The San Francisco Call.

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AMUSEMENTS.

California—"Barbara Frietchie."
Central—"The Bowery After Dark."
Tivoli—"The Toy Maker."
Orpheum—Vaudeville.
Columbia—"Sag Harbor."
Alcazar—"Friends."
Grand Opera-house—"Government Acceptance."
Olympia, corner Mason and Eddy streets—Specialties.
Chutes, Zoo and Theater—Vaudeville every afternoon and evening.
Fischer's—Vaudeville.
Alhambra—Columbia Minstrels.
Recreation Park—Baseball:
Ferry Building—Grand Flower Show, May 16, 17 and 18.
Sutro Baths—Swimming.
Emeryville Racetrack—Races to-day.

AUCTION SALES.

By John J. Doyle—This day, at 11 o'clock, Horses, Carriages, etc., at 875 Folsom street.
By Fred H. Chase—Monday, May 20, at 11 o'clock, 60 head Horses, at 1732 Market street.

TO SUBSCRIBERS LEAVING TOWN FOR THE SUMMER.

Call subscribers contemplating a change of residence during the summer months can have their paper forwarded by mail to their new addresses by notifying The Call Business Office. This paper will also be on sale at all summer resorts and is represented by a local agent in all towns on the coast.

THE WATERS AND FORESTS.

THE Waters and Forests Society of California does well to inform itself of the interest and co-operation in its purpose of the Secretary of Agriculture.

The Secretary's memory goes back to the time when men were saying in Iowa and adjoining States, "The white pine is inexhaustible." The vast white pine forests of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota were trackless and virgin thirty years ago. Now, says the Chicago Inter Ocean: "The end of the white pine industry of the Northwest is almost at hand. The years of its greatness are already passed.

"We doubt if history records another such shameful waste of natural wealth as has been made in the American forests. The greater part of these resources is gone forever, but something can still be saved. The method which promises most permanent results is the education of forest owners to an appreciation of their own real interests. When they once realize that a forest, with proper management, can be made as continuously productive as a wheat field they will perhaps be moved to prudent action.

"Meanwhile Congress and the State Legislatures should rigidly guard every foot of public forest, and, in the interests of all the people, should resist every encroachment of local selfishness."

In less than thirty years The Call may exactly copy that and apply it to the disappearance of the sugar and yellow pine and the Douglass spruce forests of this coast. Fire and saw are reaping them untimely, and prodigally destroying their reproduction.

As a Western expression to the Secretary of Agriculture and of the Interior The Call desires to say that the present forest reserves should be protected against grazing stock, and cared for by a sufficient number of trained foresters. Other forests should be added to these reservations. And as for the livestock interest, it should be compelled to lease and pay rent for the public land it uses on the plains, valleys and non-forested mountains on the public domain, and the rent so derived should be devoted to irrigation that crops may be raised and forests planted on land now barren for want of water.

The waste of the Eastern forests has been criminally prodigal, but it is small compared with the waste on the stock ranges of the public domain. The lumbermen had to buy forest land before they could use its wealth. They had to pay something for the millions they gained. Not so the stock ranger. The people support a high tariff on wool for the profit of sheep-growing as an American industry, and the people also permit the sheep man, for whose benefit they pay a tariff tax, to feed his sheep at their expense on their property and never pay a cent for the pasture!

Prodigality is not the proper name for such a policy, and when it is fully understood the people will say to the flockmaster, "Lease your range and pay for what your sheep eat, or do without a wool tariff."

Protection is all right, but becomes a burden when flanked with a permanent free lunch.

A new gun now being constructed by the War Department is expected to send a projectile weighing 2370 pounds a distance of twenty-one miles, and should further improvements be made in that line we may eventually have a gun that we can put up on the coast and fling a shell over to Europe whenever we wish.

Since Shamrock II has been beaten by Shamrock I, Sir Thomas Lipton had better call the race off this year and build a Shamrock III.

OUR GALLANT PEOPLE.

THE source of that personal influence which seems to belong to a man who is elected to the Presidency is always the subject of interesting speculation. In President McKinley's case it seems to be the feeling of every man that the President is his neighbor. He does just what every man feels he would do under the same circumstances. He says just what every man feels that he would say on the same occasion. The old farmer who borrowed the works of Plato from his pastor, read and returned them, saying, "I like that writer; he's been getting hold of a lot of things I always thought," expressed the influence of President McKinley. When he speaks of policies men say to themselves, "I always thought that." What the people have thought he utters, and they fellowship him.

For this reason personal attacks on him have not been popular, even with his political opponents, and have drawn to him more support than they have alienated. During the present tour he has done just what other wholesome men do. The boy straddle of a cross-arm on a telegraph pole yelling welcome as loudly as a Comanche yelled defiance catches his attention as he rides in the pomp of a procession, and the boy gets a smile and a salute. A poor, weak woman, wheeled in her chair to see him pass, forgets her misery in the gleam of cheerful sympathy that goes with the President's respectful recognition of her presence. Every other man looks on and says, "That is just what I'd do," but there are few who can do it as gracefully and as graciously.

"This President is our neighbor," say all the people. That neighbor's wife is ill, and the people, keyed up to the tension of a week's expected pageantry and pleasure, act neighborly. They go softly about their duties, and there is a hush upon the city. The feeling of disappointment is evaporated by genuine sympathy for our neighbor, the President, and even the folk called cranks, who present themselves at the President's house with remedies, are no more than the representatives of those country neighbors who go to the sickroom offering boneset and pennyroyal and the other herbs that are in the country domestic pharmacopoeia. It is all in good feeling.

The people at once recognize in the President's abandonment of all the festivals and functions arranged for him that he may comfort his invalid wife and minister to her as no other can just what the best man in the neighborhood would do, and so they feel only sympathy and respect for this best man in this great neighborhood, the United States. For him and his their sympathy is hearty and genuine. They have claims on him, but they quitclaim to his wife for the time and feel no regret that their promised pleasure is deferred, because all the sentiment they feel is regret for her suffering and his anxiety.

Sorry though we all are that the occasion has arisen for such a demonstration, yet we rejoice that it brings out so bravely the gallant spirit of our people and expresses the bond that is the peculiar tie between them and the President.

The conduct of the students of our two universities is an expression of the same thing. Those young people were keyed up to the highest note of enthusiastic expectation of meeting the President. In universities in older countries such a disappointment is borne impatiently. Not being able to meet the expected guest they take it out in jeering whoever fills the ungracious place as his representative. Here it was not so. The disappointment was left unexpressed beyond an effusion of feeling when the cause of it was referred to, and the great Secretary of State was accorded every honor that goes with respectful attention, applause and high greeting, as he represented his chief.

In all this the metropolis of California has borne itself well. In self-restraint and universal respect our people certify their good stuff, just as much as did our friends in the South in the voice and heart of their greetings.

The Germans are complaining that Von Bulow is sacrificing the political interests of Germany to Great Britain, while the British are swearing that Salisbury has sacrificed Britain to Germany, and it is amid that discord the two leaders are trying to set a tune for the concert of Europe.

THE WORK OF THE POSTOFFICE.

AMONG the speeches that have been made at the various exercises and functions attending the reception to the President and Cabinet none has been more instructive or more full of good promise than that made by Postmaster General Smith at the banquet given in his honor on Wednesday evening. It is a speech that can be read with particular satisfaction by Californians, because in all the recent improvements and extensions of the postal service one of the Representatives of the State, Mr. Loud of the Fifth District, has been a prominent and earnest worker.

It is gratifying that in his speech the Postmaster General gave to our Representative the credit due him. In referring to the services of Mr. Loud he said: "I am prepared to say here what I have repeatedly said, not in his presence, that no man in Congress charged with a great work as he is charged is more thoroughly master of the subject committed to his hands, and more honestly and intrepidly devoted to the duty which is assigned to him. I have come through three years of experience to understand the spirit which animates the chairman of that great committee, and I congratulate you and I congratulate my countrymen that that important service, so vital to the welfare of our country, so pervasive in its relations, so broad in its relations, is in the hands of a man of the highest integrity and courage, who fearlessly performs what he believes to be right, and who intelligently guides it and Congress in the advancement of the postal service of the United States."

This commendation is to be noted not solely because of credit due to Mr. Loud, but because it points out once more to the people of California the importance of keeping faithful Representatives in Congress for long periods. Mr. Loud has been enabled to render valuable service not only to his constituents but to the whole country because his constituents have reelected him term after term. Had the voters of the Fifth District been as fickle as those of some other districts the State would not have had the distinction of having a Representative whose statesmanship has achieved national reputation, and whose assistance in administrative work is held in highest esteem by the heads of the great departments of the Government. It is to be hoped the lesson will be learned throughout the State and that from this time on California will keep experienced and faithful men at Washington so that her influence in the Government will be equal to her rank as a commonwealth.

Of the vast work of the postoffice and of its importance to the people the Postmaster General gave an interesting account. The employes of the Postoffice Department number more than double the entire army and navy of the country, and exceed one-third of all the employes of all the railroads. The rapidity with which its work has increased and is increasing is shown by the fact that whereas the receipts and expenditures of the department twenty years ago were but $30,000,000 annually, the appropriation bill for the next fiscal year carries nearly $124,000,000. Moreover, the deficits, which at one time amounted to as much as $11,000,000 in a single year, are rapidly diminishing.

Concerning the work of improvement and extension in the immediate future the Postmaster General said: "We have carried the postoffice to 30,000,000 doors in the city; we must now carry it to 20,000,000 people scattered over 1,000,000 square miles of territory. In two years we have extended the rural free delivery system over a territory greater than that of England and have not made much fuss about it. Next year we shall double it and we shall make it so popular, shall fix it so that no power on earth, in Congress or out of it, can prevent us from carrying on the work. There is yet another thought to which I wish to refer, and that is the correction of the abuses of second class mail matter. I do not want to injure one legitimate publication, but I do want to see what can be done in limiting private abuses that sustain themselves at public cost. We shall be able to pay the additional cost of rural delivery by the correction of these wrongs."

Here are promises of extension and of economy in directions which have long been desired. It is to be hoped both of them can be carried out at the coming session, and that after them we may have an extension in this country of the parcels post system, which is now in operation between the United States and several foreign nations.

The latest effort of Glasgow in the way of municipal socialism is the opening of laundries in the poorer districts of the city where housewives can get the use of hot water, soap and other cleansing appliances, as well as a drying stove, for four cents an hour. The scheme is good enough in its way, but what is to become of the laundrymen whose trade has been ruined by municipal competition?

SOIL AND SOVEREIGNTY.

OF all the political subtleties that ever perplexed diplomatists of this or any other age that which now frets the brains of British and French statesmen in dealing with the question of the French fisheries in Newfoundland is perhaps the most metaphysical and the most perplexing.

On its face the question appears simple enough. By the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, confirmed by later treaties, the French in ceding Newfoundland to Great Britain retained for French subjects the right to catch fish and dry them on a specified portion of Newfoundland coast 700 miles long and half a mile wide, together with a right to build stages made of boards and the huts necessary for drying fish, and to cut wood in the forest for constructing and repairing those structures. All of those rights they have continued to enjoy, but of late years there has been a good deal of friction between the French fishermen and the Newfoundlanders. The irritation has been increased by the payment by the French Government of a bounty to their fishermen which gives them an advantage over the Newfoundlanders, who have no bounty. For the purpose of putting themselves on an equality with their competitors the natives enacted a law forbidding the sale of bait to aliens. Their claim is that by obliging the French to bring their own inferior bait from France the natives obtain an advantage which just enables them to survive the competition occasioned by the French bounties.

Such being the situation the French have asked a repeal of the bait act as a necessary preliminary to any settlement of the controversy. On their part the British have offered to buy out the French rights, and so make Newfoundland supreme in control of her fisheries. It was when the negotiations had reached that point that the controversy developed the metaphysical subtlety of which we have spoken.

We learn from the London Chronicle that when Salisbury suggested an extinction of the French rights in Newfoundland the French Minister of the time, M. Waddington, wrote to him: "France preserved the exclusive right of fishing she always possessed. The right of France to the coast of Newfoundland reserved to her fishermen is only a part of her ancient sovereignty over the island, which she retained in ceding the soil to England, and which she has never weakened or alienated."

That means that while Great Britain owns the soil of Newfoundland France retains the sovereignty. That shadowy sovereignty is so firmly rooted in the pride of the French people that any Government consenting to alienate it for any amount of money Great Britain would be willing to pay or could pay could not hold office for a day after the fact was made known.

It has been suggested that instead of a money payment there be given something in the way of territorial indemnity. The Chronicle says that last January "M. Decrais was credited with having formulated several alternatives to his colleagues for the abandonment of the French fishing rights on the Newfoundland coast, which involved—1. The cession to France of the provinces of Darfur and Bahr-el-Ghazal, on the west bank of the Nile, with an additional concession in the Polynesian group, for the abandonment of the islands of St. Pierre-Miquelon, off Newfoundland. 2. The surrender to France of Gambia. 3. The cession by England of the island of Dominica."

None of those alternatives are acceptable to the British, and as a consequence the negotiations are seemingly deadlocked. In the meantime the issue is becoming more and more critical. The colonials are determined to break up the French fisheries if they can, and will even run the risk of a war to do so. One of the most curious features of the controversy is that the fisheries are not only worthless to France but entail an annual drain upon her treasury, as the profits derived from the industry do not equal the bounties paid to sustain it. One authority says: "Less than 500 Frenchmen are employed on the whole treaty shore, and their support is an annual charge on the French taxpayer." Thus it appears that sovereignty without soil may do to boast of, but it doesn't pay.

Now comes a story from St. Petersburg to the effect that the recent reports by way of Berlin concerning the big riot of workingmen in the streets and the bloody conflict with Cossacks of the guard were gross exaggerations. The St. Petersburg story is that nothing took place of the kind except a fight between some metal workers and a Government inspector, who was killed by jumping out of a window to escape from his assailants.

It is said that all efforts to combine the watch factories of the country into a trust have failed; so it would seem the watchmakers are either behind the time or else they believe they have old Time by the forelock and can swing him as they please.

Mark Twain has announced that he will never lecture again; but perhaps that is just another joke.

PAPERS ON CURRENT TOPICS.

PREPARED BY EXPERTS AND SPECIALISTS FOR THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL.

Oddities of the Newspapers Which Thrived in the Early Days of American Republic.

By Alice Morse Earle.

AUTHOR OF "STAGE COACH AND TAVERN DAYS," "OLD-TIME DRINKS AND DRINKERS," ETC.

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XIII.—OLD-TIME NEWSPAPERS.

We, who have lived to see "the turn of the century," have found a new and unusual order of things—a world willing, in spite of wars in Africa and China, to believe that the new times are good times, that we are better and happier than our grandfathers, that trade and commerce are prospering—in short, that "all's right with the world." The ancient classics reveal that with poets and philosophers of old retrospection at the close of a year or century meant depression of spirits. Old Thomas Fuller wrote three centuries and a half ago, in his "Cry Without Cause and Be Whipt," that in the forty years he had known England and London, since he was man grown, at such times merchants ever sung the same tune, that "trade was dead, old times were best, who can tell what the future will bring?"

The condition of the gloom in the mind of every past age, after reviewing the vanished blessings of the past and surveying the menaces of the future, found voice in the Columbian Centinel at the opening of the nineteenth century in these words:

THE ALLS.

France fights All,
Britain pays All,
Russia threatens All,
Prussia humbugs All,
Switzerland is plundered by All,
Spain does nothing at All,
Germany thinks itself All in All,
The United States is spoliated by All,
And lest Destruction should come upon All,
May Heaven have mercy upon us All.

There was apparently the same controversy over the exact limits of the century which we endured a year ago. The New England Palladium of January 1, 1801, thus rhymes:

Precisely at 12 o'clock last night
The eighteenth century took its flight.
Full many a calculating head
Has racked its brain, its ink has shed,
To prove by metaphysics fine
A hundred means but ninety-nine,
While at their wisdom others wondered,
But took one more to make a hundred.
Thus by an unexampled riddle
The world's divided in the middle.
The century waking from its bed
Finds half mankind a year ahead.
While t'other half, with lingering pace,
Have scarcely started in the race.
Go on, ye scientific sages,
Collect your light a few more ages;
Perhaps as swells the vast amount,
A century hence you'll learn to count.

Newspaper When the Century Began.

When Dr. Franklin proposed to start a newspaper his friends urged him to desist because there were already three newspapers in this country. Franklin answered with his usual perspicacity that "more papers would make more readers."

In the year 1801 there were in the United States 200 newspapers, of which seventeen were dailies. New England had sixty-five newspapers and the Middle States had seventy-four.

The editor, owner and printer of a newspaper in 1801 was usually one and the same person. There were no editorials. The matter in the paper was usually selected. Practical printers, save in one or two cases, owned the papers, men of scant education and no literary pretenses. The first religious newspaper was the Religious Remembrancer of Philadelphia, started in 1813. Then came the Religious Intelligencer of New Haven, then the Boston Recorder, in 1816. It united with the New England Puritan in 1849 and became the Puritan-Recorder.

The first meeting of American publishers was held in New York in 1802, at the City Hotel. It was called a "literary fair," and thereafter met alternately in New York and Philadelphia.

Elegant Titles Abound.

The Columbian Centinel announced in its opening issues that the editor "would adorn the Centinel with the most delicious sentimental sustenance which we can obtain, as well the production of our soil as exotick." This department was first printed under the heading "Sentimental Repast"; then the editor evolved a more elegant title, "The Helicon Reservoir"; then it became "Sentimental Sustenance," then "Castalian Fount," then the "Cabinet of Apollo." A department of brief anecdotes was headed "Entertainment for the Disciples of Zeno." The "Preparations for Sunday" was changed to "Moral Entertainer."

The Boston Gazette had expired with the century, the editor sending out his farewell from prison.

There was probably never a time in any country when newspapers were so enriched with political contributions from men of ability, standing and patriotism, nor was there any time when malignity and scurrility were more rife.

It was not until 1813 that the first daily paper of Boston, the Advertiser, appeared; soon the old semi-weekly papers languished and were absorbed by the Advertiser—even the Centinel. The Advertiser was a business paper. It gave no notices of theaters or concerts, no book notices, no foreign or domestic correspondence. The Boston Courier, in 1824, took up all these lines and was widely read.

A few newspapers had "Departments of Miscellany." In one case such a department was called "The Bouquet." The Boston Gazette termed it "The Attic Bower." The editor was constantly inviting, even urging contributions:

A portion of our paper will always be reserved for the communications of our literary friends, and those whose labors have already decorated that department will remember that among the variety of readers of advertisements, news and politics some will look under the Attic Bower and be delighted with the fruits and flowers of the muse. The interesting anecdote, the just and moral tale, and even trifles light as air, will be read with pleasure, "tho' the news of battles lost and won ring on the ear."

Another time the editor advertises that "a few chaste and pungent witticisms are wanted for the Attic Bower." It was wise to specify that they should be chaste, for some so-called witticisms of the day would bring a blush even to the brazen statue of Benjamin Franklin—plainest-spoken of editors.

Notices of Marriages and Lotteries.

Marriage notices in the newspapers follow closely on English lines. Details were given of the substantial and spiritual charms of the bride; all did not have fortunes—and those who did never escaped the editor—but all were amiable, accomplished and personable, if not beautiful. In short, to use a favorite expression, they "were possessed of every requisite to render married life happy." Perhaps the fact that the complaisant editor received a loaf or cake and a bottle of wine may have contributed to his unstinted and unvarying praise. Marriage notices in the American Mercury long were headed by a wood cut of a brace of very affectionate doves.

I scarcely know whether many an old newspaper would have lived even its ill-nourished, anemic life had it not been for the universal prevalence of lotteries; for they afforded advertisements to the little sheets, of prospectus, drawings, prize-winners and puffings, as well as keeping the printer busy on off days with ticket printing and the striking of handbills. Unless one has studied it up one must be amazed to know of the vast number and the character of the old-time lotteries. There was not a State nor a community but held them, to pay public debts and make public improvements. Every church of every demonination gladly held them, to build new edifices or repair old ones, or build a parsonage, or send out missionaries. Every college and school held them to build schoolhouses, make endowments or provide libraries. Harvard, Brown, Dartmouth, Yale, all held lotteries. Bridges, turnpikes, canals were built by their help. Private lotteries also were held; sad swindles many of them were. I do not doubt pious people gladly helped by ticket-purchase all these worthy causes, but the lotetry was far more to them than that. It was theater, race track, gambling hell, all in one. It was the most vivid excitement of our grandfathers' lives; the first quarter of the nineteenth century saw the fiercest burning of the fire. There were objectors to it all; serious, thoughtful men, who saw that under the guise of helpfulness the monster was strangling the new nation; it seemed a giant task to kill such an octopus, but when a few determined men worked together the system went down and ceased to be with a suddenness that was phenomenal.

Some Odd Advertisements.

A varied line of advertisements appears. One tavern announces that it will serve "pepper pot" on Mondays, turtle soup on Saturdays, with blue point oysters. The quaintly worded notice of the meeting of the Tammany Society comes next—"On the second going down of the sun in the month of flowers, at the council fire of the great wigwam." Rewards for runaway apprentices—one "A Penny Reward," one but a farthing, another sixpence, and for a runaway slave $100. This latter reward is said to be thus excessive because the slave has been so ungrateful. The advertisements of books reflect history: Jefferson's "Notes on Virginia," Hamilton's "Last Letter" and "Amorous Vindication"—the latter priced 50 cents—Paine's "Age of Reason."

In the newspapers of 1802 we find eulogies on Martha Washington, who died on May 22 of that year. In the Washington Federalist was the following:

Died at Mount Vernon on the 22 ult., Mrs. Martha Washington, widow of the late illustrious George Washington. To those amiable and Christian virtues which adorn the female character, she added dignity of manners, superiority of understanding, a mind intelligent and elevated. The silence of respectful grief is our best eulogy.

The news of her death had reached Boston on June 2, and the Centinel published an account of her last moments. "Confidence and resignation were uniformly displayed during seventeen days' depredations of a severe fever." She gave advice and benedictions to her friends, and sent for a gown which she wished to be buried in—a white dress.

Making Both Ends Meet.

The old-time editor had rather a hard row to hoe. The accompanying notice shows the straits of the veteran printer, Isaiah Thomas.

To Delinquent Customers.

☞Serious Times—or the Printer without Money—or a Final Hint to Delinquent Customers and Postriders!☜

The subscriber has frequently given Hints to his Delinquent Customers and Postriders, that he was in want of Cash and has, repeatedly invited all indebted to him to come forward and make an immediate settlement, without being put to any extra cost—he now, for the last time, informs all that are indebted to him for Newspapers, Advertisements, &c. &c. that an immediate settlement must be made, and all who disregard this notice may depend upon having their Notes and Accounts put into the hands of an Attorney.

To accommodate those who cannot pay money, the following articles will be received until the FIRST of JANUARY, 1803, viz. Corn, Rye, Wheat, Oats, and Wood—Those who have not the above articles, and who cannot make it convenient to pay the money at present, their NOTES will be received, payable in Three Months, provided they are given previous to the Second Wednesday in March next.

ISAIAH THOMAS, Jun.

Worcester, November 17, 1802.

Many times other editors fared worse. They had to beg that old rags might be saved for paper; they had to keep an intelligence office; they were sent to jail for debt; in short, as the editor of the Columbian Phenix wrote, "The moral and virtuous writer is left to starve and the chaste and modest editor is bankrupt."

Early Glories of Tammany.

The first part of the century resounded with the glories of St. Tammany, and newspapers of Maryland, Pennsylvania and New York contain frequent notices of Tammany meetings and parades. The name is so associated to-day with New York and New York politics that many forget that he was not a New York sachem, nor did his honors begin in New York. He was first chosen as a patron by the Pennsylvania troops under Washington's command; soon his fame spread. Forts were named for him, and the 1st of May, chosen as his birthday, was celebrated as such a festival that in 1810 General Dearborn, Secretary of War, forbade any further festivities, believing that they fostered drunkenness and debauchery.

Tammany's popularity was not confined to the army. Poets sang his praises, plays were written on his life. In all the Southern and Middle States were Tammany societies. The charter of the New York society describes it simply as a charitable association; it gave substantial aid to the needy; started a museum of natural history; rescued the bones of the prison-ship martyrs of the revolution from ignominous exposure when they chanced to be thrown by the waves on the shore of Wallabout bay. The society gave those bones the most spectacular and singular funeral ever seen in this country. The popularity of Tammany arose from its social attractiveness. There were almost no clubs and assembly rooms, as our secret societies have nowadays, and Tammany meetings afforded a cheerful resort. The poet Halleck wrote:

There's a barrel of porter in Tammany hall
And the Bucktails are swigging it all the night long.
In the time of my childhood 'twas pleasant to sit
For a seat and segar 'mid the jovial throng.

Bucktail was the name given because on their parades the members wore turkey feathers and bucktails in their hats.

Tammany and the Common People.

One quality was lacking in Tammany—it was never aristocratic. The May day parade with its Indian mummery was deemed vulgar; the jovial meetings could not be called choice. Many great men were members; Aaron Burr was a guiding spirit in its infancy, but the general membership was not elegant.

Tammany was a recognized counterweight to the Society of the Cincinnati, which on account of its pride of membership and hereditary principle was looked upon with alarm. The sweep of democratic ideas is plainly shown by the fact that Tammany, recruited from among the common folk, has made Presidents and formed politics, while the Cincinnati, which included Washington, Hamilton and all the great men of the revolutionary army, has never had enough political influence to control a town election.

A CHANCE TO SMILE.

Ida—Did you ever find out if the house was really haunted?

May—Yes. After we had moved we found out that those mysterious midnight raps were caused by the man in the next flat dropping his shoes.—Cleveland Leader.

Culture in the Outskirts—"How is your Shakespeare club coming on, Nancy?" "Oh, we have to postpone it nearly every time because somebody wants to give a euchre."—Chicago Record.

A Philanthropist.—She (haughtily)—I happen to know that you have already proposed to two other girls this year. He—Yes, dear; but I assure you it was only out of compassion.—Detroit Free Press.

The following request, written on a scrap of wrapping paper, was sent in through the delivery station of a large city library: "Please sent me danlel bone or lettle Lord founder roid."—The Library Journal.

Maud—I don't like to see you throwing yourself at Fred.

Elizabeth—Why not? He's a good catch.—Tit-Bits.

Pa—What's baby crying for, Dolly?

Dolly—Just cos' I showed her how to eat her cake.—Tit-Bits.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. King of Ukiah is at the Lick.

E. H. Cox, a banker of Madera, is at the Palace.

J. C. Bull Jr., a banker of Eureka, is staying at the Lick.

Charles G. Lamberson, a lawyer of Visalia, is at the Lick.

O. J. Woodward, a banker of Fresno, is staying at the Lick.

B. F. Hartley, a mining man of Auburn, is staying at the Grand.

E. J. Marks, a clothing manufacturer of St. Louis, is at the Palace.

W. H. Davis, a drug dealer of Detroit, is registered at the Occidental.

W. W. Douglas, Assistant State Controller, is registered at the Grand.

Robert W. Irwin, former Hawaiian Minister to Tokio, is at the Palace.

E. W. Wright, a well-known mining man of Bakersfield, is a guest at the California.

Fred M. Steele and family are guests at the Occidental. They are touring the world.

C. Moltzen, a well-known ranchman of Point Reyes, and wife are guests at the Grand.

Captain E. E. Cane, one of the largest ship owners in the Northwest, is registeerd at the Palace.

Ex-Mayor C. A. Stork of Santa Barbara is making the Palace his headquarters for a few days.

Frank H. Short, the well-known Fresno attorney and one of the Yosemite Commissioners, is a guest at the Palace.

Munekoto Suzuki, president of the Japanese Appeal Court of Formosa, visited the Federal building yesterday and was introduced to the Judges of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals.

CALIFORNIANS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, May 16.—The following Californians are in New York: From San Francisco—H. Bryant, at Grand Union; Mrs. C. Callahan, at Plaza; J. McGuire, at Imperial; Mrs. S. V. Pettigrew, at Plaza; R. M. Pike, at Holland; J. R. Cole, at Imperial; H. H. Francisco, at Grand; W. M. Townsend and wife, at Delavan.

CALIFORNIANS IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The following Californians are in Washington: At the Raleigh—H. W. Hewlett, Mrs. A. E. Castle, W. J. Siderman, San Francisco. At the Arlington—Nat W. Myrick and wife, Los Angeles.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES

KING EDWARD AS A MASON—G. L., City. King Edward VII is grand master of the grand lodges of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, also grand prior of the Knights Templar in England and grand patron of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite. He has been identified with Masonry for more than thirty-two years.

SEVEN UP—W. J. M., Sommerville, Cal. If in a game of seven up the trumps are spades and one of the players declares that he will make a point in the cards that turn up, he will do so if the turned up card is not of the suit of the past trump, but if spades should be turned up he would not win.

A SHORT HAND—W. X., City. In a game of poker if a player picks up his cards and announces that he has only four and demands another card or a new deal and the dealer declares that the hand is dead the dealer is right. The short hand having been picked up and looked at loses all its rights.

WAGES—A. F. M., City. If a party has a claim against another for wages due and the individual declines to pay, the best thing to do is to place the claim in the hands of a first class bill collector, who, if the party, after due notice, declines to pay, will commence an action for the amount due and costs.

LANGUAGES—J. G. W., Alma, Cal. This department has not the space to publish the names of the more than 3000 known languages and dialects of the world. You will find much to interest you on that subject in works on philology. The early Irish had the Irish or Gaelic language. The early Scotch also spoke the Gaelic.

DRAUGHTSMEN—Y. M. A., City. Draughtsmen are employed continuously by the Federal Government in the engineer's branch of the War Department, by the supervising architect, Coast and Geodetic Survey, United States Military Academy, Bureau of Yards and Docks, of Ordnance, Construction and Repair, Steam Engineering, Hydrographic Office, Navy Yards and Stations, Surveyod General and Geological Survey.

NICARAGUA—W. C. S., Florin, Cal. The distance from the Atlantic to the Pacific along the proposed line of the Nicaragua canal is 169½ miles. The distance from the Pacific Ocean to Lake Nicaragua is 17.04 miles, and the distance from the center of the lake to the center of the Gulf of Mexico, in an air line, is 900 miles. There is not any work being done on the canal at this time. The province of this department is to state facts and not to express opinions of what may occur and for that reason cannot answer the last question in your letter of inquiry.

"ARE YOU A BUFFALO?"—N. N., City. There is not much mystery about the question, "Are you a Buffalo?" It is a josh fad. If a man meets a friend and asks him the question and the friend says that he is not, the first speaker will offer to initiate him for 11 cents and takes him into a barroom. If the victim has not got 11 cents, but puts up a large sum, the initiator pays for the drinks out of the money handed him and pockets the rest. The peculiarity of the buffalo degree is that the grip is given with the left hand, and if a buffalo when drinking uses the right hand he "must put up the drinks for the crowd."

Choice candies, Townsend's, Palace Hotel.

Cal. glace fruit 50c per lb at Townsend's.

Townsend's California glace fruits, 50c a pound, in fire-etched boxes or Jap baskets. 639 Market, Palace Hotel building.

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

Solomon gave to posterity much excellent advice—probably because the rather numerous Mrs. Solomon wouldn't take any of it.

SUMMER RATES at Hotel del Coronado, Coronado Beach, Cal., effective after April 15, $60 for round trip, including 15 days at hotel. Pacific Coast S. S. Co., 4 New Montgomery st.

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