The San Francisco Call.

JOHN D. SPRECKELS.....Proprietor
CHARLES W. HORNICK.....General Manager
ERNEST S. SIMPSON.....Managing Editor
C. J. OWEN.....Business Manager

Address All Communications to THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL.

TELEPHONE—Ask for The Call. The Operator Will Connect You With the Department You Wish.

BUSINESS OFFICE.....Market and Third Streets, San Francisco Open Until 11 O'clock Every Night in the Year.
EDITORIAL ROOMS.....Market and Third Streets
MAIN CITY BRANCH.....1651 Fillmore Street, Near Post
OAKLAND OFFICE—1016 Broadway.....Telephone Oakland 1083
ALAMEDA OFFICE—1435 Park Street.....Telephone Alameda 559
BERKELEY OFFICE—2148 Center Street.....Telephone Berkeley 77
CHICAGO OFFICE—Marquette Bldg..C. George Krogness, Representative
NEW YORK OFFICE—30 Tribune Bldg..Stephen B. Smith, Representative
WASHINGTON BUREAU—1406 G Street N. W...M. E. Crane, Correspondent

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Delivered by Carrier, 20 Cents Per Week. 75 Cents Per Month. Single Copies 5 Cents.
Terms by Mail, Including Postage (Cash With Order):

DAILY CALL (including Sunday), 1 year	$8.00
DAILY CALL (including Sunday), 6 months	4.00
DAILY CALL—By single month	75c
SUNDAY CALL, 1 year	2.50
WEEKLY CALL, 1 year	1.00
FOREIGN POSTAGE: Daily	$8.00 Per Year Extra
FOREIGN POSTAGE: Sunday	4.15 Per Year Extra
FOREIGN POSTAGE: Weekly	1.00 Per Year Extra

Entered at the United States Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.
ALL POSTMASTERS ARE AUTHORIZED TO RECEIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS.
Sample Copies Will Be Forwarded When Requested.
Mail subscribers in ordering change of address should be particular to give both NEW AND OLD ADDRESS in order to insure a prompt and correct compliance with their request.

THE CUBAN "BUSINESS MEN."

THE Cuban insurgents, we learn, bitterly resent Palma's action in putting under arrest such of their leaders as he could conveniently catch. They complain that he is not playing the game. It is not treating a meal ticket revolution with statesmanlike courtesy to send a policeman or even a plain-clothes man to bring in a few unimportant conspirators. Palma's action in this regard is characterized as futile and merely obstructive. He did not dare go so far as to arrest Senor Zayas, the leader of the Liberals, who is at large in Havana defying the lightning. It is pointed out that Don Juan Ramon O'Farrell, former Mayor of Havana, was arrested in the very act of discussing peace measures. To send a policeman for an O'Farrell is an insult that can only be wiped out in blood. In the meantime the Don was taken to jail on some trumped-up charge that might be malicious mischief or carrying a concealed weapon. Palma began to understand then that he was going too far and released the conspirators.

From the latest reports it appears that both sides are very well pleased with their progress and are awaiting the arrival of Mr. Secretary Taft, who comes to allay the alleged storm by sitting on the lid of the teapot. The insurgents are not quite satisfied with conditions and think that a little more activity is desirable because, it is explained, they want "to be in a position which may considered equally as strong as that of the Government." This activity may be troublesome, the weather being hot, but it is important to impress Mr. Secretary with a sense that this is a hustling revolution of the highest standing and respectability. They desire it known far and wide that they have no damaged goods or shopworn stock for sale.

At a conference held not long ago in the Havana Club it was gravely proposed to call a mass meeting for the purpose of inviting the United States to intervene. A revolution conducted by mass meetings is a capital idea and should be encouraged. In fact, the more this terrible turmoil is reviewed the more is one impressed by the fact that Cuba offers a magnificent field for an aggressive, hustling organization like that which San Francisco politicians still recall under the celebrated name of "Martin Kelly's business men."

The drama on both sides is keyed up to the pitch of an old-fashioned blood-and-thunder wrangle in five acts. There are "alarums, excursions, parties, fighting" and buckets of blood in the stage directions, but we who sit in front know that these things are not real and that nobody is hurt. Nor are we alarmed when President Palma wraps himself in the flag and, addressing the gallery, exclaims in tragic tones:

"The republic is doomed. I am the first and last President of Cuba."

Curtain.

WIDESPREAD SCARCITY OF LABOR.

THE present scarcity of labor is by no means confined to California or San Francisco. It is felt all over North America. In Victoria, B. C., at a recent official banquet public complaint was made of the difficulty of getting the necessary work done and the member of Parliament representing Victoria spoke in praise of the time before the heavy head tax had limited the importation of Chinese coolies. We are hearing somewhat similar complaints here and it will not be denied that the difficulties of our situation are great. But there is another side to the question, and this is pointed out by the Victoria Times in these words:

And in connection with this matter of a dearth of labor it may be well to bear in mind that there was a time in the history of British Columbia when there was an unlimited supply of Chinese laborers and that that period was one of general business depression—that the scarcity complained of is not confined to this province—that it is general throughout Canada—that it may be overcome, and doubtless will be overcome in due time, partly by the natural disposition of the surplus labor of other and less favorably situated countries to gravitate toward the quarter in which the demand is great and the rewards commensurate with the services performed, and partly by the assistance the Dominion Government will give and the governments of the provinces ought to give to overcome the difficulties complained of.

High wages press hard on the men who are compelled to undertake emergency work, but they bring certain large advantages to the business community, and, as the Times remarks, they tend to correct themselves by inducing immigration of a desirable class of residents.

REDUCE THE DANGER OF STREET-CAR TRAVEL.

THE dangerous overloading of the street cars is a condition that the United Railroads must remedy. The cars get out of hand. The brakes are not powerful enough to hold a car so overloaded that people hang on the roofs and outer railings. In the rush hours it is common to see cars stuffed with something like 150 passengers apiece. That makes a load of about ten tons. The consequence is that the cars get out of control on the steep grades that are so numerous in this city.

We believe that the corporation can stop this overcrowding. The practice, in fact, has been to encourage it. The strap-hanger pays the dividends. That is the plea on which corporation managers justify the outrage. Doubtless the juries that will sit on the recent accident cases will take another view, as they should. The company must be made to feel that disregard of human life is not good for dividends, which are the sole representative of a corporation conscience.

If the company will give orders that no passengers shall be taken on a car already filled it will avoid the dangerous risks of the present practice and the trips will be made on time, without resorting to high and hazardous speed. The thing can be done if the company wants it done. The trouble has been that heretofore it did not.

We have little faith in the proposed legislation touching this matter. Judging from past experience with the Board of Supervisors this move has all the appearance of a hold-up. Our appeal is made to the company in its own interest to reduce to a minimum the danger of using street cars.

'Nother Feud.

—DETROIT JOURNAL.

MR. FACING-BOTH-WAYS HEARST.

THE politics of New York this year runs on lines very similar to those of California and is centered around the personal ambitions of the same man. Therefore, New York developments serve as illustration for the course of local politics. In New York, as here, Hearst has organized an Independence League, whose main reliance is an ostensible crusade against the bosses. On that appeal is founded the campaign of Mr. William H. Langdon for Governor in California. But in New York, as here, we find the Hearst newspapers courting the alliance and support of those same bosses whom they so angrily and excitedly denounced within the last twelve months. The partial success in the New York primaries of Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany boss, is played up as a great triumph by the Hearst newspapers in San Francisco, New York and elsewhere. The explanation lies in the fact that Murphy has given pledges of support to Hearst in his endeavor to get the Democratic nomination for Governor. On August 26 Murphy said, "I find plenty of sentiment in Tammany for Hearst." On the day following Hearst said, "Murphy may be for Hearst, but Hearst is not for Murphy." Yet the Hearst newspapers are all for Murphy and triumph in his doubtful success.

This is the same Murphy who in November last was cartooned in the Hearst newspapers sitting in a felon's cell, with manacles on his hands. He is the same boss whom the New York American on November 4 last described as "Murphy and his gang of thieves." The Hearst newspaper files of the same period are filled with pictures and letter press of the same character. We do not pretend to dispute the truth of the charges against Murphy. They are mentioned here in proof of the insincerity of the war against the bosses which the Independence League pretends to wage. On November 4 last Hearst called Murphy "Bill Sikes." Now they are friends and the Hearst newspapers openly rejoice in Murphy's success.

Sensitive Golfer (who has foozled)—Did you laugh at me, boy?

Caddie—No, sir; I was laughin' at anither man.

Sensitive Golfer—And what's funny about him?

Caddie—He plays gowf awfu' like you, sir.—Punch.

Maud—Yes; Jack is sentimental and Tom is practical.

Belle—And which do you like better?

Maud—Well, I'll let you guess. You see, Jack thinks I look sweet enough to eat, and then he sits and gazes at me; but Tom thinks I look hungry enough to eat, and then he takes me out.—Boston Transcript.

In the Joke World.

Mrs. Johnston—Do you think that our sending Edith to the cookery classes has done any good?

Mr. Johnston—Certainly it has.

Mrs. Johnston—But, then, the things she cooks are so uneatable that we have just to give them away to tramps at the door.

Mr. Johnston—Well, haven't you noticed that we have almost entirely got rid of the tramps?—Tit-Bits.

BOYISH JOKE OF HOWELLS.

"Typographical errors," said William Dean Howells, the famous novelist, "are always amusing. When I was a boy in my father's printing office in Martins Ferry, I once made a good typographical error.

"My father had written:

"'The showers last week, though copious, were not sufficient for the millmen.'

"I set it up 'milkmen.'"

THE LETTER SHE LONGED FOR.

Robert Watchorn, the well-known Commissioner of Immigration, has made a sympathetic and thorough study of the immigrant types that reach New York.

Discussing these types the other day he said:

The most naive are the Germans from the smaller and remoter States. They have the charmingly simple and quaint minds of children.

"A beautiful German girl disembarked here the other day. She was tall and strong, blue-eyed and yellow-haired. She wanted to know at once if there were any letters for her.

"The postmaster at the pier, after getting her name, said, by way of a joke:

"'Is it a business or a love letter that you expect?'

"The girl faltered.

"'A business letter.'

"'Well, there's nothing here,' said the man, after looking over the assortment.

"The girl hesitated. Then, blushing as red as a rose, she said:

"'Would you mind just looking among the love letters now, sir?'"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Smart Set.

A CHARMINGLY attractive bride was Miss Evelyn Clifford, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Benjamin Clifford, who was married to Sylvanus Cobb Farnham of Oakland at 8:30 o'clock last night at Trinity Church, Bishop Nichols officiating, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Clampett. The church was prettily decorated for the occasion, quantities of greenery being used and clusters of tall white Japanese lilies.

Miss Clifford, who was given away by her father, was the prettiest of brides, being exquisitely fair with the daintiest, rosiest coloring, as well as tall and graceful, and her bridal robes were most becoming. Her gown, which was made in the princesse mode, was of old ivory Italian duchesse satin, trimmed elaborately in rose point and duchesse satin. The transparent yoke, bertha and sleeves were of the lace, as well as the garniture of the corsage, which simulated a girdle.

The long tulle veil was caught with orange blossoms and her bouquet was a shower of lilies of the valley. Her only ornament was a pearl and diamond pendant, the gift of the groom.

The bride's sister, Miss Elsie Clifford, was the maid of honor and was gowned in a spangled white robe, made over white chiffon and taffeta. The corsage was trimmed with dainty pink rosebuds and ruches of tulle. Her flowers were white carnations.

Eugene M. Farnham was the best man and the ushers were John de Peyster Teller, William Goldsborough, Paul McMullen and Robert McMullen. Mrs. Clifford, the bride's mother, wore a handsome gown of white liberty crepe, trimmed with duchesse lace and having a transparent yoke of shirred tulle.

Mrs. E. C. Farnhom, the mother of the groom, wore a handsome princesse gown of white lace. Mrs. Clifton, the groom's sister, was very charming in white lace also.

After the ceremony, for which about 700 invitations were sent out, the guests gathered in the guild room, where a reception was held. The decorations there were in green, with masses of beautiful geraniums of many hues brought from "Geranium Palace," the handsome country place of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bishop near Fruitvale, where the Cliffords have spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Farnham have gone south on their wedding journey and will be absent about a month. On their return they will make their home with the groom's mother, Mrs. E. C. Farnham, at her handsome place in Oakland for several months until their own home is ready for occupancy. Many handsome gifts were received by the young couple, among them being many beautiful furnishings for their home.

* * *

A wedding of great interest which took place yesterday was that of Miss Eva Powell and Andrew Thorne, which was celebrated at noon at the home of the bride on Pine street, the Rev. Bradford Leavitt of the First Unitarian Church officiating.

There were no attendants of either bride or groom and the bride wore her traveling gown, a handsome dress of tan, with a large hat in the new violet shades. After the ceremony a breakfast was served. About thirty guests were present, all being members of the immediate families.

Mr. and Mrs. Thorne left on a wedding journey and on their return will live at 3873 Clay street.

* * *

Mrs. Henry Glass was the hostess at an elaborate tea in Berkeley on Friday afternoon last in honor of Mrs. Charles Plummer Perkins of the United States Naval Station at Yerba Buena Island. It was one of the pleasantest affairs of the season in the college town. Among those who called during the afternoon were: Mrs. John F. Swift, Mrs. John Parker, Mrs. Merrill Miller, Mrs. Spencer Browne, Mrs. Norris, Mrs. Dodd, Mrs. Frank Glass, Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Henry Butters, Mrs. Greenleaf, Mrs. Woodworth, Mrs. Henry Martinez and Miss Brown.

* * *

Miss Laura Doe was the hostess at a most enjoyable dinner last night at her home on Laguna street, at which Miss Martha Calhoun was the guest of honor. The table was most artistically decorated in American Beauty roses and red-shaded candelabra, the name cards being dainty affairs with the hostess' monogram thereon in gold.

After dinner there were several songs by Mackenzie Gordon, which were greatly appreciated. Those present were: Miss Calhoun, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Doe, Captain and Mrs. Charles Plummer Perkins, Mrs. Malcolm Henry, Miss Bessie Bates, Robert Shingle, Dr. James Pressley, Dr. W. Smith, U. S. N.; Lieutenant Commander Barnes, U. S. N., and George Sessions.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Lansing Kellogg (formerly Miss Ethyl Hager) are staying at the Hotel Monterey in the old town of Monterey, where they are spending their honeymoon.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wiltsee, who spent five weeks at Carlsbad, left there a fortnight since in their twenty-four-horsepower Richard-Brasier automobile for Paris, stopping en route at Nuremberg to see the exhibition at Frankfort-on-Main and at Luxemburg.

* * *

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs went down yesterday to San Mateo, where she will be the guest of friends.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Maude have returned to Del Monte after a visit to Mrs. Henry T. Scott at Burlingame.

* * *

Mrs. George B. Sperry is spending a brief time at Monterey. Mrs. Sperry has been quite ill recently and, although she is decidedly better, she has not entirely recovered her strength.

* * *

Miss Kathleen Thompson has returned from a week's stay at Mare Island as the guest of her cousins, Admiral and Mrs. Lyons.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. James V. Coleman (formerly Miss Minnie Hennessey), after a brief stay at the St. Francis Hotel here, left on Sunday evening for Angels, where they will spend a few weeks at their cottage. They will return here later and then go abroad for an indefinite stay.

Bars Critics on First Night

By Hayden Church.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—Will Arthur Bourchier succeed in revolutionizing London first night criticism or will this prominent actor-manager speedily have to eat humble pie? These are the questions that are now being discussed with avidity in theatrical circles here, and while there is little doubt what the answers to them will be the situation that the manager of the Garrick has just created is an undeniably interesting one, especially in view of some recent happenings in the United States.

Briefly the situation in question is this, that from now on, according to Bourchier's fixed intention, no representative of the press will be invited to his theater either on the first night or during the first week of a new production. This announcement comes as the proverbial bombshell on the eve of the production of W. J. Locke's piece, "the Morals of Marcus," at the Garrick, and in making it the actor-manager of that play-house is kind enough to explain that his motive is two-fold. First and foremost, it seems, his solicitude is for dramatic criticism, which, to use his own words, he "desires to save from sinking into the obscurity of mere 'reporting,' which the present system of writing against time, owing to the lateness of the hour, now necessitates."

MUST WAIT A WEEK.

"Apart from this," the manager continues in the small leaflet which, in lieu of seats, he has sent to his accustomed guests, "a piece is naturally seen under fairer advantages to play and players after the first few performances." So Bourchier professes his entire willingness to receive the press after the fateful first week has run its course, and now it only remains to see what the London newspapers propose to do in the circumstances. Will they ignore the new and unusually interesting production at the Garrick altogether, or instruct their representatives to buy seats in the ordinary way, or will they fall in with Bourchier's ingenious, if somewhat paternal, scheme and placidly await his good pleasure before publishing their critical estimates of the piece which Mr. Locke has made out of his successful novel, "The Morals of Marcus Ordeyne"?

Certainly it will be bad business for the manager of the Garrick if the newspapers, declining to "co-operate," as Bouchier puts it, should one and all fail to publish notices of this and subsequent productions at his theater, and in that event, it is hard to see how the plucky, if rather hot-headed actor-manager can avoid a humiliating "climb-down." He was obliged to partake largely of humble pie once before, it may be recalled, in consequence of his act in barring the Times' critic from the first night of a Henry Arthur Jones play, and as a matter of fact, the present innovation on Bourchier's part is the direct result of a somewhat similar episode at the Garrick.

This was the case of E. A. Baughan, the brilliant critic of the London News, whom Bourchier recently declined to admit to his theater in consequence of something that the writer had said in print. Whereupon William Archer, perhaps the foremost of London dramatic critics, announced publicly that he would accept no more gratuitous seats from the Garrick on the ground that there was no telling which reviewer might be the next to offend its autocratic manager, and no doubt it was this pronunciamento of the distinguished critic which made Bourchier decide to send no first night seats at all to the press hereafter.

HARD ON WRITER AND ACTOR.

Meanwhile the thing is just a little hard on W. J. Locke, the author of "The Morals of Marcus," who naturally would like to have his adaptation of his novel noticed in the regular way, as well as upon Miss Alexandra Carlisle, the young actress who made a hit with Nat Goodwin and who is to make her first important appearance in London in the part of the fair but freakish heroine of the new Garrick piece. However, Bourchier's action is bound to make a stir, so perhaps in this case the innovation will be a valuable advertisement for all parties concerned. His weakness, of course, lies in the fact that he stands alone. For if Bourchier could persuade his fellow-managers to "co-operate" with him, instead of inviting the press to do so, in his decision to avoid criticism in print until after the first week of a run, quite possibly both the reviewers and the reviewed might benefit, it being undeniable that under the present arrangement critics do have to work in a hurry and that nearly any place "goes" better after it has been done for a week or more.

But unless Bourchier is prepared to go the American trust considerably better by declining to sell tickets to any dramatic writer, it is hard to see how he is to prevent "notices" of his pieces from appearing on the morning after, just as they do under the present conditions. But will any other manager have the hardihood to follow Bourchier's valorous lead, and if so, what will the newspapers do about it? That is what remains to be seen, and highly entertaining it all promises to be.

Wisdom of the Ancients

Ease and speed in doing a thing do not give the work lasting solidity or exactness of beauty.—Plutarch.

* * *

It is said that truth is often eclipsed, but never extinguished.—Livy.

* * *

He gains wisdom in a happy way who gains it by another's experience.—Plautus.

* * *

Yield not to misfortunes, but advance all the more boldly against them.—Virgil.

* * *

Whatever we give to the wretched we lend to fortune.—Seneca.

* * *

If you wish to reach the highest begin at the lowest.—Syrus.

* * *

Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds.—Socrates.

* * *

No one loves the man whom he fears.—Aristotle.

* * *

Self-conquest is the greatest of victories.—Plato.

* * *

Everyone has his faults, but we do not see the wallet on our own backs.—Catullus.

* * *

Excellence when concealed differs but little from buried worthlessness.—Horace.

* * *

Nothing is more dangerous to a man than a sudden change of fortune.—Quintilian.

* * *

Let a man practice the profession which he best knows.—Cicero.

* * *

What the law insists upon, let it have of your own free will.—Terence.

* * *

When thou art preparing to commit a sin, think not that thou wilt conceal it. There is a God that forbids crimes to be hidden.—Tibullus.

* * *

We are much more affected by the words which we hear, for though what you read in books may be more pointed, yet there is something in the voice, the look, the carriage and even the gesture of the speaker that makes a deeper impression upon the mind.—Pliny the Younger.

—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Answers to Queries.

JACKSON-JEFFRIES—G., City. Jim Jeffries fought Peter Jackson in Woodward's Pavilion in San Francisco, March 22, 1898, and won in three rounds.

EYES—Subscriber, City. Brown or dark colored eyes are weaker and more susceptible to injury than gray or blue eyes. Light blue eyes are generally the most powerful and next are the gray. The lighter the pupil the greater and longer continued is the degree of tension the eye can sustain.

OPEN LETTER—A. Q. R., Alameda, Cal. An "open letter" is one published in a newspaper or other public print instead of being sent as usual to the individual addressed. This course is at times pursued when a controversy is of general public interest, either from its nature or from peculiar circumstances.

GEODETIC SURVEY—Sunday Reader, Santa Cruz, Cal. The answer to your question, "What is a geodetic survey?" is that it is a survey that includes in its scope a large extent of country and has in view not only the production of strictly accurate maps, but also the determination of the curvature of the surface of the earth. Such a survey consists, first, in an accurate triangulation of the country to be surveyed, that is, a laying out in a series of triangles. The angles of the triangles are then measured by theodolites, their sides are measured by ordinary surveying instruments, and then by the aid of astronomical observations the latitude and longitude of the place are determined. It is necessary to have knowledge of astronomy and trigonometry to understand how the difficult work is accomplished.

Press Paragraphs.

Horseless carriages and wireless telegraphy have a rival. In Germany cigars are sold which are "poor in nicotine" or "free of nicotine."—Philadelphia Sentinel.

Opening of the first golf links in Russia suggests possibilities when the translators of the links get to work. One thing: A Russian with ordinary vocabulary ought to come nearer doing the subject justice when he foozles. Wonder what "foozle" is in Russian, by the way?—Exchange.

The North American Review is soon to appear as a fortnightly instead of a monthly. Sparks from the literary anvil grow cold in these times and new subjects for critical comment come so fast from the fire that back numbers are not tolerated. There are very few of the American review publications left in this age of rushing for the new and the timely.—Boston Herald.

President Baer of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, who confessed that he was the only real good and honest railroad president in the country, is as sassy as he is good. President Roosevelt may be compelled to take a shingle to him.—Indianapolis Star.

Both men and women in Lapland dress precisely alike. They wear tunics belted loosely at the waist, tight breeches, wrinkled leather stockings and pointed shoes; their whole appearance, in short, is identical, at least to the casual observer.

Townsend's Cal. glace fruits and candies at Emporium, Post and Van Ness, and 1208 and 1220 Valencia street.