

The San Francisco Call. CHARLES M. SHORTRIDGE, Editor and Proprietor. SUBSCRIPTION RATES—Postage Free: Daily and Sunday Call, one year, by carrier, \$6.15...

CONSISTENT IN INCONSISTENCY. The Democratic State Convention of New York, in its platform adopted recently, declared in favor of "Federal taxation for revenue only," and in the same paragraph demanded that there be "No meddling with the present reformed tariff to the injury and unsettling of business and industries."

THE NEW YORK SUN indulges in a sarcastic commentary upon the utter inconsistency of these two sentences. It says: "It would have been exactly as consistent to say that 'we believe in a tariff for protection and in a tariff for revenue only.'"

OVERLAND COMPETITION. The announcement that a new overland railroad is to be built from Butte, Mont., to California, by way of Beckwith Pass, is not very reassuring in the form in which it has been received, even though the statement is made that several millions in cash are ready with which to begin the work of construction.

PERSONAL. W. H. Hatton of Modesto is at the Call. M. M. McPike of Napa is at the Baldwin. R. Gracey, a capitalist of Merced, is at the Call.

NEWS AS A STOCK IN TRADE. NEWSPAPERS JEALOUSLY GUARD THEIR REPUTATIONS FOR ACCURACY. Unthinking people sometimes complain, says the Huntington, that newspapers are "not accurate and reliable in giving the news. If the public could only realize how much nearer accurate and reliable is the news as published than the conflicting reports that another, but the discriminating newspaper would give the facts and not the rumors which would give the paper more credit than they do."

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AROUND THE CORRIDORS. "La! La!—La! La! La! " "Have I been in San Francisco before? Why, I played a baby part here when I was four years old," said Ignacio Martinetti at the Baldwin yesterday, and "Dodor," Mr. Simmons, winked.

AN AMBITIOUS PROJECT. San Jose is making arrangements already for a rose carnival which is to be an affair of great magnificence. Although the event will not occur until next May work has already begun, and the affair is in the hands of the ablest and most energetic business men of the city.

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make up that number, but only three were seized for illegal work. They are not allowed to take seals within sixty miles of the breeding grounds, but that is no distance for a seal to swim.



IGNACIO MARTINETTI DISCUSSES A POPULAR FRENCH EX-CLAMATION. know it was the custom to throw money on the stage for an encore—it was so heavy."

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LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE. A CONDUCTOR'S DEFENSE. HE SAYS THAT VERNON CLARKE WAS TO BLAME FOR HIS ACCIDENT. To the Editor of the San Francisco Call:—Sir: Believing that you are imbued with a spirit of justice, I respectfully ask that you grant me the privilege of your columns to briefly reply to the sensational article published in the Examiner recently, headed "Had a Narrow Escape." That paper is noted for its sensationalism and its tendency to publish incorrect and unjust reports of any accident that may occur on the Market-street Railroad system.

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THE BICYCLE AND BLOOMER. On the whole we believe that even the average wearer of bloomers will sympathize with divorce suit which, it is said, a respected citizen of the town of Hawthorne has brought against his wife. There was nothing foggy in the man in question. He was perfectly willing that his wife should ride a bicycle, and he offered no objection when she declared her intention to don bloomers for her daily rides on the wheel. But he did protest in the most vigorous fashion when he saw her riding down the street clad in bloomers that are said to have been as red as the red, red rose. We are nearly all agreed that there must be some limitations upon everybody, the new woman included, and only a few will object to having the line drawn on crimson bloomers.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE ARKANSAS WOMAN has mounted the wheel and is there called a "bicyclist," a designation which confers some immunities, inasmuch as one of the recently obtained judgments in favor of her right to wear bloomers as a costume convenient and appropriate to her exercise. The Judge qualified his decision by saying that if the garment had been of the original type introduced by Mrs. Bloomer long ago he would have given it and untrammelled the limit of the law.—New York Tribune.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JUDGE who fined a woman for wearing bloomers and confiscated the bloomers besides let her in a sorry plight.—Albany (N. Y.) Press.

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THE CALL SPEAKS FOR ALL. Now that Chicago has pronounced for free Cuba, Spain might as well quit. It looks as if Corbett and Pittsimmons will have to fight one another off the earth. It is natural that the See Yup boycott should break up; it had too many tongs in the fire. Having sucked dry the orange of life, it is said the Jersey Lily will now take up with the peel. Selling fresh fruit in London is good, but perhaps it would be better to preserve more of it at home. The islands of the world would not make so much trouble if the continents would keep them alone. The Armenian crisis is rapidly becoming critical enough to put an end to criticism and call for action. What will it profit us if Mrs. Langtry comes here for a divorce and goes back to England to marry? It is reported that the London market demands big fruit, and that happens to be the very thing that California can furnish. The way that Buckley shows his hand in politics is to feel the pulse of Democracy a little while and then reach for the throat. Because the people have become tired of discussing the silver question, the goldbugs believe there is no longer any such question. As there are no wars at present except in Cuba, Formosa and Madagascar, it appears the troubles of the world are confined to insular eruptions. In deciding to come West this season the Yale and Harvard football men will hitch their teams as well as their wagons to the star of empire. If they keep up the lick of finding gold in the gravel pits of Nebraska money will soon be so cheap that no one will have to scratch gravel for it. It is hardly worth while for local Democracy to make so much fuss about cleaning out their party when the people will do that at the next election. According to Labouchere there are only eight novelists in Great Britain who make as much as a thousand pounds a year, and these have no sure thing of it. The high building is the only architecture we have that is distinctively American, and to limit its development would be to put bonds on our art as well as on our enterprise. The prophets of prosperity are rising everywhere. Even one of the Rothschilds is reported to have said, "There will be more chance to make money in America in the next five years than in any other country in the world." The people of San Jose are so jubilant over their success in making preparations for a carnival of roses next May they are half persuaded to whirl in and celebrate the preparations at once and then start in all over again to prepare for the celebration. The Republican convention which assembled at Sioux City on June 16 to nominate a candidate for Congress to fill a vacancy has put two candidates in the field and adjourned after taking 7137 ballots, thus showing that under certain conditions even the voting habit may become a useless dissipation. A French inventor is said to have devised an ingenious attachment to the storage batteries used on some of the cars in going down hill the motors are changed into dynamo and the batteries recharged with power. An invention of that kind ought to be profitable in San Francisco. It is reported that the Director-General of Railways in India has approved of forty-five new railway projects which would add over 6000 miles to the railway of that country, and this is but the beginning, as a parliamentary commission has reported that to develop the resources of India 60,000 miles of railroad are needed. It is a striking illustration of the extent to which the stamp-collecting fad has been carried that some speculators have been accused of getting the smaller Central American States to issue new sets of stamps every few years, thus enabling the speculators to make a profit by selling the new issues as something novel and the old ones as something rare. The Sacramento Valley editors ought to have a good time at their convention at Marysville. The accomplishments of the year have been good, the prospects of the future are better, the surroundings of the convention are rich in all things that make up a California Eden, and as they have not away from their devils for awhile what more can they wish? A reminder of the rapidity with which some of the most potent conditions of modern life have been developed is found in the announcement that Joseph Bell, who served as engineer on Stephenson's first locomotive, has just died in London. This man doing his working days was the whole railway system of the world and witnessed bigger changes in the world than were seen by Methuselah in a thousand years.

THE ARKANSAS WOMAN has mounted the wheel and is there called a "bicyclist," a designation which confers some immunities, inasmuch as one of the recently obtained judgments in favor of her right to wear bloomers as a costume convenient and appropriate to her exercise. The Judge qualified his decision by saying that if the garment had been of the original type introduced by Mrs. Bloomer long ago he would have given it and untrammelled the limit of the law.—New York Tribune. With an electric propeller and an automatic anchor the bicycle will become a thoroughly independent character. There might be added one more attachment in the form of a photographic flash shutter, in the most pleasant position of "one's" thumb, just as it passes a pedestrian or a driver who has surrendered the right of way. Without such a device cycling is a dangerous fashion when a reputation for gadgetry.—Syracuse Standard. The San Francisco Judge who fined a woman for wearing bloomers and confiscated the bloomers besides let her in a sorry plight.—Albany (N. Y.) Press. SUGGESTED TO BE HUMOROUS. Miss Model—Do you need a model, sir? Oh, Parisiennes—No, I only paint flowers and fruit. Miss Model—Well, I'm a peach, see—Truth. "I wouldn't worry so much about that boy of yours at college," said the friend of the family. "He's not a poker-player." "I know he isn't," replied the father, ruefully, "but from the size of his expense accounts I'm afraid he thinks he is."—Chicago Post. Client—You have saved my estate. How can I ever recompense you? Lawyer—It is difficult to make it easy for you, with several payments, you know, and willing to take the estate as the first payment. Detroit Tribune. New Missionary—Can you tell me what has become of my predecessor? Cannibal Chief—He made a trip into the interior.—Sunny Hour. "Here," said the ancient inhabitant, "is the place where the murder was committed." "Killed in cold blood, was he?" "No; in pine ticked." "Oh, right away." "No; he was all shot up."—Atlanta Constitution. BROKEN, mixed candles, 10c lb. Townsend's. THE Roberts Printing Co.—picture cards. BACON Printing Company, 508 Clay street. The Argonaut is one of the finest and most popular brands of Kentucky Bourbon, and has no equal for purity in the market. It is one of the best brands of the celebrated J. C. Martin & Co., 411 Market street, are the Pacific Coast agents for this excellent whisky. They are also agents for the celebrated J. C. Martin brand of Kentucky Bourbon. These are both popular brands. "I don't see," remarked the man who doesn't know much about such things, "why you two pugilists should sell each other and call names, and publicly dislike each other simply because you're matched for a sparring contest." "Hump! That shows how little principle some folks has. We got together for the public something for its money, ain't we?"—Washington Star. IF YOU want a good medicine to purify your blood, give nerve strength and build up your entire system, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. LADIES never have any dyspepsia after a wineglass of Dr. Siger's Angurina Bitters. An effective cure for corns that gives comfort to the feet is DR. BROWN'S. 15 cents. PARKER'S GRENSENE cures inward pains. "Smith is walking around to-day as if he were stepping on eggs." "What all him?" "Why, last night after he had gone to bed he remembered that he should have taken some quinine capsules. He got up in the dark and took 'em. This morning he discovered that he had taken 25 of those 25-caliber revolver cartridges."—Chicago Record. Cts. Per Can. Colima Baking Powder. Colima Pure Spices. As inducement to test COLIMA'S SUPERIORITY, Valuable Presents given FREE with each can. 100 varieties to choose from. We mention a few: 1 Glass Baking Dish, 1 Glass Sugar Bowl, 1 Glass Butter Dish, 1 Decorated China Cup and Saucer, 1 Decorated Salad Dish, 1 Cup and Saucer (assorted decorations), 1 Thin China Omelet Bowl, 1 Cream Pitcher, 1 Glass Decanter, 1 Glass Plate, 1 Decorated Set of 3 Water Glasses, Syrup Pitcher, Vegetable Dish, 1 Glass Beer Dish, 1 Majolica Pitcher, 1 Covered Sarcophagus, 1 Coffee Pot (2 qt.), 1 Omelet Set of 3 pieces, set of 4 Table Knives, 1 Dinner Set of 6 pieces. Lots of others at our stores. Great American Importing Tea Co. 617 Kearny street, 146 Ninth street, 965 Market street, had awarded the gold medal at the 1894 Exposition. 1419 Polk street, 213 Montgomery avenue, 333 Hayes street, 218 Mission street, 2008 Fillmore street, 3006 Sixth street, 2510 Mission street, 525 Market street, 3259 Broadway street, 1053 Washington street, 917 Broadway, 131 San Pablo avenue, 619 E. Twelfth street. Visit our Stores. See the Big Display. Compare Prices and Quality is all We Ask. POSITIVE AND PERMANENT CURE. Terms Reasonable. Examination Free in Afternoon. DR. MILLER CANCER CURE, 929 1/2 Howard St., S. F.

make up that number, but only three were seized for illegal work. They are not allowed to take seals within sixty miles of the breeding grounds, but that is no distance for a seal to swim. "Seals are most peculiar animals. They will not swim nor dive when they are chased, and it is no trouble to kill them right in the water; in fact they don't know, as a rule, when they are chased. On land a boy can herd a thousand of them, and when a few of them are driven apart and some are killed, those left alive don't seem to realize what is being done to the ones beside them. They are peculiar animals, but what with the thrasher whistles that eat them at sea and the fishermen who kill them at sea and on land they are decreasing steadily." There is a disposition on the part of the press at large to believe that the days of personal journalism are over, and that the writers of the papers are and will continue to be of importance only as representative of their standing and influence. "The day of personal journalism is over. The newspaper is an entity in itself, having far greater weight than an individual employed upon it. Nobody cares a rap who writes the editorials. It is the opinion of the paper that is heeded, not that of the individual." This is a way of expressing the belief that downstairing moves the whip-lash of the editor's pen; a way that is most erroneous. The truth is that the world of journalism is not subjected to the despotism of the dollar, and that brains still count and cannot be bought as cheaply as some would have us believe. It is a fact that there are many successful papers without the particular evidence of their owners' business departments, but this does not go to prove that the day has even dawned when the newspapers shall cease to be the instrument of recognized and honored ability. We could mention, if we cared to particularize, a long list of distinctly personal papers in the sense in which the word is used in the works, which bear the stamp of their styles and the impress of their individuality. The day of personal journalism, in its best meaning has not passed, and the hope of reform to the young reporter is not simply a vain hope, but a reality. There is a charm in the title of editor that is an inspiration. The editor of the future will be a man honored among his fellows as a citizen of distinction, one whose labors count for a little more than a modest pecuniary reward. This is an age of combinations and syndicates, united interests and industries. The individual is often lost sight of, yet it is absurd to believe that the day of the individual is at an end. There is a charm in the title of editor that is an inspiration. 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