The San Francisco Call

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A TIMELY MOVEMENT.

WHATEVER tends to expand the commerce of San Francisco and to join the energies of her merchants and manufacturers in co-operative effort deserves all the encouragement that can be given by the community at large. For that reason the movement recently started to provide better facilities for transportation between this city and all points along the coast, from Alaska to Mexico, ought to find sufficient support to carry it to complete success.

The merchants of San Francisco have for too long a time relied upon the geographical advantages of the city to maintain their commerce and trade. They seem to have believed that no one could take away from them that which nature gives them a right to expect. Being assured that the bay and the Golden Gate would be always here they became confident that the trade of the Pacific would be equally a permanent attachment of the port.

From this happy feeling of confidence they have had a rude awakening. Little by little our trade has been cut away by more energetic and enterprising men in cities to the north and south and east of us, until now we are forced to see that our commercial supremacy can be maintained only by adding to our natural advantages the sagacity and vigor required to make use of them in the contests of commerce.

The new movement undertaken by our merchants is the outcome of existing conditions. It is a necessity of the time and the circumstances. San Francisco is now in the position of Chicago when she found Milwaukee, Cleveland and other lake ports rising into eminence around her and striving for her trade. We must imitate Chicago and demonstrate our fitness to hold the metropolitan place in this section of the Union.

In this rivalry there need be no sectional jealousy or fear of mutual injury. Milwaukee and her sister cities along the lakes flourish while Chicago goes ahead. The progress of the larger city helps the prosperity of all the surrounding communities that trade with her. So will it be on this coast. A revival of commercial energy and enterprise in San Francisco will be of benefit to all the ports that trade with her, and the exertion of vigor here will stimulate vigor elsewhere. The movement is therefore one on which the whole coast can congratulate itself. It is a good thing, push it along.

Vainly a listening people yesterday strained its eager ears to hear the loud and cheering explosion indicating that a kiss of peace had occurred between Gunst and Lees. Alas! There was no such blissful osculation to break the silence. Neither gentleman seems to keep kisses in stock and, as for exchanging them if they had any, there is a painful suspicion that they would rather exchange brickbats.

Ex-Collector Welburn is to be congratulated. Not only has a jury declared him innocent, but by inference expressed a belief that the ousted official is a towering monument of truth standing grand and solitary among a lot of witnesses who seem to swear to any old thing that comes into their heads. But this is a little hard on the witnesses.

To read that a crowd of Police Court lawyers have been shooting at each other does not at first cause any particular feeling of regret, but after reading the account through and noting that not one of the lot got plunked a person would be more than human not to experience at least a passing pang.

Miss Cisneros probably did write a note of thanks to the yellow journal that now takes much joy to itself as posing as her deliverer, for the lady had been quite a while in jail, and to fool her would be a comparatively easy matter.

If Sausalito's gamblers continue defiant it may become necessary for San Francisco to lend Gunst and Lees to that sport-ridden village. Then how the gamblers would run!

While it is pitiful to know that an officer has been killed in line of duty, there is some consolation in the fact that there are brave men who do not hesitate at any peril.

ENFORCING SANITARY LAWS.

IT is a hard task and it will be a long one to rid San Francisco of the thousand sources of offense against sanitary laws. In this fertile field under the influence of the favorable conditions prevailing in our trade and industry there have grown up evil as well as good products. Tares have flourished almost equally with the wheat, and in some trades have nearly crowded out the wheat altogether.

Thus in a land where pure food is so abundant the people cannot consume it, the adulteration of food has become common; and in a city where the climatic conditions are such that wholesome air should be in every house, shop and factory we have many working places where articles of general consumption are prepared for use under conditions that are almost certain to fill them with germs of disease and death.

It is to the credit of the Board of Health that under the present management it has been making strong and continuous efforts to rid the community of some of the worst of these plagues as a preliminary step toward relieving it of all of them. Its latest work has been done in the inspection of the cigar factories of Chinatown, and it has found ample justification for closing some of them and compelling the cleansing of others.

It is to be hoped the board will find full support from the law in its efforts to eradicate from the city all vile and filthy shops of this kind. Some of these Chinese cigar factories are about as foul as the sewers that drain them, and the cigars they send out to be sold reek with offensive matter that accumulates on the floor and tables and fills the atmosphere of the room in which the work is carried on. There is plenty of space in San Francisco for the manufacture of cigars under wholesome conditions, and the factories where such conditions are maintained should be freed from the competition of the cheap and nasty products of the cheap and nasty dens.

The man who was arrested as a stage-robber and proved to be nothing of the sort naturally feels aggrieved. It is so easy to catch a man who has no reason for running away. To grab a few of the fellows that have acquired the hold-up habit, while more difficult, would be much more to the purpose. Action against the officer, threatened because of a wrongful arrest, would lie much more gracefully if brought because of a lot of rightful arrests which are still to be made.

Spain it is now said intends to yield to the United States. This is one way of putting it, and perhaps the most pleasing to Castilian pride. To acknowledge a necessity for yielding to Cuba would not of course be a fitting climax to a campaign marked by more impressive bluster than ever before emanated from a nation in the act of getting a deserved licking.

Doubtless there is much merit in the scheme to form a new Territory out of Alaska. Any one to whom this view of the matter does not present an aspect of charity is at liberty to ask the gentleman who expects to be Governor there.

OUR PLACE IN THE CABINET.

ACCORDING to dispatches from Washington, it is now settled that Attorney-General McKenna will succeed Justice Field upon the bench of the United States Supreme Court. The retirement of the former from President McKinley's Cabinet will deprive California of representation in the Executive Department of the National Government, unless another Californian shall be appointed in his place.

There are several rumors regarding the succession. One is that ex-Judge James A. Waymire, a member of the State Assembly from Alameda County and a friend of the President, will be tendered the portfolio of the Department of Justice. Another is that the position will be offered to Nathan Goff, United States Judge on the West Virginia circuit, with a prospect that it will be declined. Another is that Judge Calhoun of Illinois, late special Commissioner to Cuba and a lawyer of distinction, is the President's second choice. None of these rumors are based on anything more substantial than surmise. If those which put Goff and Calhoun in the race are no more authentic than that which names Judge Waymire for the Attorney-Generalship they are as fleeting and evanescent as midsummer dreams.

But rumors are not the realities with which the people of California are now called upon to deal. The substantial fact connected with the retirement of Justice Field is the probability that Attorney-General McKenna will become his successor, and that thereby California's place at the National Government will become vacant. What are we to do in such a contingency? Shall we permit an Eastern lawyer to take the place, or petition the President for a continuance of the favor by which he recognized the political action of our people in the last campaign?

The understanding the Republican leaders in this State have of the situation is this: President McKinley's managers in the canvass of 1896 promised, on behalf of their principal, to recognize California in the distribution of Cabinet favors, provided the State should give its electoral vote to the Republican candidate. Our people gave their suffrages to McKinley in the face of a strong disposition to vote for principles which appeared to promise the rehabilitation of silver, largely upon the expectation that the State would receive Cabinet recognition and continue to be represented throughout President McKinley's term. Now that Attorney-General McKenna is about to retire, is it possible that our seat at the President's official table is to be filled by a man who never saw California? This matter is sufficiently important to attract the attention of the Republican leaders of the State.

Of course we are aware that the regular thing to do immediately upon McKenna's retirement will be to get up a fierce Republican quarrel and defeat all the aspirants. But at this time nothing of that kind should be tolerated. The Republicans of California should make certain calm representations to the President. What we desire to know is, will the claims of California to a place in the Cabinet be recognized after the resignation of Attorney-General McKenna? Surely we have other lawyers competent to discharge the duties of that high office. The name of the man who receives the appointment will make no particular difference, so long as he is a Californian and is able to represent us with credit in the Cabinet.

For the year the income of the Pullman Company was just a trifle short of $9,000,000. That this is a comfortable figure nobody will deny. Indeed, it is so comfortable that wonder arises that the corporation has not adopted the suggestion to pay its employes and not depend upon the public to do this from an impulse of charity. Commendable as charity may be there are times when it acquires a distinct tired feeling, and one of these is just as it is forced to donate coin so that the Pullman dividend may lose no part of a chronic and pleasing rotundity.

WAGES RISING IN HUMBOLDT.

DISPATCHES from Eureka, published yesterday, announce that within a short time one of the largest lumber-mills of that section will resume operations with a full crew of men, after having been shut down for fifteen months, while another large lumber company has given notice to its employes that their wages will be increased, beginning with the 1st of next month.

These dispatches are in accord with the trend of the times in all lines of industry. With the rise in the price of the products of labor there has been an increase in the wages of those who produce them. As in the cases reported from Eureka, this increase comes in a double way. Men who have been out of employment are receiving it from the mills that are resuming work, and those who have had work are to receive better wages than before. This double increase, extending as it does to every section of the Union and affecting almost every industry, means an enormous benefit to all classes of people and carries to the home of every workingman conclusive proof of the advantages of the protective tariff.

It is particularly gratifying to note the improvement in the lumber industry and the lumber districts of California. No class of American workingmen received a harder blow from the Democratic tariff than those engaged in the business of preparing lumber for the market. In this State that great interest was well nigh killed outright. Mills were closed, workingmen were thrown out of employment, and in several cases the owners of timber lands who had been accounted capitalists were virtually ruined.

The Republican tariff cannot make up for all the ruin wrought by Democratic blundering. It cannot restore the past nor procure for the mills or the workingmen the money they might have earned in all these years of experiment with free trade. It can, however, provide for the future, and it does. We are now to have protection and prosperity from this time on, and the opening mills and advancing wages in Humboldt County are among the first fruits of it.

Army discipline seems to be a thing apart from the plodding world, and if the story from Fort Sheridan is true the world is better for this. Civilians cannot grasp the idea that an officer has a right to order a soldier dragged by the heels and to accelerate the glide by jabs from a sword. Yet the soldier subjected to this treatment has been put on a diet of bread and water, possibly because his clothes got mussed. The public would like at least to hear that the officer was sharing this diet.

APPROACHING THE LIMIT.

THAT there is no limit to the shamelessness of yellow journalism's pretense has often been remarked and is generally believed. Yet the *Examiner*, as the tail end of the yellowest journal of the unsavory lot, can occasionally surprise its warmest detestors. Yesterday, for instance, it printed as a fact that the Queen of Spain had sent a message to the Pope announcing the rescue of Miss Cisneros and that the news caused great satisfaction at the Vatican.

That such a piece of misinformation can be regarded as anything but an insult to readers is out of all consideration. In the first place it assumes that the Pope, at the solicitation of the yellow journal in question, attempted to influence the Spanish Government in behalf of the prisoner, an allegation which nobody believes, and which nobody of intelligence is expected to believe; that his effort having failed, the head of the Government causing the failure sent a message of a congratulatory nature to the august personage whose petition had been dishonored! How stupidly blind a yellow journal can be is not fully understood, but surely the *Examiner* is approaching the limit.

Possibly Governor Budd does not appreciate the fact that there are a number of lawyers to whom the taking of a single foot of land from the Fair estate would seem actually a crime. These lawyers have the utmost confidence in their ability to take away anything that can be made subject to that process.

Weyler does not seem to let go of a good job with any better grace than he displayed while holding it, and this is not saying much for him.

PERSONAL.

J. E. Butler of Sacramento is at the Russ.

C. C. Crow of Crows Landing is at the California.

E. J. Misto, a merchant of Stockton, is at the Grand.

R. S. Raw, a mining man of Placerville, is at the Grand.

J. J. Davis, a Santa Monica merchant, is staying at the Grand.

Dr. Robert Crees of Byron Hot Springs is a guest at the Baldwin.

A. Hatt, the Napa winemaker, is at the Grand with Mrs. Hatt.

Alexander Moore, a rancher of Pescadero, is registered at the Russ.

Dr. C. Mealand of Sacramento is at the Baldwin with Mrs. Mealand.

D. S. Rosenbaum, the Stockton merchant and banker, is at the Palace.

Pamruke Alexandre, a Greek from London, is a late arrival at the Palace.

J. S. Goodman and P. S. Cram, mining men from You Bet, are guests at the Lick.

B. F. McCullough, a cattleman of Crows Landing, is a late arrival at the Grand.

J. Martin Smith, a young New York clubman, arrived at the Palace late last night.

Captain S. H. Morrison is in town from Santa Clara. He is a guest at the California.

George C. Turner, a mining man of Cedarville, is at the Russ, accompanied by his wife and two children.

George F. Kleinberger of New York, well known to the dry-goods importing trade, arrived at the Palace last night.

Malone Joyce, traveling passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific, left here yesterday for Portland, to be gone two weeks.

Clarence A. Mackay of New York, son of John W. Mackay, the millionaire, arrived at the Palace last night to visit his father.

Thomas Rhodes of El Paso de Robles is at the Russ on his way home from Santa Rosa, where he attended the grand camp of the Foresters.

Percy L. Schuman, late Lieutenant-Governor of Illinois, now interested in silver mines in the northern part of California, is a guest at the Palace.

E. A. Cooper, traveling passenger agent of the Chicago and Alton Railroad, returned here yesterday from a ten days' trip through the Northwest.

Among the arrivals at the Palace last night from the belated Central overland train were Rev. Edward T. S. Reid of Edinburgh and Rev. Charles Bernard Beard of Dundee, Scotland.

John B. Coleman of New York, the comparatively young but well-known bookmaker and horseman, arrived at the Baldwin yesterday ready for the coming racing season at Ingleside. He has been on a hunting trip since his arrival in the State, about two weeks ago.

CALIFORNIANS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Oct. 15.—At the St. Cloud, M. Gutierrez; Hoffman—A. Liebenthal, W. P. Morgan; Gilsey, Dr. E. B. Perrin; Imperial—Miss A. M. Crowell, Mrs. Crowell, Mrs. J. Latham, Mrs. H. G. Otis; Murray Hill—P. Stanford, F. H. Coyne; Cosmopolitan—F. Garvey, M. Horan; Manhattan, W. G. Graham; St. Denis, T. J. Lamoureaux; Holland—Miss Scott, Mrs. W. Willis.

CALIFORNIANS IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 15.—Captain J. F. Evans of San Francisco has returned from New York and is at the Riggs. M. S. Rosenthal and wife of San Francisco are at the Arlington.

THE HUSBAND AND THE BOOK.

James was reading, his dear little wife was sewing, and the fire was burning low, according to the story told by the Poughkeepsie News Press.

"James, dear, will you bring me up a scuttle of coal from the cellar?" said his wife.

"That's just the way with you," said James, with a frown, as he put down his book and rose from the armchair.

"Just the way with me?"

"Yes!" he snapped. "As soon as you see me enjoying myself you have something or other for me to do. Didn't you see I was absorbed in my reading?"

"Well, dear, I will do it myself."

"Yes, and tell everybody—your mother especially—that you have to carry your own coal up from the cellar. No, I'll do it. Let me mark my place."

So he marked the place in the book at which he had ceased reading and when he went down to the cellar, grumbling all the way, she picked up the volume and found it was a love story, and that the passage that he had been absorbed in was as follows:

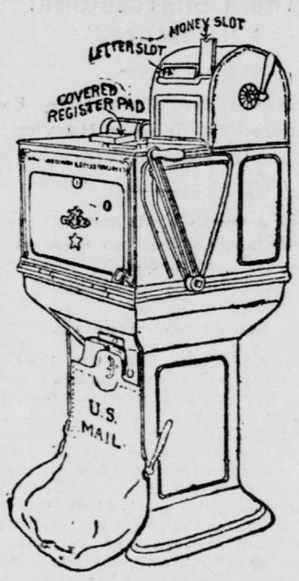
"My darling, when you are my wife I will shield and protect you from every care. The winds of heaven shall not visit your face too roughly; those pretty hands shall never be soiled by menial tasks; your wish shall be my law; your happiness"—

Just then he reappeared, and, dropping the scuttle upon the floor, said:

"There's your coal! Give me my book."

YOU MAY REGISTER YOUR OWN MAIL.

The latest development of the slot machine is an invention designed to make every person his own registered-letter clerk and to facilitate the forwarding of registered mail. Three of the machines were placed in position yesterday, says the New York Sun, one in the registry division of the General Postoffice, one in an alcove of the lobby of the Equitable building and one in the branch postoffice at Forty-second street and Park avenue. The use of these three machines has been sanctioned by the Postmaster-General, and under his orders they are to have a six weeks' trial. What may happen after that is conjecture merely, but the assumption of the inventor of the machine is that if its work is satisfactory it will be adopted as a regular adjunct to the postoffice system.



How the Slot Machine Looks.

While the machines are being put to their official test an agent of the postoffice is to be in constant attendance at each. He will explain the working of the machine to the public and see that no one tampers with the mail.

The charge for registering a letter is 8 cents in addition to the regular letter postage. The machine makes the same charge, assuming that a single 2-cent stamp is sufficient for the regular postage. Under the law a letter prepaid by one 2-cent stamp must be forwarded and any extra postage collected at the other end.

To work the machine you drop a silver United States dime into a spout at the upper right hand side. A square iron cover flies up automatically and reveals a roll of white paper. Opposite certain lines you write the name and address of the person to whom your letter is to be sent and your own name and address.

At the right hand upper end of the machine is a small lever. You press this back and the letter-slot in front opens, and into this you drop your letter. Then you seize the handle of a big crank at the right and force it back until a bell rings. As you do this the iron cover closes and locks over the writing tablet. Now you draw forward the big lever until a bell rings. As you do this a duplicate of your writing on a separate piece of paper is slipped out of the machine on the left-hand side, and upon this paper is imprinted also the postoffice date marks, the serial number of the letter and the signature of the Postmaster. This is your receipt. Your original writing remains in the box until the letters are removed and then it goes with them. At the same time that your receipt is printed the letter is dated.

The next thing is to get the letter to the postoffice without giving the letter-carrier a chance to tamper with either the letters or the originals of the receipts. The box has a hopper bottom so constructed that it can be opened only when the mail bag is attached to it. The mail bag can't be opened either, except in conjunction with the hopper or at the postoffice. The strip on which are written the names and addresses drops into the bag with the letters.

The dimes fall into a brass cylinder in the order in which they are dropped into the machine, and the postman, if he finds a bad one, can tell at once, by running them over in order, which letter it belongs to. Such a letter will be held and its sender notified to pay the postman in good coin and get his bad coin back.

Aside from this the machine is constructed to throw out bad coins if they are under weight. When the coin first drops into the slot it goes into a delicate balance, where it is weighed. If it is too much worn to be current the scale rejects it, and instead of passing into the machine and starting the posting operations the coin drops out of a hole in the front of the machine and falls on the floor.

The inventor says he has spent three years in perfecting the machine.

CAP AND BELLS.

Mr. Hunker—I think it is perfectly ridiculous, the way you girls are imitating Cleo de Merode's style of dressing her hair.

Miss Gilgal—Isn't it? Do you know, I think it is almost as ridiculous as the way you boys began to wear your hair pompadour after Corbett thrashed Sullivan.—Harper's Bazar.

Delance met Sallie on the bridge, and kissed
her on the spot;
The brooklet murmured down below, but
Sallie murmured not.
—Harper's Bazar.

Willie—Pa, what are the three graces?
Pa—Faith, Hope and Charity.
Willie—What are the disgraces, Pa?
Pa—Oh, they are too numerous to mention.—Chicago News.

Sandy MacPherson (scornfully)—Hoot awa, mon! ye wadna pay 20 guineas for siccan a wheel as that?

Donald Macgregor (hotly)—Hoot awa, yerself! That's the best make o' wheel in a' Scotland, and it's worth sax o' that puir thing ye hae!—Puck.

"That, sir," said the phrenologist, placing the tips of his long, bony fingers on the bump of Biggongs' head, "is your bump of locomotion."

"Right you are," replied Biggongs. "I got that last night while learning to ride a bicycle."—Tid-Bits.

Father (severely)—You know, of course, that a girl has taken the highest mathematical honors at Cambridge?

Son (undergraduate)—Oh, well, you know, the girls have nothing else to do but study. We fellows have really so much else to attend to that we don't get much time for books.—Tit-Bits.

"That settles it!" exclaimed Cupid, as he picked up an arrow that had failed to reach its mark. "That's the last time I shoot at a new woman. Why, the point is bent double."—Chicago Post.

CLUB WOMEN AND CLUB WORK.

Harper's Bazar.

"One tendency of club life," says a woman who is a club member of long standing, "is its development among women of a loyalty to their societies, common enough among men, but which tradition, if not fact, has accepted as not so much so among women. I can tell an old club woman, after a few minutes' talk with her, from the way she speaks of her club. The member new to club life does not at once get that spirit of fealty which training and association bring, and she considers her organization apart from herself. I regard the cultivation of club honor one of the most beneficent influences of the movement among women."

Which remark is true enough, and admits perhaps of a little more accentuation. There are still too many club women destitute of the self-control necessary to choke down a clever speech whose utterance is at the expense of their organization. The club is still a training-school, and as such is an arena—as what congregation of persons is not?—for the display of human nature. Many happenings are easy material to the bright, witty woman for humorous caricature. Her thoughtlessness, however—for it is usually this rather than any malicious intent—is more harmful to her club than she realizes. The laugh is forgotten, while its cause lingers in the memory.

That club honor and esprit de corps that protects the weaknesses and foibles of fellow club members from one's own cleverness and sense of humor is what is especially valuable, and should be, like family pride, inherent and instinctive.

It has come to be so among men. The permanence and continuity of their club life will insure its similar universality and potency among women.

MEANEST MAN IN AMERICA.

Rochester Post-Express.

The meanest man in the United States lives in Atlanta, Iowa. He took his girl to a theater and her ticket won a bicycle that was offered by the managers. He claimed the bicycle, as he had bought the ticket. And yet Charlotte Smith would compel such a man to marry.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Professor James A. Breasted, of the department of Egyptology at the University of Chicago, received recently direct from Deshasha, Egypt, a consignment of antiquities of unusual value. Among them is the mummy of Mery, priestess of Hathor.

So long as there are writers of books there will be many who will never resort to the painstaking labor of Wordsworth, as indicated in the journal of Dorothy Wordsworth: "William has come back tired; he has spent all the day in thinking of an adjective for the cuckoo."

Tamagno, the tenor, has lost 1,700,000 francs in a real estate speculation at Rome, according to the Figaro. He bought a building and the adjoining land at a high price on a tip from an Italian Deputy that the Government wanted the property for a new Ministry of Commerce building, and found that the Deputy had unloaded his own comparatively valueless land on him.

A Baltimore paper is authority for the statement that probably the oldest station agent in the country in point of service is James A. Gary, the Postmaster-General of the United States. He was appointed agent at Alberton, Howard County, Md., on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, some forty-four years ago.

The chapel in the Sorbonne Church, in Paris, built by Cardinal Richelieu for the burial place of his family, is in a ruinous condition, and scaffolding for its repair has been standing in it for a dozen years, while the republic and the city are disputing which shall pay the bills. The state demands the control of the chapel if it spends the money, while the Richelieu family object on the ground that the Cardinal expended his own money in building it. Probably they would be glad to repair it themselves, but they are too poor.

Danish papers have printed a private letter by George Brandes, in which that eminent critic moralizes on his recent serious illness, which confined him to his bed 100 days and brought him to death's door. Incidentally he refers to his choice library of 7000 Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, German, English, Russian, Polish, Italian, Latin and Greek books, all of which he has read, most of them more than once, in the original languages. He thinks that for a sick man there is no better reading than Michelet's "History of France."

A PLAINT.

I sing but as a bird,
I know not why nor how,
Simply and without art
It flows out from my heart,
I know not why nor how
Until the sound is heard,
I sing but as a bird.

I can no longer sing,
I know not why nor how,
Simply and without art
Love came into my heart,
I know not why nor how,
And changed is everything,
I can no longer sing.

I think my heart must break,
I know not why nor how,
Ah! leave me as you came,
Love, let me be the same,
Nor know the why nor how,
And yet, for love's dear sake,
My heart it wants to break.
—Pall Mall Magazine.

FALLACY OF CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

The notion of the writers is that the books must be written down to the level of the infant mind. They have succeeded. They have got below the level of any kind of mind. They are as mediocre and almost as commonplace as half the novels that are bought and read by adults. Is domestic twaddle, because it is printed, of service to any mind, young or old?

The ponderous Dr. Johnson lived when the attempt to dilute the minds of children was just beginning to be made, and he characterized it with his usual directness and good sense. In that inexhaustible and wholly charming storehouse of anecdote and entertainment, "Johnsonian Miscellanies," edited by Birkbeck Hill, there is a record of Johnson's disapproval of putting Mewbery's books into the hands of children, as too trifling to engage their attention.

"Babies," he said, "do not want to hear about babies; they like to be told of giants and castles, and of somewhat that can stretch and stimulate their little minds." They like genuine stories, and a genuine story has always a strong flavor of human nature or some supernatural bit in it. It is quite true that the young mind wants the stories put into simple language, without superfluous flourishes—just as the signs used by deaf mutes discard everything that does not directly produce the image to the mind. The signs approach the linguistic simplicity of Æsop's Fables. And this necessity for simplicity is the apology for some of the books written especially for children—that is, the class represented by Lamb's "Tales From Shakespeare," and prose tales from Homer, and generally the Greek legends and the fairy stories and medieval narratives, half-supernatural.

The "reductions" of good books for the use of children are, however, on the border-land of the admissible, and in most cases it is better for the children, as soon as they can read easily, to read Shakespeare and a good translation of Homer or have them read to them. If the real things are not put into their hands they will read something and go on and enfeeble their minds with the attractive volumes that are prettily illustrated and require not so much mental effort as the conversation at a little girls' tea-party.—From the "Editor's Study," by Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine for October.

PROFITS OF THE PRIZE EXHIBIT.

Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Star Pointer, the champion pacer, could not have earned much more than Mr. Bryan did as the chief attraction at the Kansas State Fair at Wichita. When handed a check for nearly $2500 as his share of the receipts, Mr. Bryan frankly said that he had never before earned so much money in one day. But did he "earn" it? Has not Mr. Bryan himself said that no man could really "earn" more than $5000 a year?

A FEW OF THE SUNDAY CALL'S MANY FEATURES.

CONTINUATION OF W. C. MORROW'S STORY,

"A REMARKABLE WOMAN."

The Strange and Interesting Colony at Soledad.

Comical Aspirations for Histrionic Fame.

With Other Matter Covering a Wide Field in Science, Literature, History.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

New York Press.

Even the women haven't the nerve to claim that Cupid ever got married.

The more a woman thinks she knows about politics the less fruit she cans.

A girl spends lots of time wondering what she would say if she got kissed and then doesn't say anything.

When a woman cries till her eyes and nose get all red she is said to have been weeping her heart out.

When a woman takes to wearing a man's collar and necktie it is time for her husband to sew frills on his nightshirt.

EVERYTHING THE WRONG WAY.

Tid Bits.

The Chinese do everything backward. They exactly reverse the usual order of civilization.

Note first that the Chinese compass points to the south instead of the north. The men carry on dressmaking, and the women carry burdens.

The spoken language of China is not written, and the written language is not spoken.

Books are read backward, and what we call foot notes are inserted at the top of the page.

The Chinese surname comes first instead of last.

The Chinese shake their own hands instead of the hands of those they greet.

The Chinese dress in white at funerals and in mourning at weddings, while old women always serve as bridesmaids.

The Chinese launch their vessels sideways, and mount their horses from the off side.

The Chinese begin dinner with dessert and end with soup and fish.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FACE VALUE ONLY—L. N. R., College Park, Cal. There is no offer of premium by dealers in old coins for a $10 piece of 1853 or a quarter of a dollar of 1843.

THIRTEEN YEARS AGO—T. J. B., City. This is another correspondent who asks a question but neglects to include the essential part of it. "Where could I get a copy of which was printed thirteen years ago?" Correspondents should carefully and concisely state that which they wish to be informed about.

WOOLPACKS—M. N., City. The following is given as the origin of the expression "London bridge is built on woolpacks." In the reign of Henry II. Pious Peter, a chaplain of St. Mary, Colechurch, built a stone bridge in lieu of the wooden one that had been destroyed by fire. The King assisted him by a tax on wool, hence the saying.

THE GUILLOTINE—F. N., City. For many years it was asserted that Joseph Ignace Guillotine, a French physician who lived during the Reign of Terror, invented the instrument of death that bears his name. In the thirteenth century an instrument very similar to that now used in France was used in Italy for beheading criminals.

CHINESE AGITATION—H. G., Salinas, Cal. C. C. O'Donnell was engaged in agitating against the Chinese in San Francisco before Denis Kearney became a public speaker against the Chinese. The former was speaking on that subject before the August riots of 1877. Kearney was one of the safety committee and it was shortly after that riot that he took up the Chinese question.

FOOD—A. F. G., City. This department is ready to assist correspondents in search of information, but it cannot answer questions that are in themselves incomplete. This correspondent wants an answer to the following: "Will you kindly tell me what food one person must take for one year and quantity of each. I don't wish to go short, nor to pack too much, as I have to study economy?" If the correspondent will explain what he wants the food for possibly an answer may be furnished.

EARLY CALIFORNIA MAIL—S., City. The first regularly established United States mail with letters for California and Oregon was sent on the Falcon from New York to Chagres on the 1st of December, 1848, the vessel stopping at Havana on the way. From Chagres the mail was carried up the Chagres River, thence overland to Panama and from there taken by the California Steam Packet Company's vessels to San Francisco and to Astoria. The postage was 40 cents for each half ounce or fraction thereof and to that was added local postage between San Francisco and points in California.

LIGHT.

Be not much troubled about many things.
Fear often hath no whit of substance in it,
And lives but just a minute.
While from the very snow the wheat blade springs,
And light is like a flower
That bursts in full leaf from the darkest hour;
And he who made the night
Made, too, the flowery sweetness of the light;
Be it thy task, through his good grace, to win it.
—ALICE CARY.

YELLOW JOURNALISM IN 1900.

Fresno Republican.

Following is the announcement of a yellow journal of the year 1900:

"In our Sunday supplement we will furnish to our patrons the following interesting reading:

"How the special confidence man of this paper (the Saffron Sewerbird) bunkoed the President of the United States.

"How our commission of jail-breakers rescued Durrant, whom we know to be as innocent as an unborn babe, from San Quentin.

"The clever manner in which our squad of incendiaries reduced the buildings of our esteemed contemporaries to ashes.

"Our seducer-in-chief gives some spicy information concerning his victims.

"How our train-wrecker wrecked one of Uncle Collis' excursion trains, causing the death of 305½ persons.

"How we poisoned the water of the Spring Valley Water Company. One ton of 'Rough on Rats' was used.

"The Sunday after we hope to give a startling account of the assassination by our special corps of bomb-throwers of the Czar of Russia. We have decided that he is unworthy to reign, and he's got to go. We also hope by that time to have embroiled the United States and England. If this Government won't embroil, then our high commission of revolutionists will set to work to overthrow it. We're tired of republics anyhow. Now is the time to subscribe!" R. M. M.

SHARP AND PONTENTIOUS.

Ram's Horn.

A fool's company is not hard to find.

Opinions never change the weather.

Honesty has never found a substitute.

Gold loses its shine when it is gotten by guilt.

A giant among giants is not aware of his own size.

The best safe for your money is a prudent wife.

The man robs others who does not make the best of himself.

The ass might sing better if he didn't pitch his tune so high.

Everybody says, "Go up higher" to the man who is "getting there."

Call a little man great, and other little men will throw up their hats.

To get the good out of the years we must learn how to live each hour well.

A shallow man may always see the face of a fool by looking into a deep well.

THE REASON FOR IT.

People's Friend.

Men's garments button toward the right side and women's garments usually button toward the left side. This custom dates back to the time when citizens were compelled to go about armed. When a lady took a gentleman's arm she usually walked on his left side, thus leaving his right arm free to use his sword to defend her. Her left arm was thus at liberty and her garments buttoned from the side opposite from that of the gentleman's in order to suit it.

SPLENDID peanut taffy, 25c lb. Townsend's.*

CREAM mixed candies 25c lb. Townsend's.*

"Is Hawaii to be a State, or merely a Territory?"

"Both, I guess. Sort of territory in a state of suspense."—Harper's Bazar.

CALIFORNIA Glace Fruits; 50c lb., in elegant fire etched boxes or Japanese baskets. Townsend's*

FINE eyeglasses, specs, 15c up. 33 Fourth st.

SPECIAL information daily to manufacturers, business houses and public men by the Press Clipping Bureau (Allen's), 510 Montgomery.*

GET YOUR MONEY READY.

Boston Globe.

In proposing to sell the Union Pacific Railroad on November 1 to the highest bidder the Government expects to realize from $50,000,000 to $60,000,000. Are you ready to bid?

AVOID baldness, gray hair, dandruff and thin locks by using PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

HINDERCORNS, the best cure for corns. 15 cts.

"Your friend didn't make much of a success as a medical practitioner."

"No; he has given it up now and become a medical expert in murder trials."—Philadelphia North American.

NEW TO-DAY.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.