The Call

SUNDAY.....SEPTEMBER 18, 1898

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Address All Communications to W. S. LEAKE, Manager.

PUBLICATION OFFICE.....Market and Third Sts., S. F. Telephone Main 1868.

EDITORIAL ROOMS.....217 to 221 Stevenson Street Telephone Main 1874.

THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL (DAILY AND SUNDAY) is served by carriers in this city and surrounding towns for 15 cents a week. By mail $6 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.

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AMUSEMENTS.

Columbia—"A Milk White Flag."
Baldwin—"Adrienne Lecouvreur," to-morrow night.
Alcazar—"A Tragedy and The First Born."
Morosco's—"The Land of the Living
Tivoli—"La Traviata."
Orpheum—Vaudeville.
New Comedy Theater—"The Leading Man."
Alhambra, Eddy and Jones streets—Vaudeville.
The Chutes—Zoo, Vaudeville and Spanish Bull Fight.
Olympia—Corne. Mason and Eddy streets—Specialties.
Sutro's Baths—Swimming.
Y. M. C. A. Auditorium—Concert, Wednesday, September 22
Recreation Park—Baseball this afternoon.
Coursing—At Union Coursing Park.
Coursing—Ingleside Coursing Park.

A STRONG MAN NEEDED.

"WHEN old things terminate and new commence," says Robert Browning, "a solitary great man is worth the world." The very exaggeration of that statement serves to give impressiveness to the truth it contains. At every crisis in the affairs of nations and of institutions the service of a strong, masterful leader of men is of such value that it cannot be rightly computed and hardly overestimated. When emergencies of that kind occur in the development of any organization, those who are intrusted with the care of its welfare, if they are wise, will look for the great man and count no price too high to pay for his service, nor any authority too great to be given him for the full exercise of the vitalizing powers of his brain and soul.

The University of California has reached a critical period in its history. Throughout the State, in the minds of all classes of people, there has been an awakening of interest in the institution. By the votes of their representatives in the Legislature the masses of the taxpayers have doubled the revenues of the university derived from taxation. Generous millionaires have been lavish of gifts among the most munificent in the annals of educational endowments. One among them, Mrs. Hearst, has provided for obtaining designs that will make the structures of the university the most imposing and most beautiful group ever devoted to the uses of science and art; while another, Miss Cora Jane Flood, has bestowed upon the institution a gift of lands and buildings of such value that they alone would be accounted sufficient in any other State to establish a university of themselves.

Just at this juncture, while so many of the nobler energies and more liberal impulses of the people are being directed toward bestowing upon the university everything that wealth can purchase, President Kellogg announces his intention to retire from office next March. The vacancy that will be then caused in the headship of the university will be one that none but a great man can fill. It therefore becomes the imperative duty of the regents to seek out such a man, to find him, to elect him and to intrust him with such ample powers as will enable him to direct the progress of the institution to the highest levels of liberal learning, and to infuse into its academic life a mental vigor and moral force that will make it worthy the splendid habitation for which public liberality and private munificence have provided.

The president of the University of California should be something more than a man of learning. He must be a leader of men, having a statesman's grasp of large affairs as well as a scholar's devotion to ideals of truth and beauty. He must be a man who radiates energy around him, who inspires youth to all noble activities and whose personality is so notable that the whole nation marks it and honors it.

It is only through such men that universities become true centers of higher education, and where such men preside it does not require years for them to attain that proud distinction. What Gilman has done for Johns Hopkins, Harper for Chicago and Jordan for Stanford shows in how short a space of time the true teacher and leader can win for his university not only fame, but something better than fame—the reverence the multitude pays to institutions where learning is not regarded as a mere acquirement of information to gratify intellectual curiosity, but as a storehouse of truth for use in advancing the welfare of the world and the best interests of humanity.

At the University of California a strong man is needed. It matters not where he comes from. The position is not one to be given to some local celebrity to satisfy local pride. The University of Toronto once had an opportunity to have the late Professor Huxley as its president. It rejected him for a Canadian. Huxley became famous, but the University of Toronto remains provincial. Princeton and Columbia dragged along weak and comparatively inefficient for years, but when Patton was called to preside over the one and Low over the other they at once advanced to the front and now stand among the foremost universities of the world.

It is useless to multiply examples. History is full of them. All the world knows them. Many as they are, however, it is doubtful if such possibilities of brilliant accomplishment in university work were ever before offered to a great teacher as those which will be realized by the University of California, provided its affairs are intrusted to the direction of a man who is capable of grasping and mastering the thousand opportunities that crowd around it from every side. All that is needed in the way of revenues, lands, endowments, buildings, libraries and museums can and will be furnished by the people. What is wanted is that which is summed up in a great man—brains, energy, inspiration and that power of leadership which, drawing all its forces from the native powers of a lofty manhood, wins the sympathies and excites the emulation of all that come under its influence.

Aguinaldo thinks his government will build ships, but the chances are that one canoe will be enough for it.

A SERIO-COMIC VALENTINE.

IN the case of Costley against the Wells-Fargo Company a hearing was had yesterday. It is to be hoped there will be a speedy decision, for the question at issue is as to whether the corporation has a right to rob its patrons. Mr. Costley brought suit because the company refused to receive from him for transmission a certain package unless he should first pay for the revenue stamp. As Congress in levying the war tax intended this expense to be borne by the company, as the company can afford to pay it, and as a matter of plain decency ought to pay it without a murmur, public sympathy is naturally with the plaintiff. There should be no delay in the decision, as delay is almost as good as a victory to the corporation.

This paper has no disposition to war on the Wells-Fargo Express Company or any of its officials. It demands only that the law be complied with, and is surprised and pained that good Mr. Valentine should be engaged in evasion. It is the duty of a newspaper to protect people against extortion and to expose fraud. If in pursuance of this it disturb Valentine in the attitude of prayer, it may regret, but it cannot be swerved. All it asks is that the Wells-Fargo people discharge their obligations to shippers and to the Government. This there is no disposition to do.

Digression into matters of fact are here appropriate. It is a matter of history that in the first deal of the present express organization with the Southern Pacific the "Big Four" of the railroad got $1,500,000 in stock as a bonus, and almost from the start received 8 per cent dividends on the gift. When the contract now in force was made the Southern Pacific got another $1,500,000, swelling the capital stock of the express concern to $8,000,000, on which there has never been paid less than 6 per cent annually, and on which last year there was paid a dividend of 10 per cent, nearly all of it derived from California business. And all but half a million of this stock fictitious. Poor, suffering corporation. No wonder its president sheds tears of blood at the possibility of its having to share the burden the war placed upon the country.

President Pecksniff Valentine states that the war tax would be an enormous sum for the company to pay. Yet it has had no compunction about collecting during the past three months this enormous sum from shippers, who have no prospect of ever getting it back. No progress has been made in the test cases brought in the East. No progress was desired by the combined express companies. The Attorney-General declared once that the express companies would have to pay the tax. Since that time one McCook, "a distinguished Eastern lawyer," has got to the ear of the Attorney-General, and in consequence United States District Attorneys have been notified that there could be no action brought except for violation of the law, meaning except when neither party would pay the tax. All the Government cared was to have the tax paid. This letter showed that the Attorney-General was party to enough petty larceny to make a grand total, and it paralyzed his subordinates throughout the country.

The Wells-Fargo charges are greater than those of any similar corporation in existence, and it is the only one of the lot which has the nerve to charge extra for the delivery of packages outside a restricted district in the cities it reaches. Now its presiding Pecksniff threatens in case it be forced to pay its war tax to raise the already exorbitant rates. Happily this may be regarded as a bluff. The company is great, but it is not supreme. It comes within the purview of the Railroad Commissioners as being a common carrier. The Governor has power to enforce laws providing for its regulation, and, finally, the Legislature can call it from its lofty position, make it pay a license and deport itself less after the manner of the swine, which projects its feet into the trough after its nose.

Valentine has the circular habit, and has been deluging subordinates with a disquisition on the subject, notable for its ignoring facts and equity. He quotes from himself in a manner which shows he is not only convinced, but that through his convictions runs a strong and pleasing vein of piety. If he wishes to purloin from patrons he wishes to do it with the sanction of his own conscience. After a showing of the company's position in the controversy, which position consists of refusal to obey the statute, it closes as follows :

If there still be lingering dissatisfaction, dispel it by the best possible service and polite good nature. To use the words that Shakespeare puts in Wolsey's mouth: "Corruption wins not more than honesty. Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace, to silence envious tongues. Be just and fear not."

Well, John, there is "lingering dissatisfaction," and it will continue to linger until you have been forced to act squarely with the people who contribute to fatten dividends on stock created by a printing press and a stroke of the pen. Shakespeare was all right, but if he had your case in mind, at least he was not taking your view of it. He was speaking from our side.

WHAT DOES THE CANADIAN WANT?

ONE of the minor questions that have arisen out of the approaching campaign is, "What does R. A. Crothers, the Canadian editor of the Bulletin, want this year?" It is known that he did not come to California for his health. It is known that he does not support the Republican party for honor or for principle. The attitude of his paper thus far in the present canvass has been one of waiting. What is it that he wants?

In the campaign of 1896, when all conservative citizens of the country, Democrats as well as Republicans, were aroused to an intense earnestness in the conflict for the maintenance of sound money, Mr. Crothers, the Canadian, sent to the Republican State Central Committee a request for $5000 as payment for support of the Republican ticket. He did not get the money. From that time forth his paper was incessant in attacking the committee.

During the campaign, and about the time Crothers was trying to work the State Committee for $5000, the proprietor of The Call contributed that amount to the committee for campaign expenses. Mr. Crothers got none of it. Since that time the Bulletin has shown a grudge against The Call as well as against the State Committee.

Just about this time last year Mr. Crothers, having then no chance to get money by doing politics, for there was no campaign under way, decided to replenish his purse by doing the merchants of the city. He thereupon engineered that bunko game by which so many merchants were caught. It will be remembered that the swindle was exposed by The Call, and that thereafter Crothers compromised with some of his victims and abandoned his claims against others. That was another reason for hating The Call, and the hate has been constant.

The Call is not yet able to state positively what it is Crothers wants this year. It may be he will try both games this time, and will not only demand a subsidy from the Republican State Central Committee for supporting the Republican ticket, but will try to work the merchants for advertising in another holiday edition. He will bear watching, and the watch should be close.

MR. DE YOUNG'S INSINCERITY.

AN esteemed correspondent in Oakland, who evidently has a great deal of faith in human nature, writes us to ask on what grounds we base our doubts of the sincerity of Mr. de Young in the Senatorial matter. We have said that Mr. de Young is a secret candidate for Senator, and that he has a political bureau. Mr. de Young has said that he is not a candidate and that he has no political bureau, but he has added that he believes there is a strong demand for him among the people throughout the State.

Apparently here is a plain conflict of statement. Our correspondent will note that we do more than doubt the sincerity of Mr. de Young. We charge him with trifling with the public credulity, not alone because we know that his political agents are pledging Republican legislative candidates wherever they can find them to vote for him for Senator, but because we know him to be a man who gives his word and breaks it whenever it is to his interest to do so. We do not charge that Mr. de Young will deliberately tell an untruth, but we do know that he has no regard for the meaning of language, and that he resorts without scruple at all times to subterfuge for the purpose of evading the consequences of his promises.

If our correspondent will interview a few representative newspaper men of this city he will be able to obtain some proof which will convince him that we are right. A few years ago delegates to the International League of Press Clubs held their annual meeting in San Francisco. Mr. de Young, as a member of the local Press Club, aspired to be a delegate to the league. He was unpopular in the local organization and the members declined to intrust him with their interests unless he promised faithfully to subserve them. They feared that if they selected him to represent them as a delegate he would become a candidate for president of the league and that fraternal courtesy might induce the league to elect him.

Mr. de Young, in order to dispel this illusion, arose at a meeting of the local club and solemnly declared that he was not a candidate for president of the league; that he did not intend to become a candidate and that he had no aspirations for the position. Relying upon this statement, the club elected him a delegate. Subsequently he not only became a candidate for president of the league, but he made a regulation political fight, coerced his employes, engaged in swaps and trades and spent some time and money in securing the place. The indignation of the local Press Club at De Young's treachery found vent in a resolution withdrawing from the league, which in turn terminated his relations with the organization.

Does our correspondent think that a man who will thus victimize an association of his professional brethren will scruple to deceive the people of California, who, after being victimized, cannot, as the club did, revenge themselves upon him? De Young must be judged by the character of his conduct in the past. He is playing the same game upon the people of California that he played upon the San Francisco Press Club. The thing to do is to thwart him by defeating every candidate for the Legislature who will not say before nomination that, if nominated and elected, he will vote against De Young in the Senatorial caucus.

WHAT MAGUIRE STANDS FOR.

A CANDIDATE for office must be judged by all his professions and declarations of belief, and not merely by those which he makes when he is seeking office. It is very interesting to apply this method of judgment to Judge Maguire and see what he stands for. His public life began as an officeholder under a Republican city administration, so it is no injustice to him to say that he began as a Republican, for that saves him from the imputation of having been a parasite. Since then, and the evidence is all in his own acts, in letters and speeches, he has:

First—Stood up for anarchy and anarchists in Congress, declaring them to be the Democrats of Europe and worthy to be welcomed as immigrants to the United States.

Second—Was a gold standard man in 1893, previous to his vote against the repeal of the Sherman act.

Third—Was for free silver in 1896.

Fourth—Is now for an unlimited issue of irredeemable paper money, as demanded by the Populist platform, which he indorses.

Fifth—Is for the confiscation of land by the single tax.

Sixth—Is in favor of Government ownership of railroads on the livery stable plan, and of all public utilities—on what plan he does not state.

Seventh—Wrote a letter in 1887 permanently withdrawing from the Democratic party, whose tickets up to that time he had bolted, except when a candidate himself.

Eighth—In the same year organized and joined the "Land and Labor party."

Ninth—In 1888 he wrote a book called "Ireland and the Pope," in which he denounced Leo XIII as "the serpent of the Vatican," and called Cardinal Cullen "the red-capped hunting hound" of the Vatican.

Tenth—In 1892 he recovered from his withdrawal and denouncing mood, sought office again of the Democratic party and got it, and has not bolted since because he has been constantly in office, or running for it, and that seems to be the only way to keep him in the party traces.

Eleventh—Now seeks and gets invitations to address various Catholic societies, and trusts to the shortness of memories of men for immunity from the consequences of his denunciations of the head of the church.

He and his friend Barry, who is rewarded for sixteen years' bolting and abuse of the Democratic party by its nomination for Congress, indulge frequently in calling everything in the church, party and world they don't like "snakes" and "serpents." Barry said that Colonel Hawkins' regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers were "rattlesnakes."

If any friend of Judge Maguire think there is anything not true in this statement of his principles and professions, he can have space to say so.

If one study his principles it will be seen that Maguire has from time to time declared war upon every human institution and upon every result of man's civilization and industry.

There seems to be no pause in the effort to create a row between General Miles and the department in which he serves. So far, it has had no effect beyond giving yellow journalists a chance to enjoy themselves.

The representative of the Japanese Government who is here after having collected from the Chinese a war balance of $200,000,000 does not carry the sum on his person.

The case in a nutshell—We will hold all the Philippines. We will hold a portion of the Philippines. We won't hold any of the Philippines.

WITH ENTIRE FRANKNESS.

By HENRY JAMES.

It has pleased the Stockton Record to enlarge upon the inconsistency of men, "particularly of newspaper men." While the distinction is not one to which a member of the craft should call attention, it may be fair. Consistency is a jewel, and the possession of jewels is a boon not for the humble journalist.

* * *

For my sins I have this week received two pamphlets filled with "poetry." One of them is entitled "Staves of the Triple Alliance," although it might as well have been called anything else. While just in a mood to pronounce it the worst ever written, I chanced to catch sight of "Songs and Poems," by Orin O'Harrow. This changed the outlook. The "Staves" constitute simply the next to the worst ever written. O'Harrow is not to be blamed for lack of ability to write poetry. There are plenty more, but some of us realize the truth, and don't try. O'Harrow's crime is in deporting himself as though he had an idea of meter and in his soul a glimmer of melody. Neither does his ignorance of grammar endear him to the reader. If there is in his town a vacancy in the position of car driver I advise him to apply for it. But quit writing, Orin. Oh, harrow no more!

* * *

An interesting article lately appeared in the New York Journal concerning the wickedness of J. P. Morgan in owning a $3000 dog, and rather glorying in the fact that a plebeian cat, by way of rebuke, had scratched an eye out of the high-priced purp. Not only was the article instructive, but the peculiar appropriateness of its appearance in Hearst's favorite paper is worthy of remark. It brings into prominence the virtue of that engineer of the universe. True, Hearst once owned a $5000 dog, but he was not so sunk in iniquity as to retain it. No, he gave it to an actress, and it did her more good than the theft of many paste diamonds. At the same time it left him free to excoriate the wantonness of owning a $3000 dog while there were so many actresses unsupplied.

* * *

It seems to me there is considerable useless discussion as to whether a ship should be christened with wine or with water. Certainly the good ladies who object to the wine are actuated by a sentiment which reason fails to sustain. No ship ever got drunk on a bottle of wine and nobody ever got drunk on the contents of a bottle spilled into the sea. It is well in the discussion of this subject to talk more sense and less sentiment, and fight shy of being silly.

* * *

Several people have been thoughtful enough to accuse me of having been retained in the interest of Mrs. Botkin. They are mistaken. I never saw the woman, never want to, and cannot summon up for her the slightest degree of admiration. I merely objected to the unanimity with which people who knew nothing about the matter have adjudged her guilty and the eagerness of members of her own sex to say something damaging has been shocking. I am inclined to the belief that the prisoner is guilty, but would not sentence her on the strength of any information I possess. Others have seemed willing to do this. But whether innocent or guilty, I venture the prediction that she will never be tried for murder, and that if tried her able lawyers will bring about such a glorious tangle that when the heavens shall roll up as a scroll they will still find it unraveled. My knowledge of the law is even less than that of the average attorney, but I recognize the fact that this condition of affairs is a scandal and a shame. It is certainly a reproach to the legal fraternity into whose hands has been given the making of the statutes that there is any chance that a person in California can deliberately plan and execute the murder of a person in Delaware, and not be brought to punishment. Perhaps the Botkin woman is innocent, but unless she be brought to trial belief in her guilt will be general and reasonable. If she should be prosecuted merely for misuse of the mails, the fact will constitute an arraignment of the code and proclaim its impotency. If she is guilty of misuse of the mails, she is guilty of murder. If there is no possibility of punishing her for it, let us have a few laws for the checking and discomfort of the criminal instead of designed to throw a shield about the assassin. To common sense it is an absurd proposition that a murderer to be safe must only work his or her evil intent across a State line. If State Legislatures have not the brains to devise a method of protection for citizens there should be a Federal regulation covering interstate cases. Supposing a Californian were to send an infernal machine to the President, resulting in his death. According to the legal and nonsensical construction, there would be nothing to do but express regret and perhaps ask the builder of the machine not to do it again. If, after more than a century of existence, we are such a precious pack of idiots, the rest of us would best eat poisoned candy, get off the earth and give intelligence a chance. Mrs. Botkin is not a fugitive from Delaware, but a set of laws prescribing that for this reason she shall escape trial, or punishment if convicted, ought to make every lawyer in the land blush. However, this is almost too much to expect.

* * *

In publishing the State Democratic ticket, with every apparent intent to indicate its good will for the same, the Clear Lake Press puts in as the last paragraph, "A Great Zoological Garden." Does the Press think it has been engaged to spiel for a monkey show?

* * *

Henry Wolcott of Colorado has been nominated for Governor of that State and ought to be elected. He is one of the biggest men in it. Had not Senator Ed have had Henry for a brother Ed would never have reached the Senate and improved the shining opportunity to constitute himself a continuous pyrotechnic display. The honors which went to the younger brother were first tendered to Henry, but he passed them along. Success has been reported to have spoiled Ed and driven from his system the quality of gratitude, but as he has permitted the brother, who made him politically, to receive a nomination to a State office, possibly he has repented or even become ashamed of himself.

* * *

Once more has science, speaking this time through the Stockton Mail, proclaimed the discovery and lassoing of the microbe of baldness. It presents a picture of him in his act of gorging himself on hair, and enlarged 1600 times, impressing with an aspect of terror. I am always glad to note the progress of investigation. But will the Mail please explain why the microbe naturally drifts toward the temperament which gravitates to the front row? What is the subtile connection between the reaper of the hirsute harvest and the ballet? When the scientist gets down to business he ought to cover the entire field.

* * *

Another victim of the sprightly widow who advertises herself as on the matrimonial market, beautiful, affectionate and worth $35,000, has modestly come to the front and declared himself a sucker. I admire his boldness. He must have some sense of pride, and exposure naturally gives this a severe wrench. But for protection of suckers still uncaught the lady should be sent to jail.

* * *

Lillian Russell's latest husband in seeking to sever the tie that binds alleges that Lillian plays poker. The allegation is not sufficient. It fails to state whether or not she plays it well. It is easy to imagine that a poker-playing wife, with a faculty for bluffing and the wisdom to call opportunely, might be a solace and a joy. Besides, Lillian probably bought her own chips.

* * *

It is not with intent to advertise the Examiner side show reference is made to the puzzle pictures now appearing in that sheet. The scheme as portrayed by the artist might have emanated from the brain of a prattling child, for the puzzles fail to puzzle. I note one exception. In a series supposed to represent American generals there is one picture showing a rural field, a stretch of meadow. Some interpret it to mean Lee, some Meade. It has been suggested to me that it stands for Long Green. Of course he is not widely recognized as a general, but he is, and his accustomed modesty would only permit him to be projected into the situation in this obscure way.

* * *

There is too much space given to exploitation of the titled Englishmen who sold themselves to Hooley. The assumption that there is in the sale reason for surprise is not borne out by common knowledge. There is no ground for believing that a man is improved morally by the receipt of a title, and I regret to say that the average citizen of England or the United States, if offered the glittering price held out by Hooley, would have taken it. He might have taken it with a tolerably clear conscience, too, for Hooley made a specialty of purity and gloried in being a lofty type of reformer. Bribery with him was a means to an end. His difficulty arose from the fact that the end was bankruptcy, and he thought he had been aiming at something else.

* * *

A woman named Fuhrig is under arrest for having caused the death by a criminal operation of a wife who had sought her services. This form of crime is so common and yet so monstrous that a habit has grown up of glossing it over. "Respectability" indulges in it for the purpose of avoiding the inconvenience of motherhood. Nevertheless it is murder. I have absolutely no sympathy for the wife who attempts to evade the responsibilities of her position, and if unwilling to have children she has no business to be a wife. If she goes so far as to hire a professional assassin to kill her unborn young she herself becomes an assassin. She could, with as clear a soul, wait a little longer and strangle the babe in its cradle. But arrests for this crime are farcical. No punishment follows save in the cases where the unnatural female dies as a result of the process. It is time for a change. This Fuhrig woman should, if guilty, be sent to prison for life, and there are a lot of practitioners known to the police who should be in the same institution with her. But Mrs. Fuhrig will not be punished and I doubt not will continue to prosper, the continuity of her proceedings broken perhaps by an occasional annoying and useless arrest.

* * *

The project for replacing with a beautiful park the unsightly and unhallowed rookeries at Dupont and California streets is a good one. That the openness of the crime which makes that quarter a habitat is disgusting there can be no denial. That it should be permitted to flourish there is an insult to a respectable community. However, the citizens who are trying to oust the undesirable women and the wanton and useless type of men from that neighborhood must not be misled by the idea that they are exterminating an evil. They are merely causing it to change location. With the arrival of the millennium, an event but vaguely anticipated save by a happy few, there will doubtless be a change in this respect, as in others. In the meantime the evil will continue to flourish, and if not permitted to colonize will distribute itself miscellaneously, perhaps to the relief of the senses, but hardly to the betterment of morals.

* * *

An anonymous individual sends a communication to the "Bodkin" editor and another individual, whose name I kindly conceal, turns it over to me. Were I the Bodkin editor, the implement in question should be used in pinning to the wall the anonymous. A glance reveals that the crank has the Botkin tragedy in his mind, and very little else. He desires to show forth that Dunning is the guilty man. In order to do this, he makes an analysis of the circumstances, quite a superfluous operation, as the world in this particular had already been sufficiently enriched. But the real genius of the correspondent is in showing by analogy that Dunning must be guilty because Durrant was. Attention is called to the fact that both names begin with D, that in each the second letter is u, followed by a double consonant, and that the total number of letters in each name is seven. Could any reasoning be clearer? There seems nothing left but for Dunning to surrender.

* * *

Murderer Clark of Napa has been sentenced to be hanged October 21. He did not seem grateful, and yet the opportunity to leave this world ought to be hailed by him with delight, so confident is he of going directly to a better one. Clark killed his own brother so that the friendship between him and the brother's wife would not be subject to annoying interruptions. Visiting him in his cell shortly afterward I was treated to a talk on heaven and how to get there, the murderer backing his counsels to me a sinner by quotations from the Scriptures. I made bold to ask him what particular state of grace impelled a man to slay his brother so as to possess the widow, but he brushed the query aside as coming from the world, and as being irrelevant anyhow. Since that interview the sympathy felt by me for Clark has not caused me wakeful nights.

* * *

Almost enough has been said about the Tennessee Regiment. It has had its troubles, some being of its own make, and yet the great majority of the regiment regrets more keenly than an outsider could the disgraceful acts of a few. Colonel Smith is a splendid old soldier, with a war record in which he has a right to take pride. It was made in the Confederate service, but the time is past when this fact counts. I think, however, that the well-meaning members of the regiment err in hoping that Rosser will be acquitted, their position being that his conviction would be a cloud upon all the troops from Tennessee. The man is guilty of murder and any trial failing to establish this fact would necessarily be a sham. The evil was done when the drink-crazed soldier wantonly slew an inoffensive stranger. Such reproach as was in his power to load upon the regiment he placed there at the time of his mad act. To let justice take an even course, to refrain from an exhibition of sympathy, from attempt to excuse or palliate, seems to me the better way now. If the murder was in any measure a blot to the regiment, to assist the murderer to go unpunished would deepen the blot. I do not think the Tennesseeans are to blame for the homicide. It is a mistaken pride which would lead them to stand by him beyond providing him with counsel and seeing that he suffers no unusual disadvantage through being a stranger in a strange land.

* * *

The esteemed Encinal explains at length what is meant by the "hen reporter," citing as samples some who were at Sacramento during the conventions. I do not think his point sustained. I saw them there and thought they were birds.

* * *

There are several reasons why I think "A Merchant" a fraud. One is that he does not sign his name in making charges against President Valentine of Wells-Fargo, and another that he spells a certain wine "champaign." Perhaps he neglected to sign his name because of not knowing how to spell it either.

EARLY SABBATH MORNING.

In dear old days up country,
Before I went from home,
Oh, very swift and saintly
Did the Sabbath morning come,
With footsteps hushed and quiet,
Whatever wind might blow,
And I'd hear father singing
As he walked to and fro.

The fragment of a hymn tune
In tender little air
Would early as the dawnlight
Come floating up the stair,
Now martial and triumphant,
Now soft and sighing low,
But I'd know 'twas father singing
As he walked to and fro.

And in the darkened parlor
Where he knelt to pray,
And crave for us a blessing
At the very break of day,
I'd hear his dear voice lifted
From his pure heart aglow,
And it hallowed Sabbath morning,
As he walked to and fro.

Long years have passed since father
Sang in those quiet hours;
He's found the happy country
And the fields of fadeless flowers,
But still on Sabbath mornings,
I wake, and soft and low,
I yet can hear him singing
As he walks to and fro.

—Margaret E. Sangster in The Youth's Companion.

LONDON EDITOR UNDER FIRE.

John Bright recognized the importance of the United States, but the editor of the London Saturday Review is not a Bright man in any sense.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Treat your friends to Townsend's California glace fruits, 50c lb, in fire-etch boxes. 627 Market st., Palace Hotel bldg.

Special information supplied daily to business houses and public men by the Press Clipping Bureau (Allen's), 510 Montgomery street. Telephone Main 1042.

Ever up in the clouds? Ever see San Francisco as the birds see it? Eat your Sunday dinner in the Spreckels Rotisserie, fifteenth floor Call building. Full course French dinner, with wine, $1.

A coal mine at Dailly, Scotland, which caught fire over fifty years ago, has at last burned itself out. All experiments made to extinguish it failed.

First and Second

Class rates again reduced via the Santa Fe route. Call at the new ticket office, 628 Market.

DYSPEPSIA CAN BE CURED BY USING Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. One little tablet will give immediate relief or money refunded. Sold in handsome tin boxes at No Percentage Pharmacy.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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We are gradually disposing of this department. Five weeks' continuous selling has made great inroads into our quantities, but our assortment is still complete in many lines. If you're furnishing up YOU can't afford to miss this chance.

Solid oak dining chairs	.90
Solid oak cobbler rockers	$ 2.25
Solid oak upholstered arm rockers	2.90
Cedar box couch in denim	7.35
3-piece Eastern hardwood chamber sets	12.65
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A large line of fine odd parlor pieces, China closets, sideboards, dining tables, chamber suits, etc., at positively cost. This sale is genuine and we invite your inspection of these values.

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In this department during FURNITURE CLOSE OUT, low prices prevail.

We are now showing a most beautiful and complete line of carpets in all grades.

Something new—Rangpur carpets..45c
An elegant quality linoleum.....45c

SPECIAL THIS WEEK:
25 pieces Alex. Smith & Son's tapestry carpet 65c

ALEX. MACKAY & SON
715 Market St.