

The San Francisco Call

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FRANCHISE GRABBERS MUST PAY THE FULL PRICE

THE corrupt market for public service franchises in San Francisco is closed. We venture to say that it will not reopen in the lifetime of any man now living. The price of these privileges will in future go where it belongs—in the municipal treasury.

The Call does not favor the disturbance of existing industrial conditions nor any attack on vested interests or property, save in so far as they have been obtained by fraud. The value of franchises obtained by bribery must be restored to the municipal treasury. The fact that a great fortune was expended in bribes to compass the grant will not be accepted in mitigation of the restitution, but, rather, must be counted in aggravation of the offense.

At the time that the overhead trolley permit was given to the United Railroads The Call did not dispute the policy of the grant. We recognized that it was a question of detail on which there might be honest differences of opinion. What everybody wanted at the time was the speedy restoration of urban transportation. It was not a time to stand in the way of rehabilitation with niggling objections. But The Call did insist in the strongest terms, and still insists, that a just price for this valuable franchise be paid into the public treasury.

How many million dollars that franchise may be worth we cannot say. The gossip of Wall Street put the figure very high. The city never got a penny. The money is still due.

That money must be paid to the city. It is not too late to make the restitution. It is time for Mr. Calhoun to begin honest. The city will try to keep him honest henceforth. The situations are reversed, and the people hold the whip.

The case of the Home Telephone Company's franchise differs from that of the United Railroads. In this instance no material interests of any consequence have vested and no public inconvenience would attend the forfeiture. The only complication arises from the fact that the other telephone company would be the chief gainer by the forfeiture, and its hands are not clean. The forfeiture of the Home telephone franchise would be an indirect premium on the bribery committed by the old company. If this consideration should be held to have weight against the policy of forfeiture, then the Home Telephone Company can be permitted to hold its franchise only on payment of its full value to the city.

The education of the public service corporations is proceeding. The process is painful and expensive, but we feel that it will keep them honest for some time to come.

THE SUIT CASE IN CRIME

THE relations of the suit case to crime demand investigation. This ordinary and, one might suppose, commonplace domestic appliance figures in the most prominent manner in the disclosures concerning graft and bribery in San Francisco. For example, the foreman of the Grand Jury produced his wad of indictments from a suit case, and one gentleman of the press, of more than common enterprise, at once discovered that this usually prosaic receptacle had an "ominous" appearance. That seems like an indignity put upon a time-honored adjective which generations of reporters have reserved for the click of a pistol. We hope the gentleman will not waste his best adjectives or degrade them for anything less than bloodshed.

There is another suit case which the same ingenious gentleman of the press might say "looms up on the trail of the hoodlers." This, of course, is a corporation case. We have often wondered what "the sack" was like, and now we know. No corporation was ever known to wear a dress suit, but the Home Telephone Company carries its stealthy boodle in the polite disguise of a leather case.

Here is a field for original research quite as worthy of exploitation by way of thesis for the degree of doctor of philosophy as many of the subjects thatwise honored. We are not prepared to say that the suit case maddens to crime. In the way of temptation it is about on a level with a pair of false whiskers. It can never rise to the dignity of capital crime. We have had trunk murders in plenty, but no slayer of his kind has ever succeeded in stuffing his victim into a suit case. It seems as if the best it could do was to look "ominous" to some gentlemen of the press—the kind that write with their feet.

A CONFLICT OF CIVILIZATIONS

THE way of the barbaric potentate sojourning in a strange land is full of trials. A great Frenchman has related to us the troubles of "Kings in Exile," but these are trifling compared to the unexpected embarrassments that attend the Asiatic mugwump on his travels because of the conflict of civilizations.

It is not very long since the Aga of Boggley Wallah, or some other Indian principality, passed through San Francisco on his way East, and, having taken an overland train, appeared next morning in the dining car-habited in pajamas and no more. At this stage of the proceedings he was confronted by that great American potentate, the Pullman conductor, who straightway and sternly ordered his Serene Highness to change his garb. That kind of thing might go in India, but here not even the Exalted Ruler of the Independent Order of the Blue Breath could be allowed to go at large in such costume.

This conflict of civilizations had further illustration during the recent visit of the Amerc of Afghanistan to Calcutta and other cities of British India. The endeavor of his hosts was to persuade

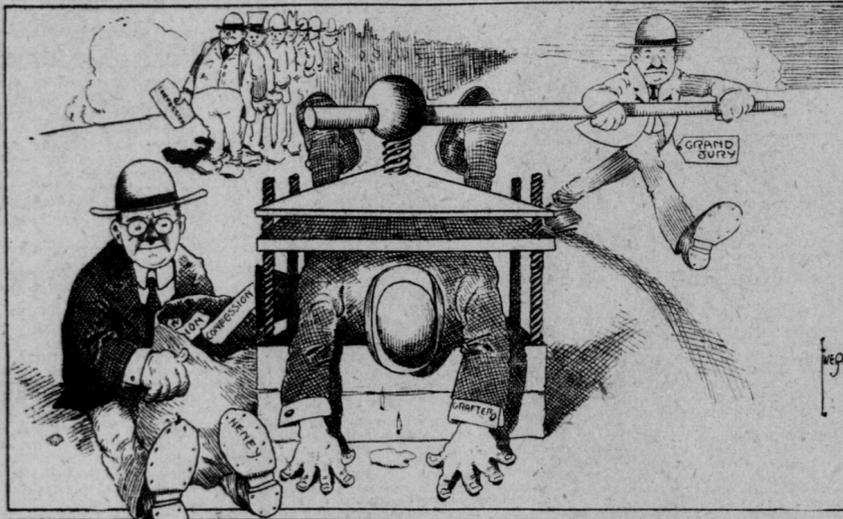
The Cartoonist's Review of the Week



STILL KINK



THE WEATHER



WED



SEEKING CONFERENCES



THE LATEST FAD

The Insider

Connects origin of high flavor of game with slow transportation in the olden days and tells stories about opera stars

Game Was Flavored "I SHOULD like to know how many of you chaps, you epicures of the Pacific-Union, Bohemian and Family clubs," observed the professor, after he had been offered and turned down a highly seasoned dish, "know the origin of the high flavor of game favored by gourmets. In the long ago, before rapid transit and cold storage, the 'quality' living in cities were often the recipients of haunches of venison and hampers of game, but it had begun to spoil before it reached them. Those who, having no game preservers of their own, knew nothing of the genuine flavor thought the tainted taste was the distinguishing feature, the natural flavor, and educated their palates accordingly.

"Charles Godfrey Leland, the authority on the Romany people, said he was at a dinner in England where two of the guests had in their early years been gypsies. Leland was much amused at a comment made by the man to his wife when a dish of rather highly seasoned game made its appearance. 'We've eaten many things in our gypsy days,' he said in the Romany tongue, 'but nothing quite so dead as that.'

Women Mixed Up on Name of Club A man in the car was telling his neighbor about a new club his wife had just joined. "It had a love of a start," he said, "literary, of course, and the dues are a dime a month or something like that—within the reach of the burned out. I think she said they were to call themselves Hypatia, but they are all mixed up on Hypatia and Aspasia, and I don't believe my wife knows 't'other from which. They are serious as owls, though, about their great object, and I believe they think they will soon leave the Spinners nowhere."

Jack London Scores San Jose Hostesses A women's club in San Jose had an experience with Jack London, and the story is now in print for the first time. London was asked to be a lion for the club at a great banquet the ladies had projected. He did not refuse the invitation, but the members wished he had—afterward. The trouble with Jack is that when he is wanted as a lion he roars like a wild beast in the jungle instead of emulating Bottom and cooing like a dove. The club had spent a pile of money on the banquet, the tables were most splendidly decorated and the menu was a stunner. What did the lion do when he was asked to sit down to this fine spread? When called upon for an address he pitched into the hostesses in great shape, condemning the waste of food and the ostentation of embellishment when so many were going hungry in the wide outside world. He said that those that feasted when they were not hungry were murderers of those who starved to death.

Nordica Is Fooled by Jean de Reszke Nordica tells several entertaining stories of the singers with whom she has been associated in her grand opera tours. In the long journeys across the continent all the accomplishments of the company are brought into play to lighten the monotony. Edouard de Reszke can do a perfect imitation of a cello, and his brother Jean imitates the voices and sounds of animals. "One time when I entered my dressing-room," says Nordica, "I heard my pet poodle barking, the sound coming from beneath the piano. 'I couldn't imagine how the little dog could have reached the theater, for I had certainly left him at home in my room in the hotel, safely locked in. I called him by his name—and then out from under the piano came Jean de Reszke, on all fours, and laughing at the way he had mystified me.'

Campanari Cooks Macaroni Divinely Campanari is an amateur chef. Like most Italians he has a passion for macaroni, but he does not like the ordinary method of preparing it in vogue with hotel cooks. When he goes on his travels, I hear, he carries with him a little apparatus for cooking his favorite dish.

Postponements Arc a Worry to Many Mary, aged eleven, sighed deeply as she observed to her mother: "I have so many postponements this week that I don't know where I am at." Her mother stared uncomprehending, and Mary explained: "There is sewing class today, rehearsal tomorrow, the church Friday, another rehearsal Saturday—every day postponed, you see."

Refugees Cherish a Vagrant Canine Old San Francisco pioneers love to tell about those two famous dogs, Lazarus and Bummer, who used to haunt a popular saloon and who have figured in print in the annals of our city. The Mission Park refugees have a pet canine that they think should be made the subject of a story. He wandered into the park one day, a shabby, dejected shadow of a dog. One of the cottagers took pity on him, gave him a place by his fire and a bite of dinner. He made friends with the rest of the park's inhabitants, and they christened him "Bum." He became the pet of the place. One day last week the poundman came along and gathered "Bum" in. The refugees felt so badly about it that one of them took a hat around and collected the amount of the pound fee in dimes and nickels. "Bum" was restored to his friends, and now they are going to keep him until he dies, for they have paid his license and he is safe from the pound.

Gossip in Railway Circles

The local agents of Eastern railroads are perturbed over the news that the lines intend to stop sending their large furniture and vehicle cars to the Pacific Coast. They allege that these cars get mysteriously lost in the West, and that when they are lost they disappear from sight for months and that it is only after repeated efforts that they are able to recover the cars. An earnest effort will be made by railroad men on this coast to persuade the Eastern lines to reconsider their intention in the matter.

"Bill" Hinchman, who represents the Santa Fe at Sacramento, had a joke played upon him recently by a pretty teacher of the district school near Red Bluff. She was giving her classes letters in writing, business letters and told her pupils to address a letter to Hinchman at Sacramento, asking for information about a trip East. Some twenty-odd letters arrived and Hinchman was delighted. He rushed to the telegraph office and sent the following wire to his traveling agent, Sam Barnes: "Meet me at Red Bluff. Big bunch going East."

Later Hinchman found out that there was nothing doing. Railroad men are interested in the announcement made that the Standard Portland Cement Company, the Santa Cruz Cement Company and the Northwestern cement plants, which are controlled or owned by W. J. Dungee and his associates, were preparing to increase their capacity 50 per cent. This means several hundred carloads of added freight annually for the railroads in this State.

John T. Skelton, freight and passenger agent of the Gould lines at Sacramento, has resigned and purchased an interest in an undertaking establishment. For a long time he had been seeking a position where there would be no back talk, says a Sacramento correspondent.

C. A. Rutherford, district passenger agent of the Rock Island system, who was held up by washouts at several places while endeavoring to return here from Reno, arrived in the city yesterday. He said the Southern Pacific had a large number of men at work repairing the breaks in the line and that he felt confident the company would be able to keep the

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul is spreading broadcast over the country a big postal card on the back of which is a picture showing reconstruction in the city and giving facts and figures of the work being done in the way of rehabilitation. It is one of the best advertisements that has been published by any railroad in the United States.

P. R. Lund, chief train agent of the Harriman lines, has returned from the East and says there is a big inquiry in the East about California and he looks for an enormous immigration to the coast, during the last weeks that the colonist rates are in effect.

Answers to Queries

MANILA—G. F. City. Manila surrendered to the United States forces on August 13, 1898.

TEETH—Subscriber, City. If your teeth are "turning black" you had better consult a dentist.

AUTOMOBILES—P. City. Up to February 1, 1907, there were 9084 registered automobiles in the State of California. About 4000 were in San Francisco.

INVENTION—E. U. Modesto, Cal. The United States does not pay for inventions. It has not paid for the invention of the telephone, the wireless telegraph nor the automobile.

COIN QUESTIONS—Subscribers and others. This department receives about twenty letters a week asking the value of coins. Such questions are not answered in this department for the reason that if they were there would not be room for other answers. Coin questions must be accompanied with a stamped and self-addressed envelope.

WORLD RECORD—U. M. O. City. Up to January 1 of the current year the world's trotting record was held by Lou Dillon (against time), one mile, Memphis, Tenn. (paced by runner to sulky, carrying wind or dust shield, runner preceding trotter), in 1:58.2, October 24, 1905. The record for a mile in a race is held by Cresacus, Brighton Beach, N. Y., August 15, 1901, in 2:04.4.

IN GOD WE TRUST—H. C. T. Stockton, Cal. In answer to your question, "Why is not the motto 'In God We Trust' not on a 10c piece of 1844?" this department has to say that the introduction of a religious motto or device for the coinage was suggested more or less directly several times, but the suggestion that was finally adopted came from a Maryland farmer, whose name is not given in history. In 1851, when Salmon P. Chase was Secretary of the Treasury, he received a letter from this farmer, who suggested that, as we claimed to be a Christian people, we should indicate our profession on our coinage. The letter was referred to the Director of the United States Mint, James Pollock, who, in his report for 1852, discussed the question of the recognition of the sovereignty of God and our trust in him on our coins. The proposition to introduce a motto upon the coins, he said, had been favorably considered by Mr. Chase, and he did not doubt, but believed, that it would meet with an approval by an intelligent public sentiment. But Congress paid no attention to the suggestion, and in his next annual report he again referred to the subject in the following words: "The motto suggested, 'God Our Trust,' is taken from our American hymn, The Star Spangled Banner. Let us reverently acknowledge his sovereignty and let our coinage declare our trust in God." A two-cent bronze piece was authorized by Congress April 22, 1862, and upon it was first stamped "In God We Trust." By an act of Congress, March 3, 1865, authority was given to place the motto on all coins to be issued after that date.

Personal Mention

C. L. Donahoe of Willows is at the Ballroom.

W. E. Evans, a merchant of New York, is at the Savoy.

Joseph F. Cody, a manufacturer of Peoria, Ill., is at the Savoy.

George W. Root, a mining man from Grass Valley, and wife are at the Savoy.

J. F. Adams, president of the Telephone Company in Nevada, and wife are at the Savoy.

Judge V. T. Hoggatt of Bullfrog, who is staying at the St. Francis, will leave for New York on Tuesday.

Senator Francis G. Newlands arrived from Carson City last night and is at the Palace. He got as far as Port Costa yesterday by train and then came to this city by a tug.

Arrivals at Grand Central yesterday were L. O. May and Charles B. Buit of New York, Frank Carroll of Uruguay, Colo., and R. R. Wheeler of La Coladora, Mexico.

HUMAN ADJUSTMENT TO FLATS

Scientists are basing calculations on a skull discovered in Nebraska to show that the average height of man on this continent 200,000 years ago was seven feet. This is interesting. If people continue to shrink at the rate of a foot and some inches every 200,000 years in the course of time the average flat will be abundantly roomy.—Washington Star.

In the Joke World

Frieda—Fraulein, what is love? Teacher—Love is an itching you can't scratch away.—Die Muskete.

First Commuter—What do you do with yourself evenings, old man? Second Commuter—I take the 5:02 train from the city.—Puck.

"Do you walk to and from your business for exercise?" "No, I walk for rest. When I want exercise I ride and hang on the straps."—Washington Star.

Doctor—You should regulate your wearing apparel according to the weather. Patient—Huh! What do you take me for—a lightning change artist?—Chicago News.

"Her husband left her a fortune on condition that she shouldn't marry again, and you say she isn't satisfied?" "No, she can't make out whether it means jealousy or revenge."—Detroit Free Press.

"Our contention," said the lawyer for the literary person, "is that our client's hand was so injured by the accident that for six months he has been unable to write." "And our contention," proclaimed the defense, "is that this very disability has saved the plaintiff so much money in postage that he really is in our debt." Then the case went to trial.—Philadelphia Ledger.