

The San Francisco Call

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DR. DE YOUNG'S DIAGNOSIS

TAKING his case in Paris, Mr. M. H. de Young continues to send comfortable installments of sage counsel for stay at home Americans. In the intervals of his elegant leisure as a gay boulevardier he loads up on good advice which costs him nothing. He never forgets his country when he has anything to give away because it is not worth keeping.

For the present Mr. de Young is engaged in explaining the kinks and eccentricities of the money market. He has the honor to disagree with M. Leroy Beaulieu, the eminent economist, and with Lord Rothschild. It may be, indeed, that he never heard of these authorities, so gayly does he explain the troubles of Wall street and Lombard street. He flouts the idea that there is any unusual demand for capital in the world's financial centers. There is no such thing, he declares, as a "money famine," as these half baked authorities have imagined.

Mr. de Young has diagnosed the malady and describes it in terms of pathology. It is not the banker but the doctor who is needed. It appears that the financial world on both sides of the Atlantic is suffering from an overdose of the eccentric Mr. Bonaparte. A little word dropped by the attorney general has done it all. "Capital," says Dr. de Young, "is most sensitive. Hence the state of hysteria which now reigns in the money market." No doubt a dash of smelling salts will set things right, if only Mr. Bonaparte will say nothing more about a receiver for the tobacco trust or Standard oil. Otherwise, Dr. de Young, with his finger on the financial pulse of the world, is convinced that the money market will go on throwing fits. He fears the worst if Bonaparte is not mollified.

Dr. de Young has this advantage over Mr. Bonaparte—that nothing he says will cause the world to throw anything more serious than fits of laughter, and while we would not for an instant dispute his claim to be the doctor, we might venture, with due humility, to suggest that he read and ponder these pregnant words of President Roosevelt, delivered at Provincetown within a few days past:

During the present trouble in the stock market I have, of course, received countless references and suggestions that I hold a conference and do something to ease the situation. There is a worldwide financial disturbance. Most of it, I believe, to be due to matters wholly unconnected with the map of governmental action, but it may well be that the determination of the government, in which it will not waver, to punish certain malefactors of great influence may have been responsible for some of the trouble, perhaps to the extent of having caused these men to contrive to bring about as much financial strife as possible in order to discredit the policy of the government and thereby secure a reversal of that policy in order that they may enjoy unmolested the fruits of their evil doings. They have misled many good people into believing there should be such a reversal of policy if possible. If so, I am sorry. Once for all, let me say that, as far as I am concerned and for the eighteen months remaining of my presidency, there will be no change in the policy we have pursued or let up in the efforts to secure an honest observance of the law. For I regard this contest as one to determine who shall rule this free country.

"Things I Seen at Long Range—By a Gay Boulevardier," might be the title of the next series. Encore, Dr. de Young, encore.

POSTMASTER FISK'S POLITICAL ACTIVITIES

THE indecent political activities of Postmaster Fisk are beginning to attract attention beyond the confines of San Francisco. In proof that Mr. Fisk has acquired more than a merely local fame we quote from the New York Evening Post:

If San Francisco ever finishes with its big criminals and has leisure to look after minor offenders, something may be done about the pernicious political activity of Postmaster Fisk, who led the lost cause against the Reform league in the republican primaries. Does the presidential order against that sort of thing not run west of the Rockies?

Writing in the same vein, the Springfield, Mass., Republican says: "The big stick at Washington and Oyster bay may have a chore to do in the San Francisco postoffice."

Apparently, the president's order in this regard does not run west of the Sierra Nevada. Californians have become so much accustomed to seeing the postmaster of San Francisco and the collector of internal revenue doing ward politics for W. F. Herrin and the Southern Pacific company that this condition has come to be regarded almost as a matter of course, like death and taxes. Yet it is the fact that the president has made a very stringent order forbidding federal officials to engage in the sort of politics that marked Mr. Fisk's recent primary campaign. Apart from orders or rules, it is a gross scandal that a high federal official should get down in the gutter of ward politics for a corrupt purpose.

THE MARKET FOR CITY BONDS

THE market for municipal bonds is matter for serious concern in most of the large cities at the present moment. In San Francisco the board of supervisors is considering the submission of a charter amendment that will permit the city to give better terms than the present law allows to buyers. New York and Boston are finding the greatest difficulty in disposing of 4 per cent issues. There, as here, a variety of devices is offered to float the securities, and among them the plan of a popular sale is proposed to make a market. The precedent of the national issue of bonds at the beginning of the Spanish war is quoted as an example of what patriotism will do to relieve the necessities of government.

Unfortunately the cases are by no means parallel. The ready investors who gobbled up the Spanish war bonds were wise enough to know that they had been let in on the ground floor to a good thing and the buyers were able within six months to sell the securities at premiums that ranged from 20 to 25 per cent. The fact is that the market for United States bonds is largely artificial

Mr. Taft's Specialties



owing to the fact that they are available as security for note issues. New York city has been trying the popular sale device without very gratifying success. There was no rush for the bargain counter to buy the 4 per cents. The way the thing worked is thus described in the New York Times:

In the first place the takings over the counter in small lots amount to a trifling total. The takings which swell the popular subscription are those of considerable creditors of the city, who saw no other way to get their money, and who practically were compelled to accept a discount on their bills in order to get anything. Nominally the discount is on the bonds, which they realized upon with no loss of time, but substantially the shave is on the face of the bill. A 4 per cent bond below par does not necessarily imply an inferior credit, and actually does not imply such a thing when it signifies a mere adjustment of yield to the money market. But a discount of any amount whatever on the city's due bills is a reproach which will come to be realized and regretted.

The fact is that investors can do better than 4 per cent with their money under existing conditions. How long these conditions may continue it is impossible to say, but the facts are such as cannot be ignored by any city that wants money in a hurry.

NOTE AND COMMENT

The tobacco trust has just distributed more than \$4,000,000 in dividends. And the slot machine winked.

Two blind men were closely connected with the lottery trust. Tens of thousands of blind people patronized it.

Information that Secretary Root is gaining weight at the rate of a pound day will start "Big Bill" Taft to doing a sum in mental arithmetic.

That was truly a royal reception that Prince Wilhelm of Sweden received at Newport. But his ideas of what constitutes democracy must have been shattered.

Peace conferences are all right, but it will take a lot of them to produce Americans who will not thrill at the spectacle of 16 battleships manned by 15,000 fighting men.

A girl arrested in New York while masquerading in male attire said she was a detective. The wearing of men's clothing is no basis for claiming to be a detective is painfully apparent in our police department.

Br'er de Young chuckles and says that several of the grand jury's committee chairmen refused to make reports because "they were unable to couch their reports in readable English." Is the doughty general daring the grand jury to turn loose on him, or is he merely trying to get up a parsing bee?

Answers to Queries

LAST TUESDAY—S. F. F., city. The last Tuesday in July, 1897, fell on the 30th of that month.
NATIVE SONS—A. D., City. The office of the grand secretary of the Native Sons of the Golden West is at the southwest corner of Gough and Geary streets.
STANDING IN HIS SHOES—Eng., City. The origin of "standing in his shoes" is traced to the ancient English custom in connection with the adoption of a child, of making the adopted put on the shoes of the adopter.
GRADES—H., City. California street at Powell in San Francisco is 238 feet above the base line.
The steepest railroad grade in San Francisco is on Fillmore street north of Broadway. At Broadway the height is 235 feet above base, at Vallejo street 170, at Green 100 and at Union 60 feet.
PADEREWSKI—Subscriber, City. Paderewski, the Polish pianist, was born in Podalia, Russian Poland, in 1860.
TRANSLATION—M. H., Oakland, Cal. If you desire employment as a translator from a foreign language into English, or vice versa, advertise in The Call, offering your services to any one desiring such.
NOT A CITIZEN—T. W. G., City. A boy born in a foreign country who comes to the United States at the age of 10 years does not become a citizen by reason of coming to the country during his minority. If he should continue to live in the United States during his minority he can, on attaining his majority, be naturalized without going through the formality of taking out first papers. He would have to prove that he had resided in the United States a certain number of years during his minority.

The Insider

Makes two alarming discoveries regarding habits of servants on vessels and trains and now finds less pleasure in luxurious breakfasts

Japanese Waiters Sleep on Ferries
ONCE upon a time, going across the bay on the last trip, I discovered the interesting fact that the Japanese waiters and kitchen assistants employed on the ferryboats sleep on the lower deck. On this particular occasion they were yanking mattresses and bed-clothing from storage places before the boat reached the pier. They spread them between the seats and ere the last passenger was ashore some of the sons of Nippon were honorably slumbering.

But this discovery did not clear up a mystery that had long perplexed me. I used to wonder where the negro porters and waiters on the trains sleep. At last it occurred to me to inquire. I'm sorry now, for on account of the knowledge I acquired I do not enjoy my night trips by train. They sleep, if you please, in the dining car. As do their little brown brothers, when bedtime comes, they bring forth mattresses and bedclothing and spread them wherever there is room—on the floors or on the tables—and as the train rolls along through the scenery they dream of tips received and to come. Before acquiring this knowledge I was always particularly fond of dining car meals, especially breakfast. It seemed the height of luxury to roll along in the freshness of the early morning, eating juicy, refreshing canteloupe or grape fruit, crisp bacon or nicely browned mountain trout. Somehow these things have lost their savor now. To be sure, the waiters and the porters arise early, and I hope the car is well ventilated. But still—

How Tom Hickey Lost His Vote
In the thirty-fourth district one of the primary registration booths was located in Rolph's barn, in Guerrero street near Twenty-fifth, and thither Tom Hickey, chairman of the democratic county committee, repaired early on primary election day. It was not necessary for him to give his name, as the election officials knew by intuition who he was. His aldermanic girth attested his character as a politician, though it is rather remarkable for a democrat to be so well nourished in the lean years.

After he had been intuitively identified Hickey took his place at the rude election table. "T. W. Hickey," he wrote in a generous hand, and the pen sped on to the section of the page set aside for the party designation. "Republican," the pen wrote automatically.

The fatal error was discovered before the day was quite lost. Hickey says he did not intend to confess his ideals just then.

"I guess the pen became so used to writing the hated word 'republican' that it got that habit," explained the county chairman, and since it was election day there could be no drinks on any one.

Berkeley Street Named for Artist
The Berkeley real estate man showed a magnanimous nature when he named a visionary street after Martinez. Martinez has thrown Berkeley down, to use the phrase of classical coeds. He does not even live in Berkeley, but has made Piedmont his home. Keith, on the other hand, is a prominent resident of the college town.

In the course of my wanderings over the Berkeley hills I found no prospective street named after Yelland. Now, Yelland is the painter whom Berkeley should honor. It was he who caught on canvas the view which made Berkeley famous from Naples to Nome. In the university art gallery hangs the large Yelland picture of the Golden gate, showing Berkeley and Oakland nestling in the foreground and beyond the bay, under the blue haze eternal, San Francisco.

The Smart Set

PLANS for the wedding of Miss Mary Swift Baily and Lieutenant Seth Williams of the marine corps have been completed. The ceremony will be performed at St. Mark's Church in Berkeley, at noon, Wednesday, September 11, and will be followed by a reception at the home of Miss Baily's aunt, Mrs. John F. Swift, in Benvenute avenue. The bride will have but one attendant, her sister, Miss Helen Baily, who will act as maid of honor. It is not yet decided who will officiate as best man, Lieutenant Williams' brother officers being still detained with the Asiatic fleet in foreign waters.

Miss Baily will be the guest of honor at a luncheon to be given tomorrow by Miss Edith Schulz at the latter's home in Oakland.

Mrs. W. Mayo Newhall, Miss Margaret Newhall, Miss Marion Newhall and Miss Elizabeth Newhall, who have been traveling in Europe for a couple of years, returned yesterday.

Mrs. Edward Moore Robinson, who formerly was Miss Helen Ivers of this city, and whose visits of late years to her sister, Mrs. William G. Irwin, are so pleasantly remembered, returned to this country last week from her trip abroad and went direct to her home in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Flood, who have been abroad for several months, are expected home in September.

Mrs. Thomas Driscoll, who has been visiting at Mare Island, was the guest of honor last week at luncheon given by Captain Phelps on board the California.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sadoc Tobin and Mrs. Edwin R. Dimond, who have been motoring through Switzerland, are expected home next month.

Mrs. Henry Glass is confined to her home in Berkeley with a sprained ankle, the result of a painful fall.

Personal Mention

M. E. Ish, a Goldfield operator, is at the St. Francis.

J. M. Short of Reno arrived at the Baltimore yesterday.

J. C. Ducey, a Portland lumberman, is at the St. Francis.

Dr. H. A. Stuart of Portland is registered at the Hamlin.

P. E. Robbins of Portland, Me., is staying at the Savoy.

Charles Haywood of Oskdale is a guest at the Imperial.

H. M. Dunlap and wife of Tennessee are at the Hamlin.

A. L. Lowenthal and wife are at the Majestic from New York.

E. S. Reynolds of Los Angeles is registered at the Baltimore.

J. W. Clark and wife of Santa Rosa are staying at the St. James.

John B. Keating and wife of Redding are guests at the Fairmont.

J. H. Adams and wife registered at the Savoy yesterday from Ventura.

J. A. Sterner and family are here from Cincinnati. They are at the Hamlin.

R. C. Stuart and wife, Sam E. Allen and wife, Miss Loula Allen, Miss Minnie Ball and Miss Mattie Wier are a tourist party from the Imperial from Houston, Texas.

A. Bernheim and daughter, from Los Angeles, are guests at the Majestic annex.

Peter Musto of Stockton is at the Jefferson, accompanied by two daughters.

J. E. Whitmore, a mining operator of Goldfield, is at the St. Francis from Salt Lake City.

Henry A. Hoyt, a Santa Rosa contractor, who is here on business, is at the St. James.

Dr. H. A. Cairns of Los Angeles is a guest at the Majestic annex. He is accompanied by his wife.

Charles S. Hebbard, accompanied by his wife and daughter, are at the Fairmont from Philadelphia.

W. H. Workman, from Los Angeles, accompanied by two children, is at the Majestic from Los Angeles.

J. Kilien and wife returned to their apartments at the Majestic annex yesterday from a visit to Lake Tahoe.

Mayor Thomas D. Wood of Santa Barbara is at the Fairmont, accompanied by a party of Santa Barbara friends.

G. W. Tibbitts, A. J. Francis and wife, Mrs. M. Farnsworth, Miss N. Howell and G. W. Farnsworth and wife are at the Jefferson. They are from Colusa and are here on a pleasure trip.

Conditions in California

The California Promotion committee wired the following to its eastern bureaus in New York yesterday:

Table with 2 columns: Location and Temperature. Rows include Europe, San Francisco, and San Diego with minimum and maximum temperatures.

Duties on goods received at the San Francisco custom house for the last week, \$150,000.