

THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL

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THE LIMITATION OF FORTUNES.

THE growth of Rockefeller's wealth and of other great fortunes is stimulating discussion of the effect such accumulations will have upon the welfare and the future of the country.

The history of the past furnishes no clew to a solution of the problem. The nations of antiquity, in which great fortunes were made, and the forms of government under which they were accumulated, differed so widely from ours in their structure that we get no light from analogy.

Just now President Roosevelt is under discussion, because he has given expression to what is in the minds of all men. He suggests a system of taxation that shall work a limitation on the amount of wealth that any one person may inherit.

In view of this it is quite possible that an application of Jefferson's ideas to forms of wealth other than land may in the future become as much a matter of course.

The President is accused by the politicians of sounding a keynote for 1908. Others charge him with undue fear of the growing power of socialism.

Instead of attacking the President and ascribing sinister motives for his utterances, it will be well to enter upon a thorough examination of the issue that he has put in focus.

During the Civil War we had the income tax and the press was full of disputes, accusations of evasion and charges of perjury.

In the present discussion there is one very interesting possibility. It is that Mr. Rockefeller himself may be heard from.

THE good work of the State Mineralogist is bringing in sight an end of our dependence upon imported niter. Great and justified prominence has been given to the effect upon our defensive resources of being able to have a domestic supply of niter.

CALIFORNIA NITER.

As it became apparent that we would have war with Spain over Cuba, a California Congressman, the late Judge Hilborn, gave the country the unpleasant information that we had no gunpowder.

The California deposits, examined by State Mineralogist Aubrey, cover an extensive area in San Bernardino and Inyo counties, and their development will add very largely to the mineral wealth and output of the State.

The discovery is of importance to the rural industries of the State, as niter is a necessity in the manufacture of nitrogenous fertilizers for land.

We believe that in the refining process to produce saltpeter for the manufacture of powder, there are certain by-products that are used in the manufacture of fertilizers.

RICH BALTIMORE WIDOW ALLY OF MRS. BONAPARTE



Close friend of wife of the Secretary of Navy, who has been a prominent figure at the Capital's many social functions.

MRS. BASIL GORDON is looked upon by her many friends in this city as a most valuable ally to Mrs. Charles Bonaparte, wife of the Secretary of the Navy, in the very brilliant social season at Washington.

Mrs. Gordon is a close friend of Mrs. Bonaparte, and during her stay in the capital during the winter figured at many receptions.

She is the widow of Basil Gordon, who died a few years ago, and who was prominently identified with the Republican party in Maryland.

Her grandfather was Commodore Sinclair, and other members of the family were prominently identified with the navy.

Mrs. Gordon is very wealthy. She takes a deep interest in local charities and has been identified with numerous clubs.

FAIR HEIRESS OF GOTHAM TO WED A BRITON.



Pretty Mrs. Ames unable to resist speeding mania, and recklessly smashes automobile records of the boulevards.

THE announcement of the engagement of Miss Alice Ogston Marquand, eldest daughter of the late Frederick A. Marquand, to Alan Fullerton, has just been made in New York.

Miss Marquand is a granddaughter of the late Henry G. Marquand, who was one of the founders of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Miss Marquand is an heiress of great personal attraction. She is tall and statuesque, with beautiful wavy auburn hair.

CHAUFFEUSE OF CHICAGO KEEPS POLICE BUSY



THE fastest woman automobile driver in Chicago, a veritable speedo-maniac, whose very existence depends upon the annihilation of boulevard automobile records—that, according to the police, is the position held by Mrs. J. H. Ames.

Mrs. Ames was arrested for violating the speed ordinance on Jackson boulevard. The police say they had been on the lookout for her for some time, and had had several exciting chases for her on the boulevards.

"I really can't help driving fast," said Mrs. Ames, smiling at Justice Severn, who, if the truth be told, smiled back.

OCCIDENTAL ACCIDENTALS

By A. J. Waterhouse

WHY ELIJAH WEPT.

THE ghost of Elijah had sought a retired spot in the Bright Land of Day and was unostentatiously wiping the place where his eyes had been when the ghost of Elisha chanced to appear upon the scene.

"What's the matter with you?" the latter inquired. "Don't you know that it's against the rules to weep up here?"

"Oh, that is all very well for you, who don't have any troubles of your own, to say," the ghost of Elisha responded.

"Oh, well, if you must know, it's this man Dow—I mean this prophet—that is, this Elijah III. This makes three times I have been represented on earth. And look at what it has come to! Look at the way I am represented now! About one more appearance like this and it will be decided that earth is too good for me, and that I ought to run my show in—in—well, I should look well doing business down there, shouldn't I? Think of Elijah IV giving a graphic representation of a brimstone cyclone in—in—"

The ghost of Elisha tried to comfort that of Elijah, but the latter said: "Go 'way! What do you know about trouble? Did you ever have your business on earth represented by a Dow—that is, by an Elisha—III? Go 'way, and don't butt into griefs that you can't understand!"

The ghost of Elisha realized that little comfort could be offered in such a case, and so it sadly faded away.

A TALK WITH ALCIABIDES.

When you were a boy, my Alciabides, you thought that you would throw a stone farther than any other youngster in the crowd—but you didn't. Some other freckle-faced, homely urchin could hurl a pebble several feet farther than you every time. It was discouraging, but there stood the unhappy fact.

Now that you are grown, dear boy, and feel no doubt that you actually are raising a mustache, you are not interested in throwing pebbles, but you would like to see the goggle-eyed son

of a gun who can beat you in the race of life and secure more of its trophies than you. He is the fellow that you are looking for, with no expectation of finding him; now, isn't he? Well, you will meet him; never fear about that. He is occupying himself on any old corner right now, and you are likely to stumble over him before you have walked two rods, and when you do the boy who beat you in throwing stones will be a pygmy comparatively. No one is more common in this life than the fellow whom we run against on the corner, and who beats us in the race.

But do not be discouraged on this account, my Alciabides. Run your race as best you can, and if you do not win the first prize it is a cinch that you will win more than the fellow who does not try at all. Do your best, dear boy; keep on throwing your little pebble. Perhaps it will not be much of a pebble, and it may fall far short of your mark; but take my word for it that it is a certainty it will beat no pebble at all, and lots of fellows never even lift the pebble.

Tell you, brother, tell you this: Though your arrows veer and fall, Better 'e'n the target miss Than to never shoot at all.

VAIN ARE THE RAYS.

More and more, as I jog along; More and more, as the truth I see; More and more in the daylight song. When the soul of the world doth speak to me, I know not the sunlight vainly plays; Casting its shen with a magic art; Vainer and vainer are all its rays, Except there be sunshine in the heart.

It isn't the sun which shines without; It is only the sun which shines within. Which makes us greater than care and doubt, Insuring the trophy that we shall win. Oh, the sun may heat on a glistening world, Till the phantoms fade and the shadows start, But all in vain is its flag unfurled, Except there be sunshine in the heart.

"She secured a title when she married."

"Anything else?"

"Yes, that was the trouble. You see, it was accompanied by its owner."

"He is attaining a recognized place in the world of genius."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, he cannot have a little fun with the boys without everybody say-

OUTGOING MIND IS BEST

By Angela Morgan

THE woman whose feelings are easily hurt would be able to overcome her sensitiveness if she would altogether stop thinking about how others are treating her and devote herself to considering how she is treating others.

Nearly all the wounds and smarts and miseries of the sensitive natures in this world are caused by the ingoing attitude of mind, the attitude which asks, "How do I feel?" instead of "How do I make others feel?"

It certainly seems paradoxical that this state of mind, which is unquestionably selfish, should be peculiar to some of the gentlest, most lovable and unselfish of characters. Yet we know it to be so.

One of the sweetest-hearted women I know is thus afflicted, and it is the problem of her life how to train herself so that she may be indifferent to the annoyances and hurts that cause her such acute distress.

"It is simply because I am unusually sensitive, I suppose," she said to me recently. "I was born so. I cannot help it. I feel things more keenly than others, and I cannot make myself callous, try as I will."

ing that it is such a pity that he drinks to excess."

"Do you look upon him as a falsifier?"

"Oh, I shouldn't exactly like to say that, but he has formed the habit of going fishing and then telling what he caught."

FOOD FOR FLAMES.

"Where's the fire?"

"In the next block—it's going to be a big one, too."

"How do you know?"

"It's a fireproof building."—Cleveland Leader.

THE QUESTION.

Edith—But have you stopped to inquire how he got it?

Ethel—No. I've been too busy inquiring, has he got it?—Illustrated Bits.

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

SMART SET.

By Sally Sharp.

Mrs. Anita Waldenberg and John E. de Ruyter were quietly married yesterday in the apartments of the bride at the Lafayette.

The services were performed at noon by the Rev. William Kirk Guthrie in the presence of only the immediate relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. de Ruyter are traveling through the South, but will make their home in this city.

The Sorosis Club held a large reception held by Mrs. J. H. Ames, who was fined \$15 and costs in Justice Severn's court for reckless speeding, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

The studio of Miss Lillie V. O'Ryan at 424 Pine street will be the next meeting place of the Spinners' Club on April 24.

A reception will be held by several other artists in that building upon the occasion, those holding open doors to include William Keith, Maynard Dixon, Eugene Newhaus and Mrs. Mary Menton. There are a number of artists in the Spinners' Club, so the day will be one of congeniality for the entertained and entertainers.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mary Palmer Stern of San Jose to Clarence Edward Cunningham of Springfield, Mass. The wedding will take place in May at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Harry E. Russell, at Santa Clara. Miss Anita Massey-Brown of this city will serve as maid of honor.

Mrs. Joseph H. Sisson will be one of the first bridge hostesses of Easter week, entertaining at her home on Buchanan street. Eighty guests have been bidden and a very charming afternoon is expected.

Miss Mollie Phelan will entertain at a luncheon today in her home, honoring Mrs. Conroy, her house guest from Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. William Collier will entertain several house parties this summer as usual at their country home at Clear Lake and among those who will enjoy the outing is Miss Lalla Wenzelburger.

Major and Mrs. Charles L. Tilden, with their daughters, Miss Alexine and Miss Ruth, their son, Charles L. Jr., and their niece, Miss Rose von Schmidt, have left for Europe to be away several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Siegfried Marcus are in Ross, where they are building a handsome home on Laurel Grove avenue with the intention of residing there the greater part of each year.

Mrs. Edward T. Houghton and Miss Elise Houghton leave this week for their home in Bakerfield to spend the next few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oxnard were among the Eastward bound-passengers yesterday, sailing a fortnight hence for Paris to remain through the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Hale left yesterday for the East and Europe, expecting to be away several months.

Dr. Louis C. Deane has returned from Europe, where he has spent the last six months visiting the hospitals of Germany, England and France.

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Ebersole were among the Sheridan's passengers yesterday, bound for the Philippines, where Dr. Ebersole is to be stationed at Manila.

POST MORTEM.

Friend of the Family—Your rich old uncle died of softening of the brain, I hear. Arduous (who got nothing)—Softening of your granny! He died of ossification of the heart.—Chicago Tribune.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

ITALIAN MUSIC—H. E. Oakland, Cal. Music owes much to Italy. There was the birthplace and cradle of harmony. Guido Aretino, who originated counterpoint; Palestrina and Scarlatti, who pushed it to a point which has scarcely been exceeded since (except in the matter of symphony), were natives of that country. But it is in melody that Italy stands pre-eminent. Her's are no cramped and rheumatic airs, hobbling along like some of those generated in our northern climes, bearing upon them evident marks of the patching and propping hand of the composer. They glide along, smooth, elastic, flexible, full of feeling and passion. There is not that depth of thought in them that there is in the music of Germany; but they are ever graceful and touching, and easy to be understood. This is the general character of the airs of Jomelli, Pergolesi, Cherubini, and especially of the modern Rossini, who, decidedly inferior in science to many of his brethren, has perhaps enjoyed a greater amount of popularity, and that mainly on account of his delightful melodies. The modern music of Italy, with the exception of Rossini's compositions, has dwindled into nothing but airs, and those of a very shallow and trivial character." This is from Moore's Cyclopaedia of Music in which occurs the sentiment asked about: "Italy was the birthplace of harmony."

TWO EXPLOSIONS—D. M. Vallejo, Cal. The explosion on the Progresso in San Francisco was on December 3, 1902. The report of the Federal inspectors was "no one to blame." The explosion on the Dispatch was on December 8, 1905. The inspectors fixed the blame on Henry Webber, the master, and James H. Spence, the engineer, by suspending each for ninety days.

GUNNERS—Subscriber, Presidio, Cal. Enlisted men of the United States army who desire to attend the school for master gunners must forward application in time to reach the commandant of the Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Va., and the commandant of the School of Submarine Defense, Fort Totten, N. Y., respectively, on or before April 15 of the year in which the applicants desire to enter.

Townsend's California glace fruits and choicest candies in artistic fire-etched boxes. New store, 767 Market.

Buttercup Taffies. Crisp, delicious Buttercup Taffies in a variety of forms and flavors are only at Haas' candy store, Phelan building and James Flood building.

BOOK-TAUGHT BILKINS



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