

The Call

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Editor and Proprietor.

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THE SUMMER MONTHS.
Are you going to the country on a vacation? If so, it is no trouble for us to forward the CALL to your address. Do not let it miss you for you will miss it. Orders given to the carrier, or left at Business Office, 710 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

WEDNESDAY.....JUNE 26, 1895

A famine is the next calamity that Cuba must face.

Will the Primrose League wear mourning at the Rosebury?

A lottery ticket is worth just about as much as an exploded firecracker.

It has been almost a month since the last star fell at Mount Hamilton.

The nearer we get to the end of Cleveland's term the better the times become.

Have you made your contribution yet to the fund for the celebration of the Fourth of July?

We have not observed that any of the literary statistics have recorded the popularity of the almanac.

The dispatch of the Atlanta to Havana is a tardy recognition of the fact that Americans have interest in Cuba.

Georgia promises to send the Northern States 6000 carloads of watermelons this summer to help them through the heated spell.

It is said that if it were not for the whisky plank it would be impossible to tell the prohibitionists in Ohio from the Populists this year.

The famous soup made out of the shadow of a chicken was thick and rich in comparison with the nutriment you get with a lottery ticket.

When San Francisco opens a broad continuous driveway along the Golden Gate and the ocean, she will have a boulevard that will be a world beater.

Santa Clara County's fruit and wine exhibit, which is wheeling railroadwise through the Eastern States, is creating more enthusiasm than a circus.

Between the Kentucky wit of Watterson and the metropolitan sarcasm of Dana, Democracy has reason to make a daily prayer to be saved from its friends.

Before the discussion of a third term for Cleveland goes any further it might be as well to inquire whether there is any man in the country who would vote for him.

All the exhibits of pavements and paving material which are to be made at the Mechanics' Fair should be turned over to the State University for a scientific and practical study of their merits.

Were it not for the bogy man who is always dragging California for filibusters to overturn the Hawaiian Government, there would be little to do hereabout except work to build up California.

St. Louis has still a line of streetcars in the center of the city drawn by mules, and the people try to persuade visitors they keep it simply to get strangers to ask questions and take an interest in the town.

There are some sanguine optimists who declare before the century runs out the Turkish empire in Europe will be dismembered, and in China every obstruction will be removed from the path of civilization.

If there are any ambitious sections of California that are not preparing to construct electric roads for the delivery of farm products to main lines of transportation, they will please stand up and explain what is the matter.

France has produced a genius who declares that, as gold to the value of a half million dollars is consumed annually in America in the industry of teeth-filling, the future gold mines of this country will be our cemeteries.

Chicago insists that her drainage canal will not injure other cities on the lakes, but Secretary Keep of the Lake Carriers' Association estimates the lowering of the water in the rivers and harbors will entail a loss of navigation of over \$500,000 a year.

Chairman Gould of the Democratic State Central Committee wants it distinctly understood that the California Democracy must wait for a sign from what he terms the "great leaders" of the party before it cracks the firmament with a silver veil.

The next thing we know prospecting for gold in California will be done by powerful machinery which shall have an eye to see far below the surface, and thus capital will meet the same revolution in prospecting that it has brought about in mining.

The manager of the Boston Theater made a ten-strike at a matinee by offering a pair of diamond-studded slippers as a prize to any woman in the audience who could wear them, and now a Chicago man is going to try it, presumably with a pair of fish boats.

Chicago complains that the Lake States have been having hot stuff every day since the end of May, whereas the region of the magnolia has been deliciously cool, refreshed by abundant and frequent rains, with now and then a delicate, barely perceptible pinch of frost in the air.

In a recent contest in France, between various forms of road vehicles propelled by gas or electricity, one of them made a distance of 750 miles in forty-eight hours over the ordinary roads of the country, and several others did nearly as well. Between vehicles of this kind and bicycles, the horse is liable to be put off of everything in the world except a racetrack and a circus.

While San Bernardino is exulting over the guess that the Southern Pacific will shorten the Sunset route a hundred miles, by leaving the main line at Mojave and cutting through Swarthout Canyon to San Bernardino, and Crafton and re-entering the main line at Banning, it forgets both that Los Angeles is not a safe place to leave the overland line and that the Southern Pacific is preparing to strengthen the position of Los Angeles on the main line by closing the Santa Margarita gap and running a short coast line from Santa Barbara to Santa Monica.

A PROBLEM FOR PRODUCERS.

The CALL yesterday published a dispatch from Sacramento which seems to be discouraging to our peach-growers this year. It is to the effect that by reason of the heavy peach crop in Georgia, Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey, California cannot compete with the Eastern market in peaches, and accordingly growers are advised to dry their peaches or sell them to the canneries on the best available terms.

The situation is made all the graver by the fact that the freight rate on peaches from Georgia to Chicago is only 57 cents, while it is \$1.25 from San Francisco. In view of the fact that the Southern Pacific has been making extraordinary preparations for the transportation of our peaches we shall await the results of a further investigation before accepting the announcement from Sacramento as a final statement of the situation.

Nevertheless it is well to consider such a possibility, as it may arise at any time in the case of fruits of the standard kinds which the East can produce. While we believe that the best ultimate results of horticulture in California are to be secured in the production of fruits which cannot be produced in the East, the very large investment which we already have in orchards devoted to staple fruits in which the East can compete with us requires us to meet the conditions of that competition. There are three ways in which this may be done.

One is for the transportation companies so to adjust their rates as to favor these classes of fruits.

Another is to develop to a still higher degree by intensive methods of cultivation both the yield and quality of the fruit. As yet this feature of the industry has not received due attention. One phase of it would be to market in the East only the very choicest fruits, thus making competition in these higher grades impossible. Experience has already shown that superior fruits of any kind, whether staple or fancy, bring a price so much larger in the Eastern market than the same fruits of ordinary quality as to justify their production and shipment under any circumstances of competition.

The third is the establishment of companies which will receive and store for warehouse storage and issue certificates against it which may become marketable paper. This is suggested on the assumption that there may be many growers who cannot afford to keep their fruit after drying, but are forced to sell it without regard to considerations of profit or of market rates. Such a scheme has been discussed before, particularly with regard to wine, but under the recent combination among wine-growers, which secures an excellent profit, the plan is no longer a necessity. Such a combination among dried-fruit men cannot be made to produce a similar result, for the reason that it would not eliminate competition with Eastern dryers.

ELECTRICAL PROGRESS.

One of the most important lines upon which the development of California is proceeding is seen in the projection of numerous electric roads nearly all over the State. This does not refer to lines constructed for passenger traffic alone, but to those intended for the delivery of farm products at central points of consumption and distant transportation. Among the very latest announcements of these projects is one of a line from Oakland through Moraga Valley to Livermore Valley, taking in the rich fruit belt lying along the western base of the Coast Range in Alameda County. This will not only relieve the highly productive regions of Pleasanton and Livermore of the Southern Pacific monopoly, but will greatly shorten the distance and time between the city and the bay of San Francisco.

Sacramento is preparing to hold an electrical carnival, which will be a striking illustration of the wisdom of utilizing the water power of the mountains for the generation of electricity. This power is generated by dynamos run by the water of the American River, which has been harnessed at Folsom Prison by the labor of that institution. Particularly in view of the high cost of fuel in California and the consequent expense of steam power, Sacramento will be enabled by the electrical power sent from Folsom to run her streetcars, light her streets and houses, and have power for light machinery at a small cost, which will give her an important advantage over the other cities of the State and which will operate to her greater prosperity and growth.

No matter how many railroads may come to traverse the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys, the main lines must always run lengthwise the valleys and there must always be wide transverse distances over which products must be hauled to the railroads. Not only do all green fruits suffer injury from wagon transportation, but the method is slow and expensive as well. The mountains contain vast stores of water power which can be converted into electrical energy for the transportation of farm products. These roads cost much less for building, equipment and operation than steam roads, and the rare and fortunate circumstance that the rivers of California do not freeze in the winter makes it possible to operate the roads every day in the year. This would be impossible in the Eastern States. Such roads in California would constantly increase the area of accessible rich fruit lands and keep prices down, besides opening great stores of lumber and firewood in the mountains.

NOT IMPOSSIBLE.

The San Francisco *Argus*, while commending the spirit which animates the Civic Federation in declaring war against the lottery evil, discourages all attempts at action by asserting the impossibility of achieving anything. Of the recommendation of the Grand Jury that the Legislature make it a felony to aid, abet or take part in the lottery business it says: "Of course no attention will be paid to this. It takes money to have such a bill passed by the California Legislature, and the Federation is opposed to boodling." After further argument it concludes by saying: "The *Argus* would like to see every person engaged in the lottery business punished as they deserve—not only the managers and ticket agents, but their voters, and the police; but it is not probable that such a thing will ever be done. Not that there is not sufficient law to do this, but because there is no power to enforce the law."

We regret that a journal like the *Argus* has taken this tone in dealing with the subject. Of course nothing will be done if nothing is attempted, and equally of course few people will make an attempt where there is no hope of success. It avails little to denounce lotteries if at the same time it is declared to be impossible to suppress them. We take issue, moreover, with the *Argus* on the question of this alleged impossibility. It does not require a good deal to pass a law when a widespread and determined public opinion demands the law. Nor is it true that there is no power to enforce the law. Republican law can be made as effective as that of a monarchy if the people will it so and in-

INGALLS' DISAPPOINTMENT.

Senator Ingalls of Kansas has recently made public a confession of his bitter disappointment when defeated for the Senate four years ago, and in doing so has given an account of the manner in which he met the trial that is not only interesting as a part of the mental history of a distinguished man, but contains a lesson which may be studied by everybody to whom disappointments come who have the heart to meet them with courage and dignity.

Ingalls says he saw that the tide of public sentiment had set in against the Republican party in 1890, and as he was a candidate for re-election by the Legislature to be chosen that year, he had forebodings of a close defeat. Nevertheless he made the contest as vigorously as he could, putting his whole heart as well as all his energies into the fight. In the earnestness of the combat he rose within him, and he began to believe that victory after all might be with him. When the returns came in, however, he saw that he was hopelessly beaten and that his career in the Senate was to be closed with the coming session. That was his bitterest hour, and this is how he bore it.

"I went," he says, "over to my pasture and walked through the withered wood. There in a little grassy glade sheltered from the autumn breeze, the sun shining coldly down, I opened the window of my spirit and let that whole thing in on me and commanded my fortitude. I sat there in that little dell until the struggle was over—until I was master of myself—until I could talk of it with the same composure as of Napoleon's Waterloo. I never had a pang after that. Even when the gate sounded the adjournment of the Senate at noon March 4, 1891, and made me a private citizen, the pages bidding me good-by, the struggle of that autumn day in the wood did not return. When I left the Senate I had no resentment."

There is a literary beauty in that passage which will not escape the reader. The example which it sets before men, however, is of more importance than the grace of style. To every man and woman in the world there come great disappointments in their dearest hopes. Wise are they who at such times can go off with their sorrows to kind Mother Nature, and amid her woods open the spirit, letting all bitterness go forth from it forever, and returning home, find no feeling of resentment left. Ingalls has been generally regarded as a man of great bitterness of spirit and intense resentments. This picture shows him in a new light, and reveals the real man as something gentler, better and nobler even than he had appeared in his career of political success.

A PECULIAR CONTEMPT.

Recently a Los Angeles newspaper reporter "played crazy" in order to be committed to an insane asylum, so that he might "write it up." Superior Judge Clark, upon learning of the fraud practiced or attempted upon him, had the enterprising young man haled before him, and finding him guilty of contempt of court, sentenced him to pay a fine of \$200 or serve 100 days in jail.

This is the first time we have ever observed the courts to take cognizance of this species of fraud, and we are proud that it is a California court that has set the example, for it is time that this offensive form of bogus sensational journalism received a check. It is conceivable that key-men wrongs has discovered and exposed many wrongs, for there are some notable cases on record, particularly with regard to insane asylums, whose management

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Democracy, indeed, cannot shake itself free from Clevelandism, because Clevelandism at this time is the very marrow of its backbone. It is true that most of the leaders of the party do not agree with Cleveland, but no more do they agree with one another. The greatest leader of the party in the Mississippi Valley is Vest, and in the South is Morgan, but Dana could not agree with the one on the tariff nor with the other on the silver question. To depart from Clevelandism, therefore, is for the party to depart into the wilderness, and in the absence of any Moses to guide them or any assurance of a promised land beyond, even the most impatient Democrats may well hesitate at the prospect.

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DANA AND DEMOCRACY.

Mr. Dana has recently declared that what the Democratic party needs most is the formulation of a platform that will not imply a defense of the Cleveland administration. This want sounds simple enough, but on consideration it will be found difficult to supply. It would impose upon the party a platform of repentance, confession, apology, retraction, repudiation, with pledges of atonement and earnest entreaties to be allowed to depart from the field of politics into the realm where forgotten blends with forgetfulness and the sins of the past are to be recalled no more.

Democracy, indeed, cannot shake itself free from Clevelandism, because Clevelandism at this time is the very marrow of its backbone. It is true that most of the leaders of the party do not agree with Cleveland, but no more do they agree with one another. The greatest leader of the party in the Mississippi Valley is Vest, and in the South is Morgan, but Dana could not agree with the one on the tariff nor with the other on the silver question. To depart from Clevelandism, therefore, is for the party to depart into the wilderness, and in the absence of any Moses to guide them or any assurance of a promised land beyond, even the most impatient Democrats may well hesitate at the prospect.

Before Mr. Dana undertakes to supply the simple wants of his party he had better study the words of Henry Watterson and learn something of the difficulty of the task. The sage of the *Courier-Journal* has informed the Democratic leaders of Kentucky that "the course of National development is upon the ascending and not the descending scale, and no fast and loose, catch us when you go out please, slobbery, jobbery concern—half sport, and half tramp—with Cameron in the lead and Vest to bring up the rear, with Morgan to furnish the learning and Jones to fill the basket, Colorado point the moral and South Carolina to adorn the tale, can ever swallow Democrats enough to carry the day and lower the flag."

Mr. Dana should ponder over these words. If a Democratic platform that did not imply a defense of the only administration the party has had since the war would not be a "fast and loose, go as you please, slobbery, jobbery concern," what would it be? Democracy is bound to Clevelandism by those bonds irrefragable and to be loosed which forever bind the future to the past. He who would escape responsibility for the administration must flee the party that made the administration possible. A new politics is at hand in this country. The conservative elements South as well as North and West are gathering into the Republican ranks, while the radicals, the discontented, the fanatics and visionaries are going over to the Populists. Democracy has no longer a place in the logic of the situation, and since it cannot escape the responsibility of the administration the only course left is to die with it.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

The only obstacle to the rapid progress of the Valley road is said to be the difficulty that is experienced in getting the rights of way from San Joaquin county farmers. The rails are all ready, the ties purchased, the money on hand and lots of men anxious for work. It is becoming evident that when it comes to building roads and pleasure resorts in building, it is one thing to talk and another to act. Some men cannot neglect an opportunity to work a cinch every time they get a chance.—Fresno Examiner.

If the cranks and the self-seeking politicians could be kept quiet for a while there seems to be little doubt that the country would enter upon a long period of commercial and industrial prosperity. Action of any kind is to be deprecated just now. What the people need is the most diligent attention to legitimate business, and not harangues from cranks and office-seekers.—San Jose Herald.

Gold has to be nailed down to keep it in the United States Treasury and yet there is no free coinage of silver, nor has there been for two years to drive it out. The argument of the gold monometalists that the free coinage of silver will drive gold from the country falls to the ground. Gold could not fly from our treasury more rapidly under any circumstances.—Phoenix (Ariz.) Herald.

The hubbub about a constitutional amendment to admit of an income-tax law will amount to but very little. Taxes of any sort from the people to run the Government when well-managed are a necessary and scheduled part of life, and should be a source of pride, play with, are, or should be, unconstitutional.—Wheatland Four Corners.

A free-trade contemporary brags because a farmer of its acquaintance saved \$25 on grain bags bought by him for his crop. But what shall it profit such a man if he save three cents on the sack itself and lose a dollar on the contents? The honest man is a liar; the dishonest one is a leech.—East Oregonian.

During the last decade there was an increase of 268 per cent in the female industrial army. 4,000,000 women and girls are now employed in this country. There is hardly anything that the New Woman does not invade. What will become of the Old Man?—Los Angeles Record.

Senator Hill recently expressed the opinion that "it is time for the Democratic party to get on its mettle." That's what the Democratic party is trying to do; but it appears to be rather slow about it. The honest man is a liar; the dishonest one is a leech.—East Oregonian.

From time immemorial the creditor class has been devising schemes to make the debtor class liable to meet its obligations. That is one reason why the creditor class is espousing the cause of gold.—Los Angeles Express.

The next President of the United States will make of his administration a success if he will throw aside the idea that it must be a thoroughly personally conducted affair.—Virginia (New) Chronicle.

Reform, social or governmental, is all right enough, provided it does not first emanate from the class who stand most in need of reform themselves.—Los Angeles Phoenix.

Yes, anything to pulverize the silurian. One hour in a community can do more harm than two dozen good men can remedy.—Willows Review.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, who recently celebrated her 84th birthday, is said to be in good health physically, and, like Queen Victoria, is particularly fond of outdoor life.

The corporation of the Columbian University of Washington has decided to offer the presidency of that institution to Rev. B. L. Whitman, now president of Colby University in Maine.

Sergeant-at-arms Estline of the House of Representatives has never been known to smile before. He is now a smiling man. No, I don't mean that he is smiling, but that he is smiling now, as it is engaged for the shipping men, but there is plenty of tonnage on the way, and within two months, when four shipments are ready, we will have all the shipping men wanted. No, I do not anticipate high charters, nor do I think there will be any material advance in the price of flour. The latter, though, will depend upon the wheat market. The European demand promises to be exceptionally good this year. There will be nothing to interfere with the new crop. It will come upon a particularly clean market."

F. H. Hausman, who for years has been well known in the flour business in this City, will take charge of the Starr Flouring-mills after affairs generally for Mr. McNear.

Chief Sullivan's Warning.

As a precaution against fires on or about July 1, the Chief Engineer desires to notify all property-owners and occupants of buildings to remove from and about their premises any shavings, hay, straw, litter, rubbish or other combustible material therefrom, and to keep their garden-hose connected with the water faucet, ready for immediate use.

SHOULD BE HUMOROUS.

"Papa, do lawyers tell the truth?"
"Certainly, my boy; they will do anything to win their case."—Danville Breeze.

She—You mustn't forget that we are engaged.
He—There's no danger. I haven't paid for the ring yet.—Life.

When you are talking with your girl at the telephone it is needless for you to smile, as she cannot possibly see it.—Boston Courier.

"I don't think it's right," said the horse, "while we have to work hard all day, those hens over there are allowed to lay around as much as they please."—Boston Courier.

First Sojourner—Do you always get your meals on time here?
Second Sojourner—Yes; I have to fill some of my friends show up. I'm decidedly glad to see you.—Boston Courier.

First Baby (to itself)—I wish mamma and papa wouldn't wake me up a tiffin' each other.
Last Baby (years later)—I wish mamma and papa wouldn't wake me up a jawin' at each other.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Brownstone—I should think you would feel like giving up here in the country, with so many tramps about.
Mrs. Meadow—Well, I am, sometimes. I s'pose you don't have tramps in the city.
Mrs. Brownstone—No, indeed. We have nothing to fear but the police.—New York Weekly.

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