

The Call

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1900

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AMUSEMENTS.

Grand Opera-house—"Boccaccio." "Tivoli"—"The Idol's Eye." "Cathedral"—"The Widow's Tale." "Columbia"—Benefit Theatrical Mechanics' Association, this afternoon. "Alhambra"—"London Life." "California"—"The Cuckoo." "Alcazar"—"Peaceful Valley." "Chutes, Zoo and Theater"—Vaudeville every afternoon and evening. "Olympia, corner Mason and Ellis streets—Specialties. Union Couring Parlor—Coursing to-day. Panorama Battle of Manila Bay, Market street, near Elgin. Calvary Presbyterian Church—Nashville Students, to-morrow night. Oakland Race-track—Races to-morrow.

AUCTION SALES.

By Turkish Bay Co.—To-morrow, at 11 a. m. and 2 p. m., Turkish Bays, 149 Stockton street. By Easton, Eldridge & Co.—Wednesday, February 6, at 12 o'clock, Real Estate, at 628 Market street. By W. G. Palmer—Tuesday, February 6, at 11 o'clock, Hoses, at 115 Mission street. By Chase & Mendenhall—Friday, February 9, at 12 o'clock, Race Horses, at Oakland Race Track.

THE DEFEAT OF THE RAILROAD.

BY the defeat of the Senatorial candidacy of Burns the Republicans of the Legislature have saved the State from a menace of discredit amounting to dishonor. It is something to have beaten and baffled the impudent pretensions of a notorious defaulter, and to have repudiated his claims to leadership in the party. Those things, however, are comparatively minor results of the victory. The feature of most importance, the matter of deepest significance, is that the battle was gained over the Southern Pacific Railroad. The defeat of Burns was the defeat of the Kentucky corporation, the victory for the people was an overthrow of those banded forces of corruption that work the will of Huntington in California politics.

A man of Burns' limited abilities, great offenses and disgraceful public and private record could not of himself have attained much influence in California or in the Republican party. The power that enabled him to hold a prominent position as a candidate for the United States Senate and to make a fight for more than a year against the conscience and the indignation of decent Republicans was furnished to him by the Southern Pacific Railroad. In many respects the fight was against Herrin more than against Burns. It was Herrin that put the respectable candidate in the forefront of the battle, and it was Herrin and his colleagues of the Southern Pacific Company that supported him in every phase of the contest. With the fall of Burns, therefore, Huntington, Herrin and all the banded conspirators fell down, and honesty had a complete triumph over the forces of corruption.

At no stage of the conflict was there a compromise. From the time the Southern Pacific Company put Burns forward as a candidate for the Senate the genuine Republicans of California never for a moment wavered in the determination to crush the conspiracy utterly. They came up to attend the extra session with that determination stronger than ever. In the selection of Mr. Bard the agents and the officials and the toms and the bosses of the Southern Pacific Railroad had no voice whatever. They were not even heard. They were driven out of the councils of the party and made to understand they had no right within it.

The result is gratifying to all Californians, but it is particularly so to stalwart Republicans, who perceive that this victory is another of those which add to the honor of the party. It is one more proof that when put to the test the Republican party never fails to uphold the right and maintain unimpaired the lofty principles of its illustrious founders. Parasites may attach themselves to the party for the sake of living upon it, predatory men may join it for the sake of preying upon it, hypocrites may enter its ranks for the sake of getting offices or honors by fraud; but all these classes combined are powerless to weaken it or corrupt it. Whenever there arises any issue between the rascals and honesty, the party never fails to clean the camp and put the traitorous rogues to flight.

That is what has happened in this case. Mr. Bard is a straight-out anti-railroad man. He owes nothing to the Kentucky corporation. That organization did not give him a single vote. He stands for the stalwart, independent, honest Republicanism of California. He has not only defeated Burns, but he has triumphed over the Southern Pacific Railroad and all its gangs and bosses.

American officers in the Philippines are evidently becoming ubiquitous. Several of them have been seen in different parts of Luzon at the same time. Aguinaldo ought now to be easy game.

Fitzsimmons says he was "doped" in his fight with Jeffries. Fitz certainly did receive something that very seriously affected his head.

THE SENATORIAL CAUCUS.

NO one has denied that among the supporters of Burns there were honest men and good Republicans; grievously deceived as to public sentiment or perhaps unduly led by a sense of political obligation or of personal friendship they may have been, but they retained personal and partisan integrity. They were led, by the often expressed desire of Burns to submit to a caucus, to believe in his willingness to submit to party usage and take whatever came of its application.

Now a caucus has been organized, its permanent chairman has been elected, its rules have been fixed and it has acted. It was a manly caucus, for it voted openly, and no man in it could hide behind a secret ballot. It was so organized, its doings were so frank and public, that no secret machinery could actuate it. It proves not to be the kind of caucus that Burns wanted, but it is the kind the Republican party wanted. In it there was not a shadow of anything secret or sinister. It was the manly voice of California Republicanism, bravely and openly uttered for all men to hear. It brought to a close, under party rules and authority, a most unusual, most extraordinary contest. Its decision has upon its luster no tarnish, no corruption, no stain even of bargain and agreement. Its choice goes to the Senate with no smell of smoke on the clean garments of a reputation that no man has ever attacked. California is highly honored by the Republican choice. With the only other Western State that has had a remarkable contest for a seat in the present Senate, daily held up to derision and aversion by the revelations of an investigation, which seem to prove a condition of public morals that make Sodom a New Jerusalem by comparison, California may well exult her horn that she has plucked the flower safety from the nettle danger, and is able to go with unsullied name to take the great oath in the person of Senator Bard.

We have the right to say to the honest men in the following of Burns that they cannot afford by technical haggling to run the risk of passing out of the class in which the State and party are still willing to put them. They have seen their candidate beaten in a fair fight, in an open field, after a year has gone by in which he had ample time and tether to make good his promise to them of ability to get a majority. Let this content them and let them join the rejoicing ranks of California Republicans, who are sure that this result means victory in this Presidential year and who respond to its raptures and thrill to its coming. As for the other class of supporters who followed Colonel Burns, they must consult their prudence for reasons that will justify them in keeping a promise made in their name. They wanted a caucus, signed its call and are perfectly aware of what happens in such cases to those who refuse to abide by the result. They have seen the whole State rise up and salute the victor, satisfied that he represents its honor and will heighten its fame. They don't want the State to do more. They don't want it to put on the ermine and the black cap and pronounce a sentence that will brand the forehead of every man it touches. The party has spoken. Its voice is of glad tidings. Let it be so.

Queen Victoria seems to have mastered all the intricacies of the gentle art of "passing the buck." Her proficiency was shown in the opening sentences of her latest speech to Parliament, in which she took occasion to say: "In resisting the invasion of my South African colonies by the South African Republic and the Orange Free State my people have responded with devotion." And right along Joe Chamberlain has been getting all the credit for starting the war. Poor Joe!

The people of Philadelphia seem to have good cause to kick up a row between Uncle Sam and the baby Emperor of China. The Chinese Minister at Washington says Philadelphians are the best people in America. Praise from a different source might be more welcome.

IRON FOR THE PACIFIC COAST.

PACIFIC COAST interests are given such little attention in the East that it is something of a rarity to find anything like a fair notice of them in the press of that section. It is therefore gratifying to observe that the New York Tribune, in commenting recently upon the coal and iron mines in Southwestern Utah, gives a satisfactory survey of the prospects which the development of the mines will in all probability realize for California and for the coast.

It is pointed out that while the iron ore of the district is not so free from phosphorus as that of the vicinity of Lake Superior, the percentage is nevertheless small. Coal which can be made into a good quality of coke, and the limestone needed for reducing the ores, are near at hand. It is added that a large tract of the iron district has been leased to a corporation, with the stipulation that not less than 150,000 tons shall be taken out yearly, and the further announcement is made that a British syndicate having large financial backing has also obtained a footing in the region and contemplates the construction of a railway to the Pacific Coast.

Taking those facts as a basis the Tribune says: "The construction and operation of hundreds of factories on or near the coast will certainly follow the successful production of iron in Utah. It must not be forgotten that Montana and Arizona, which already furnish more copper than Michigan, are nearer to the Pacific seaboard than to the Atlantic, and if the former be furnished with cheap iron also, immense manufacturing results may be expected. Within half a century the manufacturers of this country—practically all of them here in the East—have won three distinct victories. First, they almost completely excluded from the domestic market the European producer. Next, they successfully invaded countries whose trade Europe once monopolized—Egypt, China and Japan, to say nothing of South America. Finally, they secured a footing in the very homes of their rivals, England, Germany and France. The transmontane region of the United States is likely to repeat at least a part of this programme. That it will in time achieve complete independence in the manufacture of metals one can scarcely doubt. It is hardly less probable that it will compete with the East some day in Japan, China and Australia."

In such predictions there may be something of exaggeration, but that is a minor matter. The point of interest is that the East has begun to give heed to the manufacturing possibilities of California and the coast generally. It is now perceived that with the development of the Orient there will come a demand for manufactured goods which will be a strong stimulus to the upbuilding of factories here. The thing

will not be done in a day nor a year, but it will come, and the coming will be much sooner than some people expect.

American military authorities are finding food for considerable self-satisfaction in the fact that United States troops can be placed in the field more quickly than the British. Her Majesty can retort, however, that her soldiers are killed more quickly than those of Uncle Sam.

THE ORIENTAL TRADE.

IN the course of an address on Friday before the Chamber of Commerce of San Diego, John H. Webb, a gentleman who is now engaged in promoting American trade with the Japanese, pointed out that while it costs the producers of Southern California from \$34 to \$38 a ton to ship their products to the Chicago market, the same goods can be delivered at Yokohama for from \$6 to \$7 per ton. In that fact alone can be seen the benefit which California will derive when her products find their markets in the Orient rather than in the Eastern States or in Europe.

American trade in Japan and China is increasing rapidly as it is, but would increase more rapidly if more attention were paid to it. Our Consuls have repeatedly pointed out that one of the main reasons why there is not a larger demand for California fruits in the Orient is the lack of proper packing. Our goods are put up to suit the American trade, and we have not yet learned the advantage of packing it to suit the demand in Asia. It has been stated, for example, that fruit packed in tin is not suitable for that climate, and that we shall have to pack it in glass if we are to have the full benefits of the trade.

Reports of that kind emphasize the need of the establishment of the Commercial Museum, which will show to our producers, manufacturers and merchants exactly the kind of goods and sort of packing that are demanded in the various Pacific Ocean markets. The advice of Consuls are helpful, but they fall far short of what will be done in the way of enlightenment by the comprehensive object lessons of the proposed museum. In the meantime it is evident we are expending our energies in the wrong direction when we pay \$38 a ton to ship goods to a poor market by rail, while a better market awaits us across the sea, which we can reach at less than one-sixth the cost.

The Boers have at last begun to deal with fire infinitely more dangerous than that which belches from British guns. Kruger's agents are offering to Continental nations the tremendous monopolies that have brought disaster as concessions to England.

A NEW PLATFORM FOR DEMOCRACY.

SINCE there appears no way by which Democracy can get rid of Bryan and make the contest this year under a new leader, some of the thinkers of the party hope to obtain variety by furnishing the party with a new platform. One of these is D. Cady Eaton of New Haven, and he has been kind enough to favor The Call with an outline of his programme.

He proposes these things: First—Repeal the tax on State banks, thus restoring to the States the right of regulating their finances. Second—Limit the powers, privileges and activities of corporations to the State creating them and require that all officers and directors be citizens of those States. Third—Forbid the acquisition of any territory which by geographical distance or ethnical difference of population may not, within the periods and in the manner prescribed by the constitution, return Congressional representatives who are capable of taking part in the government of the United States. Fourth—Require Congress to exercise the constitutional right of regulating the value of American coins. Fifth—Limit the grant of pensions by the National Government to the veterans of the regular forces of the army and the navy, relegating the care of volunteers to their respective States.

The fourth plank, that referring to the regulation of the value of coin, requires some explanation. The author of the programme says: "The increasing and cheapening production of gold and silver and the consequent changes in the relative values of these metals should suggest to Congress that a period may have arrived for the exercise of its constitutional right to 'regulate' the value of American coins. If, as some economists assert, the purchasing power of gold is steadily decreasing, then to preserve the American dollar as a standard of value there should from time to time be added to it a sufficiency of metal to preserve its original value. That the framers of the constitution anticipated the arrival of such periods is evident from the power given to Congress to 'regulate' the value of coins whenever regulation should become necessary."

That plank kills the whole programme. The mere reading of it will make a silver man shudder. When a party has been asserting that gold is rising in value and that the free coinage of unlimited silver is necessary for the welfare of the down-trodden masses, it is something like an insult to suggest to its leaders that they adopt a platform calling for an increase in the amount of gold in the existing standard. Mr. Eaton, however, appears to be quite free from any thought of insulting Democracy. He seems to be an earnest man, indeed, for he closes his paper with the solemn warning: "If the people of the United States are no longer capable of taking care of themselves, or are tired of the effort, then let the forms and manners of republicanism be given up and those of imperialism substituted, for the uncertainties of the present state of affairs are intolerable. The sway of a modern, hereditary and intelligent despot, sufficiently secure in his position to have time to give ear to the complaints of his subjects, is less to be feared than the tyranny of ephemeral, political and financial bosses whose only thought is to make their rule of a day most profitable to themselves and followers. This country cannot be held together much longer except by establishing an absolute, central despotism, or by restoring to the States of the Union their sovereign rights under the constitution. Which do the people prefer?"

The Irish "Joan of Arc," who is agitating a visionary campaign in New York, appears to differ from her great prototype in one important particular. The lady possesses no more dangerous weapon than her tongue.

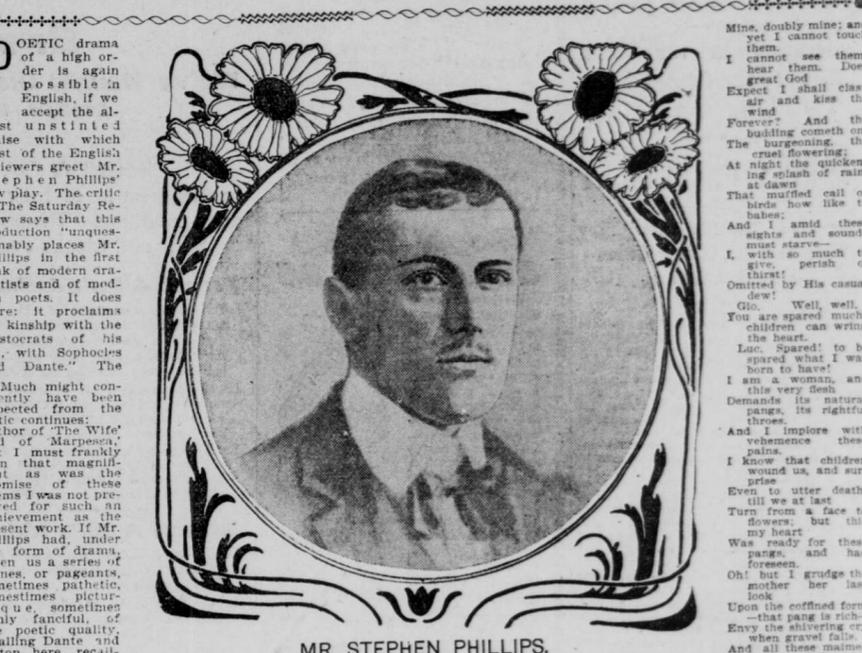
Several of the columns General Buller sent across the Tugela seem to have changed their direction. At least two of them, headed "Dead," were paraded yesterday in the columns of the London newspapers.

An Oakland minister has deserted the pulpit for the stage and has won considerable success in a juvenile part. He must be laboring under the impression that he is in his second childhood.

The Boers, with the expressed intention of innuendating Ladysmith, are damning the Klip River. So, probably, is Ladysmith.

IS THIS MAN THE NEXT GREAT DRAMATIC POET?

England's Best Critics Enthusiastically Join in Praising His Last Play.



MR. STEPHEN PHILLIPS.

POETIC drama of a high order is again possible in English, if we accept the almost unstinted praise with which the English reviewers greet Mr. Stephen Phillips' new play. The critic of The Saturday Review says that this production "is the most masterly of modern dramatists and of modern poets. It is more: it proclaims his kinship with the aristocrats of his art, with Sophocles and Dante." The "Much might confidently have been expected from the author of 'The Wife and the Mistress,' and this must frankly own that magnificent achievement as was the promise of these poems I was not prepared for such an achievement as the present work. If Mr. Phillips had, under the form of drama, given us a series of scenes, or pageants, sometimes pathetic, sometimes picturesque, sometimes richly fanciful, of fine poetic quality, recalling Dante and Milton here, recalling Keats and Coleridge there, I should not have been surprised. But he has given us a masterpiece of dramatic art which has at once the severe restraint of Sophoclean tragedy, the broad sweep of the noble epic, the romantic tragedy, a noble poem to be read over in the study, a dramatic spectacle which cannot fail to attract the popular audience, and which would in mere stage effect have done credit to the doubt of modern playwrights. He has little doubt, Mr. Alexander will have cause to thank him, and a work which would, I have a little doubt, have found favor with the judges who crowned the 'Antigoné' and the 'Philoctetes.'"

The Daily Chronicle calls the play a "live poem and a live drama, a thing of exquisite poetic form, yet tingling from first to last with intense dramatic life. He has chosen a theme of pure passion and has set it in an atmosphere of pure poetry." The critic continues: "I am easily reconciled to saying no word which shall appear to qualify my estimate of 'Paolo and Francesca' as a thing unique in our day, a new and innate blending of poetic sweetness with dramatic strength. At the lowest and least, it stands far as the poles apart from the ordinary blank-verse play of theatrical commerce. It is brief, poignant, rapid, vital, never lingering for a moment over empty rhetoric; and its very music is a delicate music of its own which will require almost a new art for its adequate rendering."

Sydney Colvin, writing in the Nineteenth Century, devotes a long article to the play. He says: "To my mind the result, as it now lies before us, is a thing of surprising beauty and power, free from the shortcomings of the author's previous work, and testifying to his possession of quite unsuspected gifts. To the rich poetical production of the nineteenth century it seems to me that Mr. Phillips has added that which was hitherto lacking, notwithstanding so many attempts made by famous men; namely, a poetical play of the highest quality, strictly designed for and expressed to the stage." The Westminster Gazette remarks that this is "a high testimony from a sound critic, and we pay it great deference." It adds: "There is much of Tennyson and a little

of Shakespeare in Mr. Phillips' version, but we find nothing of the kind in Mr. Colvin's 'sustained and modulated emotion.' It is there, and a great merit of the rhythmical flow in some measure, but we shall do him wrong if we praise indiscriminately. "Let us repeat that, if any of this sounds deprecatory, it is only by comparison with the high standard which he has given us and a work of high promise. We predict more and better. He yet in the stage of anxious and careful technique—a most necessary and creditable stage. When he has perfected his instrument and moves more freely he will be able to take greater liberty. Then we shall look for finer quality, more originality, greater vitality. A course of Browning and Meredith would in the meantime be no bad thing for him. But also in the meantime, let us be grateful for a work which as a whole is sweet and pleasant, which is constructed with rare skill and which, now and again, contains a gem of the purest water."

From the London Times we quote the following abridgment of the play: "The author has presented the story of the tragedy of the house of Mantua in its simplest form, without the accessories which various commentators of the sixteenth century have added to the story as told by Dante. The incidents are historical. The only essential innovation is the change of the name of the hero and his cousin of Giovanni, Lucrezia degli Onesti, who, bitterly jealous herself, fans the jealousy of the Duke and his wife. She plans the tragic end, Lucrezia's sudden outburst of grief and rage against her lonely fate is, poetically speaking, one of the finest passages in the play: 'Glo. Lucrezia! this is that old bitterness. Glo. Bitterness—am I bitter? Strange, oh, how I miss my husband dead and childless left. My thwarted woman-thoughts have inwardly And that vain milk like acid in me sets. And I not in my thought trained little feet for the purple and taught little lips to move. Until they shaped the wonder of a world? I am long practiced. Oh, those children mine!

confront with the first, and it may be that some way may be found to use the funds for the purpose for which they were originally appropriated. SELECTION OF BARD. Stockton Independent. The nomination of Hon. Thomas R. Bard of Ventura for United States Senator last night by the Republican caucus will be hailed by Republicans generally throughout the State as a happy relief from the strained political situation that has lasted a year. Thomas R. Bard is a gentleman who stands high in the Republican councils of the State. The only charge ever made against him to our knowledge is that of his being rich. In 1892 he headed the list of Electors on the Harrison ticket, and the people of the coast counties where he is known were so anxious to honor him that he ran ahead of his ticket and was the only Harrison Elector chosen in this State. Mr. Bard is clean, energetic and distinguished for good judgment. It is to be hoped that the legislators will dispose of the Senatorship on the first ballot next Tuesday by indorsing the action of the caucus. Those who preferred other candidates will afford to waive their preferences in the satisfaction of ending a disagreeable contest that was injuring the party as well as the State. DAY OF RECKONING FOR ENGLAND. The Star. Fifty millions of people are starving in India under British rule, while the British Government is spending enough money to feed the millions of the effort to subjugate a free people in Africa. The justice of God may sometimes tarry, but it is sure to arrive, and there will be a day of reckoning yet for all this wickedness that is being done under the sun.

eternal yearning, answered by kind. Have dried in me belief and love and fear. I am become a danger and a menace. A wandering fire, a disappointed force, a peril—do you hear, Giovanni?—Oh! It is such souls as mine that go to swell the children's cavern cry, the busy sea, Or make that human ending to night-wind. "The struggles of Paolo against his destiny, the half-unconscious yielding of tiny, the half-unconscious yielding of 'drawing of youth to youth,' and the central scene in the 'place of leaves' where the book of Lamollet and Guinevere between of the lovers—all this is told with perfect truth to nature, with a thoroughly artistic reserve, and in verse that is always melodious and sometimes of extraordinary beauty. And here is the speech of Paolo, before the two pass together to the room where happiness and death await them: 'Paolo. What can we fear, we two? O God, Thou seest us Thy creatures bound Together by that law which holds the stars In palpating cosmic passion, and the earth. By which the very suns are hurled the stars. And all the waves of the world faint to the moon. Even by such attraction we two rush Together through the everlasting years. Oh, the knowledge and pain and ecstasy, How wilt Thou punish? For what ecstasy Together to be blown about the globe? What nature to perpetual burn burn burn Together—where we are endless fire. These centuries shall in a moment pass, And all the circles of our four days. Still, still together, even when faints Thy sun, And past our souls Thy stars like night? How wilt Thou punish us, our names? France. I lie out on your arm and say your name. Paolo. "Francesca" "Francesca" "Then follows the final scene, in which servants enter, bearing in Paolo and Francesca dead upon a litter: 'Luc. Ah! ah! ah! Go. Go. Break not out in lamentation! (A pause. The servants sever the litter.) Luc. (going to litter). I have borne one child, and she has died in youth! Glo. (going to litter). Not easily have we three come to this. We three who now are dead. Unwillingly And loved, unwillingly, how then. Now I kiss them on the forehead quietly. (He bends over the bodies and kisses them on the forehead.) Luc. (going to litter). I have borne one child, and she has died in youth! Glo. (going to litter). Not easily have we three come to this. We three who now are dead. Unwillingly And loved, unwillingly, how then. Now I kiss them on the forehead quietly. (He bends over the bodies and kisses them on the forehead.) Luc. What shall you now? Glo. (going to litter). Not easily have we three come to this. We three who now are dead. Unwillingly And loved, unwillingly, how then. Now I kiss them on the forehead quietly. (He bends over the bodies and kisses them on the forehead.) Luc. I did not know the dead could have such hair. Hide them! They look like children fast asleep. (The bodies are, reverently covered over.)"

Cal. glace fruit 50c per lb at Townsend's.* Guillot's Ice Cream and Cakes, 905 Larkin st.* Special information supplied daily to business men by the Press Clipping Bureau (Allen's), 510 Montgomery street. Telephone Main 1042.

Your name in gold letters free of charge on all pocketbooks and other leather goods purchased at our store. Trunks, Valises and Mexican Carved Leather Work a specialty. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street. Clerks for Civil Service Board. Upon the approval of Mayor Phelan the Supervisors' Civil Service Committee decided yesterday to recommend that the Civil Service Commission be allowed one clerk at \$100 a month, and a clerk and stenographer at \$75 a month. Personally Conducted Excursions. In improved vestibuled Pullman tourist sleeping cars via Santa Fe Route. Experienced excursion conductors accompany these excursions to look after the welfare of passengers. To Chicago and Kansas City every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday. To Boston, Montreal and Toronto every Wednesday. To St. Louis every Sunday. To St. Paul every Sunday and Friday. Ticket office, 628 Market street. The Fastest Train Across the Continent. The California Limited, Santa Fe Route. Connecting trains leave at 5 p. m. Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. Finest equipped train and service of any line to the East. Ticket office, 628 Market street. Insolvent Merchant. C. Baetteg, a merchant of this city, filed a petition in insolvency yesterday in the United States District Court. His liabilities are \$297.60 and his assets \$250.00 on open account.

Nova Scotia Seal Shoes

Cut in Half.

That's just what we've done! Cut the prices exactly in two on all our great stock of guaranteed waterproof leather LADIES' SHOES. They are the only sensible footwear for wet weather. Keep your feet dry and comfortable. Look at these low prices:

Ladies' Button or Lace, formerly \$3.50, now.....\$1.75
Ladies' Hand-sewed, Cork Sole, lace or button, formerly \$4.50, now.....\$2.25
Misses' Button or Lace, sizes 11 to 14, B, C and D wide; sizes 12 1/2 to 14, E and EE wide, now.....\$1.00
Child's Lace or Button, sizes 6 to 8, C, D and E wide, now 75c
Sizes 8 to 10 1/2, B, C and D wide; sizes 8 1/2 to 9 1/2, E and EE wide; now.....\$1.00

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