The San Francisco Call

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Editor and Proprietor.

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MONDAY.....JULY 13, 1896

THE CALL SPEAKS FOR ALL.

PATRIOTISM, PROTECTION and PROSPERITY.

FOR PRESIDENT—
WILLIAM McKINLEY, of Ohio

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT—
GARRET A. HOBART, of New Jersey

ELECTION NOVEMBER 3, 1896.

Every time Democracy is born again, it is born worse.

The chief issue of the campaign is to down Altgeldism and anarchy.

If you have not yet registered you know exactly what is your first duty to-day.

Conservative men must stand together now. In a crazy Democracy there is danger to all.

The fishing may be good at Buzzard's Bay, but still the fisherman mutters in a muffled monotone.

It is a sure sign of abnormal excitement when men would rather talk politics than discuss the summer girl.

It was easy for Democracy to get rid of its Cleveland, but the record stays and the country remembers it.

This election ought to be settled by the simple question to American common sense: McKinley or Bryan—which?

The last hope of Democracy is in the belief that some of the hot stuff in Bryan may help him to be a scorcher in the race.

Fortunately the carnival will give us a change during the campaign and the monotony of the walk-over will be varied a little.

The East will please take notice that this transmississippi candidate is a much smaller potato than we usually raise in the great West.

There can be no prosperity without public confidence, and no confidence unless conservative statesmen are at the head of the Government.

The issue is the Union against sections and the people against agitators, with the Republican party as the champion of the Nation and the law.

The Democratic campaign will hardly be anything more than a Wild West show, with an exhibition of an attempt to hold up the stagecoach of progress.

One of the humors of the next ten days will be the attempt of the Democrats to sprinkle salt on the tail of the Populist bird and bring him into camp.

With Democracy rapidly disintegrating all over the Union the Populist leaders would have a good deal less sense than whiskers if they were to join it.

The gold States having bolted the Chicago ticket, what votes has Democracy in the West to offer to Populists in return for an indorsement at St. Louis?

At this juncture there is but one National party and, therefore, but one party for men who desire the welfare of the whole Nation and all the people.

Every Republican must rally to the standard of the party and take part in the battle for the business interests of the country against free trade, Altgeldism and ruin.

What patriot will vote against the soldier candidate, the hero statesman, William McKinley, in favor of an inexperienced demagogue, whose nomination was due solely to his gift of gab?

Conservative Democrats are joining the Republican party, the extremists will go over to the Populists, and before the campaign is over Mr. Bryan, as well as Cleveland, may know how it feels to be alone.

There were thousands of people on the streets during the Democratic ratification meetings just as there are every night, but somehow they seemed duller, less spirited and more oppressed with the tired feeling than they generally are.

Recent explorations in Rome are said to justify a belief that some of the tenement-houses of the city in the days of the Cæsars were more than 100 feet high. The sky-scraper, therefore, is not a new thing under the sun and Chicago must take a back seat.

The fact that 162 delegates to the Democratic National Convention refused to vote on the Presidential nomination is a true index to the condition of the Democratic party throughout the country. The elements of disintegration are in active operation and must result in Democratic defeat.

As the campaign progresses we shall hear less and less about silver and more and more about business, industry, law, order, good government and all that makes up the prosperity and greatness of the Republic. The issue is too plain for concealment. We cannot let Bryan, Altgeld and Tilman run this country.

THE CITIZEN'S DUTY.

He is not an ideal citizen who believes his duty to the Government is confined within the limits of paying his taxes and obeying the laws. There are moral public duties which no one can evade and still be a good citizen. The spirit of such a government as ours has a code of unwritten laws which imposes duties upon the citizen that are just as imperative in their demand for faithful performance as any legislative enactment is. He is not a good citizen who is remiss in the performance of any public duty because to perform it would inconvenience him. There are duties of citizenship very much higher than allegiance to party. The public good is first to be considered, and the really good citizen is loyal to his party only in so far as it is the party's purpose to administer the government in ways that shall strengthen society and commerce.

Of the great and small duties that devolve upon the citizen the duty to take an interest in those things which lead up to the ballot-box and finally casting his vote is probably the most important. The man who does not take an interest in the public concern of the community in which he lives and cast a ballot expressive of his honest convictions as to what policy is best says in effect that he cares little whether there be law and order or anarchy, virtue or vice, honesty or dishonesty in public life. Under our system of government the voter is required to register at stated times for the purpose of establishing his eligibility, and the citizen who does not register becomes an alien so far as the highest right of citizenship is concerned. The man who does not register puts himself upon a level with the latest arrival from China, and is in fact not a whit better citizen in the eyes of the public good. The highest meaning of individual sovereignty implies a duty to vote conscientiously upon all questions in which the public has interest. To fail to do that is to be unworthy of sovereignty.

The registration books are now open at the City Hall and there are a given number of days in which names may be registered, and those who neglect to register are, by their act, disfranchised. There are more reasons this year why the good citizen should make haste to register than for some years past. There will be advocated for adoption the most dangerous theories of Government that have ever confronted the people. The once great Democratic party has fallen under the control of such men as Altgeld, Bryan and Tillman and it has been abandoned by its old leaders and the thinking element of the rank and file. It will be before the country asking for votes to set aside all established governmental and commercial usages and adopt in their stead theories that border close upon the doctrine of the anarchist. Moreover, the new leaders of that party assert in their platform that should they secure the reins of Government they will build up the central States at the expense of the Atlantic and Pacific Coast countries by improving the Mississippi River so that they may have direct communication with the cheap labor countries of the world on a free-trade basis of commercial operations. But this is not all that is threatening the public good, as every one will see by reading the Altgeld-Tillman-Bryan declarations. A knowledge of these threatening dangers should, it would seem, be all that is needed to convince every good citizen that he owes it to himself, to his neighbor and his country to speedily assume the public responsibilities of citizenship by attending to his registration immediately.

FARMERS BOIES AND BLAND.

The aftermath of the Democracy's Chicago field of thistles, briars and bumblebees furnishes rich gleaning, especially in appliances that were used to keep alive the several Presidential booms. Perhaps the most amusing of them are pictures of Boies and Bland as farmers, which their friends scattered everywhere. Each of these statesmen had been photographed, each in his shirtsleeves, with a mowing-machine at hand. In the rush and excitement of the convention days the photographs were not so critically looked upon. They were there to do the Cincinnatus act and they played it very well, but upon closer examination just how much of a fraud of a farmer each of these great men is is clearly revealed. Boies is perched upon his mowing machine and at the first glance he looks the well-to-do farmer, but upon closer inspection it is found that his hat is about the kind Lawyer Boies would wear between his office and his residence on occasions when he was desirous of appearing a well-dressed man. His necktie is adjusted with so much exactness one is justified in believing that he spent several minutes before the mirror before starting for the farm. His breeches, shoes and shirt have not that very unfashionable cut which is peculiar to the working clothes of the average farmer. In fact the picture looks as if he might have come to the mowing machine fresh from his somewhat luxuriously appointed law office.

Bland's picture represents the Missouri farmer as standing at the head of the "nigh hoss," as he would say. He has no necktie—he never wore one in his life. He has arranged his hat—a sure enough farmer hat—far back on his head so as to show for all it was worth the "massive brow" about which his admirers had so much to say before the Nebraska boy with the gift of gab knocked him out, or rather off his mowing machine.

Bland knew enough to attend to the details of his dress so as to "look the son of toil." But it is very evident that no young girl ever made more careful preparation to have her photograph taken to send to her best sweetheart than Boies and Bland did when they were arranging to play the "honest farmer" racket upon the delegates to the Chicago convention.

IN OPEN REBELLION.

The revolt against the platform and nominees of the Chicago convention has reached the dimensions of a large-sized rebellion. All the leading Democratic newspapers of the East, and very many of those in the Southern and Middle States, are either coming out for McKinley or urging the leaders to call another convention and put a Simon Pure Democratic ticket in the field. Leading business men of the Democratic faith are stating in newspaper interviews that they shall withdraw from their party and co-operate with the Republicans so long as the Bryans and the Tillmans are in charge of the Democracy's official machinery.

It is well for the country that thinking people do not hesitate to cut loose from party ties when the public good demands that they should. If it were otherwise the country would now be confronted by a proposition to change the basic principles of the Government which would have enough supporters as a party measure to make the stability of the Nation a question of doubt. No party of standing ever declared for so many radical and hurtful changes in the business methods of the country, and as for sectionalism, the new Democracy out-Herods the most radical of the old pro-slavery Herods. The wonder is that the delegates to the convention who represented the traditions and principles of the party did not walk out of the hall when they saw how completely the organization had been captured by Populists, anarchists and communists, but they are acting like patriots now by denouncing the whole business and advising their friends to abandon the party.

These enormous accessions to the Republican party have an element of danger, however, which should not be lost sight of. The feeling that Mr. McKinley will be elected by an overwhelming majority is likely to abate enthusiasm and cause a great many to give up taking an active part in the campaign, if not to the extent of staying away from the polls on election day. In view of what the election of Bryan would mean, and the necessity for crushing out all that sort of thing right in the beginning of its purpose ought to stimulate every lover of the institutions of his country to greater effort than ever, the more so now that the strongest Democratic newspapers and many of the great leaders of the party have publicly allied themselves with the opponents of Altgeld's ticket. This revolt against the Chicago platform and nominees should impress every one that there is danger ahead that should not only be averted, but the conspirators driven into political obscurity. Of course, Mr. McKinley will be elected, but that is not enough. In electing him Bryan and his revolutionary isms and fallacies must be annihilated by an avalanche of McKinley votes.

SWELLING OF THE HEAD.

The nomination appears to have developed characteristics in Mr. Bryan that his life-long friends never suspected were any part of his make-up. According to reports from his hotel in Chicago the next day after his nomination he swelled out with an appreciation of his high mightiness and superexcellence to such an extent that even the gentlemen who traveled all the way from Nebraska to Chicago at their own expense to inflate the balloon were required to stand in the hall and, with the formality accorded to princes and the like, send in their card. Report has it that not a few went away wearing a big disgust. It is true, that when the "friend of the common people" became so fatigued that he threw himself upon the bed with his boots and coat on, a few of his old political wire-pullers and confidential advisers were permitted to peep into the room and behold greatness in repose.

But snubbing old friends when a few hours before he was glad to have them call him "Billy" was not the only silly thing he did. It was very stupid of him to respond to the messenger's announcement that he had been nominated by dictating a proclamation to the country assuring the public that he was "opposed to two terms," and that he should not accept the nomination four years hence. He made the mistake of thinking the nomination on an Altgeld platform was the equivalent of the majority vote of the electoral college. But the greatest exposure of the man's estimate of his own importance was when he suggested that the largest hall in New York be hired for the ceremony of formally notifying him of his nomination. Of course he had in his mind's eye the opportunity such a place would afford him to repeat his one speech, but think of Cleveland or Harrison, or Garfield or Grant resorting to such a spectacular exhibition!

It was very kind but a great breach of propriety in Mr. Bryan when he assured Mr. Sewall that he (Bryan) had held himself aloof from using his influence with the convention in selecting a candidate for the tail of the ticket. What meaning Mr. Sewall gathered from the information no one but himself knows, but the words appear to convey the idea that Bryan wanted to inform his running-mate that he should refuse to assume any responsibility for the convention's work in the premises. But the reaction is coming and the edges of it have already reached the more thoughtful. Not a few of them are wondering how it was that they were thrown off their feet by the glib tongue of a pretty Platte River boy, but it is too late now. He is their nominee, and all they can do to repair damages is to follow him about the country and apologize for the largeness of his head and littleness of its contents.

A GREAT ORGANIZATION.

Whether it is true or not, as a Christian Endeavorer puts it, "We are guided by the hand of Providence," the fact remains that the world gives no account of such growth of a religious organization as the Christian Endeavorers. Sixteen years ago it had no existence. To-day it has more than 40,000 local societies, its total membership is above 3,000,000 and it has got a foothold in nearly every country in the world. It is doubtful if the Christian church made as much substantial progress in a half-dozen generations as this organization has in less than sixteen years. No doubt its great strength lies in its independence of the churches—that is, it is non-sectarian. "For Christ and the church" is its motto, but "church" means a place to worship God. Infidels may scoff at the purpose and efforts of the Endeavorers, but counting religion out of the question, no sensible person will deny that this great organization of young people is doing a mighty work in advancing civilization to higher and better levels.

COAST EXCHANGES.

The Los Angeles *Record* long ago ceased to be a journalistic experiment, and its pronounced success has induced its managers to acquire larger and better facilities for the issuance of a daily fully abreast of the times in every way. The *Record* presents the news of the world in a condensed form that relieves the reader of the necessity of plodding through a field of matter for a grain of information.

The *Search-light*, a paper devoted to the advancement of the interests of the colored race, morally, socially, intellectually and politically, has been moved from Pasadena to Los Angeles, where a larger field is offered to its widening influence.

The Marysville *Appeal* is thirty-seven years old. Its prosperity is the reward of genuine merit.

The Calaveras *Prospect* has entered upon its sixteenth volume, and it is justly proud of its important part in fostering a substantial progress without resort to boom methods. It confidently predicts that within five years the section of the mother lode which runs through Calaveras County will lead the mines of the world in gold production. In that time it is expected that ten mines will be operated where there is only one to-day. The *Prospect* is sound in politics, holding to the right belief that the success of the Republican party is essential to the National welfare.

Another birthday has come around for the Los Gatos *News*. It was started in 1881, when Los Gatos was only a bit of a village, and has grown up with the town, always assisting worthy enterprises and always outspoken against whatever was deemed detrimental to the best interests of its community.

The Calaveras *Citizen* has changed hands, E. D. Beattie retiring and Will A. Dower and Henry Bray assuming control. The new firm intends to conduct a wide-awake, newsy paper and to keep constantly before the public the facts about the resources and advantages of Calaveras County. Politically the *Citizen* will remain where it was before, in the ranks of Democracy.

George W. Filcher and Fred L. Sanders have undertaken the management of the Placer *Herald*, whose late editor, Mr. Shepard, has entered upon his new duties as Postmaster at Auburn. The *Herald* will continue in its "allegiance to the old Democratic party." Whether this means the gold wing or the silver wing, the Hill faction or the Bryan faction, is not explained. Nevertheless the *Herald* is to be commended in its aim to be just and fair to everybody and to present the people with a paper both readable and reliable.

The *Pacific Rural Press* has opened its fifty-second volume. It is one of the best farm and fireside publications in the country and the rural folk, it is pleasing to know, prove their appreciation by a substantial support.

That aggressive temperance reform paper, the Los Angeles *Voice*, is in its eleventh year, and its managers state that no pains will be spared to make the paper better than ever before.

The South Riverside *Bee* has become the Corona *Courier*. The *Bee*, however, by any other name ought to be a honey-producer.

When a newspaper enlarges three times within the first six months of its existence it is pretty certain that the paper is making a winning race. That is what the San Bernardino *Free Press* has done in entering upon its second volume.

The *Port Oregon Tribune*, published at Warrenton, Or., by Dallinger & Mason, has just made its initial appearance. It will boom Warrenton, a new and promising village, and throw its youthful vigor into the good fight for McKinley and Hobart.

The Rose Carnival edition of the Tacoma *Morning Union* was a very handsome affair. Every page of the paper was broidered with roses, and the matter and illustrations made up a first-rate advertisement for the City of Destiny.

It really looks as if the San Joaquin Valley had "struck oil" in the real old sense of the term. The prospect now is that there will be an oil field all the way from the Merced County line down to the line of King's County. The Fresno *Expositor* thus furnishes the latest information concerning oil discoveries down the country: "The latest discovery indicates the presence of oil-bearing strata at an easily penetrable depth in the vicinity of Silver Creek, not far from the eastern foot of the Panoche Pass. Judge Langford of Panoche stated that indications of oil were quite abundant twelve miles south of Panoche and nearly out on the plains. A company has been formed to develop the scheme, and the four wells experimentally dug have yielded evidences of oil in abundance and of high standard. The company, which has not yet incorporated, is composed mainly of San Francisco capitalists, who have been keeping things quiet as long as possible.

"Inasmuch as the beds of tertiary strata in the foothills near Panoche are almost identical with those around Coalinga, there is nothing unreasonable in the supposition that the oil-bearing strata are continuous over the interval between Coalinga and Panoche; in other words, that the western foothills of the county may lead to sudden and startling development of capital and wealth. There are already oil fields in working on the coast side of the Panoche Pass and in the vicinity of Hollister."

Summerland, Santa Barbara County, yearns to be incorporated and the *Advance* of that thriving place is doing its level best to bring about the consummation. Summerland has an excellent start. The *Advance* says: "During the progress of the canvass a fact came to light that many new-comers may not be aware of, viz.: The two magnificent park sites that are laid out on the town plat are not yet public property, but are held in trust for the city by three trustees.

"These parks both lie in the oil belt and since the development of that industry have increased in value many fold. These lots, taking them at their present value as oil property, will aggregate $3800 to $4000.

"At one time the price of real estate was advanced $5 per lot, Mr. Williams stipulating that half this sum should be held in trust for the town until such time as it was ready to incorporate. This will make a total of about $1200 from this one source alone, to say nothing of the value of the park lands.

"Some time ago the water-works were turned over for the benefit of the community. This also will be a free gift to the city, including water right, pumping plant and a complete system of water mains and connections already laid. Its original cost was $10,000.

"All in all, the city will start in with an aggregate of about $15,000 in public property and hard coin."

It is owing largely to the splendid work of the newspapers of Santa Clara Valley that the garden spot of California, as it is called, is known far and wide and beyond the seas for its wonderful vegetable wealth and productiveness; and first among the papers to which Santa Clara Valley owes so much is the San Jose *Mercury*, which has done more, perhaps, than any other agency or influence to attract a class of settlers with brains, capital, energy and progressive spirit to that delightful region. That the sterling efforts of the *Mercury* through a quarter of a century have met with gratifying reward is shown in the fact that the publication stands to-day in the front rank of interior journals, and is one of the most progressive newspapers in California. The *Mercury* has just entered its fiftieth volume. It is up to date in everything; an ably edited, strong, newsy paper, as widely known and as favorably regarded as the rosy valley to the resources and advantages of which it is constantly and tirelessly directing the attention of peoples of lands not so blest by nature.

A FEW WANTS.

Wanted: A kneepan smooth and hard,
Unseamed and a perfect fit;
Prepared fom stuff uncommonly tough,
That is waranted not to split.

Wanted: A brand new set of ribs,
Not made for vain display;
Not twisted, torn, or warped and worn,
But curved in the proper way.

Wanted: A pair of perfect ears—
No fluted edges for me;
An ear not ground, but round and sound,
As a real good ear should be.

Wanted: A face. I am not vain,
And a good plain face will do,
That is not a sight—with the color white—
For I'm tired of black and blue.

A man that's new I'll be once more
When these parts have been supplied;
And maybe, then, I will mount again
That wheel and learn to ride.—Life.

NEWSPAPER PLEASANTRY.

Miss Shunairy—Are you fond of children?
Miss Convert—Never ate any.—New York Herald.

Clerk—Why not take a set of Dickens?
Mrs. Parvenoo (making up a library)—I don't want anything so common as Dickens. Why, all sorts of people have his books.—Puck.

"Is there much poetry sent in to the editor?" the caller asked of the office-boy.
"Poety?" replied that intelligent young man. "The editor has poetry to burn."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Now, Johnny, do you understand thoroughly why I am going to whip you."
"Yes'm. You're in a bad humor this mornin', and you've got to lick some one before you'll feel satisfied."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"H'm," said Mr. Wickwire, "that dress reminds me of the half-witted girl that waits on me at the restaurant."
"Indeed!"
"Yep. It is simple, but fetching."—Jackson Headlight.

Dull—Say, what does E Pluribus Unum mean on this money?
Smart—Oh, it means, "In this sign we conquer."
Wise—It does nothing of the kind. It means, "With this stuff we conquer."

"You didn't stay long at that hotel which advertised a fine trout stream in the vicinity?"
"No; the hotel man explained that it was a fine trout stream, but he couldn't help it if the trout hadn't sense enough to find it out."—Chicago Record.

Weary Willie—W'y do you t'ink ole Raggles ain't one of us?
Flowery Fields—'Cause he always tells de truth.
Weary Willie—Oh, shucks! Dat's nuttin 'against him; he tells de truth 'cause he's too lazy to t'ink up lies—dat's all.—Judge.

AROUND THE CORRIDORS.

"It's no country for a decent man to live in, and a poor man has no business going there, but I think we have a good thing down in Sonora," said Bolton Rogers yesterday as he reclined among a lot of sofa pillows on a luxurious divan in his apartments at the Baldwin.

His coat was off, and the leisurely manner in which he puffed at a fragrant Havana emphasized the impression that he sincerely believes his recently acquired mining property in Mexico is a good thing.

Mr. Rogers was born in San Francisco, but for the last twenty years has lived in Seattle, where he has served in every department of the city police force. Several years ago he was chief of the detective bureau, and in 1891 he became Chief of Police, a position from which he has only recently retired, but not from old age, for he is apparently little more than thirty years old.

"This property of ours," resumed Mr. Rogers, "is about seventy miles below the international line. It is a placer region, and we have water enough in sight—only a little stream, but it's a river in that region, for it runs all the year round. There's no hoodoo there. Men that know nothing about mining haven't swarmed into the place, expecting to shovel up pay dirt most anywhere.

"We're satisfied. So far we've just been tapping here and there in the gravel to see what we have. Consequently things are in a position where there isn't much definite information. My partner is an old miner; lived in Tombstone twenty years.

"There's a hoodoo at that place. It's this way: You and I and some other fellow own three big mines that are full of water. You won't pump out, because that will drain the other two mines, and I won't pump because it will save you that much. So we sit and none of us will do anything."

"The outlook for raisins is bright and much better than it was a year ago," said Lee L. Gray yesterday at the Occidental. Mr. Gray is extensively interested in the raisin industry at Fresno, but has come to town on business connected with the equipment of the Fruitgrowers' Warehouse Company, which he has recently organized.

"The idea," he explained, "is to have a large warehouse where the producers can store their fruit, borrow money on it at 8 per cent and wait for a decent price. The fundamental principle is to stop consignment. Before, the producer had to ship his crop at once and get what it would bring when the consignment reached the Eastern markets. Now this warehouse can hold the raisins and dried fruits until the producers can get a living price for them. The scheme has spread like wildfire and the growers are taking hold of the idea.

"The raisin crop is fully 40 per cent short this year, but the outlook for prices is good. Then that new winery that is going up near Fresno will also shorten the raisin crop. It will take a large part of the second crop of muscats. That will all tend to raise prices. So if the jobbers East have the 'dough' we will get it."

PERSONAL.

John Lowe of London, Eng., is at the Palace.

John Knox, a merchant of Colton, is at the Russ.

F. Koenigs of Dublin, Ireland, arrived at the Palace yesterday.

A. P. Overton, the Santa Rosa banker, is staying at the Russ.

Superior Judge Justin Jacobs of Hanford is a guest at the Ramona.

Among the California guests is L. W. Burris, the Santa Rosa banker.

W. A. Scamon, a merchant of Santa Maria, is a late arrival at the Grand.

David M. Adams, an attorney at Visalia, is at the Ramona for a few days.

Tom C. Gorrie, a mining man of Sonora, is at the Lick on a short visit.

H. J. Ostrander, a well-known resident of Merced, is staying at the Lick.

W. Richardson, a lumber merchant of Truckee, is a guest at the Russ.

P. L. Hoadley of Newark, N. J., arrived at the Palace last night, from the East.

Dr. John V. Goff, a physician of Benson, Ariz., is making a short visit at the Grand.

B. W. Summerman, a merchant of Ukiah, is registered at the Russ with his wife.

Sheriff J. M. Brown of Humboldt County is at the Russ, registered from Eureka.

Rev. J. F. Fitschen of New York City is among those registered at the Palace.

Dr. H. H. Hayes, a physician of Boston, is among the late arrivals at the Grand.

Robert J. Devlin, the Sacramento attorney and ex-Prison Director, is at the Grand.

Levi Rickliffe, a business man of Sacramento, is among the guests at the Grand.

W. D. Bannister, a quarryman of Columbia, Tuolumne County, is a guest at the Lick.

J. V. Ellis, a clerk at San Quentin Prison, is at the Grand, registered from San Rafael.

L. C. Coburg and bride of San Jose arrived at the Grand yesterday, on their wedding trip.

Albrecht Langner of Tehauntepec, Mex., is one of the recent arrivals at the Occidental.

Dr. Russell Phillips of London, England, arrived by the Doric and went to the Occidental.

J. Q. Manning, a hardware merchant of Los Angeles, is making a short visit at the Grand.

G. H. Martin, a cattleman of Woodland, is making the Russ his headquarters for a few days.

S. Y. Bollinger, ex-Deputy Sheriff of Santa Clara County, is registered at the Grand from San Jose.

George F. Buck, one of Stockton's promising young attorneys, is at the Lick on a business trip.

Mrs. E. B. Willis, wife of the editor of the Sacramento Record-Union, is at the Russ with her son.

John B. Farish, a mining engineer of Denver, Colo., arrived here yesterday and is registered at the Palace.

R. Godfrey Broderick, surgeon of the U. S. navy, on duty aboard the Oregon, is registered at the California.

Colonel Park Henshaw of the N. G. C., the Chico banker, is registered with the late arrivals at the Occidental.

H. Punda of Yokohama, Secretary of Agriculture of Japan, arrived here yesterday on the Doric from the Orient.

Lee L. Gray, who is interested in the raisin industry at Fresno, registered at the Occidental yesterday with his wife.

Mrs. T. Y. Thriem and family of Honolulu are spending a couple of months in California, and at present are at the Ramona.

George H. Evans, who is interested in the Feather River mine, is registered at the Palace from Oroville. He is accompanied by his wife.

S. W. de Witt of Washington, D. C., United States Commissioner of Indian Depredation Claims, has returned to the Baldwin after collecting testimony on claims at Eureka.

Assemblyman R. D. Thomas of Nevada City and one of the members of the Debris Commission that went on to Washington during the last Congress, is among the guests at the Lick.

K. Ito of Hakodate, K. Kondo of Tokio, H. Kabayoshi of Yokohama, B. Murgno and J. Sugite of Fulvika constituted a party of Japanese that arrived yesterday on the Doric, and went to the Occidental.

F. H. Gould of Stockton, the morning star of the revised Junta faction of the California Democracy, and the chairman of the recent State Democratic convention at Sacramento, arrived last night at the California.

L. Tfaum of Munich, Germany, was one of the passengers from the Orient yesterday. He is at the Occidental in company with T. L. Albrecht of Bremen and Otto Eckmann of Hamburg, who were fellow-passengers on the Doric.

N. Muerta, the new Japanese Consul-General to the City of Mexico, arrived yesterday from Japan with his wife and two children. He was met at the pier by the Japanese Consul-General of this City, who, with other attaches of the local office, escorted him to the Palace. Mr. Muerta will soon resume his journey to his new post in the Mexican Capital.

Among the Doric's passengers yesterday that registered at the Occidental were Miss A. Gardam and Miss E. Gardam, two young Englishwomen of Hull, Yorkshire, who are making a pleasure tour of the world. They have been away from home for fifteen months and have been through the Suez canal, have visited Australia, New Zealand, the Samoan, Fiji and other South sea islands, China, Japan and Hawaiian islands. They have seen all the sights, but have met with no inconvenience in traveling. After spending about two weeks in the City the Misses Gardam purpose to see Del Monte and the Yosemite before continuing their journey eastward.

PARAGRAPHS ABOUT PEOPLE.

Twenty-six Kansas women have banded together to write a novel.

Miss Mabel Beardsley, the sister of Aubrey Beardsley, has recently become an actress.

President Kruger's library is said to contain now, besides the Bible and the "Pilgrim's Progress," a complete set of Mark Twain's works.

Miss Edith Collins is the girl of the hour. She is a $7,000,000 heiress, and weighs less by $2,816,000 than her whole fortune in $100 bills.

Hansen, the Norwegian ski runner, is going to the New Siberian Islands to inspect the depots of provisions left there for Nansen and to search for traces of the expedition.

Dr. Samuel Fillmore Bennett, the author of "The Sweet By-and-By," is a country doctor in Richmond, Wis., a little town of about 800 inhabitants. He served through the war as Lieutenant Bennett of the Fortieth Wisconsin Volunteers.

M. Michael Revon, professor of law of the Imperial University, and counselor to the Minister of Justice of Tokio, Japan, is in Washington. M. Revon is a litterateur as well as a lawyer and diplomat, and one of the proprietors of the Independence Belge.

Mrs. William Astor has an entire service of purest gold, consisting of thirty pieces. They are unornamented except for the coat-of-arms and initials that appear on each. Mrs. John Jacob Astor has also a set of gold dinner dishes, but it is not so complete.

Mr. Blackmore, the English novelist, has just celebrated his seventy-first birthday. George Macdonald is his senior, being seventy-two. Mr. Meredith and Mrs. Oliphant are each 68. Miss Braddon is 59, Sir Walter Besant 58, Ouida 56 and William Black 55.

Albert Grant, once a millionaire promoter, having "promoted" several times too often, is now declared a bankrupt, and a receiver has been appointed for his assets. Grant had the high compliment of being satirized in the Gilbert and Sullivan comic opera, "Utopia."

Prince Joachim Murat, having held the post of brigadier-general in the French army for twenty-six years without receiving any command, will now be put on the retired list. He entered the ranks at the age of 17, and is the only general who gained the military medal as a private.

Every one knows that the left arm of the German Emperor is shrunken and practically useless. He has recently had it photographed by the Roentgen rays. The result revealed the nature of the malformation, and the surgeons hope to give, by a simple operation, partial if not complete use of the limb.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO EUREKA—J. M., Oakland, Cal. A person may go from Benicia to Eureka by wagon by driving along the county roads of Solano, Sonoma, Mendocino and Humboldt counties.

NITRATE OF SILVER—S. S., Tulare, Cal. The antidote for poisoning by nitrate of silver is large doses of ordinary kitchen salt dissolved in water, after which one teaspoonful of mustard flour in warm water.

THE NATIONAL DEBT—P. P. P., Ontario, Cal. The War of the Rebellion closed in April, 1865. The report of the Secretary of the Treasury shows that on the 1st of July following the National debt was $2,680,647,869 74.

MARINE ENGINEER—E. B. S., City. A person who wishes to become a marine engineer should file an application with one of the steamship companies, and wait till there is a vacancy. The applicant would probably have to start as an oiler.

THE GENERAL LYON—S., City. The steam transport General Lyon, bound from Willmington for Fortress Monroe, with about 600 passengers on board, caught fire off Cape Hatteras March 31, 1865. All but about fifty of the passengers were lost.

INDIAN SCHOOLS—M. S., City. To be a teacher in the Indian schools the applicant for a position must have the same knowledge that is required for teachers in the public schools. For further information on this subject write to the Commissioner of Education, Washington, D. C.

WORDS THAT ARE USED—E. G. S., Livermore, Cal. Slantindicular is a factitious vulgarism for aslant, awry, oblique, the author of which is unknown. "Rushing the growler" is an Americanism for sending to a saloon for beer in a pitcher or tin can, and is considered rather low. It originated in the slums of New York. The autnor of the phrase, "To have wheels in his head," has not made himself known to those who make it a business to collect odd phrases and words. "Ja" and "nicht" are German words, the former meaning "yes" and latter "nothing."

TO PRESERVE MOSS—M. G. R., City. A lady who has preserved sea moss says that the moss specimens should be placed carefully, singly, in a basin of water and allowed to spread. The spreading may be assisted with a long pin, care being taken not to touch the specimen with the hand. When it is well extended and every part well developed slip a piece of paper under the specimen and lift it out of the water, after which transfer it to the sheet of paper or cardboard on which it is to be allowed to dry. If in the transfer any of the edges are turned under bring them out with the aid of a pin—a lady's hatpin is good for the purpose. The specimen should be allowed to dry slowly, so that it will not curl.

GIRL'S DRESS WITH BOX-PLEATED BLOUSE WAIST.

A charming dress for little girls is here shown. The waist is supplied with a lining to hold the blouse in place; the skirt is simply gathered to the waist, making it a sensible and comfortable dress.

A plain zephyr gingham of pink is effectively trimmed by bows of black velvet as illus-

trated, with narrow velvet ribbon run through white embroidery at neck, wrists and yoke.

A blue dimity is daintily trimmed with Dresden ribbons.

Challies develop well after this model and are pretty when piece lace is used as trimming, making the yoke and lower sleeves of it.

White lawn is exquisite if made with a yoke of tiny tucks, trimmed with the narrowest Valenciennes lace of a yellowish color. The box-pleats should also be edged with the lace. Dresden ribbons complete the trimmings.

The pattern is also suitable for making woolen dresses. A light-weight crepon of blue in a rather light shade is pretty with creamy lace yoke and lower sleeves.

Mottled and mixed cheviots and tweeds are relieved by collar, belt and shoulder bows of bright ribbon.

CYCLING IN THE PARK.

Proposed Ordinance to Make Wheelmen Use the Cycle Paths.

The League of American Wheelmen Will Oppose It if It Is Made Compulsory.

In the news about Golden Gate Park in last Monday's CALL an item appeared stating that the Commissioners were pushing the work upon the new cycle path and that when completed the wheelmen would be "required" to ride upon it. A great many riders use the paths already constructed in preference to the main drives, but from the fact that considerable scorching is done on the paths, ladies, beginners and the more careful gentlemen riders have taken to the drives for the sake of safety and comfort. It is evident that the Park Commissioners intend that when the cycle path is completed the wheelmen shall use it, and not ride upon the drives, and yet the natural injustice of such a rule will appeal to every one.

Frank H. Kerrigan, chief consul of the League of American Wheelmen in California, in response to an inquiry has forwarded the following communication to THE CALL upon the subject:

The law of the bicycle and its rights on the road have been stated so often that it would seem that every one should be familiar with it, even the Commissioners of Golden Gate Park, San Francisco. In stating it again I take the risk of being tiresome.

The bicycle is defined by different lexicographers to be a carriage; the same definition has been laid down time and again by the courts of this country and of England. The courts have said that the bicycle is entitled to the use of the street, the same as any other vehicle; and it is entitled to equal rights with other carriages to the use of the streets without discriminating restrictions. Likely the strongest exposition of the law was laid down in New York when it was proposed by the Brooklyn Bridge Commissioners to exclude the use of bicycles on the great bridge.

It was deemed necessary that such a rule should be passed in view of the fact that there was an immense amount of traffic and travel passing over the bridge daily, and also in view of the fact that the driveways are only 16 feet wide. The proposed ordinance by the Commissioners was submitted to a committee of some of the soundest lawyers in the city of New York, and that committee unanimously agreed that such a rule would be illegal and no restriction was ever placed upon the bicycle as to the use of it upon that bridge, and developments can be shown since that it would have been unwarranted to have enacted the proposed ordinance.

It is high time that the old prejudices against the bicycle should subside, and in most enlightened communities the wheelmen are glad to say it is a thing of the past. The bicycle is a new invention, and as such has built up a new industry, created a new market for raw and manufactured material and has led to the invention of many ingenious mechanical devices in connection with it.

Bicycles carry men to and from their places of business; they are used for messenger service and other services; they are invaluable for combining exercise and recreation, and should be treated with consideration.

In 1891 or 1893 the Legislature of this State attempted to vest the Golden Gate Park Commissioners with a power to enact ordinances. That act by the Legislature is undoubtedly an unconstitutional delegation of power, and any ordinance passed by the Golden Gate Park Commissioners would be void and of no effect.

The only body in the City and County that has power to pass an ordinance worthy of consideration by wheelmen is the Board of Supervisors, and, as I have stated, not even that body has power to exclude the use of the wheel on any of the highways. Any attempted legislation discriminating against the rights of the wheelmen will be met by as strong and persistent a resistance as this division of the League of American Wheelmen can command, and since justice must prevail it is safe to say that the wheelmen will not be denied the same use of roads and highways as is accorded other vehicles. Yours, sincerely,

FRANK H. KERRIGAN.
Chief Consul North California Division League of American Wheelmen.

The matter now stands about like this: When the cycle path is completed the chances are that nearly all the wheelmen will use it. But if there should happen to be a few who do not care to they should not be denied the right to ride where they please upon the highways, and the League of American Wheelmen will oppose any legislation to that end.

Mrs. Twynn—They say Mrs. Van Huffer, the new society leader, is right in the swim.
Mr. Twynn—H'm; she dresses for it.—Vanity.

CALIFORNIA glace fruits, 50c lb. Townsend's.

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**Are You Going East