

The Call FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1898 JOHN D. SPRECKELS, Proprietor. Address All Communications to W. S. LEAKE, Manager. PUBLICATION OFFICE: Market and Third Sts., S. F. Telephone Main 1888. EDITORIAL ROOMS: 217 to 221 Stevenson Street Telephone Main 1274. THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL (DAILY AND SUNDAY) is served by carriers in this city and surrounding towns for 15 cents a week. By mail \$5 per year; per month 65 cents. THE WEEKLY CALL: One year, by mail, \$1.50 OAKLAND OFFICE: 908 Broadway NEW YORK OFFICE: Room 188, World Building DAVID ALLEN, Advertising Representative. WASHINGTON (D. C.) OFFICE: Riggs House C. C. CARLTON, Correspondent. CHICAGO OFFICE: Marquette Building C. GEORGE KROGNESS, Advertising Representative. BRANCH OFFICES: 527 Montgomery street, corner Clay, open until 9:30 o'clock. 227 Hayes street, open until 9:30 o'clock. 621 McAllister street, open until 9:30 o'clock. 615 Lerkin street, open until 9:30 o'clock. 1941 Mission street, open until 10 o'clock. 2291 Market street, corner Sixteenth, open until 9 o'clock. 2518 Mission street, open until 9 o'clock. 106 Eleventh street, open until 9 o'clock. 1505 Polk street, open until 9:30 o'clock. N.W. corner Twenty-second and Kentucky streets, open until 9 o'clock.

AMUSEMENTS Columbia—"The New Dominion" Baldwin—"The Passion Play" Alcega—"The Master of Ceremonies" Morosco—"The Cotton King" Tyrol—"An American Hero" Orpheum—Vaucelle. The Chutes—Zoo, Vandeville and Cannon, the 613-pound Man. Olympia—Corner Mason and Eddy streets, specialties. Bairo Bairo—Swimming. El Campo—Music, dancing, boating, fishing, every Sunday. Press Club—Sale of sketches for the benefit of the Red Cross Society, Saturday, June 11, from 2 to 5 and 8 to 11 P. M. AUCTION SALES By Frank W. Butterfield—This day, June 10, Furniture, at Octavia street, near Sutter, at 11 o'clock. Also, Saturday, June 11, Sales, Seales and Tools, at 102 Clay street, at 11 o'clock. By P. J. Barth—This day, June 10, Furniture, at 414 McAllister street, at 11 o'clock.

THE "WHISPERING" BOSS.

WHILE we feel little or no concern for the welfare of the office-seekers in the Democratic party of this city, we confess to a lively interest in the future of the large body of voters who are every two years fooled into voting the tickets prepared for them by the bosses of that party. In pursuance of a plan we have formed of promptly exposing all kinds of political chicanery, at this time we deem it our duty to warn these Democrats against one of the individuals who is attempting to subvert their local organization for his own selfish purposes. We refer to "Whispering" Gavin McNab, the renegade Republican, now leading Democratic boss.

McNab was born with an office-holding instinct, and soon after arriving in this country from Scotland he cast his lot with the Republican party. He began as a pupil of the late Boss Higgins, and shortly after being naturalized took office under Charles S. Ruggles, a Republican Superintendent of Streets. At that time McNab belonged to Republican clubs and everywhere cheered for the old flag and an appropriation. The general impression was that the young Scotchman had made a happy choice in local politics and that he was destined to hold a permanent place at the municipal crib.

But it turned out that he had made a mistake in selecting his party. He discovered even before the expiration of his term in the office of Ruggles that the Democrats carry San Francisco offener than the Republicans. In other words, he found that the Bay City as a "Democratic city." He therefore lost no time in changing his coat. He abandoned the service of Higgins and entered that of Boss Buckley. The latter, however, did not seem to appreciate him, and after a brief attempt to get an office under the leadership of the Livermore sage, McNab formally announced himself a "reformer" and took to the road. He has now been holding up all parties in San Francisco for upward of six years, anxiously waiting for the people to call him.

It is proper that the Democrats of this city should be made thoroughly acquainted with the three bosses who have appointed a committee to rule them. Gould is from Stockton and Alford from Tulare. They are country innocents and have become in this city the victims of "Whispering" McNab, the political bunco man. If the wily Scotchman has not already sold them gold bricks he certainly will do so before long. If the plan which McNab has formed of capturing the municipal Democratic party proves a success it is safe to say that neither Gould nor Alford will get his fair share of the resulting plunder. McNab is not generous when it comes to distributing the offices. Higgins and Buckley taught him that the essence of politics is to hold on to everything with the tenacity of death.

Led by a renegade Republican, the Democracy of San Francisco is not likely to succeed this year. But, nevertheless, publication of the fact that the organization is being subverted by a Hessian should be made and widely disseminated. Democrats cannot be too careful of Boss McNab. He is in politics for his own selfish purposes, and is always a dangerous leader. A man who acts from principle may be trusted anywhere. A man who acts for his personal interests and who changes his political coat to get an office can never be trusted. McNab may convert himself into a Republican in the midst of the fight this year without notifying his party followers. That would bring on terrible disaster.

It is a pleasure to note that the ex-Empress Eugenie has joined the ranks of yellow journalism. There is an advantage in securing the services of the eminent, in that they are not apt to take the trouble to denounce the palpable lie. Of course nobody of intelligence would for an instant believe the lady to be on the Hearst staff, but that combination is not catering to intelligence.

An evening paper seems to object to The Call's allusion to its own career as a newspaper. Naturally. Perhaps some time the evening paper may also launch upon such a career, but this will be after all connected with the present management shall have gone—perhaps to heaven.

So far the war has been one-sided, and all the extensive casualties have fallen to Spain. But after all this circumstance is fortunate for Spain. She will pay dear for any reverse which may come to any part of the forces of the United States.

France and Russia are exchanging views as to the disposition to be made of the Philippines. Will they kindly extend their operations so as to include a settlement of the Oakland water front? That is as clearly their business as is the Philippine matter.

Possibly the police officer who was fined for reading while on duty had been reading an account of the prospective exit of Chief Lees, in which case the fine should be remitted.

JANUS AND MAGUIRE.

JUDGE MAGUIRE in pursuit of an office offers an interesting study and furnishes a record that does no credit to his foresight and judgment.

In 1887 he withdrew permanently from the Democratic party because it was not in favor of the single tax and announced his intention to support Henry George for President. Like other fad fanatics, he believed that private ownership of land would be abolished, and that the movement for its abolition would command so large a following that it would sweep its candidates into office. Allied to this movement in America was the anti-landlord issue in Ireland, that had for its motive the actual suffering of tenantry exposed to the rapacity of non-resident landlords. In 1887, too, there were symptoms of revolt of the Irish in America from the church of their ancestors, and Father McGlynn suddenly loomed in the sky as the probable leader of an anti-Pope movement in association with Henry George.

Judge Maguire thought that he saw a chance to combine communism and religious bigotry and get an office out of the shuffle. So he wrote his book, "Ireland and the Pope," and it was printed for him by his friend, the editor of the San Francisco Star, who wanted the Pennsylvania militia killed as rattlesnakes.

In his book the method was Maguire in the extreme. Where necessary he ignored historical facts, and where necessary he invented them; his language was violent, as it always is, for the Judge has supreme confidence in the efficacy of hard words, and thinks they fully take the place of reason and logic. This habit is revealed in the extended title of his book, which is: "Ireland and the Pope: A Brief History of Papal Intrigues Against Irish Liberty From Adrian IV to Leo XIII.—By James G. Maguire, Judge of the Superior Court of San Francisco, California. Printed by James H. Barry, 429 Montgomery street."

In his preface he said he would show the "treachery" of the Pope and "the persistent and deadly character" of his interference. He said: "I conceive it to be a most marvelous record of an alliance of centuries, which has been characterized by constant and simple faith and confidence on one side (the Irish people), and equally constant duplicity, ingratitude and tyranny on the other (the Pope). To the Ultramontanes who may read this book and whose stereotyped criticism I may now fairly anticipate, I have but to say that it is not my fault that the spiritual heads of the Catholic church claim also to be, by divine right, temporal rulers, theoretically, over all nations, and in terrible reality over Ireland. It is not my fault, but more shame to them if the publication of the political history they have made shall disadvantage the church. It is my purpose to assist in raising my father's countrymen and my own kinsmen above that groveling fear of the Pope which makes so many of them nerveless when he strikes a blow at their country and their race. The Pope in this respect enjoys the unenviable, not to say infamous, distinction of being dangerous only to those who confide in him." With that fine preface he proceeds through 118 pages of epithet, in which he says "the most cruel and barbarous persecution of the Irish people took place during and throughout the period of four hundred years before England became Protestant, and while the Kings of England were the Pope's beloved sons in Christ," and that Ireland "has been sadly handicapped in her struggle by her dependence on the broken reed of Roman honor. The whole history of the Vatican shows that ever since it assumed to be the political as well as the religious head of the world its universal policy has been to crush the weak, to frighten the timid and to conciliate the strong and defiant."

That statement, it will be observed, goes outside the Irish question and is an ascription to the Papacy of a universal policy of enmity and oppression to the weak and timid.

Critics of the Papacy, who have written from the standpoint of religious difference, have never gone that far in ascribing a permanent and universal record to the Pope adverse to the interests of humanity.

Describing the incidents of Daniel O'Connell's fight for repeal of Catholic disabilities, the Judge plumes his wings for a high rhetorical flight and exclaims: "But lo! the goddess of Irish liberty, lately so joyful, is weeping. She faints, she reels. Alas! the fangs of the Vatican serpent have been driven again to her heart."

The special Pope described by the Judge as the serpent of the Vatican was Gregory XVI, and his offense consisted in a rescript to the Irish priests to refrain from participation in the heated political meetings then being held!

In America we consider it rather proper for clergymen of all denominations to keep aloof from partisan assemblies, and we rather fancy the Judge would yell "murder" if a priest were to appear in a meeting not in his interest. But for advising this wholesome abstention in Ireland the Pope became "a serpent" in the Maguire view.

Again, the Judge accuses the Pope of being eager "to shelter hell hounds," and he speaks of Cardinal McCabe as "the red-cap hunting hound of the Vatican."

The whole book abounds in this style of invective. No doubt the Judge expected it to produce a profound impression, but it did not. His friend Barry pocketed whatever profit came of the sale of it to the A. P. A. judges when they were organized, and then it passed out of print.

Now we find Judge Maguire back in the Democratic party, which he permanently abandoned, and in pursuit of office, ingratiating himself with those whom he denounced as in "groveling fear of the Pope," and in full cry against the A. P. A. who used his book in their ritual.

It is a record so devious and deceitful as to astonish one at the success which has so far attended it. There had been a reasonable hope that the lawyers of California would cease to make frivolous appeals on behalf of murderers concerning whose guilt no shadow of doubt existed, but some attorney in the Hoff case has overthrown this. To say that he should be ashamed thus to trifle with the law it is his sworn duty to uphold is expressing the truth with a mildness scarcely warranted by the occasion. It is strange that the Supreme Court should permit its dignity to be assailed in this gross and idle fashion.

While nobody wants to believe that United States transports are in danger of attack from Spanish warships, the rumor creates a feeling of uneasiness so marked that the news of the safe landing of the soldiers will be joyfully received.

School teachers have been generous in support of the Red Cross, which is more to their credit since the Board of Education has managed so the teachers must wait months for the salaries earned.

Statements that Cervera's part in the war is ended may be premature. It is possible that his grateful countrymen may yet see fit to court-martial and shoot the brave admiral.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC TYRANNY.

THERE is no more disagreeable thing with which to come in contact than a person of a low order of intelligence yet by accident or the folly of favoritism invested with a little authority, which he does not know how to use. By some eccentricity of nature the smaller such a man is the bigger he thinks he is and the more detestable he becomes when, through any freak of fortune, this authority is thrust upon him. He may have been only a petty nuisance; on the instant he rises almost to the proportions of a calamity. He is changed to a bully, and his inherent boorishness comes to the surface.

This line of thought leads inevitably to consideration of an individual who has decreed that only such newspaper representatives as he shall elect are to be permitted on the Pacific Mail dock, a place where his orders are sometimes obeyed and his unworth always anathematized. For while he is himself an employe, he looks upon himself as monarch, and exacts deference from the unlucky employes under his thumb. To kow-tow in his presence is a part of the duty of each. This individual does not own the water front nor even a portion of it. He simply occupies a position into which he was shunted by the grace of C. P. Huntington, who is under the inconvenience of being a relative by marriage and would rather have the suffering public support his dependent than to support him himself.

Possibly Huntington did not realize what a burden he was unloading on the community when he snatched this fellow from the fate of being court-martialed and gave to him the privilege of bulging with pomp as he dictates orders to his betters. Huntington is the head, body and appetite of the Southern Pacific and of the Pacific Mail. The two concerns are so interwoven that there is no possibility of separating them. Therefore the retention of a misfit official at the headquarters of the Pacific Mail is as much a railroad trick as though the official had some other title. He is part of the long-standing imposition, a noxious addition to the long list of wrongs from which San Francisco has suffered by the acts of the Southern Pacific. Yet this creature, of the company is as thoroughly hated by associates as by the public. Faced by men of courage who are not forced for a livelihood to humble themselves before him he is a craven. Before all others he is a blustering braggart, making an unpleasant spectacle and exciting disgust of a degree of which these few remarks are intended to be an expression.

This paper does not propose that its representatives shall be excluded from any place to which representatives of other papers have access, nor does it believe that merely by swelling up after the manner of a toad a churlish official can stand in its path without danger of sustaining a puncture followed by collapse. The matter will be appealed to the highest authority. There should be no occasion for appealing higher than to the Southern Pacific itself, for this annoying trifle, practically kicked out of the navy, is part of its paraphernalia for the subduing of happiness. After the first kick he alighted in an easy chair, but a second kick is overdue now and should be administered without regard to where he shall alight. Huntington could win much gratitude by taking his relative away. Here the fellow expends his energies in insulting patrons. He is not adapted to the realities of the place. He lacks the instincts of the gentleman and so gentlemen do not like to meet him. The effect of his presence is to make an enemy for the Southern Pacific at every opportunity. While not officially engaged in doing this, he manages to make himself so unbearable that the glare of publicity naturally falls on him, and by the light of it appears clearly the brand of the ass, while the listening ear detects the sound of a bray.

CAMP MERRITT A MISTAKE.

FROM the first The Call objected to the removal of troops from the Presidio to the Bay District. Its agitation of the matter has not been fruitless. Soon the troops will be back where they belong, and other soldiers arriving here will be taken to a place beside them in the reservation.

There has never been advanced any adequate excuse for the removal of the volunteers from the Presidio to the Bay District. They should have been kept at the former place, their natural rendezvous. For such a course there were many reasons, and for the contrary none. Nobody seems ready to accept responsibility for the original change. There was a suspicion that there was about it the savor of jobbery, and this suspicion has not been wholly allayed.

At Camp Merritt the sanitary conditions are so far from perfect as to be an actual menace. They are worse in every respect than at the Presidio, and have excited much alarm. Traversed by open streets, the camp could not be kept free from undesirable characters. Surrounded by a lot of abandoned houses capable of being quickly turned to use for saloon purposes, it was soon hedged about by an array of dramshops, tending to the promotion of disorder. Altogether, Camp Merritt has been a mistake.

Now information comes from a reliable source that the troops are going back to the Presidio. When the second expedition shall have sailed the remaining regiments are to be quartered in the Government grounds, and regiments arriving thereafter will join there. This is as people interested in the welfare of the soldiers and of the citizens have been wishing, and it commends itself to the wisdom of the military authorities. There is better natural drainage at the Presidio than on the sand flats of the Bay District. There is more room, and there will be on the reservation a possibility of enforcing discipline. Such men and women as may not be considered proper visitors can be kept away, the saloon will not have unhindered sway, and the facilities for light and water will be at least equal to those now available.

It is stated that the military authorities hesitated about letting the water company invade the grounds, fearing that it would keep forever the grip acquired through the emergency. But the Government ought to be bigger than a water company. The pretext is not one appealing to the judgment, and the people will be glad to learn that it is no longer deemed sufficiently potent to insure the maintenance of a camp in the midst of a thickly populated district where it must in time have become a dangerous nuisance.

Immediately after the announcement by the yellow paper that only 5000 troops were to be sent to Manila the Government renewed its efforts to get transports enough to send at least 20,000. There is a way of getting news out of the yellow paper, but to read all its statements exactly backward is rather inconvenient, and there is no other possibility of utilizing them.

The report that the rain at Manila rendered useless the rifles of the Spanish is difficult of belief. It cannot be possible they are armed with muzzle-loaders to which powder is fed from a cow's horn.

Correspondents ordered from Cuba were only permitted to depart upon promise that they would never return. This is very like the experience which awaits the Spanish there.

READ NEXT SUNDAY'S CALL Three great war features. What the war has taught The Army By General Miles. What the war has taught The Navy By Rear Admiral Belknap. Lessons of the war By Senator Sewell. The men they left behind them By Alice Rix. The Red Cross Society receiving the Manila volunteers. Secret cipher used by the government in war. Has the human brain reached its full development. Pages of other Special Features.

RALLY ROUND THE FLAG.

I ain't much hand at music—so I'm told by them that know; I just despise the catch airs that daily come and go; And as for old "Illy Troyvatore and "Martny," I declare If I should hear them all my life I couldn't catch an air. But there's one tune I shorley like. I've heard it o'er and o'er, And ever time it's played for me I like it more and more. And when they josh me "bout my taste, whoever they may be I say, "Old "Rally Round the Flag" is good enough for me."

COLLECTED IN THE CORRIDORS.

- S. F. Gell of Sallinas is at the Occidental. F. W. Vaille of Portland is at the Occidental. C. L. Herwin of New York is at the California. D. Baruch of San Salvador is at the Palace. Mrs. C. A. Lamont is registered at the Palace. L. Grau of Fresno is registered at the Occidental. W. K. Weaver of Bradford, Pa., is at the Palace. C. A. Mitchell of London is a guest at the California. W. S. Mason, ex-Mayor of Portland, is at the Occidental. Mr. and Mrs. William A. Otis and children are stopping at the Palace. H. Harkness Flagler and Mrs. Flagler of New York are stopping at the Palace. Judge Caldwell, United States Circuit Judge of Little Rock, is stopping at the Occidental. E. S. de Golyer and A. B. Wood, mining experts of Los Angeles, are stopping at the Palace. H. E. Middleton, U. S. N., J. H. Syphon, U. S. N., and H. C. Pratt, U. S. N., are at the Palace. C. F. Hathaway, superintendent of the Indian reservation at Covello, is registered at the Russ. G. W. Boggs, a grain merchant from Tracey, is on a visit to the city, and is stopping at the Russ. A. H. Massey of Guatemala arrived in the city yesterday afternoon and is stopping at the Occidental. G. C. Knowles, a prominent rancher from Markham, is in the city on a visit and is a guest at the Russ. Miss L. Armsby arrived from the East yesterday morning to join the Alcanzar company in support of Lewis Morrison. She is stopping at the Baldwin. CALIFORNIANS IN NEW YORK. NEW YORK, June 9.—William Preston of San Francisco is at the Park Avenue; E. S. Pillsbury of San Francisco is at the Manhattan. Queen Margherita of Italy has become a golf enthusiast. She took to the game originally with the hope of successfully combating her increasing obesity. She soon became very skillful at the game and spends much time on the links belonging to Prince Doria, which are located on the high ground just back of St. Peter's.

finer than the bran. The first remove above bran is shorts. Bran and flour united, that is bolted flour from wheat, make good bread, which is considered more digestible than that made of fine wheat flour.

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Red Cross. Parties having old papers of any description will confer a favor by leaving them at Red Cross headquarters, No. 18 Post street.

SWEDISH PHILOSOPHY. Homely man haf lot of trouble en des world, bot hae always manage to marry poorest girl in neighborhood.

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General Miles, commander-in-chief of the United States army, explains the lessons of the present war in next Sunday's Call.

Advertisements.

HIS SATANIC TASK



HIS SATANIC TASK

is studying Spanish just now. He needs it in his business. We have studied everything that we could need in our business long ago, and are past masters of the art of making a cuff, collar or shirt look like new till it is worn out. The color of linen laundered here is white as a snowflake, and our domestic finish is unapproachable. United States Laundry, office 1004 Market street. Telephone, South 422.