

# The Call

SUNDAY, MARCH 26, 1899

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**AMUSEMENTS.**  
Columbia—"Rob Roy" to-morrow night.  
Tivoli—"The Mikado."  
Alcazar—"Nerves."  
Orpheum—"Vaudeville."  
Alhambra—"La Belle Marie."  
Grand Opera House—"The Southwell Opera Company," Sat  
evening, April 1.  
Chutes, Zoo and Free Theater—Vaudeville every afternoon  
and evening.  
Olympia—Corner Mason and Ellis streets, Specialties.  
Recreation Park—Baseball.  
Union Courting Park—Coursing to-day.

**AUCTION SALES.**  
By G. H. Umbson & Co.—Monday, March 27, at 12 o'clock  
at 14 Montgomery street, Real Estate.  
By Easton, Eldridge & Co.—Tuesday, March 28, at 12 m.,  
at 63 Market street, Real Estate.

## THE FIRST DUTY OF THE CITY.

THOUSAND things in the way of improvement and reform await the action of the officials or the citizens of San Francisco, and may be permitted to wait for some time, but there is one thing to be done at once—a better home and abiding-place must be prepared for the unfortunate who are smitten with pestilential diseases.

The victims of these dread pests are not criminals, and yet the community for its own protection imprisons them in a hospital shut out from the world at large. The very nature of their affliction deprives them of the ordinary and fashionable ministrations of charity. They cannot be visited by the members of the flower missions, nor cheered by the consolations of friends or relatives. They are cut off from the common intercourse of men, and in their isolation are speedily overlooked and almost forgotten. Even the official world neglects them, and it would seem that they are out of the pale of humanity.

The isolation imposed upon them is not in itself wrong. It is necessary for the general good. Science commands, law authorizes it, and religion approves it. Nevertheless, science, law and religion alike demand that it should be accompanied by every alleviation that civilization can provide. The home of the unfortunate should be comfortable, it should be clean, warm and suitable to the needs of the sick. It should have something of brightness to lighten the gloom of its halls and to relieve as far as possible the depression that falls upon its inmates in their loneliness.

The building which San Francisco has provided for the unfortunate is the very reverse of all that it should be. It has not one redeeming quality. It is hardly more than a shanty, and is a very dilapidated shanty at that. A member of The Call staff who visited the place reports that the walls are so insecure they have to be propped up to prevent them from falling. The decayed rafters cannot hold the roof boards and the shingles nailed upon them. The shingles are swept off from time to time by the wind, and when the rains come the water drips into almost every apartment in the building.

The scenes described by our reporter need no strong language to make them impressive to the understanding. On beds upon which sick patients are lying, to prevent the whole bed from being saturated buckets have to be placed to catch the water as it drips. In the dining-room the table has been crowded to one corner to avoid the rain. Pools of water lie upon the floors in bedrooms, dining-rooms and corridors. The whole place is in a state of dilapidation and reeks with the foulness of decay which the best efforts of the nurses and those in charge are unable to overcome.

It is not worth while to say of this that it is a disgrace to the city. Any comment would be a waste of words. The only thing to say is that a new home for pest-stricken patients must be provided at once. The case appeals to municipal duty and to private charity, and before another Sunday dawns upon us something should be undertaken to relieve the sufferings of those who have so many claims upon humanity.

## THE PIPE OF DISCORD.

THE pipe of peace long ago won a place in history. Now comes the pipe of discord, a person named Smith having smoked it in an Oregon sanctuary during service, and, having been bounced therefrom, ultimately fetching up in the Police Court. What his sentence will be the world waits to hear.

Smith ought to have known better. If he went to church in contemplation of ensconcing himself in a pew and then enjoying a smoke he might at least have paid to the place and occasion the tribute of a new pipe and some mild tobacco. But no. Smith had the sort of pipe which encountered in the open air jars the senses, which in a close room, reposing unlighted in the pocket, is a thing of terror, but which going full tilt makes strong men turn pale. Smith was guilty of the further solecism of using a grade of weed suspected of containing leather, wool, rubber—in fact, almost anything but tobacco. Doubtless the wretch also scratched a match on the seat of his pew.

We have no desire to interfere with the administration of justice in Oregon, or to advocate the obliteration of Smith under a crushing penalty. We merely suggest that even if he escape mundane punishment, the man who smokes in church seems in a fair way to get, ultimately, more smoking than he likes. Perhaps his better nature can be appealed to and the sinner induced to do his loafing in a tannery, where his environment would match him, and there unmolested run his little garbage crematory.

It seems that Bryan still has the privilege of dining with one of the Belmonts, anyhow.

## THE FATALITIES OF WAR.

AT the beginning of the Spanish war The Call roused attention to the need of Red Cross work, not only for the battle-field and the sufferers in action at arms, but for those sickened with the diseases of the camp. In that connection we said the deaths by disease would be five to every one in battle.

The officials have compiled the casualties from the outbreak of the war to the first of the current month. In that time the army lost in battle and by wounds 472 men and the navy 182, making a total of 654. In the same period the navy lost by disease 56 men and the army 527, a total of 583. Nearly eleven men lost their lives by disease to one lost by battle. This is an unusually high percentage. An enlisted man stands a better chance, by 11 to 1, in battle than he does from disease.

This is largely due to the scene of the war being in the tropics. All temperate zone nations that have carried on war under a vertical sun have had the same trying experience. In all ages the tropical climate has been a powerful factor in equalizing the natives with a superior force and better equipments composed of temperate zone soldiers.

This is the sorry part of the Philippine problem. Since the fighting began the reports are generally confined to casualties in battle, and the deaths by disease are not transmitted, but it is highly probable that the proportion of 11 to 1 will be maintained or exceeded.

Before our land forces moved into the tropics there was propagated a wrong idea about sanitary conditions, due to the excellent health of the naval forces. Dewey's men on shipboard in Manila Bay were in constant good health, and people at home jumped to the conclusion that the climate was wholesome. But on shipboard the diet and habits of the men are under strict discipline and regulation. They drink only distilled water. Their rations are under rigid inspection. The preparation of their food is excellent. Their personal cleanliness and immunity from the filth accumulations of a camp are great factors. All these things were not considered, and even the medical officers of the army gave out reassuring statements about the salubrity of the climate. But experience has shown the difference between ship and shore. On land the thirst of the men is inordinate and is quenched with water that is filled with germs of disease. Regulation of a soldier's diet is not possible as in the case of the sailor's. Contact with the poison of tropical soil and exposure to the vertical rays of the sun are unavoidable, and no sanitary precautions can overcome the natural conditions, which are fatal to our race, though the natives withstand them without injury.

Some surprise has been expressed at the anxiety of the parents and relatives of the First California Volunteers for their return from the Philippines. As readers of the daily papers are aware, this has taken the form of an organization of parents, which has held meetings and formally requested the Government to release that regiment and send it home. This feeling is due to the information written home in private letters that are not published, which are expressive of the miseries of that service.

While the fighting is on letters that tell of organized or individual acts of heroism, or that give opinions about the campaign, are written and read and published, and there is less information about conditions that are not related to action in the field.

## THE "COMPLETED" CITY HALL.

IT is reported that at the next meeting of the Board of Supervisors the commission which for upward of twenty years has been engaged in completing the City Hall will turn it over to the Building Committee. The architect of the commission is going to make a report upon what it will cost to put the edifice in good condition, which includes the adding of a wainscot of California marble to the main corridors. When this report is presented Supervisor Holland, as chairman of the Building Committee of the Supervisors, will move to accept the City Hall and thereafter responsibility for maintaining and completing it will be transferred from the City Hall Commission to the Board of Supervisors.

Early in January last the City Hall Commission presented its final report and asked the Supervisors to take the municipal elephant off its hands, but the latter declined to do so on the ground that the plumbing is in bad shape, that the iron cornices are falling away, that many of the rooms are unfinished, and that a great deal of money will have to be expended before the building is completed. It seems, however, that the Supervisors have not been able to make their point. The commissioners have no money with which to comply with their demands, and it is a case of either accepting the hall or leaving it without an owner.

In connection with this matter it is interesting to refer to the historical data which appears in the final report of the City Hall Commission.

The work of excavating for the structure began on March 28, 1871. The cornerstone was laid on February 22, 1872, and the building was "completed" on December 30, 1898. The original estimate of the cost was \$1,500,000. The amount received from the sale of the City Hall lots, which it was thought would pay for all the work, was \$953,900. Up to December 30 last the edifice had cost \$5,723,987. It is estimated that it will cost \$100,000 more to "complete" it.

The total cost so far does not seem extravagant when everything is considered in connection with the City Hall. If we had a building constructed on a modern plan and furnished with modern improvements, supplied with ventilating and heating systems and with rooms adapted for conducting the public business, perhaps the people would have no ground for complaint. But in place of a modern City Hall we have a dark and dismal pile of masonry, unhealthy, cold, un-supplied with ventilation or artificial heat, designed to exclude sunshine and air, and architecturally a horrible nightmare. Under the circumstances the public has a right to begrudge the money.

## A FLOOD TIDE OF PROSPERITY.

NOW that abundant rains have fallen to assure good crops and brisk business in the State for the coming season, the people of California can with full sympathy note the evidences of prosperity that come to us from other parts of the Union. Nor is there any lack of such evidences. They come to us from every side and from almost every branch of industry.

So notable, indeed, has become the upward tendency of all the great interests of the country that the record of the facts by which the tendency manifests itself has grown to be one of the conspicuous features of the news of the day. In the Eastern States, where the depression of the Democratic tariff days was more acutely felt than here, there has been a particularly marked improvement in trade and industry, and with the increase in the profits of capitalists a proportionate increase in the wages of workmen.

The current number of the American Economist

reviews the condition of manufacturing trades in the Eastern States and notes a large number of instances where wages have been increased, or notices given of an increase to take place in the near future. A still more comprehensive summary has been made for the Southern Mississippi Valley States by the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and the showing there is not less prosperous than that in the East.

In many of the instances cited the increase of wages affects large numbers of workmen. Thus it is reported from Boston that cotton mills representing nearly half the spindles in New England will raise wages on April 3 by an average of 11 per cent for all grades of employees. These mills employ nearly 65,000 hands. Several of the largest iron and steel manufacturers of Pennsylvania have raised wages 10 per cent, and a single one of these, the Bessemer Furnace Company, has 4000 employees on its payrolls. Similar good reports are given from the manufacturing districts of New York, Ohio and West Virginia.

The review made by the Globe-Democrat shows that since the enactment of the Dingley tariff there have been established in Missouri new industries representing an investment of \$7,682,000 of capital, employing 8002 persons and paying \$3,710,000 annually in wages. In Illinois the new industries have a capital of \$2,821,000, employ 3053 persons and pay \$1,351,000 annually in wages. In Kansas \$2,084,000 new capital has been invested, furnishing work to 2604 persons, and paying annually \$1,313,000 in wages. In Texas the investments amount to \$915,000, the number of hands employed to 664, and the annual wages to \$360,000. In Arkansas the new capital invested equals \$1,279,000, persons employed 1213, and wages \$1,421,000 annually.

These statistics are very far from representing the magnitude of the increase of industry and wages, but they serve to show the tendency now prevailing from New England to Texas. They attest the value of the protective tariff to all parts of the Union and to all classes of citizens. William McKinley has fully justified the people who during the campaign of 1896 gave him the title, "The advance agent of prosperity." The flood tide of industrial activity and good wages has fairly started in the East and is flowing westward fast. Californians this season may expect not only good crops but good prices. The outlook shows something of promise to every hope of the industrious.

## EQUALITY BEFORE THE LAW.

THE Arena for March contains an able article upon the plan of blacklisting adopted by railroad corporations, and prominently mentions a case recently decided by the Supreme Court of the United States, in which the word "liberty" as used in the fourteenth amendment to the constitution was construed to include the right to earn a livelihood by any legal calling. It also fully refers to a case lately tried in Chicago in which a former employee of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company had a verdict against that corporation for \$21,666 33, of which \$1850 was for actual and \$19,816 33 for exemplary or punitive damages, because during the strike of the American Railroad Union in 1894 the plaintiff, a freight conductor, had quit work and was afterward discharged from the employment of the Chicago Great Western through an agreement that no striker should be employed unless he obtained what is called a "clearance," that is, the written consent of the corporation the service of which he had abandoned.

It is satisfactory to note that on the question of blacklisting, as in other directions, there is some prospect of a return to equality before the law. Heretofore there has been decided inconsistency in the judgments of the courts upon controversies identical in principle but affecting different interests or different classes of persons. On behalf of a Chinese laundryman, deprived by an invalid municipal order of the opportunity to follow his vocation, the late Judge Lorenzo Sawyer of the United States Circuit Court delivered an eloquent vindication of the divine injunction that in the sweat of his face man should eat bread. But when the Mussel Slough settlers formed an association to protect themselves against the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, which, by virtue of a local track from Goshen to Huron that happened to be on the line on which the Southern Pacific railroad ought to have been constructed, claimed their farms under the grant from the United States, it required a fearless jury to acquit them of a charge of conspiracy, to which very severe penalties were attached. When the great strike of the American Railway Union occurred, that combination to paralyze the railroad business of the country, which produced much violence and caused severe commercial and financial derangement, was justly held to be illegal, and, for the protection of property and of good order, injunction after injunction was issued and enforced. But for years the equally objectionable alliance between the railroads to drive their former employees to pauperism or crime by depriving them of employment, unless they secured the written consent of the corporations they had formerly served, was permitted to stand without question.

It is idle to talk of equality before the law as a birthright of American citizens, protected by the Federal constitution, when the same fact is declared legal in one case and illegal in another, when a railroad combination to oppress labor is sustained and a labor combination to assail capital is destroyed. There is but one law in the United States for all, and every indication that inequalities in its administration are being rectified is an additional evidence of the sufficiency of our institutions.

When the people of the South start out on a negro tour they may have some shadow of excuse not discernible at this distance, but they ought not to say that the negroes had deliberately planned the inauguration of a race war. That sort of a story might go in the section which hunts colored men when "possums are out of season, but it doesn't go here. When the negroes decide to indulge in suicide they will doubtless choose some less distressing method. There is an explanation due, of course, but when it involves that the negroes down there are all idiots, and the white men elsewhere as markedly deficient, it is not acceptable.

There is now a school furniture combination, and if it can do a thing to the taxpayers of the community that the late Board of Education didn't do, it is an alert and powerful affair.

Gavigan does not seem likely to get that soft job so cleverly worked through the Legislature for him. What's the matter with his going to work like other people?

If the Czar yearns for peace he ought to spend some of the money now going for arms and munitions of war in buying bread for his starving subjects.

There is a possibility that the Younger brothers may be paroled from prison. The idea is that they are older brothers now, and know better.

The press censor at Manila ought to let a few more casualties slip by. People will begin to doubt him.

## WITH ENTIRE FRANKNESS.

By HENRY JAMES.

Collector Jules Gamage of this city recently drove over an old man and killed him. The victim was an inoffensive old man, too, and so far as recorded did not owe Gamage a cent. One of the pleasures of driving seems to horsemen of a certain negative intelligence that of making pedestrians jump. Probably the person at the reins does not intend to kill anyone, but he merely gets his own ends by observing the narrow escapes. When the pedestrian falls to jump quickly enough or far enough and dies in his tracks the horseman is temporarily disconcerted, and this seems to be the measure of his discomfort. It is time for an example to be made, and as raw material for the manufacture of an example Gamage is available and promising. The owner of a horse, unable to control the animal, has no business to essay his fatal, ineffectual attempt on a crowded thoroughfare. Probably the fact has never been noted above his mental horizon that footmen have rights, but they have. I would not have such offenders hanged for the first homicide, but to be sentenced to a boxstall for ten years or so, to be fed on a Whitehat McCarty ration of hay, would not be too severe. There are bicycle riders, also, furtive, cunning and treacherous violators of the laws of decency and common sense, unbelled, unlicensed and unarrested, scorning their way to a place where the scorching business is supposed to have no effect. I am sorely tempted to add to the mortality list. They have not yet scored a Gamage triumph, but with cripples, children and nervous women exposed to their high-gear assaults soon or late they will.

Several kindly disposed people have written to this department under the impression that they were addressing the Henry James who writes beautiful books, in which he says nothing, but says it so charmingly; who breaks into the magazines, portrait and all, and tries to be as English as his good father was Yankee. The announcement must be made, and perhaps should be made with regret, that there is a distinction so wide I can see it myself. The James I allude to is a literary flower blooming in the garden of phrase. When a breeze of sentiment strikes him he flutters a petal or two. I never liked his work, save as something of flowless shading, but it suits many discriminating readers both here and in the country of the author's adoption. Few of them could give a reason for it. On the contrary, the humble architect of this column never broke into any magazine and probably could more easily break into a safe. His portrait was never printed, in all likelihood never will be, and I am mighty certain never with his consent. He never wrote a book, expects never to, and couldn't get it printed if he did. He is a plain newspaper man, writing for the masses, and his work will be remembered a day, and that he himself would be forgotten in a week were he to abandon present pursuits and enter upon some useful industry like the digging of ditches. He understands, furthermore, and so in modesty drops the first person, that this is considerable space to devote to a matter not of general interest. He merely desires to square himself with the other Henry James and state that the occasional confusion in identities without comment on the part of this office. The local man has no desire for credit for the books and magazine articles of the Londoner, and he doesn't propose that the Londoner shall have credit for roasting rogues, and telling people out this way how to be good. Nevertheless, it is the only name he has, and when the Londoner conceives the name to be overworked, he can take another, for there will be no change at this end of the line.

Kitchener of Khartoum explains that the wounded Derivishes were killed with every consideration for humanity. I assume from this that no instrumentality more violent than chloroform was employed, and possibly that the fishes were not reckoned as constituting a part of humanity.

The pesthouse here is a tangible brutality, a shame and a disgrace. The unfortunate confined there, many of them with no prospect of leaving until borne to more acceptable quarters in the cemetery, have fewer comforts and worse accommodations than the vagrants and thieves in a jail. They are treated as no humane person would treat a dog. The blight of leprosy, often a curse bestowed upon the innocent, leaves some of them no shadow of hope, and to most of these death would be so welcome that were they to seek it none could rebuke the impulse. Yet the very rain which the State regards as a blessing and for which good people pray adds to the misery of their lot. The poor creatures have not so much as a whole roof to shelter them. They sleep in beds which catch the drip from many a leak. Every breeze carries away shingles from a covering that has long been ineffectual against a shower. There is no spot in which a bed can be placed so as to certainly escape a deluge. The dining room is floored with a series of puddles. Could anything be more scandalously heartless? If this thing were to have a vocation of smallpox or other contagious disease, it would sweep away distinctions and send rich and poor to common isolation, the people appalled would awaken to the fact that there is only this inadequate abode for the stricken, an abode so fearful in the desolation of its decay that to one of delicate rearing mere exile to it might be fatal. I do not know who is responsible, but where the responsibility rests there is a heavy burden of guilt. For the derelict to be so afflicted that they would have to be carted to this den and there share of wretchedness they have helped emphasize would be a far finer example of justice than the scheme of making leprosy a crime and the leper doomed to an ordeal of despair unlighted by any gleam of human sympathy.

A man named W. G. Robbins recently killed himself, leaving a pathetic note stating that he was hungry, penniless, without a friend, and could find no work. I do not know how other people feel about it, but I have no word of blame for Robbins. It seems to me he took the only honorable course there was left to him. It was better than begging, better than stealing, and I doubt not the God who gave him life forgave him when, after hope and

health had fled, he laid it down.

Explorer Reid intends not only to penetrate Thibet, but to invade Lhasa, the sacred city, where, so far as recorded, no white man's face has been seen. Perhaps Reid is not a fool, but he has the symptoms. He might as well keep out of Thibet, for if he start and return he will come out careless, minus at least one eye and bearing other marks of native disapproval. As to Lhasa, if he look upon that the mutilated remains of him will never escape and there will not even be left the arctic comfort of sending a relief expedition after him. A person of ordinary discernment might conclude that the ladies and gentlemen of Thibet are "not at home" to foreigners, and to try to set aside this rule, which seems to please them, and to enforce which is their distinct right, is a piece of impertinence. I hope, not that Reid will be de-aired, but that he will be kicked back to the arms of the civilization he has chosen to desert. As an enlightened nation lick all the comparatively easy wicket people there are yet to subdue, they will send their armies to instruct and edify and butcher the people of Thibet until the "roof of the world" shall be red to the last rocky shingle, but before the arrival of that happy day Reid would better either keep away or make his peace. If he feels that he must do something with a spice of danger in it he might come here and explore our Chinatown while the highlanders are conducting negotiations with a hatchet.

Rockefeller is reported to have said that to any man capable of asking charge of his business he would willingly pay a salary of \$1,000,000 a year. If Rockefeller ever said this he was bluffing, for he would not willingly pay anybody a million a year of the hard-earned money for which he has toiled, and there are scores of men capable of filling the position. I myself know plenty of people who make a point of managing everybody's business, not to the neglect of their own either, for they have none.

A thoughtful man, by name Henry E. Allen, has written a pamphlet with the title "In Hell and the Way Out." That the people are in that unpleasant place, with greed fanning the coals, he demonstrates clearly, but the way out seems to me beset by impassable bars. In other words, the pamphlet says we are in hell, but think we are destined to stay there until the receptacle engulfs the last of us, even to those now outside, and our after fate must for the present be left to the prophets. There is not space here for an analysis of the book. Evidently it is the work of a person who has devoted much time to the study of social conditions. He perceives the ills, apparent to all; the blight of monopoly spreading over the land like a shadow of impending disaster; the rearing of great fortunes which must come from the earnings of the toiler, who meantime grows poorer and more poor; the heartless task-masters of the sweatshops—all these are among the conditions he mentions in terms more profuse than mine. He thinks selfishness the root sin. So it is; the basis of all sin. Yet selfishness has always been the rule of human action, and always will be. There is no help for this save the making over of the spiritual essence of man to conform to the spiritual essence which flows from the Mount tassel the lesson of love. How hopeless this task! For hundreds of years the church has formally sought to impress the lesson, and the church to-day, while generally a moral influence, cannot conquer even within its own walls. The Master stamped as base and wicked. Some of the richest men in the country, adding to their store by unclean methods, by crushing rivals, by usury, by grinding the faces of the poor, by selling rotten beef for our soldiers, are pillars in the church. Yet did they live as they profess to desire to live the would regard money only as a means to aid them in doing good. And the ministers go where salaries are highest. Were they not told to take no thought for the morrow? After all these centuries the root sin has grown an "our" flourished so that it invades the sanctuary as well as the mart. If the ungodly material selfishness must be banished the future holds no glimmer of millennial dawn. Chief among the cures advocated by Mr. Allen is that of direct legislation. As set forth by him it seems feasible; judged by reality it is a dream. Capital has so long held sway that so far as peaceful means are concerned it is invincible. Does legislation threaten it? It buys a legislature. Would a just construction of a statute be an injury? It buys a court. Does a faithful public official brave it? It casts him from place and seats one of its own creatures. Under the existing status there can be no enactment inimical to capital and at the same time effective, for it will be declared null. The fact might as well be acknowledged that capital is the ruler and labor the ruled, and that labor can't help it, for it is just as selfish as capital and its individuals will never act in harmony nor invariably resist a bribe. I do not write these things in the effort to say aught that is new, and yet in the beating of old straw a sound grain may fall to the threshing floor. Where is a real remedy for potent evils such as mentioned? There is none. This nation will go its course as other nations have done, and at last, hell overflowing, there will be between the patriars of fortune and the pelicans of toil a crash more terrible than that marking the fall of Rome. Then there will be chaos, gradually crystallizing into such relations as now prevail, and in due season the same programme over again. There will ever be an earthly hell, simply new races to people it.

## AROUND THE CORRIDORS.

Dr. J. H. Barr of Marysville is at the Grand.  
C. R. Noyes, U. S. A., is a guest at the Occidental.  
D. F. Vail of St. Paul is a guest at the Occidental.  
William Spiers of Callistoga is staying at the Lick.  
George T. Prince of Louisville is a guest at the Palace.  
Dr. S. R. Mather of Woodland is registered at the Grand.  
R. L. Macleay of Portland, Or., is registered at the Palace.  
W. H. Remington of Salt Lake City is a guest at the Palace.  
George W. Johnson of Martinsburg, W. Va., is at the California.  
E. Boop, who has lumber interests at Sanger, is at the Grand.  
Arthur Smith and John Costello of San Diego are registered at the Lick.  
Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wensinger of Fresno are staying at the Occidental.  
F. G. Berry, proprietor of the Grand Central Hotel at Fresno, is at the Grand.  
William Dinwiddie of New York was among the arrivals at the Palace last night.  
Alexander Livingstone of Boston was among the arrivals yesterday at the Palace.  
Michael Cudahy, the well-known pork packer of Chicago, is staying at the Palace.  
James Hegney and Miss Hegney of Salt Lake City are among the guests at the Lick.  
W. A. Semp and wife and Miss Elsa Semp of St. Louis have taken apartments at the Palace.  
O. H. Barrett and wife of Malden, Mass., were among the arrivals yesterday at the California.  
Miss Adelaide Nason and Miss Ora Harkness, both of Salt Lake City, are registered at the Palace.  
O. J. Woodward and T. C. White, two prominent bankers of Fresno, are staying at the Lick for a few days.  
Antonio S. L. Hogue and C. B. Shaver, of the Fresno Flume and Lumber Company, are guests at the Grand. Both are residents of Fresno.  
W. H. Bancroft of Salt Lake City, general manager of the Oregon Short Line, and W. T. Anderson of the same place are at the Occidental.  
Miss Freda Ortmann, daughter of John F. Ortmann, and Dr. T. E. Shumate will be married on April 12 at the residence of the bride's father, corner California and Scott streets. Miss Ortmann is one of San Francisco's clever and charming society belles, and Dr. Shumate is also highly esteemed in society circles. The young lady was educated at St. Rose's Academy and is gifted musically. Her betrothed has risen high in the rank of physicians since his graduation five years ago. The bridal party will include the principal cities of the East and Europe. Rev. Father Martin of Benicia will officiate at the wedding ceremony.  
**CALIFORNIANS IN NEW YORK.**  
NEW YORK, March 25.—T. M. Schumacher of San Francisco is at the Hoffman. J. J. Symmes of San Francisco is at the Holland.  
Cal. glace fruit 50c per lb at Townsend's.  
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that Liliuokalani will be amply recompensed for the crown lands taken from her by force. This is a big government and ought to be above the small business of larceny.

The latest prizefight is reported as having been a bitter disappointment because of having been "fixed." I do not know of any reason why this should have so much as excited comment. What did the spectators expect? When men get so they would be in the ring, fight honestly, they will have been so elevated morally that they will be engaged in some decent business.

## THE CAMANCHE.

Brought to San Francisco in Sections and Launched Here 35 Years Ago.

One more of the vessels built for the navy during the Civil War of 1861-65 has outlived her usefulness. The old monitor Camanche, the first ironclad launched in San Francisco, has been sold for the sum of \$651 25 to an outfit of iron monitors manly-fifth or over 20,000 of the population being down to witness the launch, which was marred by one man losing his life by becoming entangled in a saw-saw. The Camanche was towed up to Mare Island and placed in commission under the command of John Adams, master, J. H. Jackson, mate, and M. S. Toribohn, chief engineer. Of these officers Jackson alone survives at the age of close on to 80; McDougal, David son of that brave old admiral, was killed at the lower end of the island opposite to Bay for gun practice. The high bluff at the lower end of the island, the target for the two 15-inch smoothbores of the Camanche and the shells burst into soft rock. One day, however, the elevation of the guns was higher than usual and a couple of the 400-pound empty shells sailed over the side of the ship, rolled and rolled down in close proximity to the naval magazine. This put a stop to that kind of target practice and the two 15-inch smoothbores of the Camanche have been silent for over thirty-three years.

Of the ten monitors of the Camanche type that were built for the navy and were torpedoed during the war and the other seven still exist, none of them, however, in a more efficient condition than the Camanche. The others are the Passaic, Jason, Lehigh, Montauk, Catskill, Nanuet, and the others. The Passaic, which was built at the yard for over twenty-five years, battle-scarred and interesting objects, but they are all in a state of decay. The turrets are of eleven thicknesses of 15-inch iron and the sides of five layers, making a total thickness of approximately seven feet, respectively. The engines and boilers, although well cared for, are only fit for the scrap pile, but the hull proper may be made useful for any other purpose than that of deep-sea navigation, as the plating is in good condition and the thirty-five years has not reduced the thickness to any material extent.

## AROUND THE CORRIDORS.

Dr. J. H. Barr of Marysville is at the Grand.  
C. R. Noyes, U. S. A., is a guest at the Occidental.  
D. F. Vail of St. Paul is a guest at the Occidental.  
William Spiers of Callistoga is staying at the Lick.  
George T. Prince of Louisville is a guest at the Palace.  
Dr. S. R. Mather of Woodland is registered at the Grand.  
R. L. Macleay of Portland, Or., is registered at the Palace.  
W. H. Remington of Salt Lake City is a guest at the Palace.  
George W. Johnson of Martinsburg, W. Va., is at the California.  
E. Boop, who has lumber interests at Sanger, is at the Grand.  
Arthur Smith and John Costello of San Diego are registered at the Lick.  
Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wensinger of Fresno are staying at the Occidental.  
F. G. Berry, proprietor of the Grand Central Hotel at Fresno, is at the Grand.  
William Dinwiddie of New York was among the arrivals at the Palace last night.  
Alexander Livingstone of Boston was among the arrivals yesterday at the Palace.  
Michael Cudahy, the well-known pork packer of Chicago, is staying at the Palace.  
James Hegney and Miss Hegney of Salt Lake City are among the guests at the Lick.  
W. A. Semp and wife and Miss Elsa Semp of St. Louis have taken apartments at the Palace.  
O. H. Barrett and wife of Malden, Mass., were among the arrivals yesterday at the California.  
Miss Adelaide Nason and Miss Ora Harkness, both of Salt Lake City, are registered at the Palace.  
O. J. Woodward and T. C. White, two prominent bankers of Fresno, are staying at the Lick for a few days.  
Antonio S. L. Hogue and C. B. Shaver, of the Fresno Flume and Lumber Company, are guests at the Grand. Both are residents of Fresno.  
W. H. Bancroft of Salt Lake City, general manager of the Oregon Short Line, and W. T. Anderson of the same place are at the Occidental.  
Miss Freda Ortmann, daughter of John F. Ortmann, and Dr. T. E. Shumate will be married on April 12 at the residence of the bride's father, corner California and Scott streets. Miss Ortmann is one of San Francisco's clever and charming society belles, and Dr. Shumate is also highly esteemed in society circles. The young lady was educated at St. Rose's Academy and is gifted musically. Her betrothed has risen high in the rank of physicians since his graduation five years ago. The bridal party will include the principal cities of the East and Europe. Rev. Father Martin of Benicia will officiate at the wedding ceremony.  
**CALIFORNIANS IN NEW YORK.**  
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Every fair-minded man must hope