

THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL

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STILL OPTIMISTIC.

OPTIMISM continues the keynote of business all over the country. Nothing is apparently able to dislodge it from the average commercial mind. Crop damage reports, political specters on the domestic and foreign horizons, and the cautionary croakings of the wise old ravens of trade and finance are alike impotent to perturb the prevailing confidence in the future.

Current conditions certainly justify this general confidence. The crop prospects on which the country largely depends for its prosperity continue bright, and while the wheat yield may not prove the bumper anticipated some weeks ago, it will be sufficient for all our needs, with a balance left for export, and the corn and cotton crops, from present indications, will produce large harvests.

It is evident that the expansion in trade is leading the natural increase accompanying the growth of population. There have been indications of late that production has been creeping up on consumption in some lines, but the point of union has not yet been reached. Until it is, trade of course will continue to expand.

The country has been expecting that lull for several years, but barring the first half of last year, when there were visible signs of reaction, it has not yet arrived. This is shown by the remarkable exhibit of the bank clearings, which last week mounted to \$3,309,000,000, or 27.6 per cent over last year, with 77 out of the 90 cities and towns reporting clearings showing a gain, most of them large, such as 34.5 per cent at New York, 23 at Chicago, 23.9 at Philadelphia, 28.8 at San Francisco, 16.8 at Pittsburgh, 33.9 at New Orleans, 16.8 at Boston, and so on down the long list.

Affirmative of this is the indifference with which several ordinarily disquieting conditions have recently been regarded. Not many years ago the Russian-Japanese war would have violently agitated numerous branches of agricultural and manufacturing industry, the squabble in the Equitable Assurance Society would have dislocated half the joints of Wall street, and the Moroccan incident would have drawn the strings of the European purse tighter than ordinary financial fingers could have loosed them.

These general conditions being so sound and assuring, details are superfluous. Unfavorable weather may reduce the yield of wheat, corn and cotton here and there, but the country is vast and its normal crops so large that an abundance is almost sure to be produced.

COULD GERMANY INVADE ENGLAND?

ENGLAND'S determination to loyally support France in whatsoever decision the latter country may make in regard to Germany's demand for changes in French control of Moroccan affairs suggests an estimate of what Germany could do about invading England in case France determined to be unyielding and Germany was stubborn in insisting on what she deems her rights.

On the other hand, not many months ago, a German military expert wrote a paper which was published in one of the leading reviews, in which he expressed an opinion that a German army could successfully invade Great Britain. In the old days, when Germany's swift and easy conquest of France was fresh in men's minds, there was a story credited by old European soldiers that Von Moltke had some wonderful secret plan all made out by which a German army could cross the channel with what England would deem incredible swiftness.

The British Premier in expressing his conviction of his country's immunity from invasion made his calculation on at least forty-eight hours being required by any assaulting army to land. If the possibility of attack can be figured down to be mainly a question of hours, and from the tone of the discussion by the authorities it is evident that time would be a most important factor in the result, it would be interesting to know what Von Moltke's or other German estimate of the time required is.

There will be no such a thing as withholding the championship from Governor Hoch, of Kansas if he succeeds in licking John D. Rockefeller and John D. Barleycorn, both at once.—Kansas City Times.

An Oklahoma woman charges her husband with having stolen \$1800 from her bustle. Can it be that the men are beginning to retaliate on their wives for going through their pockets?—Kansas City Times.

The Chicago packers complain to the President that they are treated like common criminals. That is certainly wrong, for they are uncommon criminals, if anything.—Rochester Herald.

"Secretary Shaw is ordering economy in lights in public buildings to save the deficit." But the deficit cannot be concealed in blowing out the lights.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The trusts will take their feet out of the trough whenever the people quit feeding them.—Washington Post.

TO KEEP HIS MEMORY GREEN



He—I was an intimate friend of your late husband. Can't you give me something to remember him by? She (shyly)—How would I do? —PUNCH.

How Well-Known New Yorkers Answer "What Tip Do You Give to Waiters?"

What Tip Do You Give for a Meal Costing 50 Cents?

Lillian Russell—I never ate one. Robert C. Sands—Fifteen per cent for good service. Henry Brevoort Kane—Ten per cent is my invariable rule. Mrs. Fred Ross—Never less than 10 cents.

What Tip Do You Give for a Meal Costing \$1.00?

Frank Daniels—Ten to 20 cents. Mrs. Edwin Arden—Twenty-five to 30 cents. Blanche Ring—Ten to 15 cents. Lillian Russell—Twenty-five cents.

What Tip Do You Give for a Meal Costing \$2.50?

Morton Smith—Fifteen per cent; nothing if the waiter is inattentive.

What Tip Do You Give for a Meal Costing \$5.00?

Blanche Ring—Sixty cents would be my tip. Jefferson de Angellis—Fifty cents is enough. Mrs. George Childs—I would give 75 cents. Lillian Russell—Generally \$1.

What Tip Do You Give for a Meal Costing \$10.00?

Mrs. George Childs—Not more than \$1. Jefferson de Angellis—Fifty cents is enough. Lillian Russell—One dollar and a half.

WOMEN AND JIU-JITSU

H. Irving Hancock, journalist, author, war correspondent and traveler, is now associated in the public mind as the American exponent of Jiu-Jitsu.

is able to throw him at will when she can succeed in securing the proper hold.—The Lounger in the June Critic.

CREDULITY OF CZAR.

Here is a story which comes from London: "A Roumanian named Vanki is high in favor in the Imperial circles at St. Petersburg. Not long ago he introduced to the Czar a Port Arthur diver, who related how he found Admiral Makarov standing on the Petropavlovsk at the bottom of the bay with a halo round his head.

PRIDE.

His nose and throat were full of dust. His eyes were running red. "I suffer, but to-day I rode "Two hundred miles," he said. —Life.

Townsend's Cala. Glace Fruits, in artistic fire-etched boxes. New store now open, 767 Market street.

Special information supplied daily to business houses and public men by the Press Clipping Bureau (Allen's), 30 California street. Telephone Main 1042.

WANTED FROM GEORGIA.

"Politics is pickin' up now," said the old colored campaigner, "but de votin' hours is so short, en de laws is so strict, you can't vote long enough ter make a good livin'!"

THE DOLLAR IN THE DANCE.

De rich man got de money— De po' mus' take his chance; It's de dollar pays de fiddler, So, de dollar has de dance!

BROTHER WILLIAMS' PRAYER.

"I don't want too much riches in dis worl', good Lawd, en I don't want ter be no trust—unless I kin be one ter 'bout six days, en den quit!"

OUT OF HIS CLASS.

"Your Honor," said the lawyer in the Billville Justice Court, "this man is a most distinguished liar."

GIVE HIM NOTICE.

When Trouble is a-comin', Close de do', en say: "Joy is got his banjo, An' he's dancin' here to-day!"

A STORY FOR THE CRITICS.

There is a little story of the Sultan of Turkey, and it has a little moral pinned to it, which we commend to the critics. Once upon a time the Sultan wrote a poem "Read it," he said, to his hired literary critic, "and say what you think of it."

TOO FAST FOR HIM.

Don't keer ef de worl' is roun. Or fat as flat kin be; All I know Down here below, It goes too fas' fer me!

AND THE EARTH IS FLAT.

And now a distinguished woman rises in meeting to remark that the scientists don't know what they're talking about and that the earth's perfectly flat. And Brother Dickey makes this comment: "Ef it's a 'ooman sez de earth's flat, don't dispute de question wid her—ef you don't want ter git flattened out yerself, besides, tackling dese big worl' problems keeps 'um' quiet, whar dey lives at. Flat or roun'—le'm have de worl', en de sun, en de moon en de stars, des lak dey wants 'um. Amen!"

BELIEF IN YOURSELF.

In the midst of the strife between science and religion, a homely philosopher speaks to this purpose: "Best thing you can do is to live up to the light you have—believe in yourself, and trust God for the rest."

READY FOR THE LAST ROUND.

"I've had trouble enough with that boy," said the old man. "Five years at school, three at college; and then I had to send him to Europe to git 'polished.'"

SINGIN' HAPPY DAYS.

What are we a-carin' for the big sun on the blaze? The wind that waves the cornblades is a-singin' "Happy days!"

MIRROR OF DAME FASHION



DAINTY EFFECTS IN A HAND-MADE BLOUSE. The round yoke in this design is cleverly trimmed with insertions of needle point that are worked directly upon the sheer linen fabric, although applications of almost any lace would fill the bill as well.

OLD SOL SHOWS A NEW SPOT 100,000 MILES LONG.

BY ROSE O'HALLORAN.

The discoloration, which, like a dark line, may now be seen on the center of the sun's disk, developed rapidly since June 22, when it was first discerned as a group of five small spots far in from the northeast limb. On the morning following there was a general enlargement, especially in the rear spot, which measured 17,000 miles in diameter.



PHOTOGRAPH OF THE PRESENT SUN DISCOLORATION, TAKEN AT NOON JUNE 25.

thirty-five years, or every third maximum, has been certainly strengthened by the largeness and frequency of the eruptions during the present year. San Francisco, June 25.

ANSWERS TO VARIOUS QUERIES

COINS—Subscriber, City. The Government of the United States does not offer a premium for any coin issued out of its mints.

GERMAN HOSPITAL—J. H. Presidio, Cal. The German Hospital in San Francisco is on the lot bounded by Noe, Castro, Thirteenth and Twelfth streets.

INTERLOCUTORY DECREE—Curiosities, Berkeley, Cal. Interlocutory, in law, means not final or definite, but merely a step in a suit or action. The following, in your letter of inquiry, is somewhat mixed: "If a man should remarry one week before his interlocutory decree of divorce, under the misapprehension that it had been granted, would he, after said divorce was granted, be liable to prosecution, and by whom? And upon what charge?"

DOOMED LITTLE TOES.

The prophecy launched by Dr. Shady of New York, who asserts that woman's little toe is being crushed so much by tight boots that it will have vanished in 10,000 years, is regarded with indifference by London experts, if the Express, of that city, correctly reports them. "Let the little toe be crushed to the vanishing point," is the general verdict. Surgeons believe that there is little real use in it. All are agreed however, that the big toe is abused to the detriment of the race.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY SECONDS WITH THE FUN-MAKERS.

A collection of cartoon illustrations and short jokes. Includes 'THOSE DESIGNING WOMEN', 'DANGEROUS', 'CALLED HIM DOWN', 'NOT FOR A MINUTE', and 'HE KNEW'. Each cartoon depicts a humorous scene with characters and dialogue.