

THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL

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SEND A SOLID DELEGATION.

THE present outlook is that California will give President Roosevelt a majority in excess of 50,000, and will send a solid Republican delegation to the House.

The two districts in which San Francisco is interested were at the beginning of the campaign regarded as debatable ground, but it is believed that they are so no longer. The neglect of the interests of this city by Mr. Livernash and Mr. Wynn is not forgotten by our people. Mr. Livernash is talking to the stars and the moon and is uttering Utopian reveries about ideal conditions of society to be had by act of Congress, and Mr. Wynn, lacking the imagination of Mr. Livernash, is using a sort of chromo of the Livernash picture to advance his own interests.

One part of Mr. Livernash's campaign cannot be used in replica by Mr. Wynn. Mr. Livernash is fruitful of dreams that are to be concreted by legislation, and of necessity is compelled to avoid any statement of what he did in Congress, for he did nothing and accomplished nothing. Under these circumstances he publishes florid letters written to him by parties in the East, who represent the socialistic ideas for which he stands, highly commending the length of the speeches he made to the House in advocacy of certain things in which his distant supporters are interested. We beg to say in behalf of San Francisco that Mr. Livernash's constituency is here and not in the District of Columbia or New Jersey. The interests he was elected to represent are the commercial and industrial interests of San Francisco, not the communistic and other revolutionary schemes of Eastern circles and seances of pseudo reformers.

San Francisco is not interested in the mental rainbows of Mr. Livernash. When he rises before an audience and exclaims "Ah Sirs," as the introduction of a rhapsody, the people of this city find in what follows nothing that will promote enterprise, care for business, furnish employment and pay wages. If they want dreams they can find them elsewhere. Some will choose those in Andrew Jackson Davis' "Penetralia" in preference to the article furnished by Mr. Livernash, and others will hunt for those figments of the mind in the works of better dreamers than he; but Congress is not a dream factory. It is not a place for exploiting those creations of disturbed digestion or uneasy sleep. It is an exceedingly practical body, in which the Representatives of the people do something for their districts by hard work.

We wish that the solid citizens of this city could have been in Washington at the last session of Congress to note the occupation of the Representatives of California. Every morning, long before the noon hour for the meeting of the House, they would have found Mr. Metcalf of Oakland hard at work in the Committee of Ways and Means; Mr. Gillett with his coat off, digging away in the Committee on the Judiciary; Mr. Needham in the Committee on Public Lands; Mr. McLachlan busy with naval affairs and rivers and harbors, and Mr. Daniels in the room of his leading committee, all doing the public business of the people who sent them there, while Mr. Livernash and Mr. Wynn were not found among the workers of the House. We know that they may plead that Speaker Cannon did not put them on leading committees. The truth is that Speaker Cannon put them on such committees as were selected for them by John Sharp Williams, the Democratic leader of the House. Cannon placed the Republican members and Williams the Democratic members.

If Livernash and Wynn were put on subordinate committees it was because Mr. Williams took their measure and placed them where they seemed to fit. One of the strong reasons for leaving them both at home now is the indifferent estimate put upon them by the leader of their own side of the House. They had no strength, no popularity and no standing with the Democrats. If Mr. Williams had thought Mr. Livernash deserving he could have put him on the Committee of Ways and Means, giving California two members of the leading committee of the House. But he did not do it. Mr. Williams will be the leader of the minority in the next House, and there is no evidence that his opinion of Livernash and Wynn will improve any meantime. Then this great commercial city, the American metropolis of the Pacific, with the greatest interest in the commerce of that ocean and the greatest stake in its development, will be left with no voice in any committee that can influence its destiny if it choose to return its two vacancies to the House!

The Call cares but little for the partisan aspect of this issue, nor does that consideration figure influentially with Democrats, for Livernash and Wynn have nothing in common with real Democracy, and both repudiated the Democratic party in classifying themselves in the Congressional Directory. If there were in the House from San Francisco a Democrat of the force, common sense and influence of Stephen M. White, there would be good sense in keeping him there. But what a vast distance is between Stephen M. White and Livernash and Wynn!

We cannot think that these two seats are any longer debatable. We believe that Kahn and Hayes are sure of election and that San Francisco will again go on the map.

THE SUPREME COURT VACANCY.

AMONG the offices to be filled by the suffrage of the people at the coming election is that of Associate Justice of the State Supreme Court, a vacancy left by the expired term of Judge William G. Lorigan. To succeed himself on the Supreme Bench the incumbent is a candidate on the Republican ticket.

The office of Justice of the Supreme Court is one entirely divorced from politics and partisan issues, more so, even, than those of the Superior judiciary. As such it should be considered by voters. In the selection of a Supreme Court Justice there are no questions of political policy to be subserved, no calls of partisan nature to be heeded; the office is one apart from the interests and aims of the rest of the elective machinery of State government. It rests with this highest bar of justice in the commonwealth to interpret the constitution, determine the validity of legislative action and sit on appeals from the lower tribunals, and consequently efficiency is the only test to be applied in the selection of its members.

To this gauge Justice Lorigan answers with his record. With many years of experience on the Superior Bench of Santa Clara County behind him, the Judge was appointed by the Governor to fill the place left vacant in the Supreme Court by the death of Justice Jackson Temple in January, 1903. Lorigan has had, therefore, competent experience in the office to which he now stands for election. The Judge's opponent in the election, excellent man though he may be, has had no experience in the duties he seeks to assume. The weight of Judge Lorigan's demonstrated worth, already proven in the discharge of his duties on the Supreme Bench, should serve to elect him by a large majority.

The doubtful States seem to be saving wood and saying nothing for publication.—Memphis Commercial-Appal.

What is a Populist, father? A Populist, my son, is a man who shoots at the Democrats and votes with the Republicans.—New York World.

They anointed King Peter of Servia with oil recently. The wonder is that they did not sprinkle him with chloride of lime.—Boston Transcript.

The question "Does housework make women ugly?" is answered by the daily increasing list of men in trouble as a result of kissing pretty servants.—New York Herald.

The latest cult contemplates the cultivation of all the senses. Of course it cannot interest those narrow minded

Individuals who cultivate the dollar grabbing sense alone.—New York World.

In Nebraska Mr. Bryan is for more greenbacks as the currency of the country. But when he comes to Missouri he joins the Bourbons for strict regularity.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Out in the State of Kansas they are objecting to the importation of spellbinders. A great State like that is expected to furnish all the necessities that her people need.—New York World.

Kuropatkin has at last assumed the offensive, and has forced Kuroki to retreat in the first engagement. Perhaps Kuroki is only endeavoring to coax him back into the borders of civilization.—Pittsburg Press.

THE NATION'S LEADERS.

The new generation hangs another portrait in the gallery of American statesmen.



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Woman the Inventor of Condensed Milk

It was a woman who invented "condensed milk," which, while nobody wants it who can get the original article, is nevertheless of great value on journeys, on shipboard and for emergencies. It was such an emergency, says the Springfield Republican, that led to the first condensed milk, for Mrs. Albert Cashing of New Orleans fifty years ago had a sick baby and must get expert medical attention if it were to live. That could not be had nearer than New York City, and it was a long sea voyage away. How to keep the little baby alive through that voyage she did not know. But she had put up many preserves and many jellies in her time, and she began to experiment on milk, and succeeded, and put up a lot of jars of original condensed milk, which fed her child through the voyage. The fact interested several people in New York, and finally Mrs. Cashing gave her process away to a pack of sharp fellows, who made fortunes out of condensed milk and never gave her a cent.

A Spinster's Reflections.

All the world's a stage, and, to hear most men talk, you would think they were stage managers. It's only the people who have never been married or who are satisfied with their choice who don't believe in divorce. Somehow a really intoxicated man that one can see for nothing hasn't the humor about him that comes with the stage drunk that one can see for so much an opera chair. When some man tells a girl the story of his life it might be described a little more graphically, if not by a more lady-like term.—Baltimore American.

The "Safeguard" Lock.

Many a storekeeper has been robbed systematically and extensively by the return to the store after hours of the person to whom was entrusted the key of the establishment. A means of overcoming this has been devised by F. M. Thompson of Danbury, Vt., who has invented a lock which is opened with a key entirely different from the one which locked it. The employe carrying the closing-up key could not return and make his way into the store for the reason that the lock would not respond to his key and should the other party try this trick with his opening-up key he would not be able to close up the establishment after his plundering visit. Any possible complication of this lock may be solved by the employe, who carries the master key, which will operate on the lock at all times.

A BALLADE OF WONDER

My ma's been working very hard of late And doing it so sly and quietly That no one knows about it but Aunt Kate. They try to keep it all from me, And when I ask about it properly They look and smile, and ma, she says: "Oh, Lor!" I didn't know that you were here to see! So I just wonder who the things are for. The bureau drawer below the one that's mine Is shut both night and day with lock and key. And when ma opens it that is a sign 'Tis time for me to go and climb a tree. For ma and Aunt Kate both agree Just then that I must go on an errand or Split kindling wood. They never leave me free. So I just wonder who the things are for. One afternoon I stole a little peep When I found out the place they kept the key. And ma was out and Aunt Kate was asleep. And what I saw was a surprise to me. The cutest little clothes all carefully Laid out, too small for me or brother Hor. They wouldn't reach half way down to my knee; So I just wonder who the things are for. I guess a doll could wear 'em, but you see I'm much too old for dolls; there'd be If they should try to force one on to me. So I just wonder who the things are for.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Elephants Dying From Plague.

Human beings are not alone in suffering from plague in India. The disease has been bad of late in the Mysore state, where it is reported, writes our Simla correspondent, that one of the palace elephants has succumbed after developing what seemed to be typical plague swellings. A Mysore correspondent writes to a Bombay paper that elephants and deer are also dying in the Heggaddevankot forests of what is believed, locally, to be nothing else than the plague, which has been prevalent among the human inhabitants of some of the villages in the neighborhood.—London Daily Mail.

Visited His Own Tombstone.

The dead body of a man, which was identified by a lady named Deschamps as that of her husband, was found lying on the high road near Landerneau on August 16 last, says a Paris special in the London Express. The remains were duly interred and a memorial stone was erected over the grave. Recently, to the consternation of his family, M. Deschamps walked into his house in the best of health, and it was discovered that a stranger had been buried by mistake. M. Deschamps afterward visited the monument erected to his memory.

Shop Girls of La Belle France Becoming Fencers

Parisian shop girls are studying fencing. Milliners, seamstresses, flower-makers and artists in feathers and embroidery congregate two or three times a week in a hall, where they don masks, gloves, etc., and are initiated into the mysteries of fencing by a mistress. They pin up their skirts to allow freedom of motion, and look very business-like as they lunge, thrust and parry. They say they enjoy the lessons immensely. Challenges are already in the air and there is talk of sending "cartels" to the chief when he has been in an especially bad humor, and deadly duels with a tyrannical mistress are darkly hinted at.

No Lack of Pin Money There

In the City of Dreams, as Lassa has been called by the imaginative people, you seldom see an unmarried woman over 20. But then the statistics—or what stands for them—are all in favor of the fair sex, for there is an average of about fifteen men to each woman. Hence it is not at all uncommon, says a veracious traveler, to meet a Tibetan woman out walking with a dozen or so of her husbands. Indeed, it was currently reported that one attractive matron had no fewer than thirty-three husbands and contemplated an early addition to the collection. With such a liberal allowance of husbands there should be no lack of pin-money. One might expect that such a system would lead to domestic difficulties, but these apparently are mitigated by the woman as a rule marrying a whole family at a time.

Woman in Japan.

In Japan a well-bred woman does not go to the theater until she is old and ugly. It is not thought proper for her to understand music. If she is religious she is termed "flighty." She spends most of her time at home tending to her children and servants and performing all sorts of menial service for her husband and his family.

Southern Moss Utilized.

The sweeping gray moss of the Southern forests is linked with commerce. It fills mattresses for beds and cushions for buggies. It is used for packing and it is gathered as any other crop is gathered by people who are paid by the day. Moss is ginned as cotton is ginned; the outer cuticle of the fiber is removed and leaves it much like horse hair. It is then good for anything that needs stuffing. In Louisiana, instead of merely a detail of swamp scenery, it is the basis of an industry.

THE SMART SET

BY SALLY SHARP.

One of the most charming weddings of the season took place yesterday, when Miss Charlotte Moulder and Charles Carter Nicholls were married at the home of Mrs. Andrew J. Moulder, Clay and Gough streets. The house had been elaborately prepared for the occasion, the color scheme being pink, with the arrangement of flowers unusually artistic. Hydrangeas, chrysanthemums and great ferns were banked in the reception-room, where the ceremony was performed. The shades deepened in the dining-room, where canna and foliage of autumn hue were lavishly distributed.

At 2:30 o'clock the wedding march announced the approach of the bridal procession, led by Miss Grace Nicholls, Miss Alyce Wilkins, Miss Evelyn Norwood and Miss Edna Hamilton. Following, through an aisle composed of smilax streamers, came the bride with her brother, Bayard Moulder, and the matron of honor, Mrs. J. H. Covode. These were met by the groom and his best man, William Wood. Archbishop Riordan, assisted by Father Ramm, pronounced the marriage rites.

The wedding gown of the bride was of chiffon satin, duchesse and point lace, with a veil of tulle. Her sister, Mrs. Covode, wore pink silk and broadcloth, while the bridesmaids were gowned alike in white. About seventy-five guests were bidden to the wedding. Those who graced the bride's table were Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls, Mrs. Covode, Miss Gertrude Buckley, Miss Evelyn Norwood, Miss Grace Nicholls, Miss Laura Hamilton, Miss Edna Hamilton, Miss Wilkins, Harry Wilkins, William Wood, Bayard Moulder, Robert Porter, James Towne, Wilberforce Williams and Mr. Tucker. After a wedding trip through Southern California Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls will reside on Washington street, near Presidio avenue.

Captain Nelson of Washington, D. C., promoter of the Jeannette rescue party, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hittell. Another guest under this charming roof is Dr. C. Hart Merriam, who is an expert on Indian basketry and dean of the biological department at Washington.

Miss Pearl Seeley of Los Angeles is visiting Miss Jessie Fillmore.

Miss Maude Payne will make her debut at a tea to be given by her mother, Mrs. J. Eugene Freeman, on November 3. The home on Broadway will be the scene of entertainment and the affair will be brightened by the presence of many pretty debutantes.

Fall Gowns Are Copied From Old French Styles

One of the incongruities of to-day's fashions, if one study illustrations of costumes of the periods being copied now, is the wide dissimilarity that one finds in the feminine figures of the old day and the new, says the New York Sun. Athletics, mental and physical, do not tend to make sylphlike figures. Hence the costumes worn by the wasp-waisted beauties of the court of Louis XVI are plainly unsuited to the girl who has won Juno proportions by outdoor good times and indoor gymnastics. The tall, well-developed girl, who is in the majority now, is not at her best in outstanding sleeve tops and skirt hems, and her waist is seldom suited to girdles that accentuate the robust development of waist and hips. Fancy, for instance, a gown shown recently on the sturdy college girl who won fame on the golf links this summer. The gown was copied by a French dressmaker from an old picture in the Louvre in Paris. It depicted all the airy frivolity of Versailles in its gayest period. The deep point of the bodice fell over an overdress of rich parchment colored silk, flowered with old world brocade designs which were mingled with tiny wrought silver ones. On the hips, the overdress puffed into decided paniers opening over a petticoat of ivory colored net applique, with lace leaves. The chiffon petticoat was built over a reseda green velvet skirt, which was bordered at the foot by the leaves of lace. The bertha draping the bodice was of folded silk deeply frilled with the net and lace ornaments. A wee bit of sable glistened here and there in the lace folds.

Of the same period was a pale pea green taffeta gown with skirt full and plain like that of an old riding habit. Its only ornaments were sparse applications of velvet flower sprays of the same tone as the silk. The coat was a true Louis XVI of embossed velvet in the pea green tone. The only relief in color were the touches of cloudy old lace and the vest of faintly tinted embroidery. A restaurant gown of the same order was of the softest old rose taffeta mousseline. It was trimmed with narrow puffs of chiffon velvet of the same shade manipulated into true lover's knots. Deep ivory toned Mimosa lace fashioned the petticoat front and the bertha.

Fall walking costumes harmonize uncommonly well, this season of picture effects, with the dying leaf. Even the short run-around morning frock of mixed chevrot is reminiscent of French court days with its tightly fitting coat, brave with vivid velvet collar or revers and cuffs—a suggestion of the riding dress of the eighteenth century. Pretty house gowns half negligee are the most convenient of frocks for many occasions. They are the acme of comfort, yet in them one may see a caller or appear at luncheon or even dinner when the family is dining alone. For inexpensive gowns of this order there are the loveliest cashmeres, challis and bargains in silks and thin wools. Plays on the princess robe are in order for such dresses. Furbishings of velvet and satin ribbons, laces and remnants of silk embroideries abound on mark-down tables.

The Japanese will now have an opportunity of playing the "turing on" game, though they may not carry it so far as Kuropatkin did. Their forte seems to be in following instead of leading.—New York Tribune.

Miss Payne is most attractive, her beauty unusual, though a rightly held inheritance, for her mother, Mrs. Freeman, is one of society's handsome women.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church on California street was the scene of a wedding last evening when Miss Eva Wesley Doyle, daughter of the late Captain James A. Doyle, U. S. N., pledged her troth to Lieutenant Ira Austin Smith, Nineteenth Infantry. The church was prettily decorated with palms and flags, the army colors predominating. The bride was gowned in white messaline silk and carried lilies of the valley. There were no attendants. Rev. William Reilly performed the marriage service. Lieutenant and Mrs. Smith will live at Vancouver Barracks.

Miss Margaret Postlethwaite entertained at a large tea yesterday afternoon at her home on Pacific avenue. The two maids who received the especial attention of their hostess were Miss Rogers and Miss O'Brien. Many others were present and those who took active part in the delightful affair were Miss O'Brien, Miss Cecil Rogers, Miss Ruth Allen, Miss Elizabeth Allen, Miss Margaret Wilson, Miss Marian Huntington, Miss Melania Lancel, Miss Mae Gibson, Miss Mabel Dodge, Miss Alys Chapman and Miss Jessie Wright.

Mrs. Mattie Griffith and Major Samuel W. Dunning have set their wedding day for November 16. The affair will be very quiet. The place of ceremony has not been decided upon, but there are whispers of the Swedenborgian church, which is so beautiful and romantic for small weddings.

Miss Meta Houghton will leave for a European tour in the near future. It is not long since her return from the Orient and her friends are regretting another departure to follow so soon. Miss Houghton is an intelligent traveler and derives advantage as well as pleasure from her sight-seeing.

Mrs. Clarence Martin Mann, although not fully recovered, is convalescing rapidly and will give her dinner some time in November. It was to have been this month, but Miss Mann's illness indefinitely deferred the affair.

Mrs. Charles O. Alexander will entertain at an informal tea in honor of Miss Brewer, who is a bud of this season.

Recipes in Variety; Give Them a Trial

BAKED BANANAS.

Peel six bananas and slice lengthwise. Sprinkle with a little salt and dredge lightly with flour. Put a few drops of lemon juice on each slice, lay in a baking dish and put in two table-spoons of water. Bake in a moderate oven.

CRANBERRY PIE.

Chop one cup of cranberries and add one cup of sugar. Put two level table-spoons of cornstarch into a small saucpan, pour on one cup of boiling water and pour over the cranberries, add a pinch of salt and a level table-spoon of butter.

OLD FASHIONED OYSTER PIE.

Line a plate with paste rolled thin. Fill with oysters, prepared as for scalloped oysters, put bits of butter, a dust of flour and a speck of pepper over the layers. When the dish is full cover with paste rolled thin and set in a quick oven for about twenty minutes.

OYSTERS ON TOAST.

Put half a cup of boiling water into a small saucpan; add a rounding tablespoon of butter, a saltspoon of salt, and a dash of red pepper. Mix a rounding teaspoon of flour smooth with a little cold water, turn into the boiling mixture and cook six minutes. Add a pint of drained oysters and cook until their edges curl, then pour on buttered toast.

POPOVERS WITH SAUCE.

Popovers make a very good quick dessert. Put one cup of milk, two eggs and seven-eighths cup of sifted flour into a bowl and beat a long time with an egg beater, then pour into hot greased iron popover pans and bake. For the sauce, cream a rounding tablespoon of butter and three-quarters cup of sugar; add a level tablespoon of cornstarch, one-third of a nutmeg grated, or any other flavoring. Add the white of one egg beaten stiff, then pour on two cups of boiling water and simmer five minutes.

APPLE COMPOTE.

Make a syrup of four cups of water, one and a half cups of sugar, the juice and grated rind of one lemon. After it has boiled five minutes put in red apples that have been pared, cut in halves and the cores taken out. Cook until tender, but not to break. Lift carefully with a skimmer into a glass dish and reduce the syrup by boiling until not over a cup is left in the saucpan. Add a speck of color paste to make it a deep pink tint and pour round the apples. Cool and serve with plain thin cream.

Answers to Queries.

PRESENT—Subscriber, City. What "a young man should give a lady friend as a birthday present" depends upon the degree of friendship. Again, a young man who wants to give a lady friend a birthday present, ought to have no difficulty in ascertaining what the lady's tastes are, and govern himself accordingly.

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

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THERE ARE OTHERS.

She—Is there any money in poker? He (absently)—A good deal of mine is in it.



A HOT ONE.

Mr. Cutting Hintz—Every night this week I've dreamed that I died. Mrs. Cutting Hintz—I guess that accounts for those night sweats you've had.



A GREAT DIFFERENCE.

He—I was bound and gagged by bandits. She—Were they like the bandits in comic opera? He—No; the gags they used were all new.