

THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL

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MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

THE news dispatches announce the arrival of Mr. Dalrymple in Chicago. Mr. Dalrymple is regarded as the municipal street railway expert of Glasgow, and he is summoned by the new Mayor of Chicago to impart wisdom in regard to municipal roads for the benefit of Chicago first, and secondarily for the enlightenment of the United States on that interesting subject.

His city of Glasgow has been very naturally and properly regarded as the model for the world in municipal trading. There are certain facts about the Glasgow street railways that Mr. Dalrymple will not be expected to talk about. In this country the whole subject is so intermixed with party politics that it is a hazy matter, but little understood. As a rule its advocates present it to the public as a means of getting something for nothing. The most persistent proponent of the policy is Mayor Tom Johnson of Cleveland. His latest delivery is to the effect that all cities should own their street railways and give their use to the people free! The force of such an appeal in behalf of this policy should not be underestimated nor derided. No lure is more seductive than the illogical offer of something that has value, without money and without price.

Others less demagogic or less enthusiastic than Mayor Johnson point with fervor to the cheapness of the street railroad service in Glasgow. They are not going to give free rides, but will give them cheaper than now or part free. This class of advocates are greater in number than the free riders who follow Johnson. They make up the real strength of the movement. A few years ago they were spreading the news that municipal ownership and operation of public utilities by Glasgow paid all the expenses of government and entirely relieved the people of taxation. An inquiry into the facts proved that the rate of taxation in Glasgow was as high, if not higher, than in San Francisco, but that demonstration left the cheapness of the service standing as a powerful argument.

"The Municipal Year Book" gives full and reliable information as to the street railway rates of Glasgow. By this it appears that the rate in Glasgow for 0.58 mile is 1 cent; for 2.30 miles, 2 cents; for 3.48 miles, 3 cents; for 4.64 miles, 4 cents; for 5.80 miles, 5 cents; for 6.89 miles, 6 cents; for 8.15 miles, 7 cents; for 9.09 miles, 8 cents. At one time workmen had a special rate of 2 cents to and from their work, but this rate has been withdrawn since 1901.

An Oakland paper compares these Glasgow rates and distances with the uniform rate of 5 cents for one fare, regardless of distance. The fare from the extreme border of Alameda to the extreme border of Berkeley, ten miles, is 5 cents. This is two miles for 1 cent as against the Glasgow rate of 1 cent for half a mile. On the whole mileage of ten miles the Glasgow rate would be 8 cents, or 3 cents more than the Oakland rate. The fares from Point Richmond and other suburban points on the east side of the bay are only from one-half to two-thirds the Glasgow rate.

It is more than six miles from the foot of Market street in San Francisco to the ocean beach, fare 5 cents. By the Glasgow rate it would be 6 cents. The Glasgow rate applied to San Francisco would cost the mechanics and working people who seek cheap and good homes here at a distance from their work more car fare than they pay now. A thorough analysis of the Glasgow rates and comparison with the rates in San Francisco and Oakland prove that our uniform fare of 5 cents, regardless of distance, is a cheaper rate than the mixed or variable rates of Glasgow.

Going to another phase of the question, a comparison of wages proves that with a cheaper fare than Glasgow wages paid to car crews here are much higher. Glasgow pays to car crews an average of \$6.50 per week. The average on all the municipal roads of Great Britain is \$1 per day. At the hour rate paid here the men make more than 100 per cent more than the Glasgow crews. The average monthly wage per man in street car crews in Great Britain is \$30. Here it is \$75. Here there is but little exposure and none of the inclement weather that must be endured in the cold Scotch winters. These facts and figures, bearing upon rates and wages, may not abate the enthusiasm of the advocates of municipal ownership, but they do have a tendency to somewhat shorten the pedestal upon which Glasgow has been mounted as a burning and shining light for an example to American cities.

All plans and policies are subject to change and improvement. If American cities want municipal ownership let them improve upon what has been done by detaching the public credit from municipal plants entirely. Make each one pay its own cost and expense of operation out of its own revenues, and then we will be able to judge of the propriety of our cities going into trade.

OUR OWN SAURUS.

PALEONTOLOGY is enriched by the discovery of a new group of saurians peculiar to California. Individuals of the group have been found in perfect form around Mount Shasta. These great lizards were aquatic and swished their long tails in the wet when water was not as scarce in California as it is now. Their dental apparatus consisted of teeth a good deal like those of a bat, though large enough to make toothache give rise to an outcry that could be heard through all lizarddom. They had such an excellent digestion that in the stone stomachs that have been found there is no trace of undigested food. Their prehistoric gastric juice was the real thing and converted their victuals into bone and muscle without the aid of a dinner pill.

The discovery of this distinctly Californian Saurus proves that in the geologic ages, so long before the fall of '49 that the rocks are the only documents of record that tell their story, this State was just as pre-eminent over the rest of the world as it is now. California had her long, lithe, picturesque reptiles, and did not depend upon importations. She was independent of Chicago and Liverpool quotations in saurians, for she raised her own. We have no doubt that investigation and research will finally disclose that man was here before the Neanderthal man settled in Germany, and that he was greatly superior to that hard-featured citizen. California has always had her climate, her saurians and her peculiar gifts and graces, and her geologic ages, in long procession have passed like a watch in the night, regardless of what was doing elsewhere.

ANOTHER CONSUMPTION CURE.

DR. M. LEISER of New York has announced a new cure for consumption. There is no secret about its composition, while eight months' careful experiment has gone far to justify the discoverer in making it known. At the same time it would be well to receive the statement with some measure of caution. Other remedies have been hailed with the same confidence after the same apparently satisfactory tests and have none the less proved ultimately to be disappointing.

At the same time consumption seems to be one of those diseases that medical science is destined speedily to vanquish. Its outer fortifications at least have been captured and in its early stages it is no longer to be counted as an incurable malady. Open air and sanitation under skilled direction have worked miracles in robbing the white plague of many of its terrors, and even should it prove that the importance of Dr. Leiser's remedies has been overestimated, it seems likely a substantial step forward has been made. One hundred consumptive patients have thus far been treated with the new inhalations, and the results reported certainly seem to justify a sanguine view.

Boston is quoted as favoring the revival of the hoopskirt. That quaint old New England town is and always has been inordinately fond of spectacles.—New York Herald.

What will the twenty-first century be like? Here in the twentieth, when grover Cleveland says a woman's best club is her home, the women say: "Fol-de-rol!"—Louisville Herald.

On her wedding day a girl always imagines that she has her mother beaten to a standstill in the selection of a husband.—Chicago News.

THE PRICE OF FAME

THE scene was the grillroom of one of the big department stores, a place dear to the hearts of womankind. In one corner of the room was set a table, marked by a great bouquet of red Liberty roses. From the agitation of the white-capped waitresses it became evident that the person for whom the place was being reserved was a very great personage indeed. As the minutes slipped by and the place began to fill up the reservation of this table grew more and more noticeable. People began to speculate as to who the party would be. Glances wandered from the roses to the elevators.



THERE SHE IS

"I heard one of the waitresses say that it was some actress," said one woman to her companion. The man lost interest in his salad and joined in the crowd of watchers. "She's coming." "There she is." "No, mamma, the fair-haired one." "Why, look—"

And down the center of the aisle, smiling, debonair, utterly unconscious of the thousand curious glances, came Lillian Russell. As she seated herself at the table with the two women who had come in her wake there was a very perceptible movement of people in the direction of the table at the window. Men left their accustomed places to come nearer to the prima donna. Every woman in the room neglected her luncheon to note the jaunty set of the singer's hat. And through it all Miss Russell talked to her companions in a disordered way of the commotion that she was creating.

"Isn't she beautiful?" "What is that white thing in her hat?" "Isn't that a pretty waist?" "How old do you suppose she is?" "Fine-looking woman." It was an elderly man who made this comment. His wife was following him down the aisle. They had walked around the full length of the room to make the inspection. "Oh, I can't say that I particularly admire the blonde," said the elderly woman.

A man sauntered down the aisle toward the table that was a growing point of much interest. The three women greeted him cordially. He sat down beside them. Every one in the room was brimming over with unconcealed curiosity by this time. Two men who had been seated at a distant table suddenly rose and started over toward the newcomer. The warmth of the greeting of the others upon him must have surprised him somewhat. The grill-room was agog by this time. Every one had ceased to eat. The waitresses kept up a constant procession in the part of the room where the star was shining. The girl who had charge of that table was plainly the envy of the others.

The cooks from the grills appeared in sight. The news had evidently spread to the tea-room, and women in twos and threes and fours came by. The look on their faces was all the same, that of what she orders to eat and to say, braggingly. "Yes, I know her quite well; I've been right up close to her."

Such is the price of fame. "Deliver me from the kittenish woman," said the man. "Don't you know there's not a woman on earth who isn't tempted to be kittenish once in a while?" answered the girl, who is a very serious girl, by the way. "You men like it, her, too?" "Never!" declared the man. "Oh, yes, you do. It's to get on with you that the most serious minded woman has to descend to levity occasionally. If she didn't there would never be any basis of understanding between you."

"Oh, of course," said the man, sarcastically. "We're all idiots, I know." "No. But you keep your lighter side for your intercourse with women. Perhaps there is a rare man or two who likes to discourse to his lady love in Greek or Sanskrit, but I have never met him and he needn't be considered here. The average man wants to banish all weighty thought from his mind and divert himself with foolish nothings when he talks to the lady of his choice. And she just has to drop right down to levity and sentimental jollifying in order to meet his mood. And what's more," finished the girl, with conviction, "you like it immensely of her."

"Oh, well," said the man, as one who sought a mental loophole, "a good deal depends on what you mean by levity."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

HE DOES LIKE IT, TOO

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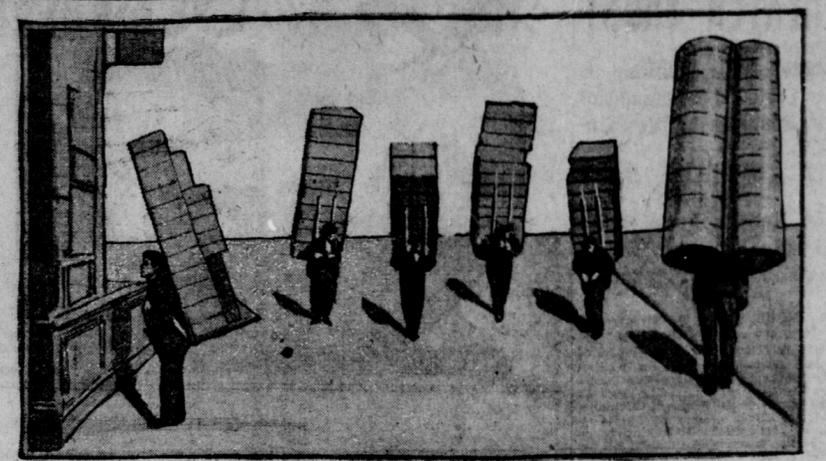
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CHINESE MOONLIGHT

It is unofficially reported that the Chinese Government has granted its first patent, this being for an improved electric light, known by a romantic name, which, translated, means "bright moonlight." The inventor is a native of Nankin. The greatest interest attaches, if the report be true, to the change in attitude of the Chinese Government.

"COOLIES" OF PARIS ASTONISH AMERICAN VISITORS AT THE GAY FRENCH CAPITAL



A GROUP OF PARISIAN PACKAGE CARRIERS.

PARIS has been called "a paradise for women, but a hell for horses." Commenting upon this, a recent writer remarks that "it might also be termed a species of hades for man as well, especially for coolies," says the Philadelphia North American. "For there are coolies in Paris as well as in Peking," he continues.

It is a fact that in the French capital the transportation of goods is done on men's backs to an extent that astounds the average American and English visitor seeing that city for the first time. At all hours of the day one may see great piles of bundles and boxes, sometimes towering high in the air, moving along the streets.

A NIGHT REVERIE

DARKNESS and silence and the breath of peace! Then, lo! a faint flush on the mount-ain peaks That broadens, deepens, till the full-orbed moon Soars in majestic splendor up the sky. Blotting the stars out!

We who revere the mighty men of old—Sages and seers, and lords of high degree Who woke the harp and lyre, martyrs of the faith, and they who gave Their blood gladly on the battlefield; Kings who ruled grandly for their people's weal,

Wearing high crowns by right unchallenged—We roam o'er land and sea to tread the paths Their feet have hallowed, and to kiss the sod That was their birthright. What their hands have touched; and what their eyes have seen We joy to look upon.

Yet every man Of woman born since first the world was made, O fair white moon, hath grazed upon the splendor of thy loveliness! Poet or painter, priest or king or clown, Noble or beggar, lover, peasant, slave—All have rejoiced beholding thee so fair, Thou peerless wonder of the adorning skies!

Yea, every eye hath seen thee, even His Who knelt in lone Gethsemane what time His own forsake Him. Be thou still, my soul! What the Lord Christ beheld thou seest this night!

—Century.

NEVER HAVE TIME.

Here and there and everywhere are to be found the man and the woman who "never have time."

If you are one of those who "never have time" change your ways. Try this: Make up each day a schedule of what you shall do at each hour, and do not budge from the schedule. It will surprise you to find how readily you can dispose of a task within a certain time if you convince yourself that you have to. It is the feeling that you must that will force you to do it. Let each item on the schedule be regarded as an inviolate engagement with yourself, and do not let the business of one item cut into the time set for the next. These definite engagements with yourself will enable you to have time for work, reading, writing, calling, churchgoing and recreation.

Do not stop to think it over. You will forget about it if you delay. Try the plan at once. What will you do at 4 o'clock this afternoon?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SAVED HIS LIFE

A group of Congressmen who happened to be at the capital during a recess of the national legislature helped to while away the time by exchanging stories; and one of the statesmen from Pennsylvania told this one regarding a constituent. This man, who lived in one of the small towns in the Keystone State, was appointed Naval Officer at the chief port in the State. He immediately packed up his belongings and established himself in the metropolis of the commonwealth. At the end of four years the administra-

tion changed and he relinquished his office. When he returned to the village of his birth his first visit was to his aged mother. She greeted him affectionately and said: "My boy, you have had four years in a lucrative Federal office. Tell me, now that it is over, what have you saved?" He was nonplused for the moment. Not a penny of his salary remained. In an outburst of frankness he turned to her and, leaning over her, said with hearty fervor: "Mother, I saved my life."—Harper's Weekly.

BOBBIE ON BANKS

banks is where you put your munny & then run & talk it out when you hear people say it ain't safe there & then you keep it in a stocking a few days & put it back. There is quite a few jobs in a bank, sum of them pay lots of munny & others pay \$10 a week about, but most of them pay all rite if you keep working hard & rise to the top, but when you are rising to the top doant go through the roof. I have got the best bank of all, it is a pig & is hollow and you drop the nickel or dime in the pig's head, once I had six dollars in my bank & pa said Well, I need a littel change & he stood the pig on its head & shook out all the munny, he told me that was fransized finance. then there is farko banks, all I know about them is that I heard Ma telling Pa if he would only quit playing farko bank she cud git sum new shoes, and Pa said Never mind, my luck will turn sum day and Ma said Yes, when we are ded.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

EVERYTHING READY.

Dairyman—Have you put the chemical eggs in the window? Assistant—Yes, sir. D—Have you dropped the embalming fluid in the milk? A—Yes, sir. D—Have you repainted the butter? A—Yes, sir. D—Then why don't you open the shop?

TALKS HOURS AT A TIME.

Thitt—Does your wife speak more than one language? Naggit—No; but say, she knows that one like a book.

PAINFUL.

Mrs. Dewtell—What is that piece that Kitty is singing? Mr. Dewtell—It's either an aria from "Parsifal" or she has seen a mouse and is scared.

BOOZER'S FLING.

Boozer (2 a. m.)—I knew zat car-pinter was (hic) drunk when he made zat keyhole (hic).

SMART SET

By SALLY SHARP

The first of June will blossom with brides, the first wedding to-day to be that of Miss Alice Livingston Newhall and the Rev. John Alexander O'Meara, D. D. The service is named for 3:30 and will be held in St. Paul's Church, after which a reception will be held at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Henry Gregory Newhall, on Clay street. Miss Newhall is well known by her family connection, although she has never made her debut into society, having gone from the schoolroom to a tour through Europe. From the trip on the Continent Miss Newhall has but recently returned and her bow to society will be made as a bride. Dr. O'Meara, a Kentuckian, is acting as rector at St. Paul's Church, Sacramento, and is well known in San Francisco, having been an assistant at Trinity Church.

Another wedding will be held in the First Unitarian Church this evening, when Miss Anna Boyken will become the bride of Robert Dudley White. The bride is the daughter of the late Adolphe Boyken, an early resident of San Francisco, and a man of prominent standing. Miss Emma Frances Eaton and Reginald Alfred Pomares of New York will be married to-day at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Thomas Archer, on Steiner street.

Miss Belle Harnes, whose wedding with Dr. Alanson Weeks will be an event of June 7, is to be the guest of honor to-day at a luncheon given by Mrs. Josiah Howell (Miss Gertrude Dutton).

Mrs. Henry L. Dodge will entertain at a luncheon to-day in honor of Miss Mary Kohl.

Society was well represented yesterday at the Maternity Hospital benefit, and aside from the good programme much pleasure was afforded catching a glimpse of and chatting with several who have been out of town for several weeks. Many cheeks were aglow with health, openly testifying to the outdoor life that has been the share of many. Mrs. Josiah Howell was becomingly gowned in pale blue, while Miss Pearl Landers also wore the new shade that is very becoming to the delicately tinted girls. Miss Dorothy Dugan and Miss Maylita Pease were in pretty frocks, both looking very charming.

Miss Margaret Anglin will remain in the city a few days, the guest of Mrs. Jack Casserly.

The announcement of Miss Adelaide Brown's engagement is news to please many San Franciscans as well as the smart set of Los Angeles. Sidney Wallis of Maryland is the groom-to-be, but his interests at present are centered in Chicago. Miss Brown comes of an old and well-established family of Southern California and has been a favorite since her debut a year or two ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Newhall are making an Eastern trip of a month or two.

Miss Margaret Garland, who is the guest of Captain and Mrs. William T. Burwell at Mars Island, has been the recipient lately of many affairs in her honor.

Mrs. Arthur L. Soule of Honolulu will be at home to-day at 1811 Greenwich street.

Edward M. Greenway has returned to town after a prolonged trip through the east. He stopped at Portland en route to visit the exposition.

ANSWERS

PARIS OPERA-HOUSE—G. T. Oakland, Cal. The dimensions of the stage of the Grand Opera-house of Paris are 178 feet wide, 74 feet deep and 196 feet high.

BOOKS—S. B. R. Galway, N. Y. The "correct way to obtain the names and addresses of all publishers in a given city" is to communicate with some publishers' association.

FERRY CLOCK—A Subscriber, City. The clock in the tower of the ferry building, San Francisco, is twenty-two feet wide. It has a twelve-foot minute hand and a nine-foot hour hand.

RELATIONSHIP—S. City. Relationship by marriage is not consanguinity by blood, descent from the same ancestor, as distinguished from affinity or relationship by marriage.

HOLIDAYS—S. T. F. Y. City. In order to answer the question that you ask this department will have to be advised as to what municipal department you desire information as to half and whole holidays, for different rules may apply to different departments. For instance, there are some departments in which it would be impossible to give every employee a half holiday on Saturday.

Look out for St. Fourth st., near Barbary best eyeglasses, specs, 15c to 50c.

Townsend's Calif. Glass Fruits in artificial fire-stitch boxes, 10 Kearny st. and new store now open, 767 Market st.

Special information supplied daily to business houses and public men by the Press Clipping Bureau (Allen's), 40 California street. Telephone Main 1042.

A FEW SMILES WITH THE BREAKFAST FOOD

