SAN FRANCISCO CALL

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TUESDAY ..... JUNE 5, 1906

IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH.

The force of the saying, "In union there is strength," is being illustrated by the action of all those who are directly interested in the prompt and full payment of the insurance losses. Three agencies are to be actively employed to see that all insurance companies settle their losses honestly and promptly, and to expose those which seek to defer, evade or compromise them.

These three agencies are Insurance Commissioner Wolf, the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce and the organizations of 117 associations of policy-holders—one for each of the 117 insurance companies. The Chamber of Commerce alone can send reports, good or bad, to 10,000 commercial bodies in the United States, so says the secretary. This in itself is a most formidable propagandum.

But these agencies are those in San Francisco alone. Their procedure will be supplemented by a similar one by the Los Angeles Credit Men's Association, which, after the adjustments have been made, will forward the result to every association of credit men throughout the United States. Last, but by no means least, the newspapers will publish these lists of "good" and "bad" companies all over the world. Hence the financial and moral standing of every insurance company doing business in San Francisco will be placed before the eyes of all Christendom.

Heretofore the policy-holder has been handicapped by his unsupported individuality. In presenting his claim to his company he could be pushed aside, rebuffed, compelled to wait and even ignored. If a weak man he could be intimidated. If credulous or easy going, he could have the wool pulled over his eyes. But all this is now being changed.

Hereafter he will be backed by his own association, in addition to the other forces mentioned above. He now will present himself at the office of the company, not as a supplicant for mercy, but a creditor making a demand. Henceforth he, not the company, will be the master and he will issue the order. And he will get his money. If he does not, that company seeking to shirk its obligation had better prepare to wind up its affairs, for it will have to do so later on.

He must be reasonable, not too arbitrary, however, in demanding his due. He must reflect that there are thousands of losses to be adjusted and paid and that they cannot all be done in a day. He should patiently await his turn if he sees that the company is cheerfully meeting him half way. But he should not permit himself to be cajoled or brow-beaten. He should equally decline the sugar plum and resent the cracking of a whip over his head.

An instance of the tremendous force exercised by this combination of interests has already occurred. George D. Dornin, manager of the Pacific department of the National Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, resigned because that company advised him to compromise with its policy-holders on a basis of 75 per cent. Within twenty-four hours every newspaper reader in California knew all about it. Now comes the president of the company, Judge James Nicholls, across the country as fast as railroad wheels can bring him, seeking to remedy the indiscretion (to put it mildly) of his company. Whether he can fully do so now remains to be seen.

Let this be an object lesson to both companies and policy-holders. Let the former understand that they will pay their losses in full or be advertised out of business, and the latter that if they insist upon their rights they will get them. Then the losses will be paid and the work of rebuilding San Francisco rapidly progress.

THE NEW SAN FRANCISCO.

As the various property-owners announce their building plans it becomes evident that the new San Francisco will be built on much the same lines as the old, but on a more generous scale. The visitor five years hence will find Market street still the city's principal thoroughfare, the great artery of its business and social life. He will find the Palace Hotel with its world-famous court restored, but instead of a seven it will be a ten story building, with advantage taken in its construction of every contrivance for achitectural effect and for the comfort of its guests which have been devised during the thirty-two years since the old hotel was built.

The St. Francis will not be changed. There will be a new Occidental on the historic site of the old and a new Russ House, each built with the intention of keeping alive the old traditions that are part of the story of the development of California and of the building of San Francisco. The banking center will be where it originally grew up, with the imposing bank buildings which gave an air of dignity and solidity to that part of the city restored. A larger and even more imposing Emporium will occupy the Emporium site. There will be the same newspaper center, with its well known buildings. The solidly built Mint building, which withstood so admirably both earthquake shock and fire, will, of course, remain at the old site on Fifth street, and the Postoffice building at the corner of Seventh and Mission streets.

There will, of course, be many changes, but all of them for the better, without making radical changes in the lines and characteristics of the city. Where thousands of modern shacks and low brick buildings, built a third of a centure ago, stood before the fire, modern structures will stand; streets will in some places have been widened, and modern pavements will have taken the place of the hideous cobbles that up to the time of the fire had resisted the march of improvement. But those who knew and loved the old San Francisco will have no trouble in recognizing at a glance the new city, and by well-known landmarks find their way about it as easily as of old.

It took the most disastrous fire that ever swept a city to make San Francisco's semi-centennial earthquake effective. But one of the ordinary annual tornadoes of the Middle West would have made as complete a job of it without fire accompaniment.

The price of gasoline has been advanced 3 cents a gallon, which puts an additional $350,000 or $500,000 a month into Standard Oil coffers. Oh, well; John D. Rockefeller wanted to go to Europe.

The Legislature organized for business and got down to real work in less than fifteen minutes. The same dispatch during the remainder of the session will improve the popular opinion of Legislatures.

All that is asked of the insurance companies is a "square deal," and on this the people of San Francisco are prepared to "stand pat."

The alliance between Hoke Smith and Tom Watson in Georgia must remind folks in the north that it is time again to catch up with the eminent Georgian who made himself conspicuous in the last Presidential campaign as a Populist candidate whose chief mission was to help defeat Judge Parker. Hoke Smith, once the leader of the Georgia Conservatives, is now running for Governor, and Watson is furious in his support. At first sight this might mean that the Populist leader had returned to the Democracy, but the fact is that he is the same old Tom. If Hoke Smith is not nominated by the Democratic primaries, Mr. Watson may bolt into the tall grass again.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

District Attorney Jerome promises another surprise in the insurance cases. He has probably discovered another reason why he cannot prosecute the grafters.—Washington Post.

OCCIDENTAL ACCIDENTALS

BY A. J. WATERHOUSE.

MEMENTO MORI.

No fairer day e'er dawned.
The sun of morn rose from his couch of dreams
And smiled upon the world that yet did sleep,
And all of earth, and all of sea and sky,
Gave smile for smile unto the god of day
From hidden nooks wee murm'ring brooks stole forth,
And in their every ripple shone a sun;
And nesting birds flew singing o'er the earth,
Glad, and more glad, than nature's voice seemed heard
In benisons of peace.

'Twas that brief hour
Between the peace of night and stress of day
When nature wakes, but man is wooed by dreams.
In homes unnumbered little children slept,
Or smiled in visions that the angels bring;
And mothers wrapped in slumber lay, nor dreamed
That death drew nigh unto the babes they loved;
And strong men slept, assured that all was well
With those they held so dear. The hour of peace,
Of perfect peace, it seemed, was with the world;
And who could dream of fear? A baby's croon,
A mother's sigh in rest, sleep's tranquil rest;
A father's dreamless slumber—nothing more,
Save nature's smile.

And then the Horror came!
Great buildings torn, and rent, and rocked, and ground;
The clash of steel 'gainst steel, of stone on stone;
The moan of earth—that awful, nameless sound—
A reeling world, a rocking sky above;
The feeling—God! the feeling!—that man's might,
His utmost might, is less than nothingness!
The shrieks that herald fear; the mother's plea
That God may save her babe; grim, tot-t'ring walls;
The groan that dies in silence, and the pray'r,
Aye, half unuttered; life gone down to death,
And then red chaos, chaos more than dire—
And still great nature smiled!

Oh, Nature, thou
Who art the mother of us mortals, all,
Hast thou no tear for these, thy children, dead?
Hast thou no sigh for horror thou hast wrought?
No wrinkled grief to speak thy heart's distress?
We stand afraid, in grief that has no voice;
Our hands are empty, and our lips are mute;
Gray anguish waits upon our steps—and thou!
Naught save that tranquil smile; No tear of woe!
Here lie our loved; our homes are not—and thou!
Oh, not a single tear!

In midst of life
We are in death. We dream of safety here.
The great God speaks and, lo! our boasted might
Is nothingness. We build our structures high;
His hand he lifts, and they are of the dust.
Man's pride is naught; on all he builds God writes:
"These are my own, to save them or to crush.
All are mine own; my will I work on them."
Oh, crushed to silence, stricken in our grief,
Half feeling that the earth doth totter still,
E'en in this chaos, let us find belief,
He works no final ill.

AFTER THE TRAGEDY.

To stand face to face with Death; to feel that you have looked squarely into his unheeding and uncaring eyes and have felt the touch of his clammy hand upon you; then to have him pass you by and to stand where the evidence of his grim work is all about you—this has been the recent experience of men, women and children in this city not by units, tens or hundreds, but by hundreds of thousands.

It is an experience that cannot be forgotten and only time can deaden the first horror of it. I well know that I am far from the only person who even yet sometimes goes to bed only to feel it still rocking beneath him; not the only one who wakes from troubled dreams of that grinding and rending which roused us from sleep that morning.

And those who did not escape, who looked Death in the face and then took his hand for the journey into the darkness—their vacant chairs are in many homes if the homes yet remain. But the other day they were so strong and well—how can we believe that they have gone from us forever? And how shall the mourners be comforted when the voice of their lamentation is heard on every hand? Human words are vain things when the awful voice of the Almighty has been heard. And yet, even in our gratitude that we and ours have escaped, the sympathy which we know not how to speak goes out to the many who mourn.

THE VOICE OF RACHEL.

(A voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not.—Jeremiah 31:15.)

God of us all, whose flat stands
Against the voice of woe,
Who hold us in thy mighty hands,
To lift or dash us low,
We bow our heads unbowed by years
At even and at dawn;
Our eyes are fountains for our tears,
With these; our loved ones, gone.

We mourn today our vanished friends;
We weep their hapless lot,
And still the olden cry ascends
Because our loved are not.
That which we built is lying low;
Its ruins round us lie.
One only voice our soul doth know—
A cry—and but a cry.

God of us all, who know our way,
To whom our lives are bare,
We have no form of words to pray—
Our souls are but a prayer.
We bow us to the very dust,
One grief the common lot,
And still we weep, as weep we must,
That these, our loved, are not.

And yet from all this one thing—one splendid thing—we have learned: That the fine heroism of men and women needs no foundation of firm prosperity on which to stand; it bids defiance to all wrack which unheeding nature may work; it is as indestructible as the spirit within this body of clay. Our people stood where their homes had been, and, asking no odds of the wanton spirit of destruction, vowed that those homes should rise again. Then they went steadfastly unto their work, refusing to be deterred by poverty or appalled by ruin. In all history there is no record of a finer universary heroism. It is divine, it sets the stamp of the God on his vessel of clay. It thrills a man with pride that his is a part of such an humanity, and with hope that he may be worthy of such an heritage. San Francisco never can perish, or be other than great, while her men and women are what they now are proving themselves to be.

EMBASSADOR FROM BRAZIL LAUDS THE SAN FRANCISCANS

Praises the Determination With Which People Have Set to Work.

Much Impressed by What He Saw During Visit to the Pacific Coast.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—"I tried very hard, indeed, to find the 'West,' about which I had heard so much, but I came to the conclusion that it is a myth," said Mr. Nabuco, the Brazilian Embassador, in an interview today after his return from a visit to the Pacific Coast.

"There is no difference between the people of your various States that I could perceive. At every station where we stopped the people and the surroundings looked just as they do in the East. I was astonished to find in places almost unknown to the foreigners daily papers with telegrams from all over the world.

"San Francisco showed us in its burning ashes the same resolute, determined people already beginning to rebuild their city and all full of the energy and courage characteristic of your race.

"The one thing about Americans which must impress visitors more than anything else is the absence of any so-called lower strata in your society. In this country there are no women or men of the sort always referred to in Europe as the 'people.' Men and women here never admit that they are at the foot of the social ladder, and if they are there they don't look it; they appear to be at the top. There are no visible barriers to stop the rising of the ambitious. Ambition is your life, and you seem all to be moved up by automatic springs.

"I looked in vain for some place that would look provincial. Even in the heights of the Sierra, under the snowy peaks, any little village would show that it keeps well in contact with the outer world. In Europe if one stops at a small station, even in the principal lines of travel, one may find himself in a place where every essential of refined life is wanting, but in this country, where all is change and interchange, railways, electric light, telephones and all modern improvements are everywhere. This uniformity of your life from sea to sea is amazing."

Mr. Nabuco also visited the North Pacific Coast and says he was much impresed by the industry and thrift there.

Only Twenty Masons at Work.

SAN JOSE, June 4.—Only about twenty brick masons went to work today, chiefly members of the local union. Masons who have come in from elsewhere are demanding $8 a day.

IN ANSWER TO QUERIES

PURCHASE SYSTEM—A. E., City. The purchase system in the British army, which was the payment for a commission, was abolished in 1871.

GREAT MALVERN—F. G., City. Great Malvern, an English town and watering place, is situated in Worcestershire County, England, on the east side of the Malvern hills, eight miles southwest of Worcester and 120 miles northwest by west of London.

LARGEST LIBRARIES—Reader, City. It is said that the Bibliotheque Nationale, Paris, France, with its 3,000,000 volumes, is the largest library in the world. The New York public library, with its 1,013,905 volumes and 240,337 pamphlets, is the largest library in the United States.

FRENCH KING—M., City. Louis XVIII of the Bourbon line of French Kings having died without issue September 16, 1824, he was followed on the throne by his brother, the Comte d'Artois, as Charles X. He was deposed by the revolution of 1830 July 30 and was succeeded by Louis Philippe of the house of Orleans.

THE MISSION—C. S., City. Dwinelle in his "Colonial History of San Francisco" defines the Mission of San Francisco as follows: "The term mission includes only the collection of houses, vineyards and orchards in the immediate vicinity of the church, including the stock of cattle and other personal property in the possession of the priests useful and necessary in carrying on the establishments. The 'mission lands' were lands adjacent to the mission which were used for grazing purposes. They were occupied by the priests only by permission, were the property of the nation and at all times subject to grant under colonization laws."

PALACE HOTEL—Subscriber, City. The Palace Hotel in San Francisco was opened October 2, 1875. As originally built it contained 998 rooms, 775 of which were for guests. In its construction 31,000,000 bricks, 10,000,000 feet of lumber, 32,000 barrels of cement, 34,000 barrels of lime, 3500 barrels of plaster of paris and 3300 tons of iron were used. It contained twenty miles of gas pipe and twenty-eight miles of water pipe. The cost of the building when ready for opening was $5,000,000.

FLAG AND TRADE MARK — Subscriber, City. The act of Congress of 1905 regulating trade marks has the following regarding the flag: "No trade mark shall be granted which consists of or compromises the flag or coat of arms or other insignia of the United States, or any simulation thereof, or of any State or municipality of any foreign nation." It also provides that no portrait of a living individual may be registered as a trade mark except by the consent of such individual evidenced by an instrument in writing.

Del Monte as a Home Resort.

Hotel Del Monte, by the sea, near old Monterey, is open as usual. All outdoor attractions. Special terms for families who make this their home.

NEW SKYSCRAPER TO BE ERECTED

The Friedman Building to be Erected on the Corner of Bush and Kearny Sts.

W. Friedman Will Build a Class A Structure, Ten Stories High, on Bush and Kearny.

Another skyscraper has been planned for central Kearny street. The property owners in that district know the value of the land and can see ahead. The latest owner who announces that he will build early and reap the harvest that is coming to the men whose faith in the future of the city is unshaken is W. Friedman. He will erect a ten-story class A building on the southwest corner of Bush and Kearny streets.

Plans for the structure have already been accepted. They were designed by Architect Charles Pfaff. The frame of the Friedman building will be steel and the outer material stone and brick. The cost will be over $180,000.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

BY LOUIS E VEILLER.

It is to laugh!

And also let's throw in for good measure a pooh! pooh! for you, Dr. Reich!

Dr. Reich, so the newspaper correspondents tell us, is an Hungarian savant and his "savey" is all about woman, who, he declares, is intellectually the superior of man.

The study of woman is Dr. Reich's specialty. He discovers things about her. And then he gives lectures and tells her all about these "discoveries." And the pleasant things he tells her are all such gross flatteries that they are an insult to her intelligence, provided, of course, that the woman who would listen to Dr. Reich has any intelligence.

The base things he utters are sops to his masculine vanity, and naturally these sops must be large and succulent, for of all kinds of vanity masculine vanity is the worst.

The discoveries Dr. Reich has made about women he retails to women at lectures at Claridge's, London. In his audiences mostly are duchesses and countesses, some born to the titles they wear and others who have purchased them—and a man thrown in to boot—with good American money. If it were only about these women that Dr. Reich had made discoveries one would have nothing to say. Most of us do not know any duchesses or countesses, neither have we on our visiting list the names of heiresses who have purchased husbands and titles. But the doctor, like a true philosopher, would make his deductions general.

That is why I say Ha! Ha! and likewise Pooh! Pooh!

* * *

No intelligent woman feels at all complimented when she is told that she is man's intellectual superior. She feels unclassed, and that is the meanest thing for a woman to feel. Tell her she is man's equal intellectually, and then she will be pleased.

Only an inferior man who has mingled with inferior women could make such a mistake as Dr. Reich has. Woman is not all clamoring to be declared man's superior. All she ever wanted is just recognition. She has that now. Just as it offended her in years and years gone by to be classed as man's inferior, just so will it arouse her animosity if today man is declared to be intellectually beneath her.

The first instinct in woman is mother love. When she is little she mothers her dolls and her pets. As years advance she mothers her younger brothers and sisters. If she has not any she mothers the neighbors' children. She mothers her sweetheart, and she mothers her husband, and do you think for a moment she will stand for having them called "inferior"?

Indeed she won't. Woman is man's equal. That is the highest praise any woman can ask.

* * *

Dr. Reich claims to have made special discoveries relative to the American woman. The most libelous of these is the assertion he makes that "the American woman does not care for children or the family. Men are to her but a means to an end. The American woman thinks only of herself. To her man is a mere writer of checks; a getter of money for her to spend. The English and French women are more domestic; they love their home, their husbands, their children."

And Dr. Reich says he spent several years in America. They must have been years when he went about with his eyes shut. It is universally conceded that every American woman is a queen. Likewise is it acknowledged that there is no braver gentleman than the American man. He respects all women. He is kind to all women. A woman in distress or need, no matter her station, position or age, is his especial charge. An American gentleman is the natural protector of an American woman.

And would there be such fine men if the women were not noble and grand? Could a selfish woman, who thinks only of herself, be the mother of unselfish sons? Would a woman who looks upon man as a mere money-getting machine command the respect, the deference, the love, that all true American women receive. You may "savey" a lot, Dr. Reich, but it is evident that you do not observe.

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I am rather inclined to believe, Dr. Reich, that when you say English and French women are more "domestic" you mean English and French women are more subservient. To surround herself with pots and kettles, to give all her spare time to mending and darning, does not necessarily mean being a good wife and mother.

To be a household drudge is not the best way a woman can serve husband and children. While doubtless in that capacity she may save for them a few dollars, she deprives them of much comfort and many joys. A wife who has spent all her day in the kitchen is tired out by night time. When her husband returns home, weary and cross with the day's labor and vexations, she is as weary and cross as he is. How can she be neat and smiling when she meets him, if she has been puttering over the stove all day? How can she have bright and pleasing conversation to cheer him with if she has been putting in her spare moments with the family mending?

A delightful bit of gossip gleaned by visiting during the afternoon, a pretty passage found in the day's reading, when told to a tried husband by a nicely dressed wife, is worth more to him than the knowledge that a tired, frowsy wife has saved by doing the family washing.

American women understand this, Dr. Reich. They are not less domestic than the French women or the English women. They have more understanding.

Calaveras Big Trees.

Good trout fishing. Good table. Low hotel rates. Splendid scenery over the Sierra Railway and only $15 for the round trip. Get your ticket from Santa Fe or Southern Pacific agent.*

COASTWISE LIMITS DEFINED BY RECENT ACT OF CONGRESS

Seafaring Men and Shipowners Given a Year's Time to Consider About the Change.

Customs Collector Stratton was advised yesterday by the Secretary of the Treasury of the passage of an act of Congress amending section 4348 of the Revised Statutes so as to read as follows:

"The seacoasts and navigable rivers of the United States and Porto Rico shall be divided into five great districts: The first to include all the collection districts on the seacoasts and navigable rivers between the northern boundary of the State of Maine and the southern boundary of the State of Texas; the second to consist of the island of Porto Rico; the third to include the collection districts on the seacoasts and navigable rivers between the southern boundary of the State of California and the northern boundary of the State of Washington; the fourth to consist of the Territory of Alaska; the fifth to consist of the Territory of Hawaii."

The act will take effect on January 1, 1907.

California glace fruits and choice candies. Full stock. Townsend's residence and factory, 1220 Valencia st., and the Emporium, Post st. and Van Ness ave. *

SMART SET

The engagement is announced of Porter Garnett and Miss Edna Foote of Kellogg, Sonoma County. Mr. Garnett, who is living in Berkeley, is known in this city as a writer and thinker.

The wedding date is not determined.

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A merry week end party was entertained by Miss Gladys Meek at her country home near San Leandro. The congenial coterie included Miss Evelyn Adams of Los Gatos, Miss Beulah, Walter Hush, Valentine Hush, John Spires and Boyd Harrold, all of Oakland.

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Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Havens of Oakland leave in a few days for their summer home on Long Island, New York. They spend every summer there and usually entertain several large house parties during the season.

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The Dutton reception for Miss Morgan Saturday evening at the pianist's artistic studio home in Berkeley was one of the year's delightful events. Over 250 guests filled the great music-room and overflowed into the garden that had been inclosed with canvas. Rugs were laid over the grass and a cheerful campfire made the tent a favorite spot with all. The studio was lighted with hundreds of candles, which cast a softened and becoming glow upon bare shoulders and beautiful gowns. It was rather unique that, although a great number of the guests were musicians, there was no musical programme, the clever people present being permitted to enjoy an uninterrupted "feast of reason and flow of soul." Mr. Dutton is admirable as a host as he is as a musician, and a large receiving party assisted in making the evening a rarely pleasant success.

The gowns were particularly noticeable, so many there were that seemed specially made for the occasion. The fair young guest of honor, Miss Morgan, wore a very pretty and becoming crepe creation in pale blue. Mrs. Allen G. Freeman in the receiving party was exquisitely gowned in white silk. One of the most "stunning" gowns was that worn by Mrs. Oscar Maurer, a ruby-colored chiffon velvet. Mrs. Farrington, in white lace, was another conspicuously attractive figure.

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Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Morse were recent hosts at a dinner in honor of Governor and Mrs. Pardee at the Hotel Metropole, Oakland.

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A dinner was given at Piedmont clubhouse a few days ago by Mr. Osborn, an Eastern visitor, who included among his guests Mr. and Mrs. Willard Wayman, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lacy Brayton, Mr. and Mrs. George McNear Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Robert Augustus Bray and Mrs. G. B. Cook.

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Miss Edythe Adams, who has been visiting friends in Bar Harbor, Me., has decided to remain there as the bride of Everett Hinkley. The wedding will take place at Blue Hills, Me., on Wednesday, June 6, and is of special interest to Oaklanders, as the bride-to-be is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Adams of this city.

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The announcement of Midshipman Victor Metcalf's engagement to Miss Marie Butters was one of the surprises of the month as well as being an important bit of social news. The handsome young naval officer is the son of Secretary and Mrs. Metcalf and is as popular in his Oakland home as is his father, which is saying much. He is attached to the flagship Chicago, but is at present the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. J. H. Nicholson.

Miss Butters is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Butters. The family is prominent in Oakland society, and as the young people enjoy wealth and position they seem to be favored of the gods all round. The wedding day is probably remote, as both are still very young.

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"Ridgewood," the fine old Van Dyke place in East Oakland, has been leased and Mrs. Van Dyke has gone to Los Angeles.

Miss Caroline Van Dyke, last president of the Home Club, is with her sister, Mrs. Franklin Bangs.

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Mrs. Theodore H. Minor of Arcata has been the guest of Mrs. Nellie de Pue Rickey at her Market-street home in Oakland for the last fortnight. Mrs. Minor will return home by the overland route this week, accompanied by Mrs. Rickey, who will remain part of the summer.

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Mr. and Mrs. George L. Fish are located in Oakland, having just returned from Europe. Mrs. Fish is a sister of Mrs. Samuel Gardner, whose wedding took place a few months ago in Mrs. Fish's apartments at the Palace. Dr. and Mrs. Gardner, with Mr. and Mrs. Fish, left San Francisco in February to visit the bride's parents at their old home in Scotland.

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James D. Phelan has leased the Houghton home on Jackson street.

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Miss Laymance of Oakland, who left a few months ago for an Oriental tour with Mr. and Mrs. John Britton, is expected home this month.

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Dr. and Mrs. Charles Minor Cooper, who have been stopping at the Goodall home in Oakland since the fire, will remain indefinitely on that side of the bay. Dr. Cooper leaves shortly for the East to attend a medical convention in New York.

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Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shortridge have returned from Oakland, where they spent a month, and are at their home in Pierce street.

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Mr. and Mrs. Harry Melvin will spend the summer in the Russian River region.

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Miss Ruth Houghton is expecting an Eastern trip in company with Mrs. W. G. Henshaw. Mrs. Houghton, with Miss Minnie Houghton, will leave in a few days for the East, to be the guest of Mrs. Morgan Bulkley in Hartford, Conn.

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W. M. Crown, a prominent business man of Oakland, has just returned from Boston and other Eastern cities of importance.

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Miss Viva Nicholson is with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stent at Santa Barbara.

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Haig Pattigian left yesterday morning for a brief trip south, but will return to this city before departing for Paris.

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Miss Ina Coolbrith will go south to remain a few weeks, her health being greatly improved, but much better now than before the fire.

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Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck has given up her large home on Fulton street and has taken a cottage at Larkspur for the summer.

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Mrs. Charles Rivers Drake and daughter, Miss Seeley, of Los Angeles, are visiting Mrs. Edward M. Boggs at Piedmont.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Tryon and son will leave New York on the steamer Amerika June 7 for an automobile tour of six or eight months through Europe.