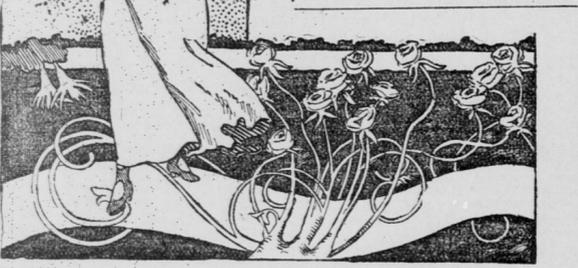


Books and Bookmakers.

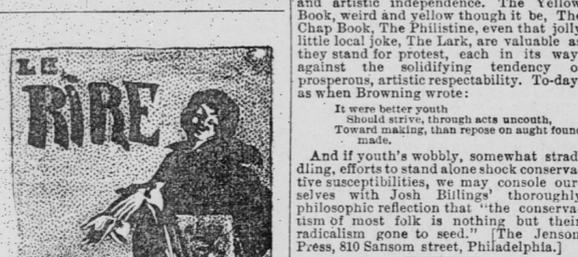
A DEPARTMENT OF LITERARY APPRECIATION. shaded will afford pleasure to a large number of thoughtful readers.

THE CALL'S efforts to present an appropriate literary department, illustrating the wealth of literary California, are appreciated abroad. In evidence of this fact may be cited the following extract from a letter written by Walter Blackburn Harte to one of THE CALL'S contributors:



THE CALL'S POSTER. [Sketches by Kahler.]

to literature than any of the papers we have here in Boston, which are swamped with outdoor sports and murders. Joaquin Miller's wraite of the dear old Sacramento River will be enjoyed by every Californian who is worthy of the name.



A French Poster.

considerable attention. It is pre-eminently a book beloved of writer folk. Zangwill, Richard Le Gallienne, and the critic of Public Opinion in London, Hamilton Mabie, Brande Mathews and others in this country hailed the quaint little volume of "Meditations in Motley" as witness that the art of essay-writing still survives in America.

Walter Blackburn Harte, the author of these "Meditations," is yet quite a young man with it, is evident, a literary future. He has lately essayed fiction, and has tried the novel experiment of treating it as subjectively as he treats life in his "Meditations." THE CALL publishes to-day a sketch by him, in which the drama is entirely one of mental processes, as distinguished from the more transitory, physical activities of life. It is an unusual sort of study and one which we are per-



A POSTER BY JOHN SLOAN.

of a shiftless "hired" housekeeper, marries a girl from the poorhouse and brings her home. She is a nameless waif, born in the poorhouse, reared among its associations and wholly unable either to read or write.

THE SALOON-KEEPER'S LEDGER.

A series of temperance revival discourses by the Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D.D., in which he dwells upon the enormous drain, mentally, morally and financially, that



A Poster of Sarah Bernhardt.

the saloon-keeper is upon the Nation's resources. The book has an introductory chapter by Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D. [New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company.]

"Spanish in Spanish," by Louis Duque, late instructor in the Leland Stanford Jr. University. This work is based on purely scientific principles by which the student is enabled—through a gradual elimination of English, and while mastering the essentials of the language—to think and express himself first in English-Spanish, then in Spanish-English, and finally purely in Spanish.

In the first part all parts of speech are fully treated with the proper syntactical, prosodial and orthographical observations. The second part syntax is brought to bear on points not governed by a law common to English and Spanish.



"Are you an expert?"-Printers' Ink Poster.

presented to-day. Several other specimens of poster work are also given. Copies of THE CALL'S posters at the main business office, 710 Market street.

J. E. SHAIN'S AFFAIRS.

A Garnishment Served on the Complaint of W. Rigby Jr.

As the latest development of the financial troubles of Collector J. E. Shain, a garnishment was yesterday served on the California Title Insurance and Trust Company to cover a claim of \$536 1/2 preferred by W. Rigby Jr.

Mr. Rigby belongs to the Commercial Agency, and in the matter is an assignee of Macondray & Co. for \$386 16 and A. Schilling & Co. for \$150, representing in each case money collected, for which, with interest and costs, he is suing. Mr. Rigby stated that the garnishment was against the equity of the disposition of property valued at \$12,000, transferred on May 29 by Shain to the California Title Insurance and Trust Company. He added that Shain had issued orders against the \$12,000 to secure 65 cents on the dollar of his liabilities while he had offered to secure the remaining 35 cents on his personal note.

At Sheriff Whelan's office it was stated that Shain was still in business. A previous attachment had been issued against the Continental Insurance Company to cover a claim for \$289, but it was contended that the property attached was exempt and should be released.

A. Curtin, attorney for J. E. Shain, said that he had not yet investigated his client's affairs and was only prepared to admit that Mr. Shain owed money. His assets were in the hands of the California Title Insurance and Trust Company, but that method had been stopped. In the meantime Mr. Shain was continuing his business.

THE CURE OF ENTHUSIASM.

BY WALTER BLACKBURN HARTE.

The poet stood leaning against the door-jamb, in the hallway leading up to the editorial rooms of the Sentinel, apparently loafing and blinking in the sunlight. One step below him was thrown and to and fro, but his head was thrown back, his chin elevated above the level of the hearer of the masser-by and his eyes were fixed upon the patch of blue sky that showed above the cluster of roofs, where the narrow, serpentine thoroughfare was lost to view in one of its many turns, and apparently ended in the fantastic ugliness of skyscraping buildings. The busy throng, staring and elbowing and pushing on the pavements, held no face or gleam of color or moving interest to catch and hold his inquiring, dreamy eyes, and the unceasing rattle and rumble of the traffic, punctured every few minutes by the sharp, jarring clang-clang of the electric bells of the string of creeping cars, only made a droning accompaniment to his stirring, roving thoughts.

He had descended the long dusky stairway with the slow uncertain step of a man stricken with pain. His hand and mind were filled to overflowing with the bitterness at some fresh indignity put upon him in the horrible trade he loathed but was compelled to engage in from necessity, and that strange quirk of intellectual incapacity for business so common among men with the esthetic temperament and creative imagination. He was bitterly conscious of this lack of adaptability as a weakness, and cursed himself and his fate a thousand times a day; but he had learned from experience that he could not cope with the world as it was, and he had turned to the necessary in the world of affairs, and he shrank from every contact with its grim realities. And all his dreams of giving his life to literature were long ago dispelled by his knowledge of the actual demands and requirements of the literary shop. But yet poetry and beauty and truth were the supreme, the real, things in life to him, and he could not divorce his mind and his life from thoughts of the beauty and the mystery and poetry that filled the sad old world—even this world of trifles and tragedy—that it seared his heart to be obliged to chronicle every day.

And so all the time he had been filled with the thought of the actual day's round of trivial interests broke his spirit anew on the wheel. But when the rich, luminous glow of the day—the tender caressing sunshine of early summer—enveloped him, and he felt the warm, sun-flecked passion of mere life, more potent for the moment even than thought, the tumult of mind and desperate resolves that racked his mind and gave place to the memories of the past, and the glow of the sun shone, whose greatest sorrows were the pains of clamorous hopes deferred.

Thus, finding some solace for the ills and deprivations of the present in the half-oblivion of recalling the good or sorrow of the past, the poet's mind was brought to bear on points not governed by a law common to English and Spanish. In the third part the most perfect prosody of living languages is reviewed, and in the fourth part the principles of Spanish phonetics and an exhaustive vocabulary. Published by Allen & Bacon, Boston; for sale by Cunningham, Curtis & Welch, 327 Sansome street, and Whitaker & Ray Co., 723 Market street.

The poster case is still raging. In this interesting domain of art THE CALL has presented a new creation. A fac-simile of THE CALL'S poster in black and white is

As he entered the store one of the clerks who had been waiting for him, and who had a "Good-morning" and said laughingly, "That was a clever sketch of yours in yesterday's 'Golden Era,' Clifford. The whole town is talking of it. Old Judge Harts was in here, and he seemed to like it. He knows two or three men getting their make public opinion."

"Ah, then the villain may yet reach the ears of the gods, and I shall be damned in another world as well as in this," said the poet, with a look of scorn. "I shall carry too far, while they last, nowadays—and down all the articulate utterances of the time. That is the irony of enfranchising the million wits to give them the freedom of the press, and the freedom of poets and men of science; the end is the obstruction of thought in the flippant, lecherous desire of 10,000,000 empty heads. Our newspapers are mirrors for 10,000,000 despots who, from ruling the heart of the world, rule the world of thought. Let me grate that head that the mere blackboard schoolmaster and his muddled deities do not prosper too long at the expense of free thought and poetry, beauty and truth, the state and civilization. With the eclipse of beauty comes complacency, absorption in the petty hour, the diminishing of all ideals, a rupture with tradition, a break in the historic consciousness of a civilization, the loss of the sense of duty without meaning or morality—anarchy! But whatever is, is right, of course, and especially inevitable in a democracy. My generation's about slipped away, anyway, and after me, the devil take the hind part. Look at you, at this new poster. I see he looked in the London papers. What's his name? Murchison. It may be I can make a little story out of him for the Sunday paper."

He was glancing through the uncut pages of the dainty London book, when a familiar voice at his elbow gave him a little start, and he turned to see Miss Abby Wilbourne smiling up at him. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

are not surely the decrees of the unchangeable laws of nature? Everything in life seems meaningless if we merely drift with the tide without aim or purpose. It makes this an enchanted world, in which all recognize that they are prisoners, but dare not break their bonds."

"Oh, but I hope to see you give the devil the slip one of these days, and then—ah, I wonder if then you would be happy."

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

the sentient reflecting mind, with its ideals and aspirations of the moral life. We think we love for love's sake, but the facts of life show us that we are deceived. But to blind nature has mingled passion with love, and so we perpetuate her tragic fate."

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

"I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said. "I have not seen you for some time, and I am glad to see you," she said.

RESPONDENCY WITH BLACK

The entire system, and despondency is a fit of the blues and a fit of the blues means your liver is disordered. Now you can put your liver in good order with a very simple remedy. Use Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla moderately. The bottle will tell you how to use Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla and you just go by the bottle. Stick to a bottle of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla and you will carol as lightly as the birds. A great big JOY will come over you. Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is the liver, kidney and bowel regulator. It will start the blood to circulate FAIRLY and FREELY. It will start the bowels to work FAIRLY and FREELY. It will tone the liver, give zest to your appetite, improve the digestion and make life what it should be. Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is made of herbs. It contains no iodides, no mercury, no poisons, insidious mineral drugs. You will have a healthy looking, a healthy feeling and a healthy body if you use Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. All your facial blemishes, all your big blood spots, all your sluggishness will surely disappear when you use Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. Get a bottle. Don't get what the druggist offers as a substitute.

THE SATURDAY POPS.

They Will Be Given Again in the Latter Part of September.

Sigmund Beel Arranging for the Production of a Series of Four Concerts.

The "Saturday Pops," which for the past four and a half seasons have entertained the musical element of San Francisco, are to be revived again this autumn. There will be new faces in the orchestra and entirely new programmes, and in the series of four concerts to be given some works which have never yet received correct orchestral interpretation will be presented.

As formerly, Sigmund Beel, the violinist, is managing the concerts, assisted by Mrs. Carmichael Carr. They are organized upon a subscription basis, and the artists are only waiting until 250 subscriptions have been taken to commence their work. It is expected that the first concert will be given in the latter part of September.

The new people who have been engaged so far for the regular orchestra are Heine, Jauleus and Solomon. Solomon will be second violin, Heine celloist and Jauleus will play the viola. These with Beel and Mrs. Carr and perhaps one or two more instruments will compose the regular orchestra. For special numbers several additions will be made.

Among the new works which will be presented will be Brahms' sextet for two violins, two cellos and two violas, Dvorak's sextet for the same, Beethoven's septet for two violins, cello, horn, clarinet and double bass, Svendsen's octet, a quartet of Sentana and others. The vocal feature will also be given some prominence, but the solo voices have not yet been selected.

These concerts have always been extremely popular with the music-loving folk of San Francisco, and they have been the means of introducing many works which have since been produced all over the city. They have always been particularly local, so far as talent was concerned, and local music has always been a prominent feature of the programmes. This year there will be a series of four concerts given in the latter part of the season. The total number given up to forty-eight. It is Mr. Beel's desire to give a round fifty, and the other two necessary will probably be given later on. The concerts are founded on the same lines as the "Monday Pops" of London, and they have undoubtedly paved the way for the symphony concerts which proved so popular here some time ago. They have also been the means of developing many of the local singers, among them C. D. O'Sullivan and also local composer.