

THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL

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MEN and MATTERS IN THE FORE as the WORLD MOVES



Mining Activities.

The American Mining Congress will assemble at Portland, Or., on August 22. Irwin Mahon, the secretary of the congress, has sent out a pamphlet or circular letter in which he gives "nineteen pertinent and most practical business reasons why Oregon should be active and liberal in making the coming session a success."

Setting apart the fact that Portland is about to become, next year, the scene of the Lewis and Clark Exposition and that a little preliminary fanfare of trumpets is more than excusable on that ground, it is still not in accordance with the facts that "Oregon promises to be the greatest mineral-producing State or Territory in the Union."

There is every reason to suppose that Oregon is surpassed by California in variety of minerals that can be produced commercially at a profit, that in values in mineral deposits there is a great advantage that California can conservatively and safely claim in comparison with any other part of the Pacific Coast.

This has always been so and there is no reason to imagine that the mineral deposits of California are even fairly touched when the magnitude of what remains to be uncovered is considered. Another of Secretary Mahon's "reasons" is that "Oregon has more interest capital in natural products than any other State or Territory in the Union."

Of course, Mr. Mahon does not mean this or else is ignorant of what California contains in the way of "natural products." This is not to detract from the reputation of Oregon, which is rich in resources, mineral and agricultural, and in other ways; but in justice such statements as are sent out broadcast as an advertisement for the coming Mining Congress should conform to ascertainable facts.

Probably Mr. Mahon's enthusiasm has misled him. No one will take exception to the concluding paragraphs of Mr. Mahon's energetic appeal to the miners and to Oregon at large to make the Mining Congress what it ought to be to command attention: "Because, without enterprise, energy, push and business tact, the mine must remain closed upon its hidden treasures; without it the stamp mill and the smelter must remain idle; without it the puddling furnace chilled and the rolling mill rest upon its sleeping coals; without it the music of the anvil will no more be heard and the sparks of grinding wheels no more be seen; without it no fiery, strained energy will dash across the earth, or steel rails lie to afford it safe transit; without it no steaming monarch of the ocean will bid defiance to angry waves and carry to distant lands happy beings who laugh at its fury; without it no instantaneous spark will flash, either its good or evil news across continents, or illuminate our streets and homes; without it no busy hives of industry will be filled with thrifty workmen, no loom weave or spindle spin, no art adorn or science enlighten; without it all industries languish and commerce perish."

Attention is called to the representations of Mr. Mahon, not because they are more unusual in kind than any statements made in behalf of mining States and Territories; on the contrary they are just of the sort that has been made familiar by reiteration. Capital being attracted to mines by having their riches known and the same applying verily to any mining section as a whole, California should be pushed to the front on merit as a mineralized area.

Nearly every county in this State produces some mineral profitably. The placer period has passed away to a great extent, but this does not by any means indicate that the greatest record of the State for mineral output has yet been made. Ancient river channels promise great additions to the world's wealth when California exploits them thoroughly. The quartz mining along the mother lode, on mountain ranges that are hundreds of miles in length is yet small in extent compared to what it will be. The cheaper methods, electrical power, cheap petroleum fuel to take the place of wood and other factors enter into the consideration. Copper, gold, iron, quicksilver, petroleum—these alone make up a great array in behalf of California and they represent only a share of the mineral wealth of this State.

Illustrative of the energy with which mining is now pursued in this State and of the profits that are derived therefrom, when the business is carefully considered and economically handled, there might be noted scores of mines that are known all over the world for the wealth that they have afforded and for what they still contain. An example of the interest now attaching to mining in California is afforded by the continuous acquisition of lands along the river banks in certain localities for dredger mining ground. One California county is operating successfully more than two score expensive dredger gold mining plants.

W. P. Hammon, the father of gold dredging in this State, has recently placed contracts for the construction of two great dredgers to delve for gold in the Yuba River, above Marysville. As the Government

proposes to build barriers on the Yuba at and above Daguerre Point and as Mr. Hammon knew that the ground was good for gold dredging, he has agreed to build a bank 100 feet at the base and twenty feet below high water mark and forty feet wide at the crown. The ground above Daguerre Point, so says Mr. Hammon, will require more powerful dredgers than have hitherto been operated, because of the debris to be cut through. The two machines that have been ordered will dredge sixty feet below the water line and will excavate from 2000 to 2500 yards daily. The dredgers will be in operation by June next. Eventually there will probably be as many dredgers in the Yuba district as there are in the Oroville district. Two dredgers will soon be operating on the Bear River near Wheatland.

A large tract of land for gold dredging has been sold in the last fortnight, 200 acres in all, situated about two miles south of Oroville. The sale was made to a foreign syndicate at the rate of \$200 per acre, or \$160,000 for the entire tract. The land is one mile from the Feather River.

Several properties of some size are reported to have been just sold. In this list are included the Sierra Buttes mine in Sierra County, which passes into the possession of a company including E. A. and J. O. Hayes of San Jose; the Three Stars mine, in Placer County, including 280 acres of land, twenty shafts, seven original mining locations, a twenty-stamp mill, etc., for all of which, so reports the Placer Herald, about \$200,000 was paid. The Mountain King mine, in Calaveras County, near Hodson, has been sold to Allen & Littlefield of San Francisco. The local papers of that place say that a sixty-stamp mill will be erected at the mine. A San Francisco company has bought the Punch Creek mine, on Humboldt Creek, in Siskiyou County, which was recently purchased by G. W. Grayson. The Yreka Journal says that the price is between \$60,000 and \$70,000. There have been several sales of fractional interests in mother lode properties in the past few weeks. There is general activity in the California camps and interest is thereby stimulated.

Additional space for the exhibition of the California mineral display at St. Louis has been secured, thirty-five feet more length, so that the total exhibition space in the Mines and Mining building to be occupied by the minerals, mining machinery and illustrative mineral structures of California, including the great arch, is 145x43 feet. A letter has been received from State Mineralogist Aubrey announcing that fact. Mr. Aubrey also writes that the outlook is good for California having a better mining show at St. Louis than any of its rival mineral States. The installation of exhibits has only begun.

According to the Rampart Forum hydraulic plants will be large factors hereafter in the development of mining in the Rampart district. Rhode Island Creek will be worked by the hydraulic process. The Big Minook Mining Company is putting in hydraulic apparatus. More creeks have been worked in the Rampart district during the past winter than in any previous season.

Late numbers of the Nome Nugget report that there are about 100 men on Candle Creek. The Nugget says that the contributing cause for the falling off in the gold production of the Seward peninsula last year, the Nugget says that "the preceding winter was severe, there was an unusually heavy fall of snow and heavy glaciers accumulated in many creeks. Mining operations were late in starting up. For these reasons mining men generally predicted a decrease in the output last fall at the close of operations, which, too, was somewhat early."

Large values in gold are reported to have been taken out in new gravel mines at Calaveras County. At Douglas Flat a main channel has been encountered, according to local report, at a depth of 150 feet. Other gravel claims may be opened in the same locality.

The substitution of electrical power for steam has reduced the number of men employed at the Keswick smelters of the Mountain Copper Company by seventy-five. Five furnaces are in operation, each needing the services of forty men, twenty for each shift.

Between twenty and twenty-five men are steadily employed on a desert mine that is twenty-two miles north of Barstow, to which it is necessary to haul water a distance of four miles. Gold and copper are found in the ores at this point. A mill has been ordered by the Red Mountain Gold and Copper Company, which is operating the property.

An electric lighting plant of 150 lights has been installed at the Soudsbury mine in Tuolumne County, the lights to be used underground and also on the surface.

The Allen mine on Rogue Creek, in Oregon, is reported to have been sold to Charles J. Austrom of Duluth for \$750,000. C. J. Allen of Portland, with associates, has worked the property several years. According to the Portland Oregonian, \$600,000 is paid in cash; the remainder will be paid later.

Just north of Sonora, Tuolumne County, is a deposit of marble that has been bonded by W. J. Holmes. A quarry may be developed at that point if the stone is perfectly white.

"I wish I had last year back again," said the penitent prisoner, whom the Judge had just sentenced to twelve months in prison. "Well, you can't have that," responded the Judge, kindly; "but you can return next year, you know, after you have done with it."—Chicago Tribune.

A MORMON DEFENSE.

THE revelations in the Smoot investigation have put the Mormon hierarchy on the defensive. Inside the church there was developed a spirit of revolt on the part of the young men and women that was alarming to the leaders. This revolt was in the form of opposition to the polygamous teachings of the church and the polygamous practice of President Smith and some of the Apostles. The defense runs, therefore, to an appeal to these uneasy members of the church, which is indirectly a defense of polygamy, by declaring that the opposition to it in the Gentile world is produced by immoral practices among Gentiles.

If the church can demonstrate to its faithful members that polygamy is moral because those who oppose it are guilty of immoral practices, it may check the spirit of schism in its own ranks. The fact that the defense is of this character is evidence of the strait in which the leaders find themselves. When President Smith returned from Washington and was met by his five wives and thirty-two of his forty-two children, there was a public acknowledgment following the admissions in his testimony that he is the head of a harem.

While the enthusiasm of his fellow rulers of the Mormon world was unabated and they hailed him as a religious hero, a considerable part of the membership did not share in these ascriptions to the leader. These look upon polygamy as an unnatural condition and their association with the growing Gentile population makes them ashamed of it. It becomes necessary then to impress them that the Gentile society with which they associate is unworthy of their respect and that they should not permit their conduct to be influenced by its opinions. If this plan succeed they are driven back into sympathy with the church and all that it teaches, and to a firm support of the leaders and all that they practice.

The Deseret News, the church organ, has undertaken this work and carries it on by what we believe to be a thorough misrepresentation of Gentile sentiment. In its discussion the News says: "Refined society" was much more shocked at the number of President Smith's children than even over the fact that he acknowledged the wives whom he wedded previous to the issuance of the manifesto. So with the course of other 'Mormons' in the same status. The objectionable thing is that children are born to those plural wives. Punishment for this increase is the demand of modern moralists of the school of suppression."

This is not true. If the mothers of President Smith's children have an equal number of children it would be but little over eight to each. Families of eight children in the Gentile world are common. They are no curiosity, nor is their presence in "refined society," or out of it, a cause of criticism or offense. The President of the United States has a family of six children, and if this Mormon defense is true society should be shocked at it, but it is not. The numerous children of Senator Hale of Maine and the large families of other Senators and Representatives, in some cases numbering more than the children of President Smith's individual wives, shock no one and cause no other than a feeling of admiration that such public men find their official duties consistent with the proper care of many children. Indeed, among the Gentiles, husbands and wives who have no children are much more the objects of pity than those who have are the objects of aversion.

The objection to President Smith is not that he has forty-two children, but runs to the number of his wives. The results of such a system of plural marriage are well known in Utah. The nurture and admonition which a father owes to his children cannot be given by him to such groups of families. During his testimony he was obliged to ask for time to refer to memoranda to answer either how many children a particular wife had, or the date of their birth. It is certain that these children are without the joint care which those receive who are reared in a home daily and continually ruled by the presence of the father and the mother.

President Smith's five wives live in five separate houses. On his return from Washington, after his general reception, he paid visits of courtesy to each of these five homes of his forty-two children. If the Deseret News thinks that "refined" or any other form of society has no objection to that spectacle it is mistaken. If the young Mormon will choose to think he will learn that that which in the Gentile world is regarded as vice is taught by the church to be heaven inspired virtue. Non-Mormon society is by no means free of offenses and vices, but its conscience stamps them as such. The Mormon conscience, on the other hand, is taught to regard those very offenses and vices as moral and elevating when they are enjoined by "revelation" and practiced by the hierarchy.

A Salt Lake baby possessing the usual attraction children have for a varied diet swallowed a nail. The family doctor, however, also had an attraction of his own in the shape of a magnet, which he let down the infantile throat on a wire and removed the lunch.

RUSSIAN DISASTERS.

THE news of the destruction of the Russian battleship Petropavlovsk, which carried to the bottom with it Vice Admiral Makaroff and a crew of 800 men, has stunned Russia and elicited the sympathies of all the nations, whether they favor the arms of the Czar or not. This sudden snuffing out of the lives of hundreds of brave men, not through the shock of battle, but by the terrible agency of their own engines, turned against themselves, has nothing of the halo of a glorious defeat after manful struggle, but is the grim essence of pure mischance.

When the Japanese torpedo-boats stole into the harbor of Port Arthur and dealt their terrible blows to the Russian fleet on the night of February 8, the world could not but applaud their daring, even though part of the world tempered this applause with more or less of commiseration for the loss to Russian arms. When the gallant crews of the cruiser Variag and the gunboat Koreitz sailed out of Chemulpo harbor on the same day to meet certain destruction at the hands of the overwhelming Japanese fleet, admiration for the heroic, which is the same the world over, pulsed in generous measure for the men who could say: "Tell them at home that we did our best." But the trusted vice admiral of the Russian fleet and his hundreds of men who went down on the ill-starred Petropavlovsk had not the chance to die fighting.

Russia is down. The culmination to the chain of disasters which has attended their fleet in the East since the first gun of the war was fired has numbed

Muscovite activity on the sea. A fleet of forty Japanese vessels patrols the Yellow Sea, keeping the remnant of the Czar's ships in their harbor like rabbits in a hole. The nearest succor is the shadowy Vladivostok fleet, blockaded also by the iron walls of Japan. The width of a hemisphere separates the forlorn hope from another vessel bearing the imperial crosses of the Czar's fleet.

Russia will have to strive long and earnestly to retrieve her prestige on the sea which has thus suddenly been destroyed in a quick two months. She cannot speedily regain her poise, for the loss of their leader, the terrible fatality which seems to be following them, and the unknown terror which lurks in a harbor full of their own uncharted mines, must have severely shaken the morale of men and officers of the ill-fated fleets.

The Butte miner who is being put in shape to make a "Roman holiday" with Jeffries acknowledges the latter has the advantage of ring experience, hitting power and weight, but that "otherwise" they are evenly matched. Some people can thrive on mighty little consolation.

THE SUNDAY CALL MAGAZINE.

THE most noticeable feature in the popularity of the Sunday Call Magazine are the names that give it such a high literary tone, such names of world-wide fame, indeed, as are not to be found together at one time in any other magazine, daily, weekly or monthly, anywhere else on earth for two or five times the price of the Sunday Call.

The Sunday Call to-morrow will be a particularly pleasing and attractive confirmation of this fact.

To begin with it will contain "The Lord of Chateau Noir," by A. Conan Doyle, whose Sherlock Holmes stories are not the most fascinating tales he has written, as this unique story from his pen will bear ample witness. It is replete with adventure and ends as only A. Conan Doyle's thrilling stories can end—in the most unexpected manner possible.

Another name to be conjured with is that of the "Mark Twain of England," the famous British humorist, Jerome K. Jerome, who will begin a series of his pungently witty articles in the Sunday Call to-morrow with one, entitled, "On the Drilling of a Modern Army," a timely topic which this clever writer spits upon his sharp pen and grills to the Queen's taste. There is also a personal interview with this London literary idol, which gives a new view of the pathetic life straggle from which so much good fun has grown.

Next in importance is the second installment of "The Queen of Quelparte," by Archer Butler Hulbert, in which both the author and his book are of exceptional value and absorbing interest at this time, not more because Mr. Hulbert is such an excellent writer than that he knows so thoroughly the subject of which he writes, the superstitions of the Koreans and Russia's secret intrigue in the Far East, both of which have led to the present war with Japan. This novel is historically true, but it is more fascinating than history because of the thrilling love story that runs through it.

Albert Sonnichsen is comparatively a new name in American literature, but it is a name that has already won wide praise as the author of the "Deep Sea Vagabond" tales now running in the Sunday Call. "The Saga of Trig Olafsen, the Swimming Mate," in the Magazine to-morrow, will be found as strange, as fascinating and as all absorbing as its title.

Add to this "His Own Heart," by Oliver L. Mitchell; "Sarah's Strategy," by C. B. Lewis, and "Over a Honey-suckle," by A. M. Davies Ogden, and a truly high-class and entertaining fiction number is presented.

However, the Sunday Call to-morrow contains many excellent features besides, notably, the "Czar's Wild West in the Far East," by Ivan Vannekoef, a writer famous in Russia; "How Admiral Togo Prepared for War," by Toyohiko Kurushima, an author equally famous in Japan. Together these two articles show why so many of the Russian ships are being lost at Port Arthur. Equally timely and an article that will create a furor among the sporting fraternity because of its exposure of modern ring methods is "How Fighters Break Their Own Bones," by Professor De Witt C. Van Court, boxing instructor at the Olympic Club, a name that stands for special excellence in his own field. The photographs with this article are a remarkable feature in themselves.

To make up a perfect artistic whole, the two sections of the Magazine have been beautifully bound between two notable paintings—that on the front page of Mrs. Amy Talbot is the first of a series of exquisite pictures of Popular Society Women, painted from life by Mrs. Rosa Hooper Plotner. That on the front page of the second section is one of a series of large paintings that are now attracting attention at the Spring Exhibition of the Hopkins Art Association. It is called "In Egypt" and is from the brush of Matilda Lotz.

Both of these beautiful pictures are reproduced in multiple colors.

A thrill of admiration is sent through every American at the exalted bravery of Chief Gunner's Mate Monson, who saved the battleship Missouri and the lives of over 600 men by jumping into an open magazine and closing the door behind him to keep the flames from the powder, although he was nearly drowned in consequence by the flooding of the magazine. It is by acts like this that the record of the American navy stands unblemished.

A wrestling match to have taken place between two women in Victoria, B. C., was forbidden by the police. Our British neighbors probably believe that while physical culture in woman is commendable there is a point at which man is justified in calling a halt for his own protection.

A Russian anarchist in St. Petersburg had an infernal machine concealed in his trunk, which went off prematurely and blew him up. He is certainly to be congratulated upon the eminently successful character of his machine.

San Francisco voters are realizing the importance of the coming primaries and are registering with unprecedented activity, 32,744 citizens having registered so far, as against 6574 for the same period of time in 1902.

Captain Hobson has just been defeated for Congress in the Sixth Alabama District. Women don't vote in that State and kisses are not recognized as credentials to office by the hard-hearted Southerners.

It looks now as if there would be a landslide for Parker in the Democratic Presidential convention, and then a landslide for Roosevelt when the time comes for the people to vote.

TALK OF THE TOWN AND TOPICS OF THE TIMES

Light on the Butter.

There is a merchant of this city who has a nice suburban home, an amiable wife and a pretty little five-year-old daughter. This couple, to their mortification, a few evenings since it was wise to discuss domestic economy in the presence of the little one. They expected company for supper and at the last moment the servant entered the room where the three members of the family were seated, awaiting the arrival of the company, and announced in a whisper something that seemed to astonish the lady. When the servant retired the wife said to her husband, who was to act as host: "Dearie, you will have to go light on the butter to-night. Mary says there is only a thin slice in the house and it's too late and too far to send for a square."

After all had been seated and the supper had in part been discussed, one of the guests requested another helping of butter, but before the host could comply with the request the little one exclaimed: "Here, go light on the butter. All that's in the house is that little piece on the dish."

The mother blushed, the host looked annoyed and said sharply to the child, "Now, miss, you go right up to your room."

The little one stepped down and out of the dining-room, leaving the host to offer an explanation; but a moment after he heard laughter outside the door and, looking through the window, saw his little daughter racing up the road on her little bicycle.

Fearing that she might run away because she had been punished, he hurriedly excused himself and, rushing outside, called to her. The little one wheeled back and then the father said to her sternly, "Didn't I tell you to go to your room?" The child innocently replied: "Yes, papa; I went to my room, but you didn't tell me to stay there."

The father allowed the child to return to the dining-room on her promise not to speak another word.

No More Damages.

A well known San Francisco journalist, whose hair has become white in the pursuit of his calling, showed his ready wit before a curious Market street crowd recently. The day was stormy and the streets were wet and slippery. The newspaper man was coming to work shortly before 1 o'clock. As the car on which he was riding approached Lotta's Fountain he jumped to the pavement with the intention of getting under cover as soon as possible. But he struck a slippery spot on the asphalt and went down with a crash. His knee was wrenched, his umbrella was broken, his glasses were smashed, his coat was torn and altogether he looked like a wreck. A number of people rushed to his assistance and soon a large crowd had collected. He arose unaided, however, and looked around him in a dazed sort of way. A spectator grasped him by the shoulder, turning him toward the retreating car.

"Get the number and the names of the gripman and conductor. That's the only way you can get damages," he shouted.

The journalist surveyed his destroyed property for a moment and then remarked: "My friend, I do not know what you think about it, but it seems to me that I have had damages enough. What I need most at present is repairs."

A Gardening Bird.

There is only one creature that we know of besides mankind which shows its appreciation of flowers and green foliage by adorning its home with them, and that is the "gardener bird" of New Guinea (Amblyornis inornatus), a member of the family of bower birds which are peculiar to the Australian region, including New Guinea. Some naturalists place these bower birds among the birds of paradise. The first account of this singular appreciation of floral beauty by birds was given by Signor Becari, who says that they build a hut about two feet in height, with a central support of a small tree growing in a glade or clearing in the dense forests. The roof, which slopes to the ground, is composed of the stems of the orchids placed in a radiating fashion. In the interior, access to which is by an angular opening, the central support is covered with moss in the form of a cone, so that a clear promenade is made between it and the sloping roof. But the extraordinary effort of this bird is evidenced outside this playhouse, for in front is laid out, with infinite care truly, a garden. Fresh moss is brought by the diligent occupants, and a verdant carpet, extending about six feet, is first prepared, on which are laid blossoms and berries of every variety in profusion to delight the eyes. As these wither or become unsightly they are removed and laid in a heap at the back of the hut, presumably out of sight of these ultra-refined little birds, and upon the mossy lawn are placed continually fresh blossoms. As far as is known each of these habitations is occupied only by one pair of birds, and it is not certain whether the tasteful decorations are arranged by the male only; it would be pleasant to think that it was so—that all this refined effort was but to show his devotion and to make some little reparation for his lack of beauty and dingy appearance.—Westminster Gazette.

Water From Cactus.

F. V. Coville, in the National Geographic Magazine for April (Washington, D. C.), gives an interesting account of how the Indians of the desert obtain drinking water from the barrel cactus. It was among the desert hills west of Torres, Mexico. The Indian cut the top from a plant about five feet high and with a blunt stake of palo verde pounded to a pulp the upper six or eight inches of white flesh in the standing trunk. From this, handful by handful, he squeezed the water into the bowl he had made in the top of the trunk, throwing the discarded pulp on the ground. By this process he secured two or three quarts of clear water, slightly salty and slightly bitter to the

taste, but of far better quality than some of the water a desert traveler is occasionally compelled to use. The Papago, dipping this water up in his hands, drank it with evident pleasure, and said that his people were accustomed, not only to secure their drinking water in this way in times of excessive drought, but that they used it also to mix their meal preparatory to cooking it into bread.

Persuasion.

It deeply grieved Seno E. Payne, the Republican floor leader, when Mr. Maddox of Georgia raised the point of no quorum last Saturday and thus threatened to prevent the House from passing a lot of bills. With a heavy sigh Mr. Payne arose, steered his portly form across to the Democratic side and looked down on Mr. Maddox with a pained look.

"Maddox," said Payne in a seductive tone, "why do you ball things up this way just as we are getting along so nicely? You have some secret reason, Maddox. Tell me what it is."

"Mr. Payne," began Maddox with dignity. "Confidentially," said Mr. Payne in a wheedling voice. "I won't breathe it to a soul."

"As I was about to say, Mr. Payne," resumed Mr. Maddox.

"Just among us girls," pleaded Mr. Payne.

The grizzled, lean, bald-headed old Confederate looked up at the large form and white head above him and gasped a couple of times. Then he arose.

"Mr. Speaker," said Mr. Maddox, "I withdraw the point."—Omaha Bee.

Hermetically Sealed.

An Americanized Russian has patented a new process of embalming, which consists in casting a solid block of glass around the subject to be preserved, through which the features and outlines of the body will be perfectly visible. As no air can possibly enter, the remains are expected to last indefinitely, till some shock destroys the crystal block which encases them like so many flies in amber. The inventor hopes that the relics of great men will be preserved in this way, remaining to aftertime in their habit as they lived, with vast mausoleums in which to place them, entrance to which will be deemed an honor like that of burial in Westminster or Santa Croce. The mechanical process by which all this is to be made possible, and on which the Government has issued a patent, is quite simple. The remains are first surrounded with a coating of sodium silicate, or water glass, which is allowed to dry. When the water has been sufficiently evaporated, the subject is placed in a mold which is to determine the size of the glass block, and molten glass is poured in till it is filled.

Answers to Queries.

RUSSIAN EMPEROR.—S. A. W. City. The Emperor of Russia, Nicholas II, was born May 18, 1868.

INTEREST.—Subscriber, City. No State of the Union has a lower legal rate of interest than 5 per cent. The highest is in Idaho, 10 per cent.

SELLING BY SAMPLE.—G. R. Petaluma, Cal. A commercial traveler who sells by sample, but does not himself deliver the goods, is not a peddler and is not required to take out a peddler's license. Courts have so held.

FUNNEL MARKS.—Two Subscribers, City. The difference between the funnel marks of the North German Lloyd and the White Star Line of trans-Atlantic steamers is that the funnels of the first named company are cream colored and those of the latter, cream with black top.

HOMESTEAD LAWS.—E. S. Niles, Cal. This department has not the space to publish the homestead laws of the United States. Such can be found in the "American Settlers' Guide," to be obtained through any first-class bookseller.

SPANISH VESSELS.—Subscriber, Dutch Flat, Cal. According to Brassey's for 1898, Spain had before the war with the United States the following named cruising barrette ships: Almirante Oquendo, Cardinal Cesneros, Calabina, Infanta Maria Theresa, Princesa de Asturias and Vizcaya and the following named cruiser: Pedro de Arragon.

HIGHEST GRADE.—J. N. City. The highest grade in the navy is that of admiral. It is especially created by Congress as a mark of appreciation for extraordinary service. The rank becomes extinct upon the death of the individual upon whom it was conferred by Congress, and remains so until again created. The rank was first conferred on Farragut in 1868, then on Porter after Farragut's death in 1870, and it became extinct in 1891. It was restored when George Dewey was created admiral.

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