

THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL
Proprietor JOHN D. SPRECKELS
Manager JOHN McNAUGHT
Publication Office THIRD AND MARKET STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1904

A CABINET SUGGESTION.



THE SMART SET

BY SALLY SHARP
A wedding of unusual beauty took place last evening at 6 o'clock in the spacious rooms of the Concordia Club, where Miss Rose Newman, daughter of Simon Newman, president of the Concordia Club, was united in marriage to Max Blum. For this occasion all available space was utilized, the club having been transformed into a grove of trees and flowers. The bride's attendants were Miss Minnie Newman, maid of honor, and Miss May Newman, bridesmaid. Dr. Sanford Blum served his brother as best man. The bridal party passed up the broad stairway to the parlors, which were lavishly trimmed in garlands of white cosmos, while immense bunches of white chrysanthemums and bamboo adorned the corners and doorway between the rooms. Here the ceremony took place in the presence of 150 guests. Dr. Jacob Voorsanger officiating. The bride was gowned in exquisite white satin chiffon cloth, her bridesmaids wearing soft white silk with touches of pink. Following the rites, the bridal party and guests repaired to the dining hall on the third floor, passing continually through hovers of foliage and flowers, to a destination of no less floral luxuriance. Tables gleaming with candelabra also bore decorations of many-hued flowers. The walls were nearly invisible under their loads of evergreens, consisting of wild vines and great branches of manzanita. The joyousness of a festival abounded, and no brighter scene has been witnessed among the nuptial events this season.
Society will next month welcome the return of General and Mrs. William Graham, with their daughter, Miss Meta Graham, all of whom have been in the Philippines for some months. Miss Graham's fiancé, Lieutenant Lewis W. Cass of the Thirtieth Cavalry, will remain for the present at Batangas, where he is stationed.
Beautiful Del Monte is harboring these distinguished visitors—Lord Herbert Vane Tempest of England and Captain and Mrs. de Clair of the British embassy at Washington.
Mrs. George Rodman Shreve will entertain at bridge in Century Hall on Tuesday afternoon, November 1.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Joselyn will formally present to society their daughter, Marjorie, at a large tea on the afternoon of November 5.
Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Fleischacker are at Del Monte. Golfing and boating are splendid now, and the weather perfect. It is an ideal spot for the honeymoon.
To-morrow, at noon, the wedding of Miss Charlotte Russell and Clement Tobin will take place at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Eugene de Saba, 1916 Octavia street.
Mrs. J. D. Spreckels, Miss Lillie Spreckels, Mrs. Samuel Blair and Mrs. Anson Hotelling are on their way home from Europe.
A wedding of interest across the sea will take place early next month. Miss Alice Mack will wed James Gerstley of London, the marriage to be solemnized in the Lillenthal home, which Mr. and Mrs. Mack have taken for the winter. A rose-hued affair, too, for all surroundings will be pink—flowers, lights and bridesmaids' gowns. In the bridal train will be these maids: Miss Edith Mack, Miss Irene Mack, Miss Olga Legebenbaum, Miss Florence Gugenheim, Miss Vera Coleman, Miss Emma Blasinger, Miss May Lillenthal.
Mr. and Mrs. James Pollis are speeding on to the exposition, while Clarence Pollis is planning a flight of greater distance, leaving shortly for Europe.
Mr. and Mrs. Allen Chickering have gone to Oakland to spend the winter. The W. H. Chickering is there, too, having just arrived from Los Gatos, their summer home.
Mr. and Mrs. David Kellar Minor have bought a home in Oakland, where they will reside a part of the year.
Mrs. Kate Bulkeley of Oakland has been a guest at "Tamaipais," Mrs. A. E. Kent's beautiful Marin County home. Mrs. Bulkeley is one of Oakland's prominent clubwomen, having been president of the Ethel Society when that club did such splendid work in connection with the handsome new public library of Oakland.

THE SUPERIOR JUDGES.

It is an encouraging sign of coming non-partisanship in the judiciary of this city that the four incumbents of the bench up for re-election, though nominally belonging to different political parties, are supported by voters of all parties. Judges Scawell, Troutt, Kerrigan and Murasky have been efficiently tried in the judicial office and found worthy.
Just now the whole country is hearing the arguments made in behalf of District Attorney Folk of St. Louis, who is running as a candidate for Governor of Missouri. As a prosecuting officer in the courts of Missouri, Mr. Folk has done his duty under circumstances of difficulty and danger. He has detected, pursued and punished public wrongdoers, and men who sought office to enrich themselves with bribes, paid for selling public power and authority to enemies of the public interest. In performing this duty Mr. Folk prosecuted the Lieutenant Governor of the State, members of the Legislature and of the City Council of St. Louis. Many whom he pushed to conviction were members of his own party, and all of its machinery of threat and persuasion was put in action to induce him to desist. In some phases of his work he consulted President Roosevelt, and had his advice and support, though they are of opposite parties.

Honesty has no politics, nor has dishonesty. They inhere in the character and personality of men. Now that Mr. Folk is a candidate for Governor the argument is well made in his behalf that a public servant who has dutifully wrought as he should be rewarded by the people, not so much because he deserves it, but to encourage others in public life to mind their official oath and do their duty. It would belittle Mr. Folk to say that he had his eye on the effect of his course upon his future political preferment, for there is no indication that such was the case. But now that such preferment may be given him, it becomes a vastly important public interest that the people give it to him, to encourage fidelity in others.

When this principle is applied to a candidate for a political office like that of Governor, how much more necessary is its application to the judicial office. There are certain evils attendant upon our elective judiciary, but these will disappear when the people, irrespective of partisanship, make it plain that honorable judges are as sure of their places during life, or good behavior, as they would be if appointed to a life tenure.

If ever four judges have merited that expression of confidence Murasky, Troutt, Scawell and Kerrigan have. In the vexatious litigation characteristic of this cosmopolitan city they have held the scales of justice in even adjustment, and have administered the law without fear or favor. They have enforced the excellent and worthy saying of President Roosevelt that no man is above the law and no man is below it. It is for all, and they have embossed upon the dockets of their courts that principle of equality before the law that is vital to the existence of a free society. San Francisco needs and can have a model local judiciary by applying to selections for the bench the same policy that brings to Mr. Folk the support of the State of Missouri. Encourage fidelity in others by recognizing men who have been faithful.

Some may say it is an officer's duty to do his duty, because it is his duty, and without expectation or hope of other reward than the approval of his conscience. That is perfectly true. But what will be the effect of refusal on the part of the people to recognize the fact that he has done his duty? It means the progressive deterioration of morals in public life, for it puts the faithful and the unfaithful on the same plane.

We are gratified at the awakened appreciation shown by San Francisco. It is expressed by organized bodies, and is confirmed by the spirit shown at public meetings and by nearly all of the press of the city, favoring the re-election of the four judicial officers whose official course and private characters are above reproach. Their election ends partisanship in the selection of the judiciary and opens a vast and inviting field to the upright members of the legal profession, who may expect public indorsement without being compelled to seek it by the arts of the partisan.

A STATE FORESTRY DEPARTMENT.

A SPECIAL committee of the California Water and Forest Association, after careful deliberation and with the counsel of representatives of the United States Bureau of Forestry, has reported back outlines for a bill directed to the protection from fire of California forests. Under the provisions of this measure, which is to be urged upon the next Legislature for enactment, a State Forester, appointed by the Governor and serving during good behavior, is to have supervision over deputy fire wardens constituting a permanent fire fighting force. The establishment of the department and its maintenance, as projected by the association's committee, will cost the State not over \$30,000 annually.

This protective measure of the California Water and Forest Association is a worthy cause and one well worth thorough exploitation. During the past three months three-quarters of a million acres of the State's finest timber land have been swept by devastating fires and thousands of dollars' worth of property licked up in smoke. Besides the valuable timber ranges in various sections of the Sierra and Coast ranges that have suffered from forest fires, the beautiful trees of the Big Basin, saved from the woodman's ax only by the devoted efforts of a society of nature lovers, have been seared by the flames, and many of them destroyed. It is time that permanent provision against the loss of our forests be made.

It is sincerely to be hoped that when the Legislature takes action upon the suggestion that is to come before it the tenure of office of the State Forester will be made in accordance with the recommendation of the association's committee. If we are to have an efficient official to look after the interests of our forests his office must not be open to the chances of political patronage and subject to continual change in its incumbency. A trained man kept permanently at the head of affairs can pursue a successful policy; one whose tenure of office is subject to the fluctuations of the political tide can accomplish very little.

IF RUSSIA LOSE.

THE harried Czar, who reads day by day the tale of wrecked armies and perishing hopes in the Far East, now finds his attention sharply divided by the gloomy reports of his home police. From Finland comes the story of a sudden boldness of action on the part of the secret patriotic societies; Poland reports the open defiance of the separatists; even the downtrodden Jews are credited with a general movement of unrest. The thought must inevitably break in upon the Czar, as it has already struck the minds of Old World diplomatists: if Russia lose, what then?

Besides the lost prestige in the family of nations and the weight of national shame which must be borne by this autocrat of all empires, the immediate effects of a defeat would strike in upon the very vitals of the Russian state with a force almost impossible to estimate. Of the manifold disasters resulting from a decisive trouncing at the hands of Japan, two would be of immediate effect and far-reaching influence. Their potency would doubtless shake Russia to its foundations.

The first of these, and one which seems to be giving premonitory warnings of its possible strength even now, would be the blow struck directly at the integrity of the empire. Russia is the greatest assimilator of all the nations. There are races recently conquered which are still in process of governmental digestion. The Finns, the Poles, Circassians, Armenians, the peoples of Central Asia—these are the elements of Russian dominion yet raw and unbroken, whose spirit of nationality is curbed only, not crushed. How would these peoples receive the abasement of Russian arms, that visible sign of their subjection? Maybe this question even now finds place in the councils of Nicholas.

VIOLET IN EVERYTHING.

"So many women ask me what is that indescribably dainty odor which others of their sex shed around them nowadays. It's not a positive perfume, only just the most refined sweetness imaginable. It is violet, simply violet, but violet in everything, perfume, sachets, perfumed flannels for tacking in dress linings, tooth wash, hair tonics, bath tablets, everything," says a writer in the 'New York Telegram.'

This is the recipe given by a druggist for the woman who would be not only as fair as the rose, but radiate an odor equally as sweet. And in spite of the fad for stronger and more powerful perfumes, he asserts that women of refinement still use nothing but violet.

"But perfume alone won't yield this delightful but evanescent fragrance," he continued. "A woman must take violet for her hygienic text and live up to it faithfully if she would be able to create that mysterious and delightful atmosphere of rare flowers about her."

"Perfume of any sort should never be used profusely. There should be only a suspicion of the odor clinging about the garments, and this is only obtained by the use of sachets placed in the closets where gowns are hung or places where underclothes are kept. Perfumed flannel, which can be purchased in pieces to suit the customer, should be tacked within dress linings or made up with the different costumes."

"Pieces of blotting paper should be thoroughly saturated with the perfume and placed among lingerie or handkerchiefs, so that the free use of the extract will be unnecessary, and the effect something much more delightful."

"Another mode of producing a sweet fragrance about the person is what is called a violet sponging. It may sound extravagant, but as a matter of fact it is quite economical. When all the pores have been opened by a thorough rubbing then comes the violet sponging. To a basin of tepid water a generous supply of violet extract is added. A velvet sponge, dipped into the water, is then passed quickly over the surface of the body, and as a result a flowery fragrance is left behind."

CHARMING SILK GOWN.

A gown of deep bronze pink silk has a charmingly embroidered petticoat of cream lace, the embroidery in French designs, narrow, pale-blue ribbon, applied in festoon effects, joining clusters of chiffon-embroidered flowers in pinks and blues and delicate French colors. Lines of the silk are set in fancifully across the lace petticoat. At the sides the silk is carried back to the train in slight panniers, the upper part in corded tucks. More of these cords finish the top of the sleeves. The lines of the gown, with the graceful slope of the train, are charming.

TRAVELING COAT.

A smart traveling coat just imported is of changeable green rubberized satin. It is the long circular sack design.



HORSE AND HORSE. Collier Downe—I married your daughter and I've never ceased to regret it. Cutting Hintz—I sympathize with you, my boy. I married her mother.

SYMPATHY

The staff on which trouble leans. Sympathy is food to a starving heart. Sympathy is two hearts pulling at one load. The least the rich may give, the most the poor can offer. Sympathy is the cream that rises on the milk of human kindness.

Sympathy in sorrow's hour is like the gentle rain to drooping flowers. Love's healing balm, spread by pity's tender hand on sorrow's heart-wound. Perfect forgetfulness of one's self in true feeling for the unhappiness of others.

Sympathy is the most powerful human magnet for attracting and holding friendship. Sympathy is the blossom grown from the costly bulb called personal suffering.

Sympathy is a well toned instrument that readily responds to notes of weal or woe. "A heart at leisure from itself, To soothe and sympathize."

which just escapes the ground, and is lined with a light-green satin. The neck is finished with a round yoke, which has four tabs; this of white cloth embroidered in various shades of green and black. The sleeves are of the circular bag variety, with a seam on top. The wide turn-up cuff is edged with the embroidered cloth.

CANVAS YOKE.

The heavy canvas yoke is quite a pretty feature of early fall. It is made of cream colored canvas cut in little scallops around the edge, for it is an overhanging yoke finished like a cape collar. The little scallops are bound with silk, and each is worked with a little flower. A big scallop of the canvas hangs over each shoulder like an epaulette. This style can be recommended to any one who is making over an old dress or planning a new one.

SALT WATER FOR NERVES.

A woman undergoing treatment for that most distressing of all ailments, nervous prostration, has found help, among other remedies tried, in the use of salt water in her daily cold bath. She soaks a rough washcloth in a strong solution of sea-salt, dries it, and rubs vigorously with it every morning till the flesh is in a glow.—Harper's Bazar.

ROYAL WOMEN SWIMMERS.

The Princess of Wales is an excellent swimmer, and she intends that her children shall go through a course of instruction in swimming and life-saving. Queen Alexandra and all her daughters, too, are good swimmers—a royal example which it would be most desirable for all women to follow.



DIDN'T WANT HER TO KNOW. Rev. Dr. Thirdly (at the patient's bedside)—Do you expect to go to heaven? The Sick Man—Sure—but—sh! sh! Don't tell my mother-in-law. She expects to go there, too.

BUTTERFLIES FOR SICK.

Many people have sent flowers from their summer gardens to the sick in the hospitals, but perhaps only one person has had the idea of sending a box of butterflies along with the flowers. The woman who had the idea tells enthusiastically of how it came to her. "I was gathering flowers for my hospital box on a day when my garden seemed to be filled with butterflies. As I picked the flowers I often stopped in my work to watch them. "As I stood holding a big bunch of sweet peas a very gorgeous butterfly came hovering near it. I got so much pleasure watching him that it suddenly flashed into my mind that the sick children would like to watch him, too. So I caught him carefully, so as not to hurt his wings, and went indoors for a box to put him in. I realized that a whole ward of children could not watch one butterfly, so I caught a lot of them."

"The nurses told me that the children found great delight in watching the butterflies float about from one bunch of flowers to another."

FOR EVENING.

Net rivals lace. Pallettes remain. Applique is good. Needlework prevails. Chenille is not neglected. Pale blue is much liked. Apricot is a favored color. Mouseline is one of the leaders. Pale biscuit tints are almost white. There are embroidered taffeta motifs. Some affect a touch of American Beauty. Marabout is a feature both in hats and shoulder wraps. Copper and gold spangles appear on a cinnamon ground.

ATTENTION, THIN WOMEN.

A French chemist recently gave an interesting account of the value of sugar as a food in certain conditions of ill health. In some experiments he carried out he found that by giving from 1 1/2 to 10 ounces per day to emaciated people a gain in weight averaging 3 1/2 ounces per day was the result, some of the patients even gaining over one pound each day. From his observations Dr. Toulouse found that the sugar was most beneficial when given in conjunction with a milk diet.

GOLD BRAID TRIMMING.

Many gowns are trimmed with velvet bands headed with a little gold cording. And each band is treated a little differently from the one above it. The gold braid is put on straight, or in swirls, or in scallops, or in a conventional Grecian key design. This gives the gown a handsome appearance.

BUTTERFLY MOTIFS.

Large butterfly motifs are something of an oddity. They are of renaissance, with a scattering of spangles to lend iridescence. These motifs come in all the popular colors—brown, coque de roche, purple and blue.

GLAMOUR.

I have read so long in the Book of the Brave, I hear the tramp of their feet In the quiet village street, I catch the sound of an echoing cheer, Blown down the night wind, faintly clear, And the drum's unflinching beat. I have read so long in the Book of the Brave, Their flags go streaming by, Sharp comes the sentry's cry: The shaded light of my study lamp Seems a low glimmer from some still camp, Where the sleeping soldiers lie. I have read so long in the Book of the Brave, I march where the heroes are; On my breast I feel a scar, I turn to gaze on the rayless night, The gloom is cleft by a beacon light, And behold—the bivouac star! —Lulu Whedon Mitchell, in the October Century.



UNCOMPLAINING. Katherine—Do you think raw oysters are healthy? Kidder—I never knew one to complain.

PUNISHMENT OF CHILDREN

To face a camera is an ordeal trying enough to a grown person. How, then, can a child be blamed for fussing before the machine? asks a writer in the Pittsburg Press. That some mothers expect a child to show more patience and more bravery and less self-consciousness than they could show is evident from the following: In a studio, before a camera, sat a three-year-old child. She had not been angelic; no amount of prejudice toward the child could make any one think that. But when the little one wept, the mother shook it, boxed it and spanked it to make it sit up and look pleasant. Another mother, who was a firm believer in the "rest cure," put her five-year-old boy to sleep every afternoon. Every day he rebelled. Every day he was spanked emphatically to produce the desired "sleepy" condition of mind. How can mothers be so blind to the mental effect of punishment under either of these conditions? Think of it for a moment! What is the effect of a whipping? Can you remember how you felt under the lash or the slipper? Oh, mothers who punish children to make them sit pleasant before the camera, look back thirty years! What would you have felt as a child had you been punished to "make you look pleasant"? Nor is it necessary to go back to childhood to reason out the effect of such punishment. Let us suppose that to-night you are sleepless and that some one who considered herself privileged should whip you to make you sleep. A strange way to quiet even a grown woman, you would think. Of course the child sleeps after punishment. He cries himself weary and from sheer exhaustion falls to sleep. It is supposed, however, that the afternoon nap is given for the good of the child. It is more injury than good when the desire to sleep must be induced by such heroic method as a whipping.

FOR THE TABLE.

Hominy Gums.—Beat one cup of cold hominy until well broken up by using a fork. Add slowly one cup of milk, beat all well together. Sift two level teaspoons of baking powder with one cup of corn meal and add to the hominy; add two level tablespoons of melted butter, one well beaten egg and half a level teaspoon of salt. Beat well and fill buttered hot gem pans two-thirds full and bake in a hot oven. Coffee Ice Cream.—Put one-half cup of finely ground coffee into a filter coffee pot and pour on one and one-half cups of boiling water; run through the filter twice. Cook two cups of sugar and two cups of boiling water together, and after it begins to boil cook twenty minutes. Add the clear coffee and cool; now add three pints of thin cream, or thick cream diluted with one-third milk; freeze and let stand two hours to ripen. Baked Onions.—Cook onions in boiling water until tender, changing the water once. Put into a buttered baking dish and pour on white sauce, using a cup to half a dozen large onions. Sprinkle the top with buttered crumbs and brown in the oven. Apple Charlotte.—Butter a deep pudding dish and line with slices of bread cut an inch thick, soaked a little in cold water and dotted with bits of butter. Fill the dish with sliced apples and grate a little nutmeg over the top. To a three pint dish add one cup of sugar and one cup of cold water. Cover the top with slices of bread soaked and buttered and cover all tightly. Set in a moderate oven for three hours. Let stand until nearly cold, then lay a plate over the baking dish, invert, and lift the dish. The charlotte should remain firm and will be an attractive dessert. Serve with hard sauce.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

RUSSIA-JAPAN.—Subscriber, City. The first sea fight during the present war between Russia and Japan occurred February 8, 1904. LODGE BANQUET.—O. L. City. If a lodge give a ball and banquet and it is to be an elaborate affair, a lady who attends should remove her hat, both in the ballroom and at the banquet table. If a lady wishes to wear gloves during the ball she should wear light colored kids.

COSTA RICAN RAILROAD.—G. A. H., Oakland, Cal. The Isthmian railroad, which had been more than a quarter of a century in construction, was in 1900 within twenty-one miles of connection from Port Limon on the Atlantic side, with Trives on the Gulf of Nicoya. The line at that time was being built by an English syndicate. One hundred and thirty-seven miles had been constructed, as far as Alajuela.

CONCEALED WEAPON.—E. R. W., City. An ordinance of the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco says that "it shall be unlawful for any person except a public officer, a traveler or a person having a permit therefor from the Board of Police Commissioners to wear or carry concealed any pistol, dirk or other dangerous or deadly weapon." Permission to carry a weapon concealed may be obtained from the Board of Police Commissioners if there is good reason for carrying such weapon.

Finest eyeglasses, 15c to 50c. 79 4th st., front of Key's Celebrated Oyster House.*

Special information supplied daily to business houses and public men by the Press Clipping Bureau (Allen's), 230 California street. Telephone M91n 1942.

Townsend's California Glace Fruits in artistic fire-etched boxes. 715 Market st. On November 1, 1904, will be advanced 10c per lb. Holiday orders received up to that date at present price.

NEWEST SLANG WORD.

Chefu has been added to our vernacular. In the East when anybody relates some astounding tale the cry of "That's a Chefu!" greets it. As Chefu has turned out some of the most terrific rumors war was ever blessed with, it wouldn't be strange if the name of the enterprising place was thus immortalized. So, if you don't care to say to a man frankly you're a liar, why just call him a Chefu. He will appreciate it just as well. Besides, it sounds less rude.—Kansas City Star.

As spectacular shows such road races as the struggle for the Vanderbilt Cup may be interesting enough to be kept up indefinitely, but as tests of the possibilities of the machines used they are quite unnecessary.—Cleveland Leader.