BOSS KELLY IS ELATED AND DULY ARROGANT

He Administers a Dose of Discipline to Lynch, Dibble and Others of His Subordinates.

The Republican State Central Committee Maps Out an Extensive Speaking Tour for Governor Gage.

The agitation on the part of the Republican State Central Committee for the immediate registration of all voters who have failed to register this year is having a good effect.

All citizens should bear in mind that the law requires every voter to re-register for the general election this year. Many residents still entertain the notion that they can vote this year without re-registering if they have not changed their places of residence since the last election. They do not seem to comprehend that the law requires new registration throughout the State. The opportunity afforded today for precinct registration should not be overlooked.

The State Central Committee has mapped out Governor Gage's campaign tour. The Governor conferred with Colonel Stone and Senator Cutter yesterday and placed himself in their hands, authorizing the committee to send him wherever in the judgment of the committee he could render the party the best service as a speaker. Accordingly it was arranged that the Governor should address the people of San Francisco next Friday evening, September 28. Other assignments were made by Congressional districts as follows:

Second District—Stockton, Monday, October 1; Sacramento, Wednesday, October 3; Marysville, Friday, October 5; Grass Valley, Saturday, October 6.

Seventh District—San Diego, Tuesday, October 9; Santa Ana, Thursday, October 11; Riverside, Saturday, October 13; San Bernardino, Monday, October 15.

Sixth District—Los Angeles, Wednesday, October 17; Los Angeles, Thursday, October 18; Santa Barbara, Saturday, October 20; Ventura, Monday, October 22.

Seventh District—Fresno, Wednesday, October 24.

First District—Ukiah, Friday, October 26; San Rafael, Saturday, October 27; Eureka, Wednesday, October 31.

The clean anti-boss Republicans of San Francisco deeply regret the fact that a boss cloud hangs over the Municipal Nominating Convention. It was hoped that the delegates, in view of the universal desire for harmony, would displace the temporary chairman selected by Martin Kelly, but the action of the body in making Bergerot permanent chairman caused great depression in the ranks of the party. The course of The Call, in opposing Martin Kelly and his henchmen, is highly commended by the business men, merchants, workingmen and other good citizens of Republican faith. A few weak programmers and boss sympathizers fancy that the scandal caused by Kelly's dictation should be suppressed or lightly passed over, but this journal is firm in the belief that any compromise with bosses will weaken the party. Republican success can be achieved by driving the bosses out of power and not by meek submission to boss orders.

It is noted that certain weak politicians who went over to Phelan last year, because Horace Davis consented to an ordinary interview with Martin Kelly, are pleading that Bergerot, who was placed in nomination by Martin Kelly, and accepted and executed Martin Kelly's rank programme, ought to be excused because harmony is desired.

Something should be done to establish confidence in the convention. In this line nothing could be better than the expulsion of Kelly and the resignation of Bergerot.

The notion that Republicans of character and standing will forget everything before election day is erroneous. The party is composed of intelligent and independent voters, who will go to the polls and vote for McKinley and Roosevelt and the Republican nominees for Congress, but they will scan the nominations made by Boss Kelly's municipal convention and vote as conscience dictates. A vote against Dibble in the Forty-first District will not imperil the national ticket. A vote for him will lend aid and comfort to the bosses.

A. Ruef, L. A. Gibbons, H. E. Holmes, J. P. McMurray and Charles L. Field, who were appointed by the anti-boss conference in Shiels Hall last Wednesday evening, have made the following recommendation:

Notwithstanding the evident unfairness and the manifest incompetency of the chairman in his rulings, and notwithstanding the pernicious control exerted over him and the convention by the malevolent influence of the bosses, and the undoubted injury resulting to the party therefrom, your committee recommends that the anti-boss delegates do not abstain from appearing at the future sessions of the convention, as threatened by many, but that they should attend the same, so that some restraining influence may be exerted against the otherwise unbridled and unlicensed course and the mad and unchecked career of the bosses.

The story goes that Martin Kelly, following advice given by Sam Rainey, has resolved that a blanket County Committee shall be named by Bergerot. Republicans should understand that Rainey and Kelly do politics one for the other. It is important to the cause of bossism that the county committees should be composed of programmers. The blanket scheme will deprive district delegations of a voice in the selection of county committeemen.

Martin Kelly is elated over his recent triumph in organizing the Municipal Convention. He is doubly exalted in his own estimation because he compelled Bogus Telegram Lynch, Dibble and Goldberg, who sought to exclude him from a conference, to take his orders. Kelly has no hesitation in saying that Lynch and Dibble shall hereafter receive rather than give orders. In a general sense, good people who despise all bosses and all boss methods have more toleration for a fearless and audacious boss than they have for a cunning and cowardly boss politician. Kelly has asserted his mastery of the boss camp in a style somewhat displeasing to Dibble, Lynch and Crimmins, but he has made it known to his associates in the boss camp that goods cannot be delivered without the Kelly "O.K." Bogus telegrams may be played on the innocent and unsuspecting, but not on Boss Kelly. No doubt valuable hints in this line of political management were obtained from Sam Rainey. When Kelly took the floor and placed Bergerot in nomination for temporary chairman he issued a challenge of combat to the anti-boss Republicans of San Francisco. The clean Republicans are minded to accept his challenge.

DEMOCRATS HOLD PRIMARY.

The Delegates Chosen Under Gavin McNab's Close Corporation Plan.

The Democrats elected delegates last night to the county convention to be held Monday night. More correctly speaking, primaries were held "under the auspices" of the Bryan and Stevenson clubs, and the Democrat whose name was not on a club roll, whether by his fault or otherwise, was not allowed to vote.

Gavin McNab, with the assistance of Jasper McDonald, had programmed the primary and its success was a revelation in "practical politics." How to run a party with a small, organized minority in each district was given perfect illustration. A total of 4527 men voted in the eighteen Assembly districts, and the delegates chosen by that handful will name the candidates and decide the questions of supremacy in the local Democracy. It was a triumph for bossism, accomplished without any of the disagreeable fuss and noise and "rough houses" that accompanied Kelly's series of victories in Republican politics.

The Thirty-fourth Assembly District developed the only contest of the primary. James McMahon was active in the interests of the opposing ticket, but it received only 62 votes as against 126 for the regular ticket.

In the Forty-second District it was expected that John F. Kennedy would lead a fight against the regulars, but no ticket materialized. In the Thirty-first Tim Treacy, who wanted to go to the Assembly, tried to lead the opposition, but he found it was a forlorn hope, with the regular party organization against him, and no ticket was put in the field. In the Thirty-eighth District "Butler" Fay was compelled to compromise with the opposition, giving them half the delegation.

The delegates chosen were as follows:

Twenty-eighth Assembly District, five delegates—George McElroy, F. J. Sears, C. Duran, John J. Greeley, M. J. Brown, N. Heaney, J. Furlong, M. Ryan, A. Ohlson. Total vote, 297.

Twenty-ninth Assembly District, twelve delegates—Matt E. Lally, J. F. O'Rourke, James Corcoran, Thomas F. Finn; Joseph I. Lawless, J. J. Sweeney, Louis Valentine, Joseph Flanagan, Joseph Mogan, Lawrence Brannan Jr., Thomas Brown, M. J. Wall. Total vote, 462.

Thirtieth District, 12 delegates—J. B. Davitt, J. Creegan, P. Madden, J. McMenomy, J. Tomalty, H. H. Plant, J. Creighton, R. Hoare, F. Kenny, J. Lycette, R. Gough, I. Baer. Total vote, 351.

Thirty-first District, fourteen delegates—John F. Renault, T. L. Clancy, Oscar Hecks, William Cannon, Nicholas Morissey, C. J. Gallagher, Daniel Donovan, Thomas Ryan, John Warren, John Reid, Edward Kelly, Matt Heffron, T. E. Collins, Joseph Carrick. Total vote, 489.

Thirty-second District, 11 delegates—James Power, James McManus, Frank Cream, Albert Carroll, Daniel Toomey, John J. Ryan, D. Atkinson, Richard Schutenhaus, W. P. Ryan, R. J. Boland, Joseph Gallagher. Total vote, 167.

Thirty-third District, 14 delegates—W. J. Benn, P. Flaherty, J. J. Flanagan, P. Finnegan, B. Hargadon, D. Harrington, B. Healy, D. Lyons, W. C. Miller, D. Saeger, E. D. Sullivan, E. Taaffe, R. Urbais, C. J. Ward. Total vote, 139.

Thirty-fourth Assembly District, 17 delegates—M. Murphy, William O'Shaughnessy, P. S. Higgins, J. McCooey, Thomas F. Alford, F. E. Mahoney, Charles R. Heyden, Charles L. Healy, A. W. Thompson, T. J. McBride, J. J. Sheehan, J. W. Riely, J. McMahon, J. A. N. Hickey, J. E. O'Brien, J. Corrigan, J. H. Kennard.

Although the regulars thought they had compromised matters with the opposition in the Thirty-fourth, an opposition ticket was sprung when the polls opened. In order to avoid contest the regulars had agreed to give the opposition representation and had decided to scratch A. Phillips on their own ticket and vote for James McCovey. Phillips heard that he had been turned down and succeeded in getting his name on the opposition ticket, which was brought out at the last moment. He was liberally "scratched," however, and McCovey won out. The opposition ticket follows:

Thirty-fourth District, seventeen delegates—A. Phillips, Daniel O'Callaghan, M. Murphy, William O'Shaughnessy, P. S. Higgins, J. A. N. Hickey, M. Boland, J. H. Murphy, John J. Sheehan, James McMahon, James W. Riley, James McCooley, John J. Doherty, Pat McDonough, Thomas Doyle, John Brennan, Walter Fisher. Total vote: Regulars, 126; opposition, 63.

Thirty-fifth District, twelve delegates—Thomas Brennan, William Carroll, Lawrence Dunn, John A. Guilfoyle, Louis Ferrari, E. J. Mize, James H. Markham, Peter Maloney, Joseph Powers, Peter J. Sweeney, J. B. Vizzard, John A. Zoller. Total vote, 174.

Thirty-sixth District, twenty delegates—James M. Curtin, Jeremiah Cuddy, Joseph Cannon, John Pyegeorge, William H. Mulcahey, James Roxburg, William J. Desmond, T. J. Kennedy, Thomas Clark, H. L. Ray, E. I. Coffey, Charles Reardan, Charles McCrystal, Hu Jones, John Fennell, N. W. Connor, Daniel Ward, N. Spellman, R. P. Julian, D. J. Leahy. Secretary cast vote for club. Total, 427.

Thirty-seventh District, eighteen delegates—Alexander McCulloch, Matthew J. Breen, Julius Frankel, George H. Halpin, W. H. Williams Jr., William D. Flinn, Patrick Furlong, Matthew I. Brady, Charles J. Cullen, Thomas Rippon, Joshua H. Bloom, John E. Brannan, M. J. Heffernan, George Hildebrandt, Charles A. Sweigert, Andrew G. Maguire, William H. Mead, Lawrence F. Walsh. Total vote, 144.

Thirty-eighth Assembly District—F. L. Fenton, Albert Leaf, M. A. Livingston, William J. Jackson, Aloysius Mohern, Joseph Byrne, Adolph Cohn, Charles S. Peery, J. J. Maguire, John W. Lewis, Frank T. McGinney, Richard R. Wallace, M. Morgenstern, J. Steinhart, H. Henning. Total vote, 185.

Thirty-ninth District, fourteen delegates—J. S. Potts, J. C. Quinlan, C. W. Meehan, Joseph Slye, Charles F. Wright, J. P. Cavanaugh, W. W. McNair, George Lubosch, George Hanson, R. W. King, J. H. C. Edwards, Robert E. Weddle, M. Smyth, J. Downey. Total vote, 257.

Fortieth District, fifteen delegates—R. C. O'Connor, L. T. Samuels, T. P. Riordan, W. B. Cope, Jasper McDonald, Joseph Naphtaly, George A. Connolly, Maurice F. Loewenstein, Daniel S. Curran, Frank Sperling, J. H. Witte, H. C. Wilber, Patrick Riley, E. B. Young, M. C. Hassett. Total vote, 215.

Forty-first District, thirteen delegates—William Denman, Stephen Potter, John J. Quinn, Frank Kilduff, George H. Mehan, O. M. Goiaracena, Daniel J. O'Keeffe, William P. Humphreys Jr., P. E. Slavin, Grattan D. Phillips, William F. Buckley, D. Shea, William J. O'Neill. Total vote, 198.

Forty-second District, ten delegates—Joseph B. Keenan, Logan Ervin, John W. McCormick, Curtis Hilyer, Joseph T. O'Connor, Lewis C. Hunter, H. L. Brooke, Louis de F. Bartlett, Joseph M. Cumming, J. W. Likens. Total vote, 141.

Forty-third District, eight delegates—C. H. Murphy, John Staude, H. McClaughry, V. T. Mallaby, J. J. O'Donnell, J. W. Shannahan, E. Reagan, Frank Miquet. Total vote, 290.

Forty-fourth Assembly District—Dr. L. D. Bacigalupi, J. Mason Thomas, R. Wheeler, F. Ziegimayer, Dr. G. E. Caglieri, James W. Reilly, George F. Callahan, Frank J. Cuneo, John Bower, William Denniston. Total vote, 241.

Forty-fifth District, seven delegates—Daniel Ryan, Thomas B. W. Leland, Knox Maddox, George Kelly, M. H. Hernon, Jennings Phillips, J. K. Brennan. Total vote, 131.

Silver Anniversary.

Court Eureka, Ancient Order of Foresters, will celebrate the silver anniversary of its institution by an entertainment and dance in the A. O. F. building this evening.

POSTUM CEREAL.

NOT TOBACCO

But Coffee Was the Cause of the Trouble.

An old veteran from Springfield, Mass., made a curious experiment in the use of tobacco and coffee. He says: "I have been an incessant smoker for forty years, using at times twenty cigars a day, besides several pipes. I was also very fond of coffee.

"In 1893 I noticed my stomach was becoming weak and that I could not retain my breakfast. Within six months afterward I had arrived at that stage where I vomited up at least five breakfasts each week. The doctor claimed that the sickness was caused by smoking, so I went under the care of Dr. Barbault of Spencer, Mass., who cured me of the tobacco habit. For eight months I refrained from its use, but the vomiting still continued.

"My physician then attributed it to catarrh, so I carefully dosed myself with the catarrh cures, but the vomiting became more severe, though not more frequent. I therefore concluded to resume my smoking and get as much comfort as possible in that direction. I noticed that the smoking did not increase the vomiting.

"Quite a time after that I met a friend who in one minute put me on the right track by telling me that he was satisfied that it was coffee that caused my trouble. I stopped drinking coffee, and within a week the vomiting ceased entirely.

"Shortly after that I took to using Postum Food Coffee and found it filled all the requirements of coffee. My family are using it regularly, and like it as well as the best Java coffee, after becoming accustomed to its use. We know from practical experience of the beneficial effects of Postum Food Coffee. Please omit my name." Name and address can be given by Postum Cereal Co., Lim., Battle Creek, Mich.

WOMAN IN BLACK IS AGAIN BEHIND BARS

Ellen Gibbons, a Notorious Thief and Burglar, in the City Prison.

THE WOMAN WITH A LONG CRIMINAL RECORD WHO IS CHARGED BY THE POLICE WITH COMMITTING NUMEROUS RECENT BURGLARIES IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE CITY.

ELLEN GIBBONS, alias Kate Smith, alias Mary Brown, alias Ellen Gibson, the "woman in black," who has served three terms in San Quentin for grand larceny and burglary, was booked at the City Prison yesterday by Detectives Harper and Armstrong and Policeman Hamill on three charges of burglary. Other charges may yet be booked against her.

Several complaints had reached police headquarters from residents in the Western Addition about a woman in black committing burglaries and the police got a clew from an article published in The Call about a burglary at the residence of Mrs. H. J. Meyers, 1067 Fell street, on August 23, that led to the woman's arrest. At that time she was caught in the house of Mrs. Meyers by Mrs. Cohen, a neighbor. Mrs. Cohen held her until an old man appeared who volunteered to watch the prisoner while Mrs. Cohen went for a policeman. When Mrs. Cohen returned both the woman and the man had disappeared. Mrs. Cohen was able to give an accurate description of the woman to the police and Detectives Harper and Armstrong were detailed on the case. They got Policeman Hamill to patrol the Western Addition in search of the woman and Hamill succeeded in arresting her near her residence at 443 Golden Gate avenue.

The officers say they have positive evidence against her. They claim to be able to prove that on December 30 she entered the residence of John McDonald, 413½ Broderick street, and stole a gold watch, which the officers recovered, and Mrs. Gibbons has been identified as the woman who sold it. On June 28, they say, she entered the residence of A. B. Henderson, 1761 Howard street, and stole a gold watch, which was also recovered and Mrs. Gibbons was identified as the woman who sold it. On July 3 Mrs. Dr. Powell, 1529 Oak street, met Mrs. Gibbons in her hallway. She asked her what she was doing in her house and she said she called to ascertain if a friend of hers was a servant there. Mrs. Powell missed her purse containing $13 immediately afterward. She identified Mrs. Gibbons in the prison as her suspicious visitor.

The officers secured a search warrant from Judge Conlan yesterday to search the apartments of the woman for the articles stolen from Mrs. Meyers' house on August 23. The articles consisted of diamond locket, gold vest chain, gold hairpin, pair of gold bracelets, pair of gold earrings and other jewelry. Detective Armstrong made a careful search of the house, but could not find any of the articles.

When searched at the prison Mrs. Gibbons had in her pockets a child's gold neck chain, man's gold vest chain, a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, lady's green-enameled pin, six silver forks and three silver spoons marked "M. D." an old-fashioned gold brooch with hair inside, which are believed to be the products of burglaries. The police would like the owners to call and identify the articles.

Mrs. Gibbons is a widow and first came to the notice of the police in the latter part of 1869, when she was arrested for grand larceny. January 12, 1870, she was sent to San Quentin for four years and four months. August 31, 1877, she was sent to San Quentin for five years for burglary, and on July 18, 1889, she was sent back to San Quentin for two years from Alameda County for grand larceny. Each time she gave a different name.

SPLENDORS OF CIRCUS ATTRACTING THE CROWDS

There is so much that is good to see in Ringling Brothers' circus that the big tent, which is supposed to have a seating capacity of 15,000, must have felt its sides bulge from the crowd that packed every square inch of room last night and never thought of the heat until the last race had been run.

Of circuses many have come and gone, but never a one like this, which has set itself down at Sixteenth and Folsom streets and looks solid enough and big enough to remain for all time. Barnum and Bailey and Adam Forepaugh used to be names in the circus world and where they set up their tents people crowded and wondered at the magnitude of their moving canvas cities; but this of Ringlings: You could put Barnum's whole show inside the big tent and still leave room for the menagerie. Everything about the show bears the brand of the best of its kind, from the smallest tent pin to the big American flag.

But the show itself is the thing, and is the only one that ever came here that justifies the press agent's adjectival outbursts.

There are three rings and two stages and they are all full at once from start to finish—and that without endangering "circus neck," for each act is so absorbing that it keeps its particular audience guessing as to what's coming next and leaves it no time to "lamp" on anything but that set before it. There are 1000 people with the show, the population of a small village; there are 500 horses, enough to mount a troop of cavalry; and these horses are worth looking at for themselves, the blooded ones, sleek and light-muscled, the working ones, broad-backed and deep-chested, elephants of their kind, and all professionals.

Inside the tent when the show has started it goes right through with never a hitch or wait. There's many a stage manager might get wise on new business if he'd talk to Al Ringling, who manages the entire show from main entrance to dump pile.

The show is so crammed full of good things that the audience grows weary of applauding and several good acts don't get the recognition they deserve. A kaleidoscopic panorama is what the programme calls the opening feature, entitled the "last days of the century," and it is no misnomer. A mass of mounted men representing cavalry of all nations, clad in uniforms of gorgeous hues and glittering where the light catches them, move in and out and roundabout until the whole arena seems alive with them and eyes water trying to follow their complex evolutions.

By far the most sensational and original act known is that of John O'Brien, who stands on the apex of a terraced cone with a whip in his hand and directs the movements of sixty horses, which march round him on ascendant galleries.

Spader Johnson and his "school of unruly fools" furnish the comedy of element, and can give anything in their line cards and spades. Their makeups are very original and their work is novel; in fact they are a striking exception to most of their genus; they are really funny.

Display No. 16 brings out the bareback riders, William DeVan, John Rooney and Cecil Lowanda, who are stars and no mistake. Their horses go like whirlwinds and the ordinary slow seesaw canter of the bareback horse is not known to these three.

The Flying Fishers and the DaComas are acrobats whose feats make the house gasp. They throw each other about in midair and hang by their toes from places where a fly would have to ponder. Then they let go of trapezes just when it seems most important for their necks that they should hold tight, and go spinning through the air like tumbler pigeons into the arms of their "sisters" and "brothers," who receive them upside down with one, two or half a leg clinging to some frail support.

KIRK HAS TALK WITH WEBSTER AND KNOWLTON

Dismissed Vice Principal Must Submit His Case in Writing.

State Superintendent Is Not Sure That He Has Authority to Render Judgment in the Matter.

State Superintendent Thomas J. Kirk returned from the normal school conference in San Jose yesterday afternoon and he found Superintendent of Schools Webster and Vice Principal Knowlton, recently suspended for a year, awaiting him at the Palace Hotel. Mr. Webster wrote to Kirk a week ago that he desired to see him the first time he came to San Francisco. Kirk was in the city for a short time Wednesday, when he sent word to Webster that he would see him Friday afternoon.

Knowlton carried a small satchel, which contained various papers and documents which he intended to present to the State Superintendent in defense of his case. He had expected that Kirk would give him a lengthy hearing, as in a case of this kind where pay has been withheld the defendant has the privilege of appealing to the State Superintendent, whose ruling in the matter is final.

But Superintendent Kirk was not ready to hear Knowlton verbally. "If you will put your case in writing and address it to me I will take the matter under consideration," said Kirk to Knowlton, adding:

"I am not sure whether this is a question for me to pass judgment upon. After I have received your grievance in writing I will decide whether or not it comes within my official jurisdiction. If it does, I will instruct Mr. Webster to investigate the causes and report the facts to me and when I receive them I will try to decide the matter."

The interview was very brief but cordial. It took place in the hotel corridor. Mr. Knowlton promised to submit his case in writing as requested. Supterintendent Kirk said after the interview that he disliked to be called upon to settle questions between the San Francisco school officials, whom he thought capable of taking care of their affairs, but he would not shirk his duty if he found the matter came within his jurisdiction. He said: "I am a public servant and cannot avoid a responsibility. I, of course, must hear both sides of this question before giving an opinion."

WOMAN SERVANT AIDED BY LOVER ROBS EMPLOYER

Secures Costly Jewelry and Money From Residence of Mrs. Schwartz.

The police are looking for a notorious crook known by the name of Jack Lee and a young woman until recently employed as a domestic by Mrs. Schwartz at 312 Hyde street. The woman's name is Anna Stone, and the two are accused of robbing her employer of considerable valuable jewelry, clothing and a small sum of money. Lee is well known to the police, having been arrested on several occasions for larceny and burglary.

About a month ago Mrs. Schwartz, who is the wife of one of the proprietors of the Thalia, employed Miss Stone. It was noticed that she frequently met Lee, but little attention was paid to the fact.

A few days ago Mrs. Schwartz went downtown to do some shopping, instructing the servant not to leave the house until she returned.

According to the detectives who have been detailed on the case, immediately after Mrs. Schwartz had left the house Lee, who was waiting on the opposite side of the street, crossed over in response to a signal by the Stone woman and was admitted to the house by a rear door. Armed with a "jimmy" he and the woman proceeded to make a determined search for valuables.

After they had secured several pieces of jewelry belonging to Mrs. Schwartz and a purse containing $10 they evidently became frightened and quickly left the house. The woman was seen leaving with a bundle under her arm.

On her return Mrs. Schwartz at once discovered the robbery, and suspecting the servant she lost no time in notifying Captain of Detectives Seymour, who detailed Detectives Gibson and Reynolds and Corporal Anthony on the case. Thus far the officers have been unable to get a trace of Lee or the Stone woman. They believe that after committing the crime the pair left the city, presumably going to Sacramento. The Chief of Police of the latter place has been wired to arrest them on sight.

The Stone woman is not unknown to the police. Several months ago she was employed as a servant in a house in the Western Addition, and during the temporary absence of the family she skipped with about a thousand dollars' worth of jewelry belonging to her mistress. She was arrested a short time afterward for the crime, but as all the stolen jewelry was recovered by the detectives her employer refused to prosecute her and the case against her was dismissed.

THAT GLORIOUS MOUNTAIN AIR

That You Get So Much of Up at Tahoe.

The oldest Californian cheerfully bears witness that he has never known such a persistently perfect summer and autumn season as in this blessed year of our Lord 1900.

And especially is this true of the mountain districts, where the temperature is delightfully equable and the air so pure and crisp that it fairly snaps.

It is this unusually inviting condition that prompts the transportation companies interested to arrange for another popular excursion to Lake Tahoe, the tickets to be $10 for the round trip and allowing three days at the lake. Those who can take full advantage of this chance should go Friday evening, September 28, and return on the following Tuesday; but the tickets will be good on Saturday evening also.

The glories of Tahoe and its rugged environment are simply matchless and this very cheap rate puts them within everybody's reach.

A Carpenter's Bad Fall.

Ernest Stocke, a carpenter living at 1043 Vallejo street, was working on a new building at Clay and Pierce streets yesterday morning when he stepped on a loose plank and fell to the ground, a distance of about thirty feet. He was taken to the Receiving Hospital, where it was found that his spine was fractured.

Red Cross Society.

The Red Cross rooms, 308 Sutter street, will be closed on and after the evening of September 26. After that date money or supplies for the Galveston sufferers may be sent to the Red Cross rooms, No. 309, Examiner building.

Thought Smoke Meant Fire.

A pan of burning grease in the kitchen of the restaurant in the dome of The Call building yesterday caused such clouds of smoke to pour out of the ventilator on the roof that many thought the building was on fire. A still alarm was turned in and thousands stood on Market street gazing at the spectacle.

THE CALL'S HOME STUDY CIRCLE

LOWELL: CRITICAL STUDY BY PROF. GATES.

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LITERARY TALKS AND REMINISCENCES.

XV.

Perhaps the first and most vivid impression one gets from reading rapidly large quantities of Lowell's prose is that of the richness and generosity of his nature. Nothing in Lowell's essays is eked out; "here is God's plenty." His knowledge of fact and of anecdote in his treatment of literary topics is seemingly boundless and his critical essays have the air of being not the clever and showy expression of masses of knowledge fresh won for the occasion, but the easy outpouring of stores of learning acquired through years of leisurely and happy communion with books. He is, for example, far more copious in thought and fancy and illustration than Matthew Arnold, whose essays in contrast seem somewhat thin and closely calculated—directed with "malice prepense" toward a single point. In Lowell's essays there is much of the exuberance and luxuriant detail of nature. Lowell's lyrical praise of June in several of his poems is typical of his character and his writings have the warmth, the full-hearted ease and the sunniness of summer weather. He is human through and through and his essays have a racy earthiness of substance and an aromatic fragrance of wild, natural life that remove them far from the regions of icy academicism. He had "mixed his blood with sunshine" and "taken the winds into his pulses."

Up to the very last—even after his years of brilliant foreign service—Lowell was wont to speak of himself as "a bookman" and doubtless it is as a writer about books that he will finally be distinctively remembered. Mr. Leslie Stephen has left in a published letter a delightfully vivid sketch of Lowell in his Elmwood study:

> At first sight I found a singularly complete specimen of the literary recluse. I remember, with a curious vividness, the chairs in which we sat by the fireplace in the study. I look at the dedication of "Under the Willows" and feel that I, too, have heard his "Elmwood chimneys' deep-throated roar," and indeed can almost hear it still. I need hardly add that we worshiped
>
> "Nicotia, dearer to the Muse
> Than all the grape's bewildering juice."
>
> All around us were the crowded book shelves, whose appearance showed them to be the companions of the true literary workman, not of the mere dilettante or fancy biographer. Their ragged bindings and thumbed pages scored with frequent pencil marks implied that they were a student's tools, not mere ornamental playthings. He would sit among his books, pipe in mouth, a book in hand, hour after hour, and I was soon intimate enough to sit by him and enjoy intervals of silence as well as periods of discussion and always delightful talk.

This picture of Lowell as an American scholar devoted to letters is worth special emphasis because of the fact that his social successes abroad have tended somewhat to pervert his image in the popular mind into that of a polished society functionary and a welcome and well pleased dweller in kings' houses. Great indeed was the favor he won in England as a graceful unveiler of busts and as a skilled coiner of after-dinner epigrams; very genuine, too, and deep was his appreciation—as appears from his letters—of the peculiar position he attained in English society and of the intensely stimulating human intercourse to which it admitted him. In the later years of his American life at Deerfoot he seems sometimes to have missed rather keenly in his "cell" there the "breakfasts, luncheons, teas, dinners and 'goings-on'" of his London life. Yet he insists that after all he "likes Deerfoot best," and no fair reader of his later letters or later writings can justly accuse Lowell of having been spoiled by his foreign popularity or of having lost any of his early ardent and almost religious love for American ideals and the best types of American character.

Lowell's addresses on political subjects ought to be gathered together into a single cheap volume and sent broadcast through the land. Nowhere are the dangers of modern democracy more wisely and wittily set forth, always, however, with concurrent unfaltering faith in the worth of the democratic ideal and in the certainty of its future. There is not much scientific thoroughness or acumen in Lowell's comments on institutions and political tendencies, very little philosophic suggestiveness such as is found in Sir Henry Maine's or Mr. Bryce's treatment of similar topics. But there is great practical wisdom, abundant intuitive insight into the American character and its elements of weakness and strength, and a wise and accomplished sense of the possible value to Americans of foreign experiments and methods and traditions, and, finally, there is everywhere a glowing affection for the faith of the fathers and a noble loyalty to ideals in politics—a faith and a loyalty that we nowadays perhaps more than ever need to have eloquently expressed by way of countercheck to the "smart" selfishness of many of our practical politicians, and also to the satirical superiority of the "remnant," who too often injure their cause by their airs and affectations. Lowell's wise earnestness and fervent urbanity impress and conciliate instead of rasping and repelling. In his political utterances there is united more perfectly than anywhere else the wisdom of the fathers that begat us, the assimilated worth of contemporary political experiments abroad and a shrewd appreciation of the actual problems and conditions of "practical politics" in America.

But after all, in spite of the sterling value of the political addresses, it is Lowell, the bookman, who is likely to be most perennially interesting in the history of our literature. He is beyond debate the greatest of our critics, and he has left, of all our writers, the most considerable mass of essays that deal with purely literary problems. His method and manner as a critic vary widely. At times he is the reviewer pure and simple—dogmatic, caustic, contemporaneous, partisan. His essay on Carlyle's Frederick is written in this vein; it is searching, suggestive, impressively competent, but somewhat intemperate in tone, violent both in praise and blame. Sometimes his essays are faithful scholastic discussions of his subjects, treat thoroughly and systematically the life as well as the works of his author, and consider patiently the traditional cruxes and the conventional doubts and questions that his author's name suggests. His Dryden (a favorite essay with Lowell himself)—is of this type. Sometimes he is wayward, capricious, purely appreciative—a willful gossiper about likes and dislikes in literature. But whatever his method or vein, he is always and invariably a man, and he never loses sight of life and of the human worth of his subject. Our scholarship nowadays tends disastrously to hole-and-corner work. Myopic poring over trifles—that is what many of our Teutonically trained students devote themselves to. Some Frenchman has called our age "the age of the microbe," and, indeed, in scholarship, as everywhere else, the might and the worth of the infinitely little have been perhaps exaggerated, or at any rate the study of the infinitely small has been monopolizingly carried on to the detriment of the indubitably great. Into this latter-day neglect of the vital in scholarship Lowell is never betrayed. He is always master of his learning. Whatever the age or the man or the book he discusses, his imagination finds underneath the facts and the technical problems involved some permanent human interest, the dramatic interest of character in action, the artistic interest of embodied beauty, the philosophic interest of social and spiritual forces carrying on the progress of the race. With Lowell scholarship always subserves life and ministers to the present needs of the human spirit.

Lowell's poetry, apart from the "Biglow Papers," falls into three periods, of which the second contains what is finest and most imaginative. Before 1850 his poetry is, for the most part, despite some poems that will always be favorites, over-rhetorical and declamatory; much of it is grotesquely imitative of English models; "Rosaline" is palpably inspired by Tennyson and "A Legend of Brittany" is full of absurd echoes of Keats' rhythms and tricks of manner. "Rhoecus," "Columbus," "Hunger and Cold" and "To the Dandelion" are among the more original and permanently delightful of the poems of the first period. "The Present Crisis" is magnificent rhetoric, is filled with noble passion for truth and right, and rises now and then to passages of memorable power and beauty; yet it is eloquence rather than poetry pure and simple. In many of the poems in "Under the Willows," on the other hand, in "The Washing of the Shroud" and in parts of "The Commemoration Ode" Lowell is really creative; he no longer merely talks in meter about ideas and feelings and expatiates on them through the help of brilliant figures, but he rises into a region of intense lyrical feeling where every object is radiantly alive with imaginative meaning and where beauty of image and music of phrase work together to instill a mood and a thought into the reader's mind. There is also far more sensuous splendor in these poems of the second period than in Lowell's earlier work; the intense, vibrant impressionism of "The Appledore" sketches in "Under the Willows" fairly rivals Mr. Swinburne's outdoor canvases, and the title poem, "Under the Willows," contains some lustrous river landscape whose rich impasto and emotional glow will always be specially dear to dwellers by the Charles. The poems of Lowell's third period, to be found for the most part in "Heartsease and Rue," are often suggestive of Landor. They are for the most part permeated with a genial worldly wisdom through which there often sounds a note of Horatian half-playful sadness. They seem the work of an accomplished scholar who smiles out upon life and back upon his earlier years of ideal enthusiasm with kindly tolerance and yet by no means with entire disbelief in ideals and certainly without cynicism.

Though Lowell was greatly Longfellow's superior in vigor of thought, he had not Longfellow's singing instinct; too often in Lowell's verse the prose intellectual processes fail to "pass in music out of sight." As an essayist and a writer of literary "causeries" he is without a rival among our American authors. His urbanity, his common sense and delicious worldly wisdom, his large and sane outlook over life, his union of scholarship with artistic sensitiveness, his inexhaustible geniality and his inveterately busy sense of humor unite to give his essays perennial charm and value.

LEWIS E. GATES.

Harvard University.

TEN JURORS ACCEPTED TO TRY PETE McGLADE

Special Venire Has Been Ordered Summoned—Barber Saves Talesmen From Service.

The labor of securing a jury to try Peter McGlade on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses was begun before Judge Burnett yesterday morning. Among the talesmen examined many said they could not give the defendant a fair and impartial trial. They were dismissed. Those accepted to sit on the jury are: J. Tiedemann, 3574 Twentieth street; J. S. Merrill, 233 Market street; George A. Cole, 33 Second street; A. Voight, 34 Fourth street; T. D. McCarthy, 764 Mission street; J. Seidl, 658 Mission street; J. Keane, 801 Post street; H. Bird, 208 Mason street; G. J. McCraley, 508 Market street, and H. Mangels, Hayes and Franklin streets.

A special venire of thirty talesmen was ordered summoned, returnable Monday morning. It is expected that the jury will be completed out of this list of thirty and that by afternoon the taking of testimony will begin.

Among the talesmen examined and dismissed was H. W. Burmeister. He said that he had heard the case discussed, but it was not his fault. He was being shaved, he said, and the barber commenced on the McGlade trial and kept up his argument until Burmeister departed. District Attorney Byington asked Burmeister to tell the name of the barber. Attorney T. J. Lennon objected. "You can't stop a barber talking," he said. The court agreed, sustained the objection and dismissed the talesman.

TOWNE MEETING TO-NIGHT.

The Democrats Will Open Their Campaign With a Great Hurrah.

The Democratic State Central Committee and the County Central Committee are co-operating to make the opening rally of the campaign at Mechanics' Pavilion tonight a notable event. It will be accompanied by all the noise, red fire, blare of brass and enthusiasm that can be mustered for the occasion.

The well-known Democratic clubs of the city, as well as many of the district Bryan and Stevenson clubs will attend in a body. The marching clubs will be accompanied by brass bands.

Charles A. Towne will be the speaker of the evening. Many prominent Democrats will occupy seats on the platform as vice presidents of the meeting, and several local speakers will make short addresses.

Association Day.

To-morrow will be observed as Young Men's Christian Association day in nearly all of the churches of the city. Workers from the institution will occupy several of the pulpits. At 3 o'clock there will be a grand rally for men at the association hall, Mason and Ellis streets, addressed by Rev. H. H. Bell, D.D. The association has recently introduced a new song-book, which will be used in the song service tomorrow.

Coursing Club Litigation.

The action by which the Ingleside Coursing Association seeks to secure an injunction restraining the Union Coursing Park Association from holding matches on certain dates alleged to be prohibited by the terms of an agreement entered into between the associations was on Judge Hunt's calendar yesterday but a continuance for a week was ordered.

Lectured on Tides.

Professor George Davidson gave an interesting lecture at the Academy of Sciences Hall last night on "Tides." The lecture was given under the auspices of the Geographical Society of the Pacific Coast. It was well attended.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Pears'

Pretty boxes and odors are used to sell such soaps as no one would touch if he saw them undisguised. Beware of a soap that depends on something outside of it.

Pears', the finest soap in the world is scented or not, as you wish; and the money is in the merchandise, not in the box.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people are using it.