

The San Francisco Call
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1897
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A NON-PARTISAN CHARTER.

FOR the purpose of making the point that the charter framed by the Citizens' Committee of One Hundred is non-partisan in character, J. Richard Freud, secretary of the committee, directs THE CALL'S attention to the fact that that body is composed of fifty-one Republicans, thirty-five Democrats, seven Populists and six Socialists. This, according to Mr. Freud, settles our demand for non-partisan action. Apparently he does not think it necessary to unite with the Democratic and Republican County Committees in selecting a non-partisan Board of Freeholders, because with its present organization the Committee of One Hundred is enabled to put before the public a strictly non-partisan charter framed by a non-partisan committee of citizens.

Nevertheless, we may be permitted to disagree with Mr. Freud on the basis of his own argument. A committee consisting of fifty-one Republicans, thirty-five Democrats, six Populists and six Socialists is not a non-partisan committee, even if we were to refrain from counting the Populists and Socialists as Democrats, which they usually are. According to Mr. Freud's figures, it seems to us that the Committee of One Hundred is a Republican body, which is just as bad for the non-partisan principle in charter-making, for which THE CALL is contending, as though the committee were composed entirely of Democrats. The point we make is that no charter can be adopted which does not practically meet the approval of all parties. The history of charter-making in San Francisco proves this, and if Mr. Freud is not willing to accept the verdict of history there is but one way for him to convince himself, and that is by trying a partisan charter on the people once more.

Moreover, it will never do for the Committee of One Hundred to accept the good offices of the Mission-street newspaper drab. That journal has already given a partisan flavor to the committee's work by seeking to split the Democratic Committee in the interest of a one-sided Board of Freeholders. In doing this it has denounced men as rascals and conspirators who have never dreamed of interesting themselves in the committee's charter. It is safe to say that no newspaper which has been convicted of extorting from the railroad company \$22,000, as the price of its editorial silence, can aid the Committee of One Hundred in securing the adoption of an honest organic law for San Francisco. It may be that our people are often blind to their welfare, but they will not be found so blind as to fail to discount the interest of such a sheet in any public measure. The connection of the Examiner with the charter framed by Mr. Freud's committee should be repudiated, or the consequences are sure to be serious.

We are aware of the fact that there is a strong sentiment throughout the city at the present time in favor of the new charter. It may be that the document framed by the Citizens' Committee will, in its main features, be acceptable to the people. But if Mr. Freud and his fellow-workers think the voters are going to take anything for granted in this important matter, they are mistaken. Unless perfect fairness prevails in the selection of a Board of Freeholders, and unless the charter framed by the Citizens' Committee is subjected to the closest scrutiny and the utmost liberty of amendment is allowed, it cannot be adopted.

The voters of San Francisco will never fasten upon themselves and their children a charter which sacrifices them to a theory of government. Four times charters providing for an autocratic Mayor have been defeated in this city—twice by overwhelming majorities. Does Mr. Freud think it wise to make a fifth experiment?

THE CALL entertains no peculiar views on charter-making, but it has noted with interest the fact that the only charter which ever came near adoption in this city was one in which the power of government had been carefully distributed so as not to concentrate too much authority in the hands of one man. We refer to the so-called Swift charter of 1885.

Pacific Grove is a moral and quiet spot; indeed, it goes a step beyond this and is known to be deeply and consistently religious, paying ever an attention to the welfare of its soul, such as is justly pointed out to other communities as a pattern and guide. Therefore one reads with surprise that a wicked footpad has been plying his calling there. Worse yet, he selected as victim a young lady who was on her way home from church, filled with the memory of an excellent sermon, and with her thoughts far above such earthly things as purses. There was another young lady along, and the second one, drawing a pistol, bizzed away at the rascal, of course missing him, and yet administering a proper rebuke. Public interest has been aroused by the incident. Among other things people would like to know if young ladies of Pacific Grove have a habit of carrying guns, and if they take them to church as a regular thing? Because if they do, no doubt it is the proper caper, and young ladies elsewhere would do well to follow suit or confess that they are not keeping up with the procession.

A man down in Southern California has just been freed from jail as innocent after long confinement, the witness against him swearing that he swore falsely. This is very well so far as it goes, but what recompense is there to a man the victim of a wrong so gross? And why should a lying witness be permitted to remain at large?

CORNSTARCH IN MASQUERADE.

ONE of the first movements of the newly formed glucose trust, according to the Philadelphia Record, was to send broadcast the following circular to millers, grocers and other dealers in wheat flour:

Gentlemen: We to-day mail you a sample of cornstarch which we would like you to examine closely. We have made many experiments, and find that about 10 per cent can be substituted with flour to its benefit.

We will be pleased to quote prices and terms, your station, on hearing from you. It is claimed by those who favor the use of cornstarch in the flour trade that the addition of twenty pounds of such starch to a barrel of flour improves the flour in several ways, giving it a better color and greater smoothness. It is also claimed that no harm results from the combination, as cornstarch is as healthy as wheat flour.

Here, then, is a new food adulteration which threatens to become prevalent to a large extent in the flour trade. It is in itself not pernicious, except that it will put upon the consumer wheat and corn instead of a purely wheat flour; but it is one of the innovations that are capable of pernicious developments. If the adulteration of flour once begins it is not easy to say where it will end.

While the use of cornstarch in flour to the extent of 10 per cent is advocated by the glucose manufacturers on the ground that it will benefit the flour, it is not to be overlooked that the adulterant is considerably cheaper than the pure article. Cornstarch flour can be marketed at a much lesser price than wheat flour. The dealer in pure goods will therefore have a ruinous competition before him if the public consents to accept the glucose mixture. Here, then, is another illustration of the necessity of a vigilant supervision of the food supply. Cornstarch is all right in its place, but let us keep it out of the flour barrel.

Some people do not seem to be in the least mind the fact that the law forbids the marriage of divorced persons within a year. Marriages directly contrary to the law continue, and the happy brides and grooms simply ask, "What are you going to do about it?" which does seem to be the question.

While Boston continues to supply more pugilists than any other city, and has now added to its output a set of bloomer girls who play ball, perhaps its claim to being the seat of culture may as well be placed on the shelf temporarily.

There is nothing surprising in the rumor that Croker's fortune is vanishing. The surprise about that money is that while it was being accumulated Mr. Croker had the good luck to keep out of jail.

PERSONAL.

Dr. Thomas Ross of Sacramento is at the Grand. Colonel Lawson, U. S. A., is at the Occidental. John W. Howell, a lawyer of Merced, is at the Lick. A. Weillheimer, a merchant of Fresno, is at the Grand. E. E. Bush, a Hanford real estate dealer, is at the Lick. E. N. Borg, a Populist journalist of Eureka, is at the Russ.

Ed-Judge S. M. Buck of Eureka is among the guests at the Lick. S. G. Brown, a banker of Dixon, arrived yesterday at the Grand. Walter Hobart is doing well after his operation for appendicitis.

Dr. George H. Chance of Portland, Or., is registered at the Lick. Dr. W. T. Sargent of Modesto is making a short stay at the Grand. J. Lindley, a wealthy resident of Eureka, is at the Russ with his son.

R. E. McCullough, a cattleman of Crown Landing, is at the Grand. E. D. Bannister, a mining man of Montana, is registered at the Palace. Dr. A. M. Gardner of the State Insane Asylum at Napa is at the Lick.

Dr. D. E. Osborne of St. Helena is at the Occidental with Mrs. Osborne. A. Strickrath, a mining man from Escondido, Baja California, is at the Russ. E. J. Power, a New York racehorse man, arrived at the Palace yesterday.

J. K. Law, a lawyer of Merced, is at the Occidental, accompanied by his wife. George F. Buck, an attorney-at-law of Stockton, is at the Lick, with T. B. Bluck. James B. Ferguson, a racehorse man of Kentucky, arrived yesterday at the Palace.

Frank W. Covey, manager of the Stanford stock farm at Palo Alto, is a guest at the Grand. Ross Eckardt of Victoria, B. C., one of the early visitors to the Klondike, is again at the Palace.

Edward Kirwin and George Kirwin, mining men from Virginia City, Nev., are guests at the Russ. J. D. Adams and his son, George D. Adams, boot and shoe men from Boston, are guests at the Palace.

C. A. Stevenson, a railroad man from Vacaville, is registered at the Grand with Mrs. Stevenson. District Attorney A. J. McGowan of Ormsby County, Nev., arrived at the Russ yesterday with his bride.

K. Casper, secretary and part owner of the electric light works of Vallejo, is making a short stay at the Lick. John Sparks, the cattle king of Nevada, is at the Palace, registered from Reno. He is accompanied by Mrs. Sparks.

W. D. Keyser of Hopland, owner of several stage lines in that part of the State, is among the latest arrivals at the Russ. S. N. Andrews of Pomona, State Senator and now president of the Ingleside racetrack, arrived here yesterday and is at the Grand.

Captain J. S. Layton, master of the New York bark Charles W. Morgan, the first of the Arctic whalers to return here, is a guest at the Russ. Arthur H. Barendt, a well-known newspaper writer, was yesterday admitted to citizenship by Judge Belcher of the Superior Court. Mr. Barendt appears on the record as a native of England.

William H. Maloney, the well-known New York retired lawyer, returned to his native matters, is here for the winter, and has apartments at the Palace. He is said to be the good angel of hard-up trackmen.

General Thomas T. Eckert, president of the Western Union Telegraph Company; his son, Thomas T. Eckert, Jr.; Colonel J. C. Clary, vice-president and general manager of the Western Union, will arrive here this evening with a number of other persons, members of the party. They will stay at the Palace, where apartments have already been engaged for them.

Clay M. Greene of New York arrived in the city yesterday afternoon, and will remain several weeks. Mr. Greene is a well-known writer of plays, some of which are highly successful, some achieve moderate success and others register a dead failure, bringing an early frost to a temperate zone. All in all the city has had a happy return of the leaves on his good work are overbalanced by the gains from work not so good as his best. Mr. Greene is an old-timer, one of the firstborn of San Francisco, and is glad to be in the town.

Billy McLeod, who has served very successfully as rubber for the Multnomah Athletic Club of Portland, Oregon, for the last five years, just arrived here yesterday from the North-west on his way to Stanford University, where he has been engaged by the football management to put the players in prime physical condition for the Thanksgiving game. He succeeds Arthur Seymour, who retired after last Saturday's match. McLeod was met here by Treasurer Pomeroy of the student body, who is a Portland man. It was largely through Pomeroy's efforts and the recommendations of the Stanford Club at Portland that McLeod was chosen.

Helen H. Gardner of New York, the suffragist, lecturer and writer, and her husband, who is C. Selden Smart, arrived at the Occidental yesterday from Southern California, where both have spent nearly six months rustling, getting restless from nervous exhaustion, enjoying climate, examining in detail the different counties and their resources and improvements, and incidentally storing up information that, when dispensed in the East, will be the means of attracting a home-building element to a country, as Mr. Smart styles "rich in soil, rich in climate, practically rich in its water supply, unequalled in the diversity and abundance of its horticultural possibilities, but seriously lacking in population and public-spirited investors." Helen Gardner has been in California since the Woman's Congress in May, but in a few weeks she and her husband will leave this city and return to their New York home.

CALIFORNIAN IN NEW YORK. NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—At the Gilsey-R. Dickson, Holland-D. Martin, S. Duns-R. Schloss, Murray Hill—Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Stanford, Hoffman—D. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Saltor; A. Bert—Mrs. R. Battelle, Mrs. S. H. Clark, Mrs. J. C. Cossello, E. N. Doly, Imperial—H. Heyman, A. Boniller, S. H. Seim, Everett—Miss N. Lawrence, Bartholdi—F. A. Marrott, Belvedere—E. A. Oppenheimer, Cosmopolitan—Mr. and Mrs. L. Ziegler, Astor—Miss D. Maroney, E. Lowen and J. Mills are here buying.

CALIFORNIANS IN WASHINGTON. WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—Captain C. L. Kooper of Oakland is at the Shoreham. Warden Charles Aull of Polson, penitentiary, has left for home. John H. Foster of San Francisco is at the St. James. Warden Hale of San Quentin called on the President to-day.

TELL THE TRUTH.

Hardway. If you must lie do it artistically. A business lie may be a pretty thing to look at, but unsafe to hand. Is a business lie ever justifiable? I would like to hear from some of the experts. I know a lot of them. If you lie to a customer and the clerk knows it, has the clerk a warrant for falsifying to you? I know a youngster who said: "Dad lies when I tell a lie; I want to grow up so I will have a right to tell lies same as he does." Can a man be a good deacon in a church and at the same time a good salesman?

Where does the lie come in between diplomacy and outright falsehood? A great deal may be said about the advantage of always telling the truth. Can anything be said on the other side?

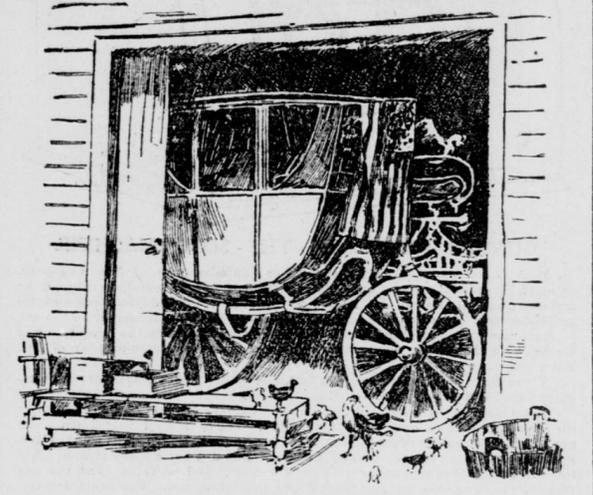
THE TURKS' PERMANENT CAMP.

Philadelphia Record. Warm clothing for 60,000 men has been sent to Thessaly for distribution among the soldiers of the Turkish army of occupation. From present indications it would seem that several changes of clothing, suited to future seasons, will be required by the army of occupation before the sacred soil of Greece shall be relieved of the polluting presence of the Turk.

WASHINGTON'S FAMOUS WHITE GHARLOT.

A yellow-covered pamphlet, entitled the Road Coach Guide, has just been issued in London and a portion of its contents is decidedly anti-American, according to the Philadelphia Times, from which we quote the following with reference to the British publication: It contains descriptions, with illustrations, of the various self-coaching routes in England, with portraits of well-known gentlemen whips. To add interest to its contents and to show the love the Englishman has for his American cousin it is embellished with a singular picture, a reproduction of which is herewith given and is marked cut 1. It will be seen that it represents what is supposed to be George Washington's coach turned into a chicken roost. Beneath it appears this declaration: 'A coach with a record: The state coach of President Washington in which he rode to Congress, now used as an old hen-roost by his grateful and appreciative countrymen.' If this were true the British sneer would be deserved. It was deemed worthy of investigation.

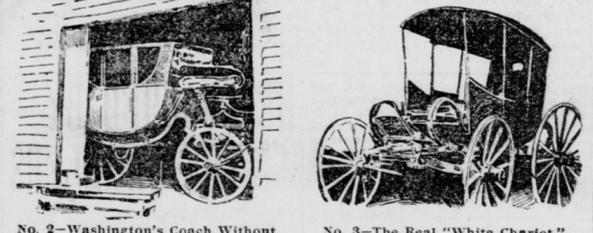
Smith D. Fry, the Times Washington correspondent, was requested to make inquiry, he was not informed of the purpose of the investigation, as to what had become of George Washington's coach that carried him to Congress and to what use it was being subjected. He was not informed of the British sneer. His official report to the Times is a most interesting contribution to the subject. Here it is: "What has become of George Washington's coach? Where is the famous 'White Chariot' which was the pride of the Father of his Country? That is a question which has puzzled many minds, and its answer has occupied the time and attention of practical antiquarians for a number of years. It has long been known that all his private possessions there was no



NO. 1—A COACH WITH A RECORD. The state coach of President Washington, in which he rode to Congress, now used as an old hen-roost by his grateful and appreciative countrymen.

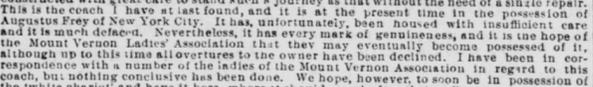
one thing of which George Washington was more proud than his 'White Chariot.' In that comfortable conveyance he spent many hours of leisure, free from care, and often in drowsy restfulness. It is a matter of record that he once traveled a thousand miles and back in the 'White Chariot' accompanied by his wife; and the vehicle was so strong that it afterward needed no repairs. "Ever since the home and tomb of Washington came into the possession of the Lady Reade, who has preserved and beautified them, there has been a strong desire on their part to find the famous coach. But the quest was a long time fruitless and constantly discouraging. For several years past there has been seen near the mansion at Mount Vernon a small frame house labeled 'Coach House,' and in its vicinity have been an ancient family carriage placarded 'Owned and Used by Geo. Washington.' Guides have made no aggressive claim that the ancient carriage was the genuine 'White Chariot,' and visitors have not looked upon the relic with reverence. It has been regarded as an apocryphal coach. Nevertheless, it was really owned and used by George Washington; but it is not the vehicle in which Washington rode to Congress.

"Further investigation revealed the fact that a 'Washington coach' had been in the possession of one of the Forquah family. It had been purchased by a patriotic gentleman, and shipped to Washington, where it was found that it was in reality only a form of carriage which Washington had used on his journeys. "Now, mark this!" says the Times. "That old relic—no Washington's white chariot—has been photographed and copies of it can be procured from Bell in Washington. One was produced by Mr. Fry. A copy of it is herewith presented in cut No. 2. Now compare cut No. 1 with cut No. 2, and you will instantly discern the chief difference. The British cousin has taken one of Bell's photographs, coachhouse door and all, and simply, in a kind fraternal spirit, added the chickens and the accompanying lie. That is British fair play. There never was any British fairplay. The term is a misnomer. They have never forgiven their American



NO. 2—WASHINGTON'S COACH WITHOUT THE CHICKENS.

cousins for two sound beatings, and they never will. Make no mistake about that. They love us because they have to. Can you imagine anything meaner? Again, compare those two pictures. But even as it is, they have wasted their ammunition on a poor old decrepit coach that possesses no historic value. Let H. H. Dodge, superintendent of Mount Vernon, continue the story of the white chariot, a picture of which is herewith presented in cut No. 3. "The relic, which is spoken of in history as the 'white chariot,' the one in which the General and Mrs. Washington made a journey from Mount Vernon to Savannah, Ga., and return, and the construction of the coach is commented upon by Mr. Curtis by saying that it must have been constructed with great care to stand such a journey as that without the need of a single repair. This is the coach I have at last found, and it is at the present time in the possession of Augustus Frey of New York City. It has, unfortunately, been housed with insufficient care and it is much decayed. Nevertheless, it has every mark of genuineness, and it is the hope of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association that they may eventually be able to possess it, although up to this time all overtures to the owner have been declined. I have been in correspondence with a number of the ladies of the Mount Vernon Association in regard to this coach, but nothing conclusive has been done. We hope, however, to soon be in possession of the 'white chariot' and have it here, where it should remain for all time."



NO. 3—THE REAL "WHITE CHARLOT."

FLASHES OF FUN.

Fuddy—is Torman a man of good judgment? Duddy—He would be if he did not rely so much upon his own judgment.—Boston Transcript.

"Will you let me have 25 cents on a copy of my autobiography?" anxiously whispered the struggling author. "Not on your life!" replied the unfeeling pawnbroker.—Chicago Tribune.

Officer Duggan (rushing into police station). There's another murder mystery, captain. Captain—What now? Duggan—A reporter has just told me that his trunkless body, as a mob, wid' his head, arms 'n' legs gone, has 's'n bin found in Lincoln Park.—Up to Date.

"You consider the garbage question an important one, do you not?" "My dear sir, it's the burning question of the age."—Chicago Post.

Parson Johnson—So dis little chile am a gal. Do do udder one belong too de contrary sex? Mrs. Jackson—Yas, pahson; dat's a gal too.—Judge.

"I can't stand Hobbs; he is the most offensive Anglo-American I know." "How does he show it?" "He laughs at English jokes."—Chicago Record.

Bobby—Paw, what is a statesman? Mr. Ferry—A statesman is a misguided person who tries to usurp the rights of the newspapers to run the country.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Ella—How do you like the fit of my new jacket? Hattie—Fit! Why, it's more like a convulsion.—Hit-Bits.

AN IRISH LOVE-SONG.

In the years about twenty (When kisses are plenty) The love of an Irish lass led to my fate—So wino and sprightly, So soft and sprightly, The price I was a prother, she listened her Kate.

"Soft lay of the dawning, Bright be the of the morning, The sweet or her eye there was nothing to mate; The love of an Irish lass led to my fate—So wino and sprightly, So soft and sprightly, The price I was a prother, she listened her Kate.

To see her was passion, To love her, the passion; What wonder my heart was unwilling to wait! And, daring to love her, I soon did discover, A Katharine masquerading in mischievous Kate.

No Katy unruly, No Katharine, truly—Fond, serious, plain, and eyes sedate; With a glow in her gladness By the fire-side—Yet stay! Should I credit the sunshine to Kate?

I love cannot outlive it, Wealth cannot overgive it—That saucy surfer she made at the gate. Spare the girl in the woman; My dear my Katharine—save me my Kate!—(Robert Underwood Johnson, in the November Century.)

RAZE THE IGNORABLE STRUCTURES.

Oakland Echoes. The plan, strongly advocated by the San Francisco CALL, to raze the ignoble structures facing that town's monster City Hall, will have a park there instead, ought to go through galloping.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A SUPERVISOR—J. K. City. Colin M. Ford was a member of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors from 1857 to 1890, inclusive.

COINS—W. H. J. and A. C. S. City. There is no premium offered for the United States quarter of 1831, nor for a half-dollar dated in 1809, nor for one coined in 1833. Dealers of 1809 for 85 cents and halves of 1833 for 75 cents.

TWO WRECKERS—D. R. W. City. The steamer Golden Gate of the Pacific Mail Steamship line was burned at sea fifteen miles off Maui and four miles off shore July 17, 1862. Two hundred lives were lost. The steamer Golden City of the same line was stranded at Point San Pedro, Lower California, February 22, 1870. The steamer Golden Age was not burned.

HAWAII—H. M. Bodie, Cal. The Hawaiian Islands are in the North Pacific Ocean. In a strict sense, they belong to the Polynesian group, which embraces the Tonga or Friendly Islands, the Society Islands, the Tuamotu Islands, the Ellice and Union Islands, Cooks or Hervey Islands, the Society Islands (with Tahiti), the Austral Isles, the Lower Archipelago (including the Phoenix Islands, called also Pearl or Dangerous Islands), Pitcairn and Easter Islands, the Marquesas, Manihiki or Penrhyn, the American Islands, and the group of islands north of Hawaii or the Sandwich Islands.

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS—C. K. City. The most important questions now before the people of the United States and which are the most discussed are the Cuban question and the annexation proposition as to Hawaii.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS—C. K. City. Of the public buildings in San Francisco the largest in size rank as follows: City Hall, Appraiser's building, the Branch Mint, the new ferry depot, the Custom-house and the Sub-Treasury building.

THE HAWAIIAN QUESTION—C. O. K. City. The files of THE CALL for several months past, leading periodicals, have been seen at the Free Public Library and "A Handbook on Annexation of Hawaii," by L. A. Thurston, will give you a great deal of information on the subject of annexation.

JAPAN'S NEXT EMPEROR.

Pal Mail Gazette. The Temps has an interesting article on the succession to the throne of Japan. His Imperial Highness Yoshitomo Jinnou Harounuma is suffering from lung disease and cannot recover. Prince "Spring," to give him a more manageable title, is the translation of Harunuma, who is the son of the late Emperor (who is childless), but one of her ladies in waiting; and he was proclaimed heir by an article in the constitution granted by the Emperor in 1889. He is the last male descendant in order of primogeniture of a dynasty which has reigned for 2000 years, and traces its origin to a female incarnation of the sun—the Goddess Amaterasu. This genealogy is accepted without difficulty in a country which knows all the latest improvements in electricity and representative government. The nearest approach to a serious religion which the Japanese have would seem to be their cult for the imperial personage as embodying in some sort the traditions and the spirit of Japan. Consequently, there is not likely to be any trouble over his arrangements for the succession, which, according to the constitution of 1889, passes, in default of his own direct descendants, to the heirs male of Prince Arisugava Taruhito, who died in 1895 during the siege of Wei-hai-wei. His son, Prince Takahiko, who was made vice-admiral during the war, is, therefore, at present the most likely person to succeed to the throne and to wear the crown of the Mikado. Prince Spring will hardly live to occupy the throne.

DON'T.

Chicago News. Don't judge the picture by the frame around it. Don't try to kill two birds with one stone. Use a shotgun. Don't send for a doctor if you prefer to die a natural death. Don't do your time disputing figures. They seldom lie, except in gas meters. Don't kick a strange dog just to find out whether he is mad-natured or not. Don't get too self-important. You may be as wise as a serpent, but you are still a man. Don't expect too much of a self-made man. It is probably his first attempt in the creative line. Don't think that every sad-eyed woman you meet has loved and lost. Perhaps she has loved and got him. Don't give him words unsaid. To-morrow the undertaker may find it necessary to put you in his hearse.

AMERICAN ARMS IN EUROPE.

Minneapolis Tribune. One of the most striking facts noticed by General Miles in his recent trip abroad was the large use made by the European armies of American arms, particularly of machine, rapid-fire and small guns. At a dinner every one of the British regiments that swept past in review was followed by a machine gun of American make. The British army is armed with a rifle designed by an American, and the Germans have begun the purchase of American-made machine guns. Russia also uses American machine guns, and the French are only deterred by the expense of transport to buy away their present outfit and adopting American machine and rapid-fire guns.

CALIFORNIA GIACCIO FRUIT, 500 lb. Townsend's. SPECIAL information daily to manufacturers, business houses and public men by the Press Clipping Bureau (Allen's), 510 Montgomery.

Ex-President Harrison is well on toward the end of the much-talked-of book, and expects to have it in the printer's hauss early in the winter.

Nice packages and pretty bottles of perfume in all the standard brands and all the leading colors. Also combs, brushes and hand mirrors. Sanborn, Vall & Co., 741 Market st.

"Hear you are going to move, old man." "Going to move! Whoever told you that rubbish?" "Your landlord!"—Boston Globe.

A CHOICE assortment of sterling mounted pocket-books, photo frames, dressing-cases, music rolls, cardboxes, chateaux bags, stationery sets and Mexican hand-carved leather goods for the fall and winter. At a corner store and sale at the store of Sanborn, Vall & Co., 741 Market street.

"Dere ain't no use o' trying to disguise de truth," said Meandering Mike. "Prosperity's a comin' an' we may as well make up our minds to it." "Yes!" replied Plodding Pete. "I'm gittin' tired o' my 's'n shoes opened already."—Washington Star.

We have a line of banquet and reception lamps that eclipse all previous efforts; and original designs, made and elegant finished, and not to be seen elsewhere. Also gilt and ivory tables, vases, pitchers, etc. Sanborn, Vall & Co., 741 Market street.

BUT IT'S ONLY A STARTER.

Passend News. THE CALL has a picture of a war vessel, product of this coast's shipyards. That looks like home manufacture.

NEW TO-DAY.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.