

# INCIDENTS OF DAY AFTER THE ELECTION

## LED THE ELEPHANT ON TO VICTORY

### Major Frank McLaughlin Tells of the Virtue of Truth and Hard Work.

BY ALICE RIX.

"I'll see," said the little boy at the door, "if Major McLaughlin is in."

He went away and left me in the reception room of the Republican State Central Committee at the Palace Hotel—a room littered with bits of paper, torn envelopes, mutilated election tickets, cigar ashes, cigar butts and men with their hats on. When he came back Major McLaughlin came with him.

"Ah!" said the major, with his hands some bow. "You'll excuse our house-keeping. At the close of the battle, you know, you can't expect to find the field quite clear." He opened the door into another room. "It's better," he said, "in here."

"Is it?" I said, looking in.

"Dear me," said the major, "it isn't, is it?"

"Maybe it's quieter," I suggested civilly.

"Yes," said the major, looking relieved. "It is quieter. And, as for appearances, as I say, you know after a great battle—"

"Dead and wounded?" I inquired, stepping over a pile of papers on the floor. They had been dropped there carelessly, cartoons out, and I could see, here and there, the trunk or the tail of the elephant.

"There he is, our friend the enemy!" answered the major, laughing contentedly. "Looks like a good deal of ammunition wasted, doesn't it? And yet why say wasted? Every shot that

could go on naming any number of men—"

"Thanks, never mind! I couldn't possibly remember any more. Besides, I'm more interested in you just now. What did you do?"

"Well," said the major, slowly, "I believe I kept up the organization. I ought," he added, pausing, "to say we kept it up. This campaign was merely a continuation of the campaign of '96. In large Eastern centers, where politics are played scientifically like a game of chess, the party goes on from one campaign to another perfecting the machinery. In California the interest nearly always has been permitted to die out. Now I made up my mind to work against that waning of interest. I have gone on perfecting the machinery of our party, corresponding with committees in the different counties, supplying them with campaign literature—in a word, keeping the party spirit alive. Then I—oh I should say we—have aided in furthering the political ambitions of their constituents, bringing their cases before our Senator—"

"Putting them under obligations, as it were?"

"Ye-es—well, say regarding the worthy, you understand. Then we stumped the State tirelessly and our speakers were all tremendously successful and, oh, by the way, did I mention Perkins—Senator Perkins? He is one of the best vote-getters in the party. He's been before it so long, you know, he has its confidence. Committees have to be educated up to respecting the younger men, but Perkins and Barnes and Knight are stand-bys

"Women do that part of it rather well, don't they?"

The major shook his head. "I rather like to be thought gallant," he said, confidently, "but do you know I've lost my reputation in this campaign? I would not have a woman come into it. Last year—" and the major cast his eyes piously to heaven—"Good Lord deliver us!" he said. "They nearly drove me!" They talked prohibition to salesmen and raised against the Pope to Catholics and brought Jew and Gentile both about my ears. This year I told the boy at the committee room door to keep them out. I cautioned him to be polite but firm. I can't refuse them myself," added the major innocently, "and it wouldn't be wise either. There is a great amount of bunking in this game of politics. You have to smile and look pleasant to everybody and then go into your closet and tear down the telephone two or three times a day to relieve your feelings. I am nearly exhausted—and the major stretched his splendid proportions in card-wearing ease.

"Well," I said, rising, "I'm going now."

"Oh," said the major, gallantly, "don't, I was speaking generally, you know."

"Yes, I know. Tell me in parting are you going to be United States Senator?"

"Never," said the major, "never. I take up politics to-day as I would have shouldered a musket in '60-'61—because it is a man's duty to defend his country against its enemies. I seek no office and I would accept no nomination, but I don't mind telling you," and the major dropped his voice, "I've been taken up into high places and tempted."

### HENRY MARTIN WILL KEEP HIS PROMISES

#### The Falstaffian Sheriff Will Faithfully Serve the People Who Elected Him.

Henry Martin, Sheriff-elect of this county, feels deeply grateful to the people of San Francisco for their confidence in having elected him to that important office. When seen last night the man of Falstaffian proportions said: "I am highly elated over my success for the reason that I owe the honor to the hard work and unceasing efforts of my friends in my cause. I do not wish to appear egotistical, but I believe that not many men are blessed with more or better friends than myself, and this fact has stood me in good stead. Another cause which undoubtedly aided me was the superior organization of the Republican party, in itself no small factor in an election contest. Then again, enthusiasm for our excellent standard-bearer, Henry T. Gage, materially enhanced my chances. In relating the causes of my election I must not forget the Call, which really performed wonderful service for me. The contest throughout was agreeably conducted, and as to my opponent I will say that I had a most honorable opponent. Again I thank all my friends who have assisted me in this contest, and I am extremely grateful to the causes I have mentioned conspired to turn the tide against him."

"I did not enter public life for any gain attached thereto," he honestly declared, "it is the duty of every man to serve the people who place faith in him, and any man should consider it a great honor."

"I can only promise what I have reiterated all through the campaign: I will endeavor to discharge my duties in the important office to which the people have elected me to the best of my ability, and I should like to make the motto of my term will be one of the head and not the heart. Again I thank all my friends who have assisted me in this contest, and I am extremely grateful to the causes I have mentioned conspired to turn the tide against him."

### REPUBLICANISM WINS IN EVERY PRECINCT ALAMEDA COUNTY HAS FILLED ALL HOPES.

Legislative Candidates and Congressman Are Given Large Majorities.

Oakland Office San Francisco Call, 908 Broadway, Nov. 9.

The almost complete returns from Alameda County show that the following candidates have been elected:

County Clerk, Frank Jordan (R.).  
Coroner, Dr. Mehrmann (R.).  
Treasurer, Arthur Feldler (R.).  
Assessor, H. P. Dalton (R.).  
Sheriff, Oscar Rogers (R.).  
District Attorney, J. J. Allen (R.).  
Auditor, Cal Ewing (R.).  
Tax Collector, James Garber (R.).  
Superintendent of Schools, T. O. Crawford (D.).  
Recorder, A. K. Grim (Ind. Rep.).  
Public Administrator, B. C. Hawes (R.).  
Surveyor, George L. Nussbaum (R.).  
Supervisor, Second District, J. R. Talbot (R.).  
Supervisor, Third District, W. H. Church (R.).

Justices of the Peace—City of Oakland, J. W. Stetson (R.); Mortimer Smith (R.); Oakland Township, J. Quinn.

The legislative ticket was as follows: Senator, Frank W. Leavitt (R.); Senator, E. K. Taylor (R.).  
Assemblyman, William McDonald (R.).  
Assemblyman, Joseph Knowland (R.).  
Assemblyman, Joseph Kelly (R.).  
Assemblyman, A. Bliss (R.).  
Assemblyman, H. E. Wright (R.).  
For Congress Hon. Victor H. Metcalf (R.) has been elected over J. Aubrey Jones by a majority of over 6000.

In this county Tom Scott (D.) for the Board of Equalization has a slender majority over the Republican candidate, Brown. The figures are missing from a few precincts. So far returns give Scott 512 and Brown 875.

For Secretary of State returns with precincts aggregating about 200 votes not yet returned has \$69 and Thompson 84.

OAKLAND, Nov. 9.—The returns from all over the county show: Gage 11,444, Maguire 759. There are out districts and precincts missing, but they will not add much to Gage's majority, which is 4094.

### GOVERNOR BLACK MAY BE CHOSEN SENATOR

Friends Throughout New York Are Strongly Advocating His Election.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Before the clouds of the stormy election have fairly blown away friends of Governor Frank S. Black say they are uniting in a demand that he be sent by the Republican Legislature to the United States Senate as Mr. Murphy's successor. It is asserted that Governor Black would not only be proud to represent his party but that he is well fitted for the position and would be a historic record at Washington. The Governor declines to discuss the matter, but he is not expected to refuse a reason to believe that the Governor will have the vigorous support of Colonel Roosevelt to decide on an active canvass for the position.

### UNITED REPUBLIC OF SOUTH AMERICA

Nicaragua, Honduras and Salvador Organize Their New Federal Government.

Special Cable to The Call and the New York Herald. Copyrighted, 1898, by James Gordon Bennett.

PANAMA, Colombia, Nov. 9.—The Herald's correspondent at Managua, Nicaragua, cables that the United Republic has been organized at Amapala. The Cabinet is: Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Dr. Joaquin Sanson of Nicaragua; Minister of the Interior and Public Instruction, Senor Manuel de la Cruz; Minister of Finance, Dr. Camilo Arevalo of Salvador; and Minister of War and Justice, Senor Severo Lopez of Salvador.

### CHILEAN MINISTER TO ARGENTINA RESIGNS

Disagreement With the President Also Leads to Another Cabinet Crisis.

Special Cable to The Call and the New York Herald. Copyrighted, 1898, by James Gordon Bennett.

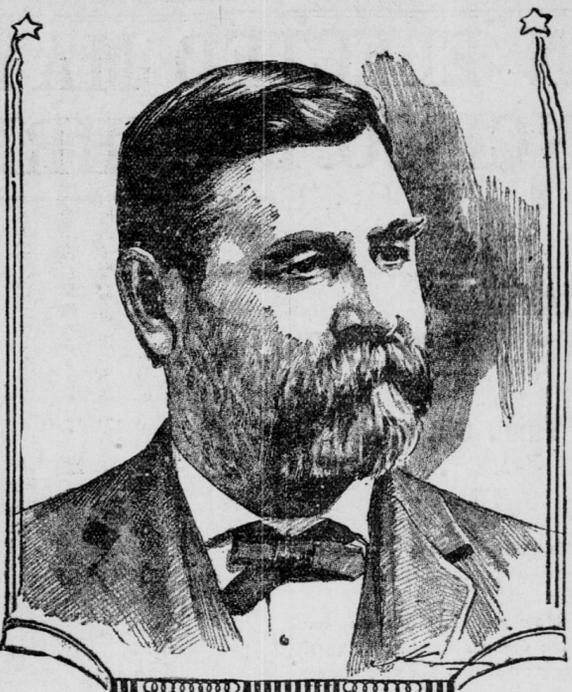
VALPARAISO, Chile, Nov. 9.—Senor Walker, Chilean Minister to Argentina, has resigned. There is also another cabinet crisis, the Ministers of the Interior and Public Instruction, Senor Manuel de la Cruz, and the Minister of Finance, Dr. Camilo Arevalo, have resigned. The President is expected to pass to-morrow.

### GAGE CARRIES SONOMA

Thompson, for Secretary of State, Has a Majority Over Curry.

SANTA ROSA, Nov. 9.—Partial returns from Sonoma up to 10 o'clock to-night give Gage a majority of 207; Coleman, 400; Thompson, Secretary of State, 400; Seafield, Congress, 550; Sims and Cowan, Senate and Assembly, are elected by several hundred majority; Grace, Sheriff, 400 majority; Fulton, County Clerk; Woodward, Treasurer; Dowd, Assessor; Wright, Auditor and Recorder; and Miss Minnie Coulter, County Superintendent.

### CONGRESSMAN-ELECT EUGENE F. LOUD.



My own success in the past campaign came from the same causes that insure the success of the Republican ticket. First—The people are tired of this persistent cry of the opposition that conditions must be completely overturned and that all business interests should be subservient to agrarian sentiment. Second—Satisfaction with the splendid administration of President William McKinley, a sentiment which drew largely from the conservative, patriotic Democrats. Third—Nine-tenths of our people believe that the policy of the present administration is both wise and conservative and for the best interests of the people. Personally, I am satisfied that the majority of the people, particularly outside those who have been disappointed in not securing public office, believe my general course has been for the best interests of the people at large. My majority in Santa Clara County is about fifteen hundred greater than it was two years ago. This probably demonstrates that the people in that county have seen the benefit of Republican legislation, particularly in the direction of a reasonable protection to their large fruit interests. The people are now in a position to make comparisons between the years 1894-95-96 and 1898, and everything is favorable to the latter. The people of California are satisfied that Republican success means an era of better times to this State, as they can be assured that such success means a continuation of the wise and conservative policy of President McKinley.

EUGENE F. LOUD.

### SAN BENITO RETURNS

Maguire Carries the County by Two Hundred and Forty-Three.

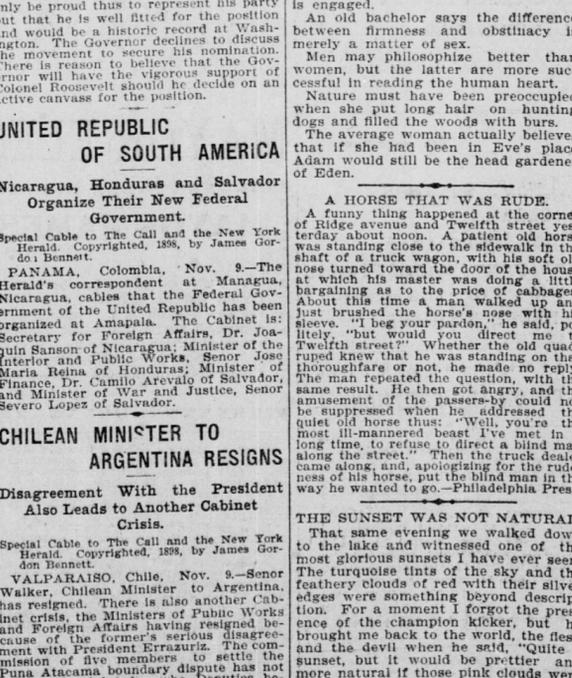
HOLLISTER, Nov. 9.—Complete returns: Maguire's plurality 243. Castle 95, Needham 75, Arnold 72, Toland 95, Blackstock 72, Dryden 42, Ingle 36 on Supreme Judge; Conley's plurality 250, Van Dyke's 175. Carlgill's (R.) majority for Assemblyman over Ware (D.) 211. Clerk, J. G. Piratsky; District Attorney, J. L. Hudner; Assessor, G. McConnell; Treasurer, John Welch; Coroner, C. Hopcroft; Supervisors, A. H. Fredson, William Paimitag.

It doesn't hurt a nickel when the street car conductor knocks it down. A woman with a low, sweet voice always wears a low hat at the theater. The good measure of the vegetable dealer should always come out on top. These dazzling arguments were the state trappings of several hundred medical men and women, the latter, however, being

### RESURRECTION OF THE BODY.

Robes of scarlet and purple, maroon, mauve, green, white and black swarmed in St. Luke's Cathedral last evening when the thirty-fourth anniversary of the Guild of St. Luke the Physician was celebrated. These dazzling garments were the state trappings of several hundred medical men and women, the latter, however, being

### CONGRESSMAN-ELECT JULIUS KAHN.



The people of the State of California have spoken. They have declared in no uncertain terms that they endorse the administration of President McKinley. The election of members of Congress from California who will act in harmony with the administration will undoubtedly be of great benefit to our State. As for myself, I shall stand with the President in his policy of territorial expansion. I believe in the upbuilding of our trade with the islands in the Pacific as well as with the countries of the Orient and of Central and South America, and I shall exert myself to further the commercial interests of our State. In fact, I shall work untiringly and unceasingly to promote the welfare of our people, and I want my constituents to feel that I am worthy of the confidence they have reposed in me by electing me as their representative.

JULIUS KAHN.

### CHARLES L. PATTON SATISFIED WITH THE SHOWING HE HAS MADE

I am not enough of a practical politician to say just what causes have led to my defeat in this campaign. The result to me is not all a disappointment. I entered the canvass at the earnest solicitation of my intimate friends, who entertained the belief that I was the strongest man my party could put forward. That belief has been in a measure justified by the large number of votes polled for me, larger, I believe, than has been polled in many years for any Republican candidate for the Mayoralty. Thousands of citizens to whom I was a stranger when the canvass commenced testified their confidence in me in the most practical way. To them and the friends who supported me I return heartfelt thanks.

CHARLES L. PATTON.

### SIR WALTER SCOTT'S DOGS.

Scott was perhaps the most devoted dog lover that ever was. Any one who has ever read Lockhart's "Life" will readily admit this. "Scott and his dog" is a well-known picture, and has become a well-known phrase. Who can forget the descriptions of Camp and Maida? It was Camp who once bit the baker, and was severely reprimanded for his misdeed, after which he never heard the word "baker" mentioned, even in the most casual way without crawling under the table in the most dire distress. Scott felt Camp's death acutely. It is said that on the evening of the sad event he excused himself from attending a dinner party, pleading as his apology "the death of a dear old friend."

Maida was, if possible, even more beloved than Camp. Scores of artists painted Maida's likeness. Once a friend of mine picked up at Munich a beautiful snuffbox, price 1 franc, with Maida for a frontispiece, and the superscription, "Der lieblich Herr von Walter-Scott's Hund, in hohem Grade der Liebe des Doglover habet." Maida died of sheer old age. The well-known epitaph for her grave by Lockhart ran thus: "Maida marmorea dorals sub imagine Maida."

Ad laudem domini sit tibi terra levis."

Which Scott translated into English thus: "Beneath the sculptured form which late thy spouse Maida, at your master's door,"

—Westminster Review.

### CHEAP POSTAGE TO ENGLAND.

Letter to the editor of the London Times.

The telegram stating the desire of the American Government to inaugurate a penny postage with England will be read with general satisfaction. It is only right that this great branch of the English-speaking race of the world should not delay in joining us in this new departure as you indicated in your leading article a few weeks ago.

It frees me from considerable embarrassment because for some time I have been a victim of the penny postage in Canada, and our enemies did not fail to point out the difficulty and even absurdity of establishing penny postage with Canada and twopenny-halfpenny postage with the United States—through which country our English letters would have to pass to Canada.

Those of our friends who said they would only support me if I engaged my efforts to obtaining imperial penny postage were not aware that (in my opinion) there are more British colonies in Australia and Africa.

At all events, these figures are worthy of consideration: Total number of letters sent from the United Kingdom to the United States last year, 11,500,000; total number sent to the colonies of Australia, Canada and Africa last year from the United Kingdom, 10,800,000. It is curious, too, to notice that the estimated loss to the British Government by the establishment of penny postage to America will amount to exactly the same sum as that to be incurred by the establishment of imperial penny postage—viz., about £75,000 for the first year. I have calculated a loss of 1 1/2 p per letter on 12,000,000 letters.

The whole of this money could be saved if the postal authorities would have the courage to put on a sensible foundation the question of the cost of carriage of the mails to America. We paid last year £108,000 for the service. Thirty thousand pounds would have been ample.

The cost of a first-class passage to America, including cabin accommodation and food, is £20. The charge for conveying the same weight of letters as the passenger weighs is £37 10s. The cost of conveying an equal weight of newspapers is about £2. I commend this problem to the attention of our excellent man of business, the Postmaster General.

HENRIK HEATON.  
Eaton Square, Oct. 20.

### WANTED HIS FACE "FIXED."

A man approached Magistrate Brann in the Essex Market Police Court to-day shortly after the session had opened, and said, "Judge, I have been der victim of an outrage."

"What is the outrage?" asked the Magistrate.

The man then pointed to his upper lip. One eye of a long, wavy mustache was there, but the other end was missing.

"I had here der evidence," said the man as he laid a bunch of hair on the desk in front of the Magistrate. "For years and years I had growed dot mustache. My name is Morris Glickman. I am a respectable tailor. I works by der shop of Morris Davis, at 194 Chrystal street. On Tuesday Davis he grab der scissors ville I was by der shop and he cuts off der end of my mustache."

"Well, what can I do?" asked the Magistrate.

"Vat can you do?" said Glickman. "I come to der court to get justice. I want relief."

"I am sure I don't know what kind of relief you want," said the Magistrate.

"I vant my face fixed so I should not be followed around der streets," said Glickman.

"Officer," said the Magistrate to Roundsmen O'Brien, "is there any one who can fix his face around here?"

"I'll find out," said the roundsman.

Glickman, a few minutes afterward, was escorted to a side room, where he was told to lay his head on a table. Then a lawyer produced a jackknife and after considerable sawing succeeded in cutting off the remaining side of the mustache. There still remained a stubby growth of hair on his upper lip, but it was evenly distributed.

Glickman was then allowed to look in a looking-glass and he wept as he said, "Oh, my lovely mustache was gone!"

He wanted Magistrate Brann to issue a warrant for Davis' arrest. The Magistrate told him to seek a remedy in a civil court.—New York Sun.

### RESURRECTION OF THE BODY.

Robes of scarlet and purple, maroon, mauve, green, white and black swarmed in St. Luke's Cathedral last evening when the thirty-fourth anniversary of the Guild of St. Luke the Physician was celebrated. These dazzling garments were the state trappings of several hundred medical men and women, the latter, however, being



MAJOR FRANK McLAUGHLIN, Chairman Republican State Central Committee.

our friend the enemy fired was fired, as I might say, in our cause."

"Yes," said the major, "you know only the truth counts in politics. 'No, I didn't know. Isn't that a rather new theory?'"

"Not with me," said the major, "not with me. Truth and hard work are my political principles."

"Well, everybody is bound to admit that your political principles succeed. So that is the way you make Presidents and Governors and Kings, is it?"

"I?" said the major modestly, waving a deprecating hand with a large diamond glittering on the little finger. "Don't you mean the Republican Party?"

"I don't know that I do," I replied. "Somebody has to drive the elephant. Who does that?"

"There's the State Central Committee," murmured the major, "and the executive committee and our stirring Republican orators, our spell-binders, General Barnes and George Knight—our old reliables, they are—and among the younger men, Colonel Eddy and Major Kyle and Mr. D. E. McKinlay—they've done magnificent work! Then there is Judge Hart from Sacramento, who has given his valuable time for the glory of the cause, and there is James Alva Witt, who has had charge of all the city meetings and conducted them admirably, and there is Paris Kilburn, the treasurer of the committee, who has been simply indefatigable, and there's Jake Steppacher, and I

through every campaign. We had—let me see—and the major patted his well-kept hands thoughtfully together; "we had over eight hundred speeches delivered during the campaign. And we spent a great deal of money. We had to go out and beg for it, too. Don't forget that, now. Our late friend, the enemy there," and the major kicked a well-shod foot in the direction of the fallen cartoons, "our dear conquered foe was wont to loudly scream that we had unlimited gold at our command from the railroad, you know, and also from the East—the mysterious East, which is supposed to rain gold every now and then into the other party's hands. Why, if we had had all the money we were credited with," and the major smiled a meaningful smile. "We would have swept the State clean of Democrats."

"Then the Republicans are not so liberal?"

"I am afraid that is the rock ahead on which the Republican party may split. San Francisco is getting tired of being the political wetnurse of the State. The idea that this committee was fairly rolling in wealth became very popular and we were expected by all the other counties to provide the sinews of war. Even new members of this committee were bitten by the idea. Whenever a question of expense came up I could see the covert glance exchanged in expectation of seeing the magic sack brought out of a corner and deposited on the table in full view. It was only when it was explained to them that they had to get out and beg that they took a clearer view of the situation."

"And did they do it?"

"What get out and beg? Yes they did, manfully."