

The Call

SUNDAY, APRIL 17, 1898

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AMUSEMENTS.

Edwin—A Stranger in New York; Columbia—Show Acres; California—Old Lavender; Alcazar—The Strange Adventures of Miss Brown; Morosco—The Travels of New York; Tivoli—Sunday the Sultan; Tivoli—Concert Thursday afternoon, Orpheum—Vaudeville; Y. M. C. A. Hall—The Passion Play; The Clowns—Zoo, Vanerly, Wallace, "Untamable Lion"; Olympia—Corner Mason and Eddy streets, Specialties; Central Park—Baseball to-day; Recreation Park—Baseball to-day; Cossing—At Union Cossing Park, Cossing—Inglede Cossing Park; El Campo—Music, dancing, boating, fishing, every Sunday.

AUCTION SALES.

By N. E. Clark—This day, April 18, Turkish Rugs, at 106 Grant avenue at 2 o'clock. By Von Rhein & Co.—Thursday, April 23, Real Estate, at 636 Market street, at 12 o'clock.

REPUBLICAN ORGANIZATIONS.

REPORTS of the proceedings at the meeting on Friday evening of the Young Men's Republican League of Oakland will be read with gratification by loyal Republicans throughout the State. The sentiment of the meeting was harmony and the result was effective organization for campaign work. Upward of 400 names were signed to the club rolls at the meeting, and it is believed that within a week there will be 1000 members enrolled.

One of the influences most potent in establishing harmony and bringing about so large an enrollment was the emphatic declaration of President Breed that the league has not indulged nor is working in the interest of any candidate for any office. "After the State convention is over," he said, "we will get behind all Republican candidates and work with all our might for their election, but not until then. It is our purpose now to build up a strong party organization, loyal to Republicanism, but not to individuals striving for nomination."

The true basis and scope of Republican action at this time is expressed in that declaration. The time has come for Republicans to begin in earnest and with zeal the task of party organization, but the time has not come for the nomination of candidates. Individual preferences for particular men must for the present be laid aside so as to bring about a complete union of all Republicans within the fold of the party organization. When that has been done a way will have been made for securing to every member of the party an equal opportunity to work inside the party lines for the nomination of his candidate. Thus the majority will have a free and fair field for the expression of its choice, and there will be no ill-feeling in the ranks after the choice has been made.

To secure a full expression of the will of the majority of the working rank and file of the party is the main object of urging a comprehensive organization at this time. The county and State conventions should represent the whole party and not a clique. The nominations must be made by the untrammelled delegates of the voters, and not from a slate made up by the bosses in secret council. A free and fair field for all Republicans will mean victory at the polls, but boss domination, even in this year of Republican supremacy and prosperity, would endanger the victory for protection and sound money which is so important, not only to the State, but to the nation.

For these reasons the effective work done in the organization of the Young Men's Republican League Club in Alameda County is a matter for general congratulations by Republicans. The example thus conspicuously set should be promptly followed elsewhere. The Call has repeatedly urged the importance of thorough organization at this time. Democrats are already at work. Republicans cannot afford to delay.

Doctors are having much debate over the state of mind of one Lynn, whose attempt to kill his wife brought him under official displeasure. The man was pretending at first, but seems to have developed himself into a genuine and saving state of lunacy. It is impossible not to feel regret that science is not in this instance permitted to ascertain the truth by means of an autopsy.

Spanish papers are already claiming the first victory in having made the United States come upon ground desired by the Spanish. This is all too modest. Why should they overlook the glorious triumph achieved when the Maine went down?

It is remarked that few high in command in the army are graduates of West Point. Nevertheless, they have had a practical education in the art of war, and some West Pointers still have this to acquire, and good chance of doing so.

According to one Spanish authority there is not a soldier in our army who will fight. If this is true we are in a bad way. Let us continue to hope while we may that the Spanish authority is in error.

The Queen Regent frets unnecessarily about allowing "tarnish put on the prestige of Spain." It can't be done. There is no room for more tarnish.

Blanco says he would rather die than surrender. Other good soldiers have felt the same way, and yet changed their minds.

The powers are presumptuous in the threat to take a hand in the present game. Not one of them has a chip in the pot.

Nobody ever dreamed that even the exigencies of war could result in Fitzhugh Lee's being called a Yankee.

THE CAMPAIGN OF TREASON.

EVEN in time of peace, with no war in sight, it is held to be a crime to reveal the means of a nation's defense, in the shape of concealed batteries, mines, torpedoes and other effective preparations, the best use of which depends upon these locations being known only to those whose official authority puts upon them the responsibility of defense and offense.

Benedict Arnold's crime was less in the transfer of his sword to the enemy than in revealing to that enemy the means by which a Government fortified post might be surprised and taken. The potent passion roused in France against Captain Dreyfus had for its cause the charge, whether true or false, that he had communicated the French means of defense to Germany.

The Examiner has printed a chart of the entrance to San Francisco harbor, with the location of its submarine defenses. Each one is indicated with pretended accuracy, and the information, being made public, is put within reach of Spain for her use and benefit if her fleets or privateers come this way. It is not only a criminal act of bad faith, but an act of treason and disloyalty. While it is highly probable that the chart is a lie, a fake begotten in the innate scoundrelism of yellow journalism, it is an indication of what the country is to expect from the same source during the war that is to come. A paper that would sneak a reporter on an American man-of-war as a stoker on her trial trip in order to gain a pretended acquisition of knowledge to be used in a lying attack upon her construction and efficiency is very naturally guilty of any form of treason to the Government, even when the situation is grave and high interests are at stake.

During war such a paper will bribe and suborn to get at the confidential plans of campaign, the conclusions of councils of war, the object of secret expeditions on land and sea, the policies of the Government and other grave matters, the revelation of which embarrasses the administration and costs life and treasure. The course of Hearst's two criminal papers and of certain ruling members of the minority in Congress make it plain to every loyal citizen that in partisan desperation they hope for the defeat of their country's arms and will contribute to it in order to discredit the administration and make politics for the fall elections. If this judgment seems harsh those whose flagrant conduct and disloyal utterances justify it are responsible for it.

To make defeat probable they howled for war and tried by lying to lash public opinion into fury at a time when the country was so unprepared that it would have inevitably faced six months of defeat, making unsuccessful war without ships, guns, commissary, transports or powder. At the same time it would have had the cost of offensive preparation more than doubled.

But that is what the calamity howlers wanted. They had shouted commercial disaster until nature out of her bounty had proved them liars. Unable to so destroy credit and confidence as to bring distress upon their country in time of peace, they were willing to bring it by plunging it into war unprepared. The President restrained them until he could gain time to prepare the nation. He has created a navy by the purchase of ships abroad which could not have been bought during war, because their sale would have violated international neutrality under the rule we established in the Alabama case. He has gained time for the making of powder and ammunition, of cannon, small arms, tents, equipments and transports. He has organized the commissary, and with almost incredible energy has put the country on a war footing. His requisit for this service is in vile abuse, lying misrepresentation, heartless slander and false ascription of motives which would have been disgraceful to Nero at the zenith of his infamy.

When his preparations are complete these ill-wishers of their country are now trying to make them inadequate by challenging Continental Europe to combat by the form of Congressional declaration. He kept the issue where it might have been decided by victory in a single action at arms against Spain. They are trying to shift it to grounds where its decision by such action is hardly possible and where it may be met by the most formidable alliance of modern times.

He may be compelled to fight on the ground dictated by these calamity howlers, and, if so, they stand ready to hamper him by every means that falsehood and hypocrisy can use to destroy public confidence and bring national calamity.

The Examiner is a worthy organ of such a combination, and its early entry upon the field as a spy for the enemy is in line with their policy.

WINE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

A SERIES of reports on the wine trade of South American countries just received by the State Department and published in Consular Reports for April contain a great deal of information of interest to Californians generally which may prove of value to our wine-makers by revealing to them the conditions under which they may find a large market for their produce.

The reports do not cover all South American countries, but as those published were made in compliance with instructions from the department it is probable that future reports will be made from countries and ports now omitted. Enough is given, however, to show that a large amount of wine is used among the people of South America, and that the United States has virtually none of the trade.

Consul-General Townes reports from Rio Janeiro that the use of table wines is very general throughout Brazil among the rich and the poor, its use being regarded as essential to health in that climate. He gives statistics showing large importations from Europe, but none from this country. The Consul at Para reports that the wine imported in that portion of Brazil is mainly from Portugal, a fact which he attributes to the natural preference of the Portuguese importers who control the wine trade there for the wines of their own country.

Consul Dobbs reports from Valparaiso that the United States has almost no trade with Chile in wine. The largest importations from any one country are from Great Britain. In 1895 there were received at Valparaiso from Great Britain red wine to the value of \$35,432 in bottles and \$2280 in barrels, and white wine to the value of \$71,026 in bottles and \$24,954 in barrels. Importations from France and Germany followed closely after Great Britain in value, while the United States appears with the record of having furnished Valparaiso that year with the sum total of \$30 worth of red wine in bottles and none in barrels.

The record runs very much the same at all the ports from which reports have been received, and these include, in addition to those named, Bahia, Pernambuco, Iquique, Antofagasta and Paysandu. The report from Iquique says: "Practically there is no importation of United States wine. Small ventures in this line were made in 1891, during the revolution, when shipments were made from California. The wine was of good quality, but the prices were so high as to debar future orders. This may be explained, perhaps, by the high rate of freights between San Francisco and Iquique."

Whether it be the high rate of freights or not, it is certain from these reports that a large market for wine lies to the south of us and we are not getting any of the benefits of it. It will be worth while for our dealers to inquire more closely into the matter. It ought to be possible to ship wine from San Francisco to Chilean ports as cheaply as is shipped there from Great Britain, particularly as the British have to import the wine before they ship it.

A SUNDAY SERMON.

MATERIAL for a powerful sermon might be found in the career of James D. Page, who on Friday was sentenced by Judge Wallace to serve eight years in Folsom prison for embezzlement. A few years ago Page was a rising young lawyer in San Francisco. He had influential connections and held a respectable position among the members of the legal profession. Like most young lawyers, he early took a hand in politics, and, being "popular," his large number of friends elected him to the office of District Attorney.

His elevation to this position tended to intoxicate him. For a while he ran wild and his capacity to discharge his duties was tried to the utmost. Practically he made a failure of the District Attorney's office, though no large scandals disgraced his administration, nor were any great criminals allowed to escape through his negligence. This was due, it was then said, to the efficiency of his deputies, who, in the various criminal departments of the Superior Court, prosecuted his cases for him.

Upon the expiration of his term of office, however, he turned up as an embezzler of the funds of an estate which had been entrusted to his care. As guardian of an insane man he had taken advantage of his position to spend about \$3000 belonging to his ward in the saloons and other resorts of the tenderloin district. He ran away to escape prosecution, but could not stay, and finally returned to stand trial, hoping that his friends would come to his rescue. But, as in most such cases, his friends were fair weather friends, and those who did succor him succeeded only in paying a lawyer for trying his case.

The moral to be derived from Page's career, which is thus terminated at the early age of 45, is neither uncertain nor obscure. The flatteries and allurements of politics turned his brain completely. He became intoxicated with success and he was unable to withstand the incident prosperity. Perhaps he had not been sufficiently seasoned for the ordeal, and yet it would seem that at 35—Page's age when he became District Attorney—a man who has had the advantage of a legal education and some intercourse with the world should have acquired sufficient sense to know that life in the tenderloin is not what it seems.

Some people will say, of course, that Page was a fool; others will pity him and point the moral which adorns his career; but the more wholesome judgment will be that he fell victim to a social system which exacts from those who rise suddenly to the surface in it the possession of sound qualities of mind and heart. Page was weak and fell. Another man with his opportunities might have achieved fame and fortune.

THE CHEAP JELLY TRADE.

AN elaborate article in a recent number of the New York Commercial gives an interesting account of the manufacture of cheap jellies and preserves in the United States, from which it appears that these articles are made chiefly from dried cores and skins of apples, known to the trade as "waste." It is stated that about 130 factories are engaged in the business, with an annual capacity of 200,000,000 pounds output, and it is added, "This is said to be a conservative estimate of the capacity, and refers to cheap jellies alone."

Following the summary of the extent and magnitude of the industry the article goes on to say: "There is a mistaken impression abroad, due to the unfounded and ill-considered attacks of sensational newspapers and boards of health, that these cheap jellies are unwholesome and injurious." To refute these alleged misrepresentations a statement is given of the ingredients of the cheap jellies. These, it is said, consist of the juices pressed from the apple waste, glucose and "other pure substances according to the nature of the product, viz, for raspberry jam, dried raspberries; for blackberry jam, dried blackberries, etc."

"Glucose," continues this advocate of the cheap jelly, "is the word that sticks in the craw of many people." He therefore quotes many authorities to prove that glucose is not only a pure food, but one of the best attainable. One of these authorities is quoted as saying: "Glucose is pre-eminently a fattening, heat-producing food. Under a diet of glucose a man can perform more muscular work than under any other single article of food. Glucose not only is not injurious, but it is an essential article of food, without which in some form man cannot enjoy life."

Without questioning any of the statements of fact in the article, there still remains a sufficient reason why boards of health and newspapers that are not sensational should continue their opposition to the cheap jelly trade so long as it is conducted as at present. The wrong lies in the fact that the business is carried on under something very much like false pretenses. A mixture of apple waste, glucose and dried raspberries is not raspberry jelly, and yet it is under that title it is generally presented to the public and sold to consumers. This is a manifest injury to the manufacturer of genuine raspberry jelly, as well as a deception practiced on the buyer.

If glucose be really all that is claimed for it, if it be true that a man can perform more muscular work upon it than upon any other single article of food, and if no man without it in some form can enjoy life, then it should be sold under its own name so that consumers may be sure that they are getting that desirable substance. If good wine needs no bush, why should good glucose need to masquerade?

It is certainly unfair to expect the manufacturers of genuine fruit jellies and preserves to compete against an output of the product of apple waste and glucose which a conservative estimate places at about 200,000,000 pounds a year. Nor will the general public be easily persuaded that all the cheap jellies are chemically pure and absolutely harmless. One kind of deception readily leads to another, and in the eagerness to make a cheap article, there is no telling what kind of stuff goes in with the "waste" and blends with the mixture.

An American consulate in Spain has been attacked. This act is on the same lofty and courageous plane where the average Castilian seems to stand, his bosom swelling with pride and his voice thunderous for war.

WITH ENTIRE FRANKNESS.

BY HENRY JAMES.

Perhaps an apology is due "Pioneer," of whom I spoke last week. He has written again, and in such a way as to indicate that the sending of anonymous letters is his worst fault. His declaration that he will "vote himself an old fool" is unduly harsh. On the contrary he appears to be an old gentleman of kindly intent, led into methods which do not meet with approval because the same as adopted by the meddler and the timid or malign malignant. I can assure "Pioneer" that a signed message from him would receive consideration such as he can never hope to get by a bombardment of nameless effusions, however well intended.

Not long ago I noticed that an interior paper had presented its salutatory under the label "Valedictory." Now comes the new Press of Riveria and calls its bow "Salutary." With a feeling of frankness toward the craft I can only express the hope that it may be so.

Some papers have affirmed that the war scare was raised as a deliberate scheme to sell a lot of old ships to the Government. I would not call a person making such a statement a fool because he might be only a liar, nor a liar because he might be only a fool. Besides I have a liking for benignity of expression. But supposing, for the sake of argument or anything else, that the charge is true, every plotter should be hanged, and the carcass of him pelted mellow by bricks.

It had been hoped that the Craven woman had got out of sight for keeps, but she bobs up again, as usual the central figure in an unsavory episode. It will be remembered that she was retained as a teacher long after the fact was known that she was utterly unfit to associate with them, and at last permitted to resign from a position in which she had brought disgrace to the schools and to the community. I heartily wish she had secured enough of Fair's money to have taken a fifty years' tour of Europe.

Collis P. Huntington has reached nearly four score. He is a large man, physically and financially, wonderful in his industry, unutterably selfish, sordid beyond expression. He says we have no occasion for war with Spain. Perhaps it is presumptuous in me to take issue with a person who can command a million dollars as readily as I could command a nickel, and who would cling to the nickel as I might to the million. But I cannot shake off a belief that Huntington is a disgrace to the land which produced him. To my mind he lacks no essential of the traitor save the courage to risk hanging. I do not say this in anger that he has more unearned money than any individual has a right to possess, but because I have no respect for a man who thinks more of a dollar than his of his country, his soul, and his God. I object to his statement because it is cowardly, un-American and untrue. If we have no occasion to fight Spain then never did nation armed in righteousness go against nation since the beginning of the world. For half a century Spain has arrogated to herself the privilege of capturing and killing Americans. For this she has scarcely been rebuked, and a shame has been put upon us under which the people have chafed. But laying aside the past, even the murder of the crew of the Virginus, a recent event as history goes, the last few weeks have furnished ample cause. When the Maine was sunk a whisper of fear went around that if another ship were sent to Havana it, too, would go to the bottom of the harbor. That the whisper was heeded was due to the Huntington influence which has in a measure corrupted the land. Instead of delay there should have been instant action, instead of one vessel, a fleet, and under the protection of our own guns the investigation should have been carried on. An hour after the verdict had been reached the Stars and Stripes should have been floating above Morro Castle or the process of razing Havana to the last foundation stone have been begun. The war would have been begun and ended. We do not build a navy that our Spanish friends may have the pleasure of blowing it up and drinking wine as our dead are carried ashore to be placed in graves to whose poor shelter they are not welcome. But the treatment of Consul General Lee constitutes a second ground for war. A nation must share the odium heaped upon its representatives. A nation which would calmly accept the insults offered Lee and other Consuls, some of whom were forced to retire secretly to avoid being murdered, is not fit to be a nation. It should get itself annexed to Hawaii and beg Dole for protection. I am glad to say that Huntington is almost alone in his gross and humiliating conception of the situation confronting us. It would be a sorry land that brought forth many of his kind, a land devoid of patriotism, fit only for subjugation, deserving the sneers of the world, its flag an emblem of dishonor.

George Hayford, declaring himself to be an attorney, writes five pages of bad English to show a vague insinuation that he is a scoundrel, an insinuation whereat he expresses a sense of displeasure, ought to have been specific and direct. For some reason, which does not appear with clarity, he applies to The Call all the epithets in his vocabulary. Hayford asserts with evident warmth that he does not practice in the Police Courts. Nobody, so far as I know, ever said he did. His forte seems to be that of getting into the Police Court in the capacity of defendant. He has been arrested for petty larceny, for swindling a widow, and he deserves arrest for disturbing the peace by projecting into it such a nerve as has never before been on exhibition. I do not understand how anybody but a policeman could take Hayford seriously. However, his missive has been placed on file. It may come in handy when Hayford shall rise to the dignity of grand larceny and get sent to San Quentin.

There are several things about the evening papers which are almost puzzling. For instance, nobody seems to know why they issue a first edition and mark it "fourth." It is true that this operation consistently followed causes the third and last edition to have the appearance of being the sixth, but isn't the sixth any more than a cat is a cow. And then the habit of printing "extra" in large type is wickedly misleading to the uninitiated. An evening daily, printed within the usual hours, is not an extra. It may, by some strange circumstance, be extra bad, though such a possibility is hard to imagine, and in such cases the advantage of keeping the brand off ought to be obvious. Only at long intervals do the evening papers print a genuine "extra," and nine times out of ten then their action in so doing is a distinct imposition on the public. I am not complaining as a newspaper man; but, as one of the public, I lament.

With all respect for the powers that be, I cannot see why the fact that Harry Thomas of Oakland borrowed or attempted to borrow \$100 is any excuse for the fuss being made about it. It happens that Thomas is the son of the Mayor, but this circumstance ought not to be a handicap to any man in need of a sum of money. More than one man has had occasion to borrow

the sewers should be left to stink unrestrained, when Providence had overlooked them. There is still water to be had, and cleanliness being next to godliness, ought to be encouraged. This municipality is hardly doing all it should in consenting to be adjunct to the undertaking business.

No man of intelligence underrates the horrors of war. It is true that many of us have not had the dread experience of viewing them. We cannot understand them as the old soldier who has seen his comrades fall and has stood picket where the dead lay unburied and the dying moaned life's last agony away. The suffering, the suspense, the heart break—these we have learned from family tradition, the annals of battle, the tales of a Bierce, the lips of the reminiscent veteran. The glory of being shot to shreds or trampled under the hoofs of cavalry is largely theoretical. No man of normal mind takes up arms for the joy of undergoing it. But there are such things as national pride and honor. They merge into each other until no dividing line may be drawn. This national pride and honor have been assailed, and war, whatever its horrors, must come. It is almost here. Either Spain must leave Cuba, not for the sake of that troubled island, but in token of submission to the United States, or she must be driven out. Any compromise, if miracle rendered it possible, would be rejected by the American spirit, which still abides despite the Huntingtons, the Hannas and the Elkins stripe, who would favor running up a white flag and saying, "Please don't," if a Spanish fleet were to batter the sky line of New York into the semblance of a ruined brick kiln. We talk about this as the land of the free and the home of the brave. I hope it is. But if the politicians who are trying to tie the hands of McKinley, the hard-hearted lords of empty sound roaring themselves knaves, succeed in bringing about a triumph for Spain as they design, the free have not much to say about it and the brave are in the minority. The banner of Spain is the black banner of piracy. Some of us, failing to kow-tow to it, are called jingoes.

If I had my way Deputy Constable Adams of Fresno would spend a long term in prison. Adams shot a man whose offense had been the stealing of a ride and an evident desire to escape arrest by running away. Had the man resisted threateningly the case would have been far different, but he simply sought to leave the vicinity of the Constable and got a possibly fatal bullet in the neck for his pains. If the act was not murder, or an attempt at it, a Constable in Fresno has privileges. To steal a ride is not a serious crime. It is about the only thing a person can steal without causing loss to some one else. The ride is no more missed than is the air one breathes in passing across a farmer's pasture. It appears that the victim in this instance was a hard-working man in quest of employment. To be unemployed is not necessarily a felony. To endeavor to find employment is rather commendable than otherwise. There are good moral character as more fortunate people whom circumstances have not forced to take to the road. An unarmed tramp of decent antecedents is far less a menace to the public welfare than the armed Constable who pinches for a fee, pursues and kills his prey, the wounded man lay swooning dying the conductor of the train swore out a warrant charging him with vagrancy. I have not noticed that any lover of justice has sworn out a warrant charging Adams with assault to murder.

such an amount, has done so, and later has wiped the indebtedness out, and at no stage of the transaction had a lot of aspersions cast upon him. It is true that Thomas intimated in his request for the money that he would be glad to repay the favor, and, had he felt in any other mood, he would simply have exhibited an unwarrantable cheek. To negotiate a loan when there is ample security to offer does not involve a favor unless it be to the man who has cash to lend. But when the matter is one of honor solely, when the debt is secured only by a piece of paper, the favor is considerable, and it would be a peculiar sort of person who would fail to appreciate it or neglect to express a readiness to reciprocate. If the most serious charge against the Mayor of Oakland is that his son borrowed \$100 and manifested a decent regard for the accommodation, the effort to get him on the black list will be a failure.

COLLECTED IN THE CORRIDORS.

Frank H. Buck and wife are at the Palace.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ellsworth of Niles are at the Palace.

Dr. J. K. Warner of Livermore is staying at the Baldwin.

C. W. Garrard, a mining man of Angels, is at the Grand.

G. H. Fancher, a capitalist of Merced, is registered at the Lick.

J. Marlon Brooks is again registered at the Grand from Los Angeles.

Sam I. Balls, a mining man of Fort Jones, is a guest at the Occidental.

Willard Feller, a mining man of Denver, is a guest at the Occidental.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Briggs of Cleveland, Ohio, are at the Occidental.

D. W. Buchard, an attorney and politician of San Jose, is at the Grand.

Judge W. G. Rucker of Rosbeck, Tex., is one of the late arrivals at the Grand.

E. A. Wilner, U. S. N., is among those who arrived over the "Neosartick" yesterday.

R. A. Graham, a millionaire contractor of Portland, Or., is a guest at the Palace.

John H. Gill, U. S. N., has come down from Mare Island and is a guest at the Occidental.

Rev. Warren H. Laudon has come over from San Rafael and is staying at the Occidental.

○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ "Yes," concluded ○ ○ the returned ○ ○ REMARKABLE ○ Klondiker, as he ○ ○ RUN OF ○ accepted an in- ○ ○ GOOD LUCK. ○ scientist to take ○ ○ something, "I am ○ ○ sick and tired of the sight of gold. I've seen so much of it that it has become a bore. Why, one time I went over to 'Neosartick' and found that gentleman preparing to turn in after an all-night session at the Faro table, which had cost him \$48,000, which was his clean-up for the entire week. He was sitting on the side of his bunk a pair of mules run and luck that had left him busted, and while he was speaking started to pull off his long rubber boots. When he pulled off the first one he turned it upside down and a large pile of dust was shaken out on the floor. The same thing happened with the second boot, and when the two piles were gathered up and weighed they amounted to \$3,841. The dust had fallen over the tops of the boots while Ned was working in the claim."

"Quite interesting," remarked the mining man, who was of the party, "and it reminds me of a fellow I once knew in Chaptazita, South America. He had a piece of ground comprising about 14,000 acres, and he had a hotel of the kind that one morning he was sitting at a posthole he struck a layer of gold dust about four inches beneath the surface. He panned his watch, and with the money thus realized purchased a plow and a pair of mules and started to plow up the entire field. He called in his boys, whom he hired for a plug of tobacco a day, would follow after him and gather up the dust that the plow turned over. He stuck to the work, though it was a pretty hard job, owing to the immense opals with which the field was studded and which the blade of the plow would continue to run against. My friend would never touch the jewels, though they were of the finest quality, because they are considered unlucky, and he has been a firm believer in omens ever since the Friday on which he was married. Finally he accumulated enough to set himself up in a modest way as a greengrocer, and when the Ancient Order of Hibernians held their annual picnic in that locality he sold the entire stock at such an advantage that the proceeds enabled him to go to Monte Carlo, where he started to buck the game and continued at it until he had been the means of causing two of the proprietors to commit suicide, while the authorities compelled him to leave. He is now driving an owl wagon in New York."

J. F. Mooney, a mining man of Sonora, is at the Occidental on a business and pleasure trip to the city.

J. B. F. Osgood, a prominent society man of Salem, Mass., is one of yesterday's arrivals at the Palace.

Dr. G. F. Falkner, a prominent physician of Salinas, is among those who arrived at the Grand last evening.

S. Tyak, a business man of Auburn, who is largely interested in mining properties, is registered at the Lick.

F. Regard of Paris, France, who owns a number of valuable mines in Amador County, is a guest at the Grand.

Mr. and Mrs. James Denor of London are at the Palace, where they arrived yesterday on a pleasure trip to the coast.

J. A. Manshor, a well known business man of Los Angeles, is registered at the Palace, as is E. S. de Golyer, a wealthy mining expert of the same city.

Ben M. Maddox and W. H. Hammond, who came down to the city from Visalia to attend the meeting of the State Central Committee, are both staying at the California.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McKey of Boston are staying at the Palace while on a pleasure trip to San Francisco. They will tour the southern part of the State before returning to their home.

E. Herrington of Oden and W. L. Coulter of Nevada are registered at the Grand. They are both railroad conductors and are thought to have come out here, together with several others, as a committee to lay certain grievances before President Huntington of the Southern Pacific Company for adjustment.

CALIFORNIANS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, April 16.—Major Frank McLaughlin of Oroville is at the Hoffman House.

At the close of a "baby show" which had been held in a public hall of an English town an exhibitor went to claim her cherub. On a squalling plump of humanity being handed to her by the smiling checktaker, she gave one glance at the infant's face and then exclaimed in an agonized tone of voice: "Good gracious, man, but this is not my baby!"

"Very sorry, ma'am," replied the cheerful checktaker, "but it's the only one I have left. You see, somehow or other, the checks got mixed. However, he added, by way of apology, "It shall not occur again."—Tit Bits.

E. H. Black, painter, 420 Eddy st.

Cal. glace fruit 50c per lb at Townsend's.

Special information supplied daily to business houses and public men by the Press Clipping Bureau (Allen's) 510 Montgomery street. Telephone Main 1012.