

The Call

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A SERIOUS SITUATION.

A MENACING problem confronts the patrons of the turf in California. The situation is serious. Influences that closed so many racing tracks in the East threaten to produce the same results here, and unless care is taken to avoid the danger we shall suffer an injury to one of our important industries that will be far-reaching in its consequences.

Whatever may be the merits of the controversy between the horse-breeders and the jockey clubs, it is certain that the course taken by the latter in ruling Charles T. Boots off the tracks is calculated to prejudice the public mind against the clubs and weaken the support given to horseracing in all parts of the State. Mr. Boots will not be the only sufferer, and the jockey clubs will be fortunate indeed if they escape some of the effects of the blow they have aimed at him.

Legitimate sport that depends upon popular favor for the patronage that enables it to live cannot afford to run counter to popular opinion by attempting to deprive a man of the right to pursue his industry and reap the profits of his labor without at least giving him a fair trial and a full hearing. Mr. Boots is one of the best known horse-breeders in California, and is universally esteemed. He has never been even accused of any foul play or unfair practices, and yet the managers of the jockey clubs have undertaken to rule him from their tracks and deprive him of the privilege of racing his horses at the events for which they were entered.

It will not require any great foresight on the part of other horse-breeders of the State to perceive that the cause of Mr. Boots to-day may be theirs to-morrow. If a horseman can be ruled off a racetrack and debarred from the right of entering his horses for contests with those of his fellow-breeders, on the mere caprice of jockey club managers without cause shown and without a trial, then horse-breeding will cease to be a productive calling in California. It will be a business too uncertain for any man to engage in, and the great industry which has already become one of the most notable in the State, and has done so much to make California famous all the world over for its horses, will be injured to an extent that will require years for recovery.

It is to be hoped the men in charge and authority in the jockey clubs will consider carefully all the consequences likely to result from their action in this case. They can find in the records of Eastern racing tracks plenty of similar instances to teach them by example. The influences at work here are the same that worked the evil there, and our racing men will be doubly foolish if they permit these Eastern influences to hurry them into the commission of an injustice against a local horse breeder of such high character and popularity as Mr. Boots.

THIRTEEN CARLOADS OF PAPER.

As a copy of the special "New Era" number of the CALL is to be sent to every voter in California the first edition published will be 300,000. Orders for an extra fine quality of paper for that number of copies have been given, and the paper-makers estimate the weight will equal about 250,000 pounds, requiring for its delivery in the city a train of thirteen cars, each containing ten tons of paper.

The fact that every voter in the State is to receive a copy of this edition assures it a circulation never equaled in this or any other commonwealth. A larger number of copies of a single edition of a paper may have been issued and even distributed in a legitimate way, but never before have all the voters of a great State received a copy of any one edition of any one paper. In that respect the circulation of the "New Era" CALL is to be unique and will afford an unrivaled means for California advertising.

It must not be supposed, however, that the circulation is to be confined to California, or even to the Pacific Coast. One of the main objects to be accomplished by the publication is that of showing to the world the conditions of California at the beginning of this new epoch of prosperity. We desire all people at home to know and understand these conditions, in order that they may take courage and go forward with their enterprises, and we also desire that the capitalists and home-seekers of other States and nations may know them, in order that they may have an inflow of the capital and population needed to build up our glorious commonwealth and develop its wonderful resources.

As has been announced the edition is not designed to be a mere holiday advertising number, which custom has rendered stale at this season. It is to be a celebration of the entrance of THE CALL into its magnificent new home in the Claus Spreckels Building and the beginning in California of a period destined to work something like a revolution in the industries and commerce of the people. We are at the dawn of the era of competitive railroads, as well as of revived industry. A thousand bright prospects glow for our people, and THE CALL in its New Era edition will depict them all.

If the friends of General Marmaduke have a real regard for that gentleman they will endeavor to show him the beauty and utility of keeping his mouth shut by other means than putting his own foot in it. The general talks as though an understanding not particularly sound in the first place had been further impaired by about three too many drinks. He fought for the South in the old days and other good men did the same thing. Nobody blames them for it. But the rest of the men have the grace to know that the war is over.

It is worthy of note that Senators Pettigrew and Dubois are not in favor of the annexation of Hawaii. They have been to the islands, and naturally come back convinced that there is no merit in taking the possessions of a peaceful people, who have already been preyed upon, and whose despots stand ready to hand over loot that they are afraid they cannot retain much longer. There is known in law such a thing as being accessory after the fact.

There is nothing impressive in official denunciation of nickel-in-the-slot machines as gambling devices. Of course they are nothing else, and all their popularity is due to the fact that they are gambling devices; for the world loves to gamble, and about the scant chance of getting something for nothing there lingers a charm that mere human strength does not seem able to resist.

Yellow journalism is now engaged in writing the President's message to Congress. As the President is engaged similarly the public will be able to make its own choice, and it is believed that the McKinley effort will be generally recognized as the official one of the pair.

According to the cruel edict of her Cabinet the little Queen of Holland is not to be permitted to ride a wheel. Yet a bicycle may be less shaky than a European throne, and sitting on it is more fun.

A SERVANT OF THE YELLOW.

FROM statements made by him in an interview published in another column it will be seen that the mind of Senator Perkins, after long labor, has given birth to a decision on the Hawaiian question. The decision is in the nature of twins. The first born of the two is the Senator's conviction that annexation is morally and politically wrong; the second born of the same birth is a determination to vote for it.

The ethics involved in a decision to vote for a measure the voter believes to be wrong are so peculiar to the Senator that we shall not undertake to discuss them in contrast with the established standards of morality and honor. Every man is entitled to indulge in some originality, and if Senator Perkins chooses to be an original in political morals we shall not dispute his choice, further than to say that if he intends to practice that sort of thing as a habit he should resign his office. There are some things permissible in private that are inexcusable in public.

Senator Perkins' argument is that if the people favor any particular course every Senator must vote for that course, no matter how inexpedient and injurious to public welfare it may be. When the country went Democratic and elected Cleveland all Republicans in the Senate as well as all Democrats, according to the Perkins idea, should have voted for the Wilson bill and free trade, and when McKinley was elected all Democrats should have voted for protection. Personal convictions, political principles, the welfare of the republic count for nothing. A Senator is a servant of the people; he must vote with the majority.

Even more peculiar than his idea of Senatorial duty is Senator Perkins' idea of the source from which to learn what the people demand. He says nearly all the papers in the country are in favor of annexation, that the newspapers represent the people, and therefore he will vote for it. This means that a Senator must obey the newspapers. He must vote according to the notion of the men who are going to write him up. Wise or unwise, right or wrong, good or evil, a Senator is bound to follow the press, accepting it as the voice of the people, and count his personal convictions as of no value whatever.

The most extraordinary feature of the Senator's peculiar decision, however, is his idea of what portion of the press he should follow. He was wrong in point of fact as well as in point of grammar when he said: "Nearly all the newspapers of the country are in favor of it with the exception of only one, and that is THE CALL." We publish this morning a large array of extracts from newspapers of all parts of the Union denouncing the annexation scheme, and if we had space at our disposal could easily have published as many more. These effectually dispose of the assertion of Senator Perkins that THE CALL alone is fighting for what he regards to be the right, and if he reads them carefully he may find reason to reconsider his determination to vote for annexation and let that one of his twin decisions die still-born.

The contrast between the papers that oppose annexation and those that support the scheme is marked. The opposition is made up of conservative journals representing the best elements of all classes of the people, and their arguments are based upon reasons drawn from considerations of national honor, public welfare, justice to a weak people and a due regard for the prosperity of American labor. The supporters of the scheme on the other hand are sensational fake papers, erratic jingoes or subsidized organs of men who wish to grow rich on cooie labor at the expense of the white workers of the country. He that surrenders his convictions to obey such organs in opposition to the better press of the country is but a servant of yellow journalism.

Senator Perkins shows by his statements that he well understands the evils sure to result from annexation. He says it will be a violation of the established policy of the nation, that it will expose California industry to the unchecked competition of cooie labor, and that it will yield no benefit to compensate these injuries. Yet he says he will vote for it or resign. Surely we may hope that his conscience will yet teach him that in such an alternative it will be better for him and more pleasing to California if he chooses resignation.

AMERICA'S RESPONSIBILITY.

OUR responsibility to the weak people of the world in annexing Hawaii should not be lost sight of.

Francis efforts have been made by the Dole jobbers and their supporters in this country to stir up foreign cholera against us. They have bitten their thumbs at Japan, at England and Germany, but without success. Japan dignifiedly protested against Dole spitting on treaty obligations, and England, Germany and France have held an attitude of pleased expectancy. They are in the business of trampling on the weak and stealing the sovereignty of others themselves. France is at it with a high and bloody hand in unhappy Madagascar. England is a hardened sinner in that direction and Germany is desirous of stealing Samoa.

Up to this time the United States has been the only power to which the weak could appeal. Believing that we believed our own declaration that Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, Hungary argued her case to us against Austria; Greece from the time of Ypsilanti has appealed to us against the Turk, and when Fitz Greene Halleck gave to literature that noble lyric of liberty, "Bozaris," its force was in the consistency of our people and their Government and the sincerity of our professions in favor of the rights of man. Ireland has turned her tear-stained face to us for more than a century and the memory of Emmet and of Theobald Wolfe Tone has been honorably celebrated under the shelter of the stars and stripes.

But now it is proposed to appear in a new role as a competitor of the robber nations, as a despoiler of the weak, and as is always the case when such changes come over men or nations we propose to appear in a more wicked and vicious transaction than has disgraced any of our comrades in the trade of stealing countries.

Well may they all look on complacently and keep hands off while we make the plunge into their company. But when we do it the light is out for the weak and worthy of the world. Our protests against their spoliation will excite the world's laughter. With such an act of immorality to stain our escutcheon we must keep silent while the other nations make foray among the defenseless.

What right have we to protest against Spain holding Cuba against the consent of a majority of her people if we seize Hawaii against the consent of 98 per cent of her people? If we persist in both policies Spain should have the sympathy and alliance of the other nations against us. There should be honor among thieves when stealing countries is the fashion for all nations, and our attitude toward the power of Spain and Cuba would be conspicuously dishonorable toward our pirate partners.

For having jabb'd a soldier with his sword, and having had him dragged by a rope, the display being most brutal, Captain Lovering of the army must experience a reprimand. A reprimand is not a fearful thing to a brave man. Many have survived the ordeal and seemed to be about as happy as before. In fact the reprimand is first cousin to the censure that coroner's juries are in the habit of bestowing upon the Southern Pacific after it has indulged in slaughter. And the Southern Pacific acts as though it actually enjoyed the whole business.

There is a scientist somewhere who claims to be able to teach the giggling girl how to laugh properly. Science has made wonderful strides, and perhaps it can do even this, yet information that the giggling girl can be taught anything will be received with a lack of faith nothing short of actual skepticism.

The Lower House of the Reichsrath could make a neat speculation by announcing itself as a pugilistic event and charging for admission to the gallery.

PENCIL STUDIES OF THE LITTLE KING OF SPAIN.

The Boy Who Plays While Others Are Making History for His Kingdom.



SEVEN years have still to run before Queen Christine's son, Alfonso XIII, can mount the throne of Spain. The young King, at whose birth all Madrid went wild with joy a few years ago, is now a lad of eleven, and under the supervision of his mother, one of the most enlightened and charming princesses of Europe, is busy fitting himself for those duties or state which very soon he will be called upon to perform. Meanwhile, his juvenile majesty lives much the same as other boys of his age, and yet, apart from them in this, that he was indeed born a King, an occurrence rare even among kings.

Alfonso XIII, says the New York Herald, is a handsome lad, but has a most delicate constitution. His face is pale, thin and delicate looking. His hair is curly and fair, and his eyes are blue. His thin lips are always bloodless, and there is a faraway, dreamy look in his eyes, as if he were already physically weary of life. However, he is said to be outgrowing this physical weakness. He has an English governess, besides other tutors, but his mother supervises his education. The young monarch rides a bicycle and he has a pet pony, on which he is very fond. The Queen was most anxious that he should learn German, and in a reading book she gave him was a little poem ending with the line: "Konige mussen gut regieren" (Kings must rule well). Alfonso learned the verse by heart, and then at bedtime he said to his mother, "I have ruled well to-day, have I not?"

Two or three years ago a boys' battalion, recruited from the youthful members of the best families in Spain, was organized, and the boy king, of course, became its chief. The regiment has been uniformed, armed and drilled in street military discipline and annually a parade is held, the boys going through their drill and maneuvers, marching and charging with bayonets. Afterward the King passes up the ranks of the regiment, inspecting his playmates' arms and uniforms with remarkable gravity.

A CONSPIRACY EXPOSED.

WE are enabled this morning to extend our heartiest congratulations to the fifteen gentlemen who have been nominated for charter Freeholders by the regular political parties. Nothing short of an earthquake or a tidal wave can now prevent their triumphal election, and those calamities could not prevent it were it not for the fact that an earthquake or a tidal wave in San Francisco would more than likely render the further use of a charter unnecessary.

We congratulate the fifteen gentlemen referred to because for once the two corporation organs of this city, the Examiner and the Evening Post, are unanimously of the opinion that their nomination is a plot of the political bosses to get control of the government. This assures their success at the polls by an appalling majority.

Both the Examiner and the Post generally work for the corporations and bosses in the disguise of crabs. Knowing that the public is aware of their business connection with the Southern Pacific and other associated villainies, and that not a word which either prints is believed, one violently opposes men and measures for the purpose of carrying them, while the other advocates men and measures for the purpose of defeating them. In this way the corporations and their allies, the bosses, carry on their nefarious work in San Francisco. Their crab newspapers, by moving wrong end foremost, delude the people as to the real condition of their minds and the real desires of their managers, and thus men are elected and defeated and measures are carried and rejected, when, if the truth were known, an entirely opposite result would be observed.

We do not pretend to understand why these two hoary-headed hirelings have given their regular game away. Perhaps there has been a confusion of "orders." Perhaps the Post's orders have got into the Examiner office, or vice versa. Perhaps one editor is absent and in the confusion "the staff" has misconstrued his instructions. Perhaps there is a disagreement in the corporation camp on the charter question. Perhaps one sheet has been dropped from the payroll and is becoming temporarily cantankerous. Perhaps—but why continue this fruitless speculation? We do not know, nor can we find out why, these two sturdy corporation manipulators have abandoned their perfunctory quarreling and agreed that the fifteen Freeholders nominated by the regular parties are the product of a "boss conspiracy."

The only fact in the matter of importance to the public is that the Freeholders of the regular parties are to be congratulated on the bright and cheerful prospect before them. With the Examiner and Post against them they cannot fail to win with the fury of a hurricane. We shall not be surprised if their selection is unanimous. Nothing can stand before the tremendous wave of public opinion which is certain to arise against an agreement between these two furtive corporation instruments.

All along it has seemed to us that unless something were done to show the people that the non-partisan Freeholders are really the better candidates a few people might by mistake vote against them. But now everything is fair sailing. The mask is off. The various County Committees and the respectable press may go to sleep or attend to other business. Honesty and decency are bound to triumph on December 27. The associated villainies are against the non-partisan Freeholders.

The gentlemen who on sums regulated by the caprice of a meter that is past all human understanding get rich in gas do not have always a proper regard for their patrons. The bills are made to run so high that the human soul in contemplation thereof feels a wicked thrill, and, as a happy bird bursts into song, so it burts into profanity. Thus the gas people become responsible for a degree of moral obloquy, jeopardizing the immortal parts of citizens who would be glad to lead upright lives if given half a show. But the gas itself seems to be of a peculiarly deadly quality. It has done much to swell the mortality list. No doubt many a householder, wuffed hence on its noxious and high-priced fumes, had up to the moment of unconsciousness been boiling with an unholy indignation over the monthly bill. The possibility of carrying such a frame of mind to one's last account is not pleasant, and it may reasonably be hoped that in a realm where justice prevails, the responsibility will be shifted from the victim of asphyxiation and placed where it belongs.

Colorado is about to investigate the recent murder of Utes. This means that a number of gentlemen will enjoy a junketing trip at public expense, and that when it is over they will cheer a lot of other gentlemen who find amusement in hunting Indians, by decorating them with whitewash until they fairly shed flakes of innocence.

The victims of a "promoter," lured by him to the north with not enough food, came near lynching him the other day, but they weakened and thereby lost a good grip they had on public sympathy.

As to the trial of the murderer of Minnie Williams there can be no objection to setting a date, provided that some time between the present and the date selected the murderer of Bianche Lamont be hanged.

LAMENT OF THE TRUE POET.

(A la Gilbert and Sullivan.) If you're anxious for to come in a high and modern line As a man of genius rare, You must tread the mystic mazes of alliterative phrases And scrawl them everwhere. All thought may be at a nib, but your verses must be polished With s-y-e and r-a-c-e of rhythm well defined. The metric does not matter, it's only a charming chatter Of the strict modern kind. And every one will say As you walk your mystic way, "If this young man expresses himself in terms too vague for me, Why, what a very singularly deep young man this deep young man must be!" Now a little phrase like this: "My love my true love is, And my own true love is true." Seems a complicated riddle, but its only "a-ra-diddle" (From the true poem in which it is used) Add a line—a girl named Phyllis, Daphne, Chloe or Amarillis, Fresh and fair (most likely vapid as to mind); All among this "set" of you either nouns and verbs of pleasing patter, Then your own may be signed. But the poet true will say, As he walks his lonely way, "If the word is content with empty words which would certainly not suit me, Why, what a very superficial, modern world this modern world must be!" —LITE.

HUMOR OF THE SEASON.

"I hreads tell dat football is a pow'ful rough game," said Miss Miami Brown. "Deed 'tis," replied Erastus Pinkley. "De's gittin' so dey ain't satisfied wif buttin' haidz like gemmen; de las' game I was in dey got to kickin' shins!"—Washington Star. "They say that you've got a remarkable head on him, Grumpy." "Most wonderful thing I ever saw, since that last football game."—Detroit Free Press. "Perkins doesn't get reconciled to his son's death." "No; the boy got killed in a football game with a scrub eleven. If it had been in the Varsity game Perkins would have borne up better."—Chicago Record. Captain—Here, Ke', my men say they'll murder you after the match if you declare us the losers. Ke'—Yes; and at the other side says the same, it's pretty evident to me this game will be a draw.—Pick-Me-Up. "Pa, what is the difference between a violinist and a fiddler?" "Pa—Anywhere from one to five thousand a year.—Boston Transcript. First Tramp—You are the worst I ever see. You won't believe a thing unless you see it. Second Tramp—Oh, yes, I will. I know I have a terrible thirst, but I can't see it.—Yonkers Statesman. "We had to let our glass-eater go." "What was the matter?" "Somebody got him to sign the pledge and he got so stuck up he wouldn't eat anything but mineral water bottles."—Detroit Free Press.

SPEAR POINTS.

Ram's Horn. A good guide will not be rejected because he is bow-legged. We should have a society for doing good among the neglected rich. Never to make a mistake is the biggest mistake any man can make. The world that the bird files over is not the same that the snail crawls on. Every boy thinks his mother is the best woman on earth—and they are all of them right, too. Many a man who finds his cottage large enough would find a palace too small if suddenly made rich. The sharper gets most out of the man who is getting least out of what he possesses. People who are all tongue have no ears. No good comes of blaming others for the misfortunes we bring on ourselves. There are two classes of men who never profit by their mistakes—those who blame it on their wives and those who lay it all to Providence.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

New York Press. Marriage is a crime, punishable with life imprisonment. No doubt Nero knew just enough about the violin to add to the people's torture. If a woman would only let her clothes get old enough she would be in fashion. Spontaneous combustion is something by which anything is liable to be set ablaze except a furnace. A girl's foot is smaller than the shoe she sometimes wears and bigger than the shoe she most always wears. Girls generally wear side combs because after they have once got used to them they can't mass their hair look right any other way.

THE WORSHIP OF ATHLETICS.

National Review. Both boys and men, when there have opened any paper, very soon turn to see what is said about athletics. People go in thousands to see matches of cricket, boxing, football, running and bicycle races; matters connected with these matches keep the telegraph busy and furnish the large headings for posters; they induce men of the highest position and gravest character to write to the newspapers and to discuss such matters from a purely athletic point of view, leaving out of sight all moral questions which may happen to be involved. Portraits of athletes are everywhere, and their histories and conditions are generally known. I was present when a certain distinguished man was introduced to a great English Bishop. "He is the father of P. T.," said his introducer, naming a youth well known for his powers of cutting.

SNUFF WORTH A MILLION A POUND.

Pittsburg Dispatch. Snuff-takers will be interested to know that some of the richest Chinamen use a snuff that is worth as much as a million dollars a pound. They buy the snuff originally from Portugal, where some of the manufacturers have old-time recipes, and charge from \$200 to \$800 a pound for it on this account. The Chinese value this snuff because it is generally known, it was present when a certain distinguished man was introduced to a great English Bishop. "He is the father of P. T.," said his introducer, naming a youth well known for his powers of cutting. Snuff is worth a million a pound.

PERSONAL.

Dr. L. E. Cross of Stockton is at the Grand. R. T. Acheson of Merced is at the Cosmopolitan. M. Butler of Point Reyes is at the Cosmopolitan. Alexander Dick of Rossland, B. C., is at the Occidental. J. Jarnick of Palo Alto is registered at the Cosmopolitan. M. S. Ross and C. W. Garrett, of Fresno, are staying at the Lick. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Post of Stockton are guests at the California. Dr. and Mrs. B. B. Mastea of Halfmoon Bay are guests at the Occidental. William Watkins, a mining man of Oroville, is at the Russ with Mrs. Watkins. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Howling of Salinas arrived at the Occidental yesterday. G. L. Black, a merchant of San Mateo, is at the Russ, accompanied by Mrs. Black. Fred Erickson, the railroad contractor, of Jamestown, is registered at the Grand. J. Muirqueeny, a prominent capitalist of Livermore, is a guest at the Cosmopolitan. Fred Conn, a well-known resident of Big Pine, Inyo County, is staying at the Russ. Professor Edward Howard Orlogs, head of the department of ethics in Stanford, is at the Grand. B. Forsyth, who has extensive landed interests near Santa Rosa, is among the guests at the Russ. H. Mashine, an extensive silk merchant of Tokio, Japan, is among the guests at the Cosmopolitan. Dr. and Mrs. L. T. Alvarez of Honolulu arrived here yesterday, and are staying at the Occidental. Mrs. Charles Bancroft departed last night for Boston to join her husband, who is now on a visit there. Professor Nathan Abbott, head of the department of law in Stanford University, is at the California. Douglas Balfour of Fresno, treasurer of one of the irrigation companies of Fresno County, is at the Grand. E. W. Runyon, a banker of Red Bluff, arrived at the Palace yesterday, accompanied by Mrs. Runyon, formerly Miss Cohn. Madame Geneva Johnstone-Bishop, the oratorio soprano from Chicago, returned here yesterday and is at the Palace. H. R. Bernard, late secretary of the Preston School of Industry at Jone, arrived here yesterday and is a guest at the Grand. Otis A. Poole, a tea merchant and lecturer on amateur photography, arrived at the Palace yesterday and registered from Yokohama, whence he came in the steamship Gaelic. Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Johnson and family of Sonoma are at the Lick. Mr. Johnson is owner of the Fontana mine and is a well-known racehorse fancier. Gilbert G. Wigle, Justice of the Peace of Palo Alto and a recent graduate of the law department of Stanford University, is making a short stay at the Palace. Commander Asa Walker and Lieutenant-Commander G. F. Goochopes of the United States Ship Concord are among yesterday's arrivals at the Occidental. Colonel J. B. Overton of Nevada is a late arrival at the Russ. He is superintendent of the Virginia and Gold Hill Water Works and founder of the new town of Overton. Brush Hardenberg, for many years connected with the office staff of the Baldwin Hotel, left yesterday for Stockton to take a position as day clerk of the Imperial Hotel in that city. Hon. S. M. Buck, an ex-Superior Judge of Humboldt and a prominent and one of the oldest attorneys of Eureka, Cal., has moved his family to this city and taken up their permanent home at 1917 O'Connell street. Mrs. Warren Dutton, wife of Captain Dutton, president of the Dairymen's Union commission-house on Davis street and who owns Dutton's Landing and town of Tomales, is ill. Mr. and Mrs. Dutton reside at 1326 California street, near Hyde. J. J. Leiria of Hongkong, China, one of the biggest exporters of opium in the land, arrived here yesterday in the steamship Gaelic, accompanied by Mrs. Leiria, and took apartments at the Palace. Mr. Leiria is a Portuguese. He is on his way to New York.

CALIFORNIANS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—At the St. Cloud—E. E. Simpson; Windsor—Mrs. A. A. Son, Miss I. A. Son; Hoffman; J. Martin, S. E. Slade; Metropole—D. McCaughrin; Vandome—L. Trevelyan; and Union—B. True. J. W. Walker left the St. Cloud and sailed on the Lusitania for Liverpool. Mrs. John S. Trotter also sailed.

CALIFORNIANS IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—At the Auditorium Annex—Frank H. Buck and wife, C. W. Merrill, Mrs. Victoria Gordon, Norman Bridges Sr., Charlotte W. Byram, Los Angeles; Palmer—W. M. Griffin, J. M. Holihan, San Francisco; Leonard—Henri Jacobi, San Francisco; Great Northern—Joseph W. Stubbs, J. E. Heady, San Francisco; Tremont—A. B. Loring, Los Angeles.

CALIFORNIA GLACE FRUITS, 50c lb. Townsend's.

Fifty fine fat young turkeys at the Ralston, 315 Bush street.

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

H. BLACK, painter, 120 Eddy street.

GULLET Thanksgiving mince pies. 905 Larkin, Tel. East 198.

Teeth Without Plates.

If you have four or more teeth in your mouth and wear a plate call on Drs. Deah & Son, Hygienal bridges, Office, 8 Kearny.

Have You Seen

Joe Poheim, the tailor? Redaction sale for holidays, the finest and noblest English diagonal and French pique suits made to order for \$30, that will cost elsewhere \$40. Don't miss this opportunity. See the prices in the windows, 201 and 203 Montgomery street, corner Bush, 844 and 846 and 1110 and 1112 Market street.

Sir Arthur Halliburton, the British Under Secretary of State for War, who has just returned after a public career of forty years, is a son of Judge Halliburton of Nova Scotia, who is known in American literature as "Sam Slick."

Low's horehound cough syrup for hoarseness, price 10c, 417 Sansome st.

William H. Crane, the comedian, once read to Joseph Jefferson the manuscript of a play in which the character assumed by Cranidos. "Billy, that won't do," said Jefferson. "People go to the theater expecting to see Irving die and hoping to see some other actors die, but they don't want to see you die."

NEW TO-DAY.

Bacco-curo advertisement with image of a man and text: DON'T SMOKE TOBACCO suddenly and track the nerves. Take BACCO-CURO, the only cure while using tobacco. Write for proofs of cures. 50c per B.C. 2 boxes (guaranteed cures) \$2.50. A. Druggist, or of AS. EUREKA CHEMICAL AND DRUG CO., La Crosse Wis.

gently weans advertisement with image of a baby and text: Snuff-takers will be interested to know that some of the richest Chinamen use a snuff that is worth as much as a million dollars a pound.