

THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL

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THE RAILROAD WAR.

THE strife of the Western Pacific for a position on the bay, in Oakland, for its terminal, attracts general attention in California, and is useful notice to the country that something is doing in California, in the way of railroad extension.

Now comes the Western Pacific, an entirely new and independent line, which will furnish an unbroken system, under one management, from San Francisco to Baltimore, with innumerable connections between those termini.

When we look about for a reason to justify this investment of millions in the betterment and extensions of old lines and the construction of new, to facilitate commercial intercourse with California, it is found in the sound confidence that is felt in the immense productive capacity of this State.

As for the railroad war in Oakland, it is merely an incident, the perspiration induced by healthy exercise and not the cold sweat of disease. If the Southern Pacific is imposing obstacles in the way of the Western Pacific, it is doing only what the Western Pacific would do had it been first on the ground.

The Western Pacific terminal on the bay raises one question which Oakland should carefully consider. If its purpose be to install another passenger ferry over the bay, the crowded fairway for ferry-boats, already occupied by four ferry lines, will require legal regulation of the running of boats.

THE WALSH BANKS.

INTEREST in the liquidation of the three banks of John R. Walsh in Chicago ceased when the clearing-house banks took charge. But the subsequent revelations are really of more public interest than the original failure.

It is a remarkable evidence of confidence that depositors in the three liquidated banks are slow in withdrawing their money. Up to the first of this month only 50 per cent of the deposits had been taken out, and it is believed that the liquidating committee will have to advertise for the depositors to come to the front and get their money.

From the good condition of Mr. Walsh's assets it is apparent that if he had been engaged only in his outside enterprises and a borrower of other banks instead of his own he would to-day be not only solvent but independent.

THE PRESS OF THE NATION.

A Western college student has gone insane over a scheme to make John D. Rockefeller work for a living. But Mr. Rockefeller did work for a living, and got it—likewise the living of a good many other men.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

An Iowa girl has sued her sweetheart for \$10,000 damages for taking her driving behind a fiery team. Naturally, she objected to having her lover use both hands in managing the horses. Hope she get's a verdict.—Washington Post.

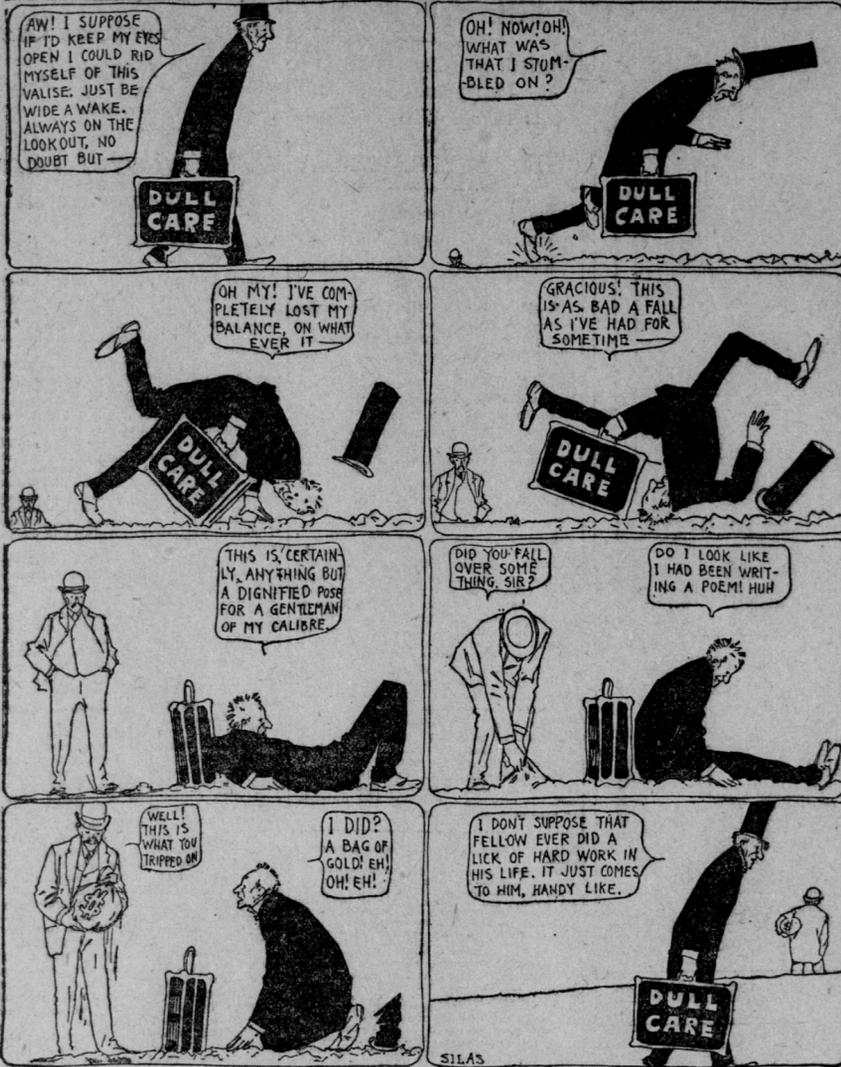
Charles M. Schwab has moved into his new \$5,000,000 home, which is said to be the finest private mansion in the world. But he can't sleep in more than one bed or eat more than one meal at a time.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Another little scandal crops out in the Department of Agriculture just to send a ripple over the administration's placidity and remind the public that there are still rascals to be turned out.—St. Louis Republic.

As Presidential timber, Mr. Hearst may be a trifle shy, but when it comes to tiger-hunting, he is a wonder.—Louisville Post.

You will observe that the grafter squeals something like a pig when he is caught.—Dallas News.

A PILGRIMS PROGRESS BY MISTER BUNION.



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THE SMART SET BY SALLY SHARP

Miss Dorothy Dustan will be the guest of honor at a luncheon on Saturday to be given by Mrs. Phillip Bancroft at St. Dunstan's. Mrs. Frank Deering will be a bridge hostess of to-day, this being one of a series Mrs. Deering is giving through the winter.

OCCIDENTAL ACCIDENTALS BY A. J. WATERHOUSE

DO IT NOW. F YOU have a deed for doing. Do it now. For postponement brings us ruing. All allow. If the deed seems dull and tame, Not the one that you would name, Still the motto is the same: Do it now.

UNGRATEFUL DAUGHTERS.

Remarkable Illustration of How the Modern Girl Breaks Her Mother's Heart.

By Angela Morgan.

WITNESSED, the other day, an instance of the brutality of the ungrateful daughter toward the self-sacrificing mother which impressed me so strongly that I am impelled to write on the subject. I say I witnessed the inhumanity of this daughter. I mean I was made aware of it through a letter, and that in a most unusual way.

MEN AND WOMEN READERS.

By Wallace Rice

ANY observant person who travels back and forth from work day by day will notice a striking difference between the habit of reading as practiced by men and women.

KNOCK



Miss Longyears—You know I have been called good looking. Cynicus—I dare say. The standards of beauty change every ten years or so.

GOOD HEARTED.

The young man was wrapped in gloom. "The beautiful Miss Doodledum," he said, "rejected me last night."

A JUNGLE PEACH



Hippo—I hear you made a regular Dewey speech at the dinner last night. Monk—Yes, the hyena laughed a little and the lion just roared.

IN VAIN



Tramp—Do you suppose your ma cud give me something ter eat? Willie—I don't think so. I've been trying to work her for something myself.