Made drunken, garrulous with years, He spake, spake as a broken rhyme; He heard, heard as a baby hears.

Colonel Short of Trinity Center had a very long name to begin with, but as he was a very short man and, like all small men, was disposed to make a big showing, the boys soon found out his weakness and he was simply "Short" after that.

This obese, rotund and obtuse man had also a very short memory. He kept a store and the postoffice at Trinity Center and he had gold enough to buy-but goodness! this was away back in the fifties. Jones, now Senator Jones of Nevada, was Sheriff

some dust got into the sugar mats too.
You see, we used Kanaka sugar—put up in mats—entirely in those dear "good old days," and surely the wind must have been blowing always very hard in the sandy Sandwich Islands when the good missionary sugar merchants out there were putting the sugar up in the mats. And perhaps they untied the mats in San Francisco to dry the sugar with the most honest intentions toward the honest miner before sending it up to us; and maybe the wind in sandy San Francisco was blowing awfully at the time.

awfully at the time.

This sugar was then sent up by boat to In sugar was then sent up by boat to Sacramento, another sandy place. Maybe the sugar got damp on the boat and had to be opened and dried there to Anyhor the sugar got damp on the boat and had to be opened and dried there to anyhor to this day has quite thawed out. of Trinity then, had a pack train, a share in the store, gold, a share in almost everything all up and down the Trinity rivers, and, next to Colonel Short, the best story-

acute, a sort of acute triangle as it were, but one don't like it spread all over crea-tion for breakfast and dinner and supper." She did not quite comprehend, and to make himself clear he said, still more sol-

make himself clear he said, still more sol-emnly and slowly, as he stirred up the sand and took a swallow:

"Madam, the square described on the hypothenuse of a rightangled triangle is equal to the sum of the squares described on the other two sides; therefore, why not

These terrible and mysterious new words convinced her. In the dim poetical and dreamful twilight of that same afternoon she and the obese, obtuse and rotund partner of Sheriff Jones, Colonel Short, silently and solemnly carried two of the tomb stones into the little restaurant.

Fancy the dismay and horror of Jones on discovering, after a hurried breakfast next morning, that he had taken his meal on a marble table—a tombstone upside

He simply roared at the obese, obtuse Short when he got back to the store and told him he could have the widow, tombstones and all, entirely to himself thereafter and forever. The tombstones were carried back into an old shed, but they had

knees, he heard the howl of a wolf far away on the wooded mountain top, and, knowing how timid was the widow, he knowing how timid was the widow, he hastened down to where she stood waiting and took her home to where the hungry and merry crowd was already waiting for supper and the usual game of poker after.

There had been a big "find" that day,

There had been a big "find" that day, and so the game was unusually steep, prolonged and absorbing. Besides that there was a sensation. A half-drowned Chinaman, one of six who had suddenly disappeared a few days before, taking one of their number in a handcart, fast on his back with innumerable broken bones, so they said, has returned. True, they had not called in "doctor" with his earth and other simple remedies, but they had taken pains to tell everybody that they were in great haste to get the dying man, who had been crushed in a landslide, out of the mountains before he died. The stage driver had remembered that when he met the little party near Shasta City they had a yellow flag displayed above the cart, indicating smallpox.

party near Shasta City they had a yellow flag displayed above the cart, indicating smallpox.

Well, the story now was that the handcart had held the biggest nugget in it that had ever seen the light of day in Galifornia, besides a lot of other and smaller nuggets, all taken the week before from China Camp Creek, near town. The half-drowned Chinaman had begged his way back from where he had scrambled out from the overturned canoe in the Sacramento River, leaving his dead companions, and now was compelled to tell the truth to the magistrate in the hope of getting back his abandoned claim and cabin; a hopeless hope.

back his abandoned claim and cabin; a hopeless hope.

But the sensation of sensations took place next morning at about daylight, when the great poker game was at highwater mark.

The lost Frenchman, the man who once had three tombstones when he was not entitled to even so much as one, walked in, sat down in a corner with a shotgun on his lan and waited, but waited not long, to

his lap and waited, but waited not long, to see that crowd melt into thin air.

Jones had long since gone far, far away; had become Senator, a great and greatly honored United States Senator. Colonel Short was a man of resources, when not blinded by the little blind boy in his pure

platonic love.

He did not wait to see the crowd go. He set a virtuous example, and was first to leave. He had business at his store. Later, as the gray dawn came, the late widow saw

as the gray dawn came, the late widow saw that he was burning at least two candles, and, maybe, many letters.

The stage left at sunrise each morning. A mile from Trinity Center, in the midst of a cloud of dust, the horses were thrown back on their haunches and a man clambered up without a word and took his place with the driver.

Certainly Senator Jones would give his old "pard" of poker and Trinity a great place. The country needed him abroad, and abroad he needed the country.

Did you ever know a man te go to Jones and get the promise of a place? or, rather,

and get the promise of a place? or, rather, did you ever know a man who didn't go to

did you ever know a man who didn't go to Jones and get the promise of a place?
One year, two years, five years, ten, fifteen. Short grew short in every sense. Possibly he was as tall as ever, but he seemed only about half his usual height and twice his usual thickness. He had thought he could play poker. It cost him much to find out that he did not know the first thing about that delusive chimera. first thing about that delusive chimera. He had believed he knew a little bit about politics. Fifteen years taught him he knew less even about politics than about

At last, grown desperate by disappointments, be made open quarrel and protest with Jones. Jones blandly referred him to the Civil Service examination commit-

"Me! me! Hell and blazes! Did Bayard have to put up with that Civil Service examination?

At last, word came that the ubiquitous Frenchman had kindly laid aside his shotgun and consented, so far as he could consent, to let the tombstone still standing in the garden, with some alterations of dates,

the garden, with some alterations of dates, record his many and manly virtues.

"Jones is not a bad man, except that he is such a dreadful liar about offices," said the retiring colonel at the Palace, as he drew out the httle check from a Washington letter with the Senator's name attached. "Yes, boys," he cried to some old cronies, "back—goin' for old Trinity. By George, I can see the stately old sugar pines nodding their plumes to welcome me. I can see the rabbits dancing in the dusty road as the partridge whistles at sundown from the chaparral hill for him to dance. I can see the large-eyed, timid deer step daintily out in the dusty stage road and look up and down, and then pass across unharmed. I can hear the rustle of the cool, sweet waters over the cobblestones and sands of gold; and I am going of the cool, sweet waters over the cobblestones and sands of gold; and I am going to get gold, gold, gold, as of old. Come along with me, boys! Why, bless me! it used to cost a month to get there, and all sorts of trial and privation, while now we can go in no time, live on nothing and be like lords as of old. Same skies, same mountains, same rivers, same sweet air and spicy smell of wood and carpet of pine quills. Glad I didn't get a place after all. We will open the old China Camp Creek with a grand sluice! We will—goodnesss! what will we not do?" And so the little fat Colonel Short pulled together a few of his old companions.

together a few of his old companions They, too, thought the mines of old Trinity still the sweetest, healthiest, happiest, dearest place on earth, and so had only wanted a leader and some one to "put up

And what a happy, hilarious old party is was that trundled out of Redding in the old stage drawn by the six dusty old

Let who will rebuke the obese and short old man with his short memory and all other sorts of shorts. He was a pure and clean old fellow from the first, entirely platonic in his love, for his heart was in his stomach, as with many another man and the widow knew it. And all those old and the widow knew it. And all those old fellows, now his following, knew that his love for the rotund little old woman, now so old and fat you could scarcely see her little black eyes, was from the first entirely chivalrous and platonic, else they had not been at his side. Let us rather honor his loyalty to the old love, the old mountains, rivers, pines and all that makes old Trinity a paradise.

She was fixing things up as the stage was nearing Trinity. The marble tables?

was nearing Trinity. The marble tables? She had not only the two from the shed, but the one from the garden. God bless her! for it had fallen down soon after they had dug the new grave by it.

They chatted of the widow and her

waste of tombstones. The merriest stage-ful and stagetopful of old boys that the world ever saw or heard of. Old heads, hatless, hairless, bobbed in and out and about each window and blossomed on the about each window and blossomed on the top as thick as they could stick, while hats swung in the air and the old fellows vowed with one voice to live and die in dear old Trinity, tombstones or no tombstones. The very trees, they declared, were glad to see them back again; for in their years and years of absence the forests had grown up and the road had become so narrow that in places the pleasant, cool boughs hung over their heads and reached out merrily as if to shake them by the hand in welcome.

At Trinity Crossing they saw little farms on either hand, and fruit trees laden with rosy apples. Pretty girls, rosy as the ripe,

on either hand, and fruit trees laden with rosy apples. Pretty girls, rosy as the ripe, red fruit, stood out on the low, vine-covered porches, and showed their pretty teeth with pleasure, as the old heads bowed and bobbed, and hats went high in the air in happy salutation.

Too old to be scandalized now, the two rotund lovers reached out in the wondrous moonlight that poured a path of silver down the hill for them to walk upon. They ascended toward the great sugar pines that had cast their lordly shadows over them that last twilight when they had been together in Trinity Center.

As they approached the spot where they had left the man buried to the chin, with a pipe in his teeth, the colonel

the bowl of the pipe, maybe—but soon he rose up, cheerfully brushed his knees with his two hands, and as they sauntered back to the "French restaurant" he proved to the widew that the man had, of course, got well and got out, for as he fasted and convalesced he naturally grew very thin, and so, of course, crept out as beautifully as a butterfly from the chrysalis. And she believed it. Indeed so did he, for, in fact, it is quite possible, although it is said by it is quite possible, although it is said by the miners that the wolves ate his head off the first night. JOAQUIN MILLER.

A SALVATION WEDDING.

The Army Also Celebrates Its Twelfth Anniversary.

Friday night the Salvation Army celebrated its twelfth anniversary on this coast by a rousing meeting at their headquarters on Market street, the event of the evening being the wedding of Captain Thompson and Lieutenant Rosa Harrington.

The bride, a very prepossessing young lady, 19 years of age, is a native of San Francisco, and has been stenographer to Brigadier Keppel of the army for some

time past. Her father is a gentleman of some means, Her father is a gentleman of some means, and she also has two brothers living here, one of whom is bookkeeper for the Produce Exchange and the other an employe of Mr. Kaufman, the grain-broker.

The groom, who recently had charge of the army's work at Fresno, is a fine-looking young man of 27 years.

The hall was filled to suffocation. When the kilds procession marked up the sisle

the bridal procession marched up the aisle to the air of "The Secret Is His Love" the to the air of "The Secret 1s His Love" the hallelujahs were impressive. Numerous songs set to popular music were rendered with piano and trumpet accompaniment, and one set to the tune of "Whoa, Emma," and sung by Captain Gardiner of San Jose, with a banjo accompaniment, was applauded to the echo. The marriage service is very original and differs from the orthodox form greatly feelty and allegiance. orthodox form greatly, fealty and allegiance to the Salvation Army being exacted.

After the ceremony and congratulations the meeting continued until a late hour.

the Only Thing That Will Do It.

Board of Trade on the Fruit Question.

fruit-growers of this State to do to break the power of the combines in New York and Chicago, according to the views ex-

This one thing is to stand together to a man and crown with success the efforts of the California Fruit Growers' and Shippers' Association to bring about the establishment in each of those cities of a consolidated and open auction-room.

was secured as the agent in all the terrilator of the market, not, however, for the best interests of the California growers.

Parker Earl was always friendly to the interests of the producers here, and the co-operation of these two giants of the fruit trade meant great things for California

I believe in the same light. He said:

I believe in the open auction and the concentration of fruit all in one place, so as to give everybody a chance to bid on it. An open auction of this kind means a greater demand East for California fruits, and the more fruit sent East, the better it will be for the merchants in the City. Our prices will be improved, as a matter of logical consequence.

A. T. Perkins has gone East to put his new process of shipping fruit into practical operation. By his process the necessity of ice will be dispensed with, a constant flow of dry sterilized air of even temperature being the means he proposes to use to keep fruit in good condition while in transit. Mr. Hatch is of the opinion that by this process fruit can be sent East for half of what it now costs refrigerator companies for ice. companies for ice.

A Vacht Race Off the Narrow-Gauge Wharf-Movements of the Clubs. The second regatta of the California

Yacht Club for the season of 1895 will be run to-day off the Alameda mole. The course is across an imaginary line out from the southerly pierhead of the nar-row-gauge wharf, thence to and around a stakeboat four and a sixteenth miles to the southeast and across the line of finishing. There will be three classes of boats, and it is expected that all the craft in the club will be in the race. Prizes will be offered for each class and the Walter cup

ing Company for paving the crossing at La-guna and Octavia streets, one block dis-

figures.

The City's portion alone of the work named will, under these high prices of the combine, cost\$9000 more than it would in an

open market with contractors at large permitted to bid.

What are the people going to do about HOW THE COMBINE COSTS,

Mr. McDonald Confesses the

Price of Rock Has

Gone Up.

TWENTY PER CENT HIGHER.

Few Instances of Paving Cited

J. W. McDonald, president of the City

Street Improvement Company, has given the taxpayers much food for thought in

his little mathematical demonstration pre-

sented before the Street Committee of the

Board of Supervisors last Thursday by

way of showing that 14 cents per square foot was not too high a price for paving

As previously stated by THE CALL, they

will serve a valuable purpose by merely

Every body not interested in creating the monopoly declared at this time that the price of rock would immediately go up once this order became a law. Mr. McDonald and others interested declared the

fications and for which bids were called for, was a stretch of four blocks on

Twenty-fourth street, between Castro and

that and how many thousand dollars doe

it come to in five long b locks of the width

street-paving combine in one's midst where there is so much street work to be done. And at a time, too, when there is such a clamor about a proposed big tax levy, insomuch that the School Directors

must be refused money which they deem necessary to carry on the complete work of the department; when the Supervisors are

hesitating about providing Chief Crowley with the new policemen he is demanding;

and most necessary institutions, It will not be allowed to do so.

Here we have a few figures showing the

difference in the cost of street work between the time, some few months ago when Mr.

square foot and 85 cents for curbing—an increase of 5 cents for paving, and 20 cents for curbing. No bids were called for—the Superintendent of Streets was simply directed to enter into contract, etc.

Under the old regime of bidding against competitors the City Street Improvement Company took a contract for paving Jackson street between Steiner and Pierce with hituminous rock at 1814 cents per

with bituminous rock at 1814 cents per square foot, and 68 cents for curbing. Since the combine was formed the Super-

intendent of Streets was directed to enter into private contract with the same company for paving the adjoining block-Steiner street, between Washington and

Jackson-at 22 cents a square foot, and 80 cents for curbing.

Since the new regime the same contract-

Since the new regime the same contractors secured another contract for the same kind of work in the same way for paving Clay street, from Steiner to Pierce, at 85 cents for curbing and 23 for paving—an increase over the preceding contract, notwithstanding that the character of the work of preparing the street should have made it cheaper.

Since the new regime the City Street Improvement Company got a private contract in the same way for paving Vallejo street, between Octavia and Laguna, at 21 cents a square foot, and was allowed—this

cents a square foot, and was allowed—this is essentially the City's part of it—2734 cents a foot for paving the crossing at Val-

lejo and Laguna.
Under the system of calling for bids a contract was let to the San Francisco Pav-

standing for reference and comparison.

Van Ness avenue.

price of the rock was \$4 25.

on bituminous rock.

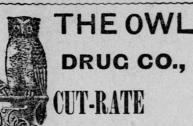
inous rock.

ous rock.

Where the Difference Is Thou-

sands of Dollars.

NEW TO'DAY.



1128 Market Street, 820 S. Spring Street,

WELL, NOW, DIDN'T YOU KNOW WE SELL MRS. GRAHAM'S

For instance, take the price of bitumin-Lola Montez Cream A few months ago, when the order creating the bituminous-rock monopoly, of which Mr. McDonald is so pronounced a factor, was up before the Mayor seeking his approval, Mr. McDonald made a speech in its favor, in which he declared that the

LOUDEN'S LANOLINE CREAM

VERONICA WATER

SLAUGHTER SALE

Families, Hotels, Clubs, Attention!

ROGER AND GALLET'S

85c per bottle.

MEDICINAL AND FAMILY USE. The majority of the Board of Supervisors at the last meeting directed the Superintendent of Streets to "enter into a private contract" with Mr. McDonald's company for doing precisely the same kind of work—23½ cents for the pavement and 85 cents for curbing—a clear increase of 5½ cents per square foot for the paving and 20 cents per lineal foot for the curbing.

 Canadian Club Whisky
 \$1 00

 Jockey Club Rye Whisky
 1 00

 Blue Grass Bourbon Whisky
 1 00

 Cutter's A No. 1 Whisky
 85

 Old Pepper Whisky
 90

 Allen's Pure Mait Whisky
 85

 Stanford's Vina Brandy
 1 25

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS FOR

BELTS, PILLS, SALTS.

DHILADELPHIA SHOE CO STAMPED ON A SHOE MEANS STANDARD OF MERIT.





Tearing-down Sale SALE NOW GOING ON

Here we have a few figures showing the difference in the cost of street work between the time, some few months ago when Mr. McDonald bought bituminous rock at \$4.25 per ton and the combine had not been formed, and to-day when he figures it in his estimates at \$5.45 per ton and the combine is in full bloom, figuring more than "safe" and being especially "successful." Under the old regime when it had to bid for what it got, the City Improvement Company paved with basalt blocks a portion of Steuart street at 17 cents a square foot and 65 cents for curbing.

Since the combine was formed the same company paved the same street between Fulton and Grove streets at 22 cents as the sale of our store has virtually been completed we expect to remain only a few days longer. We have therefore marked down every pair at reduced or slow with or friends and customers to know that we are not retiring from business, but that we are not retiring from business, but that we are not retiring from business, but that we are not selling odds or ends, but new goods and every pair at reduced prices. We also wish our friends and customers to know that we are not retiring from business, but that we are not selling odds or ends, but new goods and every pair at reduced prices. We also wish our friends and customers to the wear of the mean time we will contain the area of the price of the price



We are making a special drive of a Ladles Dongola Kid Southern lie, with black cloth pointed toes, patent leather tips and hand-soles, for

\$1.50

10 Third Street, San Francisco.
PHILADELPHIA SHOE CO.

"THE LOST FRENCHMAN WALKED IN." teller and most popular liar in the mines. I tin coffee cup after dinner in "the good old | Gulch while prowling through the chapar Handsome, too, was Jones, and proud. Give him full credit for all that. He needs it now, the poor, rich United States Senator. Jones could cinch a mule. He says he could work, swing a pick or ply the shovel. Maybe he could, but we never saw him try. Perhaps this was only one of his many little stories. But cinch a mule! You should have seen Senator Jones of Nevada cinch a mule, the big bell mule. The big canvas cinch-band that goes under the mule's belly and almost cuts the second of creature in two has a long cinch-rope on one end; the other has a big oaken hook. You gather the whole long rope in your right hand, throw it away, away out full length back past the mule's tail and heels, row the hook and canvas girth under

days," strain it and drain it through your teeth as you might, grit and dirt that cost just even its weight in gold "in the good

jured no man. In truth, they helped many a miner when he could not help him--"staked" him, sent him forth, and also, too frequently, if, like the dove, he found no place for the sole of his foot, he came back, and Colonel Short put forth his hand and received him again into the ark; and if, on the other side, he found "the waters abated from off the earth," or, in other words, he "struck it," he, too frequently for the upbuilding of faith in man,

old age made him "ante up."

There was a Frenchman and the Frenchman had a wife, and the wife had a garden the mule's belly to the man on the other side, throw a fold of the rope over the pack, lay the "diamond hitch" across and about the top of the pack as the other man had a wife, and the wife had a garden all full of old prospect-holes—holes as deep and dark as sin. The two didn't get on very well and come dark and stormy night.

your beans for a month or two at a time when it can be avoided.

Senator Jones always wore a "Tomrim," that is a great flat sheet of perforated stove piping, after his first experience with that old bell-mule. He would lash it on the lower end of his back with a rope when he went to cinch her—a sort of breastplate, as it were.

Sometimes a fresh young packer would come from some other camp and want a solo.

This touched the heart of Colonel Short; and as she, like all good Frenchwomen, was a good cook, he furnished supplies, and she set up a little resort, or restaurant, which soon became the very heart of booming and beautiful Trinity Center. It was there that all the high-toned and first-class there that all the high-toned and first-class as well; and so he had a pit dug away up owher games were played. It was there that all the high-toned and first-class or the hillside, and one pleasant twilight stood the man in there with the dirt packed tightly in about him up to his very chin. come from some other camp and want a that the widow prospered amazingly; but she did not forget her buried lord in the "Can you throw the diamond hitch?"
Train goin' out soon as we pack up—might give you a job. Start in on oid 'Billy' here, you and Bell Boy."
And Jones would bite an inch off his cigar, wink at his Bell Boy and the crowd and then begin to shake and shake away down to his boot-tops.
Well, to cut it short, the new man wouldn't stay long enough in Trinity Center to sit down as a rule.
Ah, these were the good old days when Red Bluffs was the head of navigation and the one single, narrow kittle pack trail to Trinity Center was simply an endless, tortuous, tiresome, braying, yelling, cursing, moving corkscrew of mules and Mexican packers, all knee-deep in dust. Dust on the mules and Mexican drivers till all were of the same color of clay; dust on the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same color of clay; dust on the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same color of clay; dust on the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same color of clay; dust on the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and Mexican drivers till all were of the same and most the triangle of the full ord in the though the feet in the lift the mide and scaptes and scaptes and scaptes, the then thanks and substant them the bill on the leaves of boats, the three threads of the making the triangle of the full of the triangle of the will ican you throw the diamond hitch? the one single, narrow little pack trail to Trinity Center was simply an endless, tor-

reproach on Colonel Short now; no reproach of Senator Jones. They loved their joke, their gold dust, too, but they injured no man. In truth they injured no man injured no

The colonel had become a doctor, doctor of both law and medicine, for he was now "the magistrate, with fat, round belly." He performed all the marriages, and in cases when he thought the tie not quite so

perhaps, was due to the good French cooking, the pure water and the fine air as much as anything else, for he rarely administered medicines. Stop a minute. Let it be explained that there was, most

side, throw a fold of the rope—sale, lay the "diamond hitch" across and about the top of the pack as the other man makes fast in the hook, and then pull, pull and haul and pull as the mule sets her four feet wide out, takes in her breath till her girth is like unto the grunts, once, twice, and then rip! The dirty grunt you do not hear, you feel; the long neck and head sweep around with the swiftness and velocity of a 1000-volted electrode, and while you don't so much mind the wear and tear in the rear of your overalls you really don't like to sleep on your face or stand up at a stump to eat your beans for a month or two at a time when it can be avoided.

Senator Jones always wore a "Tomrim,"
Senator Jones always wore a "Tomrim,"
Senator Jones always wore a "Tomrim,"
Senator Jones always wore a with that which soon became the very heart of boom-wast flat sheet of perforated stove which soon became the very heart of boom-wind the wear and beautiful Trinity Center. It was a well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as a swell; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug away up as well; and so he had a pit dug aw

and soapless loafer, and so the generous widow went to her restaurant, returned,

ral with his shotgun in quest of jackrab-bits and had gone to 'Frisco to have a good

wagons, immigrant wagons, women, all these things came, and still the platonic and obtuse colonel and the pretty widow stayed.

fast as the Gordian knot, he kindly decreed an occasional divorce, just to oblige.

In medicine he never lost a case. This,

as well; and so he had a pit dug away up on the hillside, and one pleasant twilight stood the man in there with the dirt He wanted a drink then, the poor leprous

AGAINST THE FRUIT RING.

That was only a few months ago, but Mr. McDonald, careless of the effect of his figures and only intent on making another plausible appearance in public, on sustaining another false position, declares that the price is now \$5 45 per ton. Here, then, we have in a brief interval of the existence of the combine an increase of \$1 20 per ton on bituminous rock.

Secretary Filcher of the State

There seems to be only one thing for the

pressed yesterday by Secretary Filcher of the State Board of Trade and A. T. Hatch.

Mr. Hatch has the utmost confidence in President Weinstock. It is due to the pluck and persistency of Mr. Weinstock, Mr. Hatch recalls, that Washington Porter tory east of the Mississippi for the growers of California. Previous to that time Mr. Porter had been a very successful manipu-

paving and 20 cents per lineal foot for the curbing.

In this interesting little bunch of figures which Mr. McDonald presented to the Street Committee he says his profit on the Van Ness avenue job was 1½ cents a square foot. He said that he was a prosperous business man and rejoiced in the fact. He accounts for his success by the fact that he knew his business and always figured "safe." He accounted ½ cents a square foot a good, safe margin then. That margin must certainly have been included in his Twenty-fourth street bid of 18¾ cents a square foot for curbing.

When to that is added 5½ cents a square foot for paving and 20 cents a lineal foot for curbing.

When to that is added 5½ cents a square foot for paving and 20 cents a lineal foot for curbing—how many safe margins is that? Come, boys, figure it out for Mr. McDonald; how many times ½ cents is that and how many thousand dollars does fruit trade meant great things for California.

It now remains for the fruit-growers to study their own interests and to ship only to the open auctions, if possible, though it may be that their transportation arrangements might possibly conflict so mewhat with this Otherwise, if the fruit of California is sold in both the close and open auctions it is brought into competition with itself. Said Secretary Filcher:

One suction in each city, and that an open

One auction in each city, and that an open one, is what the fruit-growers must have to keep California fruit from being brought into competition with itself, and that they will have if they will only all pull together. The close auction is a regular robbing scheme—a sort of buyers' union to which only those can be admitted who are willing to pay for the of Twenty-fourth street?

be admitted who are willing to pay for the privilege.

H. E. Parker of Placer County went to Chicago a little while ago and made an investigation of the way the market was run. He saw peaches bought in by the members of the combine for 75 cents, and afterward sold to retailers at \$1 25. Here was a clear profit of 40 per cent made by the man in the combine on just one turn, and with not an iota of expense. It costs money to raise fruit and if anybody at all should get the bigger share of the profit it should be the producer.

A. T. Hatch said:

A. T. Hatch said:

I can't think of anything better than Mr. Weinstock's plan. Of course if all the auctions were open and the sales were at different times, so as to give all buyers who wanted to bid a chance, I wouldn't care if there were two places of sale. Some shippers may be so situated that in sending fruit to New York they can only ship to the Erie pier, and others, likewise, to the Union. Now, supposing both sales were open to everybody, and there could be a sale on the Erie for one hour and another at the Union the next hour, this would give the fruit a fair chance of obtaining good prices in the market.

fruit a fair chance of obtaining good prices in the market.

Whatever Mr. Weinstock endeavors to bring about is all right. His record in the past has shown this. I am satisfied, if the growers will co-operate with him, it will only be a question of time when we will have a fair market without opposition. Every grower who ships to the close-auction companies at present contributes to the strength of the opposition and weakens the movement in behalf of the producers. Some temporary benefit or advantage might be derived by this, but a much greater benefit will ultimately accrue to the individual grower if all turn in and recognize only the open auction.

D. E. Allison, the local fruit merchant looks at it in the same light. He said:

THE CALIFORNIA REGATTA

Blossom Rock buoy, thence to and around

guna and Octavia streets, one block distant, at 19¾ cents.

Work was done by public contract on Haight street, from Lyon to Scott, at 18¾ cents per square foot and 70 cents for curbing; on D street, from Fourth to Eighth avenues, at 18¼ cents per square foot and 68 cents for curbing.

This is all work in the sand neighborhood and of the same character. There are no big cuts or fills to be cited as accounting for the great difference in the figures.

Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream AT 40 CENTS

MRS. HARRISON'S

AT 65 CENTS.

Louden's Rum and Quinine Hair Tonic..... Louden's Cherry Tooth Paste...... Louden's Cucumber Cream......

At 50 Cents.

40 Cents a Bottle.

TOILET SOAPS.

on bituminous rock.

Of course, this increase is only imaginary. Nothing has occurred to make the rock more valuable—only the members of the combine have been placed in a position to ask all the people will pay. Public work is no longer put up for bids. These few tractable contractors do the work, nobody else is given a chance, and, whatever they fix upon as the figure, it "goes."

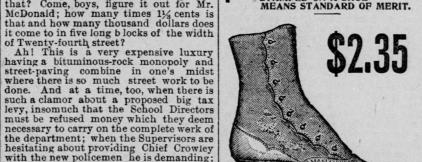
The last work done under the old specifications and for which bids were called

Twenty-fourth street, between Castro and Dolores, which included five crossings. The City Street Improvement Company secured that work, being the lowest bidder. That was before the price of the rock had gone up to \$5.45, and Mr. McDonald could bid low like the other contractors. His bid was 18% cents a square foot for paving and 65 cents for curbs. Remember, that included all the work—getting the street ready, laying concrete foundations and putting down the bituminous rock. FINE LIQUORS The majority of the Board of Supervisors

> HOFF'S EXTRACT MALT 25e a bottle, \$2.85 per dozen.

DR. EDISON'S OBESITY GOODS.

Catalogue mailed free. Country orders filled at our regular cut-rate prices.



when the proposed boulevard and other improvements are in danger of being post-poned all for lack of money. A monopoly is an expensive thing at any time, and when it accomplishes no good, when it is ornamental not useful, it should not be allowed to prosper and by the second. not be allowed to prosper and be "successful" at the expense of the City's best loved

We are the only tenants left at Third and Marke square foot and 65 cents for curbing.
Since the combine was formed the same company paved the same street between Fulton and Grove streets at 22 cents a square foot and 85 cents for curbing—an

\$2.35

These shoes are the very latest in style, and are guaranteed for wear. The cloth is a fast black, and will not fade, while the soles are pliable and require no breaking in. These shoes sell elsewhere for \$3.



That cannot be bought in any store in this city for less than \$2 or \$250. These Southern Ties are being sold below cost.



\$1.90 Remember these shoes are made of calfskin, not buff or split leather, and they are McKay sewed and are easy on the feet. They formerly sold for \$2 50.

B. KATCHINSKI.