

The San Francisco Call

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THEY CAN'T STOP LA FOLLETTE

SENATOR LA FOLLETTE'S enemies in Wisconsin are tickled to death because the man who has ridden roughshod over them for years got himself badly mixed up with a teachers' institute at Pittsburg. Most of us know that La Follette's tongue is an unruly member. It is hung in the middle and works both ways. It knows no such thing as fatigue. In San Francisco Senator La Follette began talking at dusk and kept at it until the small hours. It was a great occasion.

But in Pittsburg it was different. Mr. La Follette began early in the afternoon and by the time people were thinking of dinner he was in full swing. The chairman tugged at the speaker's coat-tails to no avail. The river of eloquence flowed on and on. The trusts were getting it hot. It was every pop a corporation. At last the chairman, growing desperate, broke in with a few remarks, in this wise: "Look here, Senator; you have talked now long beyond your limit. It is after 4 o'clock. This hall must be renovated for a lecture tonight." But "Fighting Bob" was not to be shut off that way. He went out and talked from the front steps and carried the crowd with him.

All this seems very important in Wisconsin and it is eagerly seized as a weapon by the remnants of the old political machine that La Follette smashed. Wisconsin is shown sitting in sackcloth and ashes for La Follette's sin. Disgrace is heaped on the state. She hides her head. Thus the Milwaukee Sentinel:

His peevish and demagogical display of arrogant bad manners and imperfect sense of the dignity of the high office he is supposed to fill are exciting ridicule and disgust in about equal parts outside his own state, and as for his own state an outside commentator says, we should think correctly, that this mountebank display "cannot but inspire the sober minded American citizens of Wisconsin with new respect that they should be legally represented in the senate by a man who has no conception of representative government and who appears to be mentally incapable of forming one."

Peevish—demagogical—arrogant—bad manners—imperfect sense—this mountebank—mentally incapable—ill starred attempt—stump oratory—ingrained habit of the boss. What fine language! The trouble seems to be that Wisconsin does not realize her disgrace, and the real objection to La Follette's fine flow of talk is that he says things about rogues that they don't like to hear. But they can't stop him.

TWO UNFIT APPOINTMENTS

THE Evening News of Los Angeles vigorously condemns the recent appointment to office of August Muentzer, in these words:

Senator Perkins has paid a political debt at the expense of the state by causing the president to appoint as the successor of John C. Lynch, internal revenue collector for California, State Senator Gus Muentzer of Stockton, whose acts at Sacramento in the last legislative session subjected him to the sharpest criticism.

It is perfectly true that Muentzer's appointment was made in payment of a private political debt by Senator Perkins at the expense of the national government. It is equally true that the prospective appointment of John C. Lynch as bank commissioner will be a similar payment made by Governor Gillett to discharge a political debt due to William F. Herrin.

These are the customary methods by which the political machine has been kept in working order in California. Public office is made private property and the man who betrays his constituents is rewarded. It is a strange system under which the people are made to pay for their own injury.

It is these methods—the methods of Herrin and Perkins—that the Lincoln-Roosevelt league is organized to fight.

NO GERRYMANDER FOR ARIZONA

STATEHOOD for Arizona is evidently postponed for a long time to come, and in all probability New Mexico will share the same fate. President Roosevelt announces that he will no longer insist on joint statehood, because the people of Arizona have shown by a decisive vote that they are opposed to union with New Mexico. As the population of Arizona is small, this means indefinite postponement. By way of alternative, it is proposed that Arizona shall unite with Nevada; but this proposition is no more likely to succeed than the other. There is too much politics about it. Senators Newlands and Nixon would be certain to oppose it in congress with all their power, and senatorial courtesy is a potent influence.

Changes in political boundaries are always the cause of heart burnings. Where they take the shape of a gerrymander within state limits they are effected only by the brute force of a dominant majority in disregard of minority protests. Where they cannot be carried out without the consent of both parties they are rarely successful. This is equally true whether it is a question of dividing a state or of uniting two territories as one state.

BAD TEMPER AND THE FLEET

THE eastern brother is much distressed and even terrified—for publication—because the president proposes to leave the Atlantic coast naked to its enemies. Visions of bombardments and invasions, alarms and excursions are writ large in editorial columns. There is the devil to pay because the fleet goes a-visiting on the Pacific coast. There is not water enough in Lake Merritt

The Jap Question Expanding



to float a battleship up to Secretary Metcalf's doorstep, and in Puget sound the water is so deep that the anchor will never touch bottom, and the fleet will go drifting, drifting. There is no coal and there are no drydocks.

Terror reigns in New York. The Sun is filled with alarm. It quotes a statement to the effect that there is no drydock on the Pacific coast large enough to admit a modern battleship; nor even was its freight allayed when Mr. George T. Marye Jr. wrote in explanation:

I am not familiar with the dimensions of the drydock Dewey at Olongapo in the Philippines, and I do not know whether it could accommodate the largest of our battleships which it is proposed to send to the Pacific, but the larger of the two drydocks now in use at Hunters point in San Francisco has adequate facilities for that purpose. It has a length of 750 feet and a depth of 32 feet 5 inches. They are now building at Hunters point a drydock which will have a length of 1,050 feet and a depth of 34 feet 5 inches, and it will be the largest in the world. When finished it will accommodate two battleships at one time. But the one in use is adequate to the requirements of any of Admiral Evans' ships.

The World of the same city has a whole bundle of reasons, any one of which is big enough to explain a bigger thing if any of them were true. Look at this inventory:

- "This Roosevelt spectacle."
"San Francisco and Oakland will witness the great naval parade promised by Secretary Metcalf."
"The parade will be the most conspicuous of 'my policies.'"
"His Pacific coast parade."
"and for what? To gratify Mr. Roosevelt's weakness for noise and show."
"Bunching all our heavy battleships and cruisers 14,000 miles away to play politics with congress and the country."
"To make for San Francisco a holiday? His present plans say yes."
"and to gain what? Delegates to a national convention? Votes for his chosen candidate?"
"for personal ends."

These are two of the biggest papers in America. Now what do you think of the wisdom and knowledge that they keep on sale?

There are plenty of good reasons for the coming of the fleet to Pacific waters, but it is not worth while to state them if there are no better reasons against the move than those quoted. These are so silly and so informed by childish malice that they supply their own answer.

NOTE AND COMMENT

Gans is singing "Back, Back, Back to Baltimore," while Britt—well, Britt isn't singing.

Now that the railroads are building wreckproof cars, they might turn their attention to water-proof stocks.

Japan plans to have a world's fair in 1912. If she isn't careful she'll stir up something a great deal more exciting than that.

A German has paid \$10,000 for the manuscript copy of Beethoven's last violin sonata. How much would it cost to induce amateur fiddlers to quit trying to play it?

The Times brags that the people of Los Angeles spent \$75,000 for postage stamps last month. Some of

it was probably spent by tourists writing home for cash.

Emma Goldman, anarchist, complains that the laws are too strict in this country, affording little opportunity for disseminating her teachings. That little is too much.

The Italian who had 15 shots fired at him by seven newly acquired brothers in law, was rudely brought to the realization that sometimes one marries the whole profanely adjectived family.

It took Professor Edgar L. Larkin, the astronomer, 20 years to gather courage to express his antimarriage sentiments. By the time decent people finish telling what they think of him he will wish he had waited another 20 years.

Answers to Queries

CATS—Subscriber, City. It is stated that the average life of the domestic cat is 12 years.

TWEED—Subscriber, Oakland, Cal. William Tweed, who was generally known in New York as "Boss Tweed," died April 12, 1878.

BIRTH AND DEATH—A. S. The law of California requires that all births and deaths must be recorded at the office of the county recorder.

SECRETARY—W. J. D. City. Any book store will procure for you a book in which is laid down the duties of secretary of an organization. The duties of a secretary of a corporation are laid

down in the bylaws of the organization, and each may have different duties for such officer.

FIDDLE—Mrs. L. C. Red Rock, Lassen county, Cal. No one can tell you if "a fiddle made in Europe in 1670" has any special value, unless the name of the maker is given, and then it would depend if it is genuine.

CASINO—A. O. R. City. It is believed by those who have made researches that the game of casino originated either in Germany or Italy, but as to that there is no certainty. The game derived its name from the casinos or clubhouses in which it was first played.

Personal Mention

J. C. Hickey of Reno is at the Baltimore.

M. R. Bramble of Baltimore is registered at the Dale.

Rev. J. M. Wilson of Winnemucca is a guest at the Imperial.

Captain Howard Emery, U. S. A., is a guest at the Jefferson.

J. W. Stephenson of Toledo, O., is a guest at the Fairmont.

J. R. Coonan of San Jose registered yesterday at the Imperial.

H. W. Ewing of Manila registered at the Jefferson yesterday.

J. Hensch registered at the Dale yesterday from Grass Valley.

W. W. Campbell of Mount Hamilton is registered at the Fairmont.

Robert W. Francis of Los Angeles is among the guests at the Savoy.

R. H. Young, a mining man of Farrell, Nev., is a guest at the St. James.

B. B. Meek and R. A. Leonard of Quincy are guests at the Majestic annex.

Charles Fairbairn and E. S. Pedene of Seattle registered at the Dale yesterday.

J. W. Wall of Chicago has apartments at the Savoy, where he arrived yesterday.

W. P. Gilbert and Mrs. Gilbert registered at the Jefferson yesterday from Reno.

F. C. Stamford of Los Angeles and Mrs. Stamford are staying at the Baltimore.

J. D. Sherwood of Spokane and Lewis Bradbury of Los Angeles are at the Fairmont.

R. H. Stevens, manager of the Hotel Carmel-by-the-Sea, is registered at the St. James.

Calvert Wilson arrived from Los Angeles yesterday and registered at the Majestic.

Samuel Freedman of Goldfield, Nev., and W. W. Orsutt of Los Angeles are at the St. Francis.

H. B. Weed, proprietor of the Weed hotel, Dundsmuir, and a son of State Senator Weed, is at the Hamlin.

Charles Hughes of Red Bluff and D. F. C. Drew of Los Angeles are among the guests at the Grand Central.

Duncan McCormick of Rio Vista, accompanied by his sister, Miss Grace McCormick, are at the Grand Central.

D. A. Bunker and Mrs. Bunker, with John Jimpson and Mrs. Jimpson are guests at the St. Francis from Salt Lake.

E. S. Thompson of Los Angeles, accompanied by Mrs. Thompson and their daughter Elsie, has taken apartments at the Imperial.

Dr. Clyde Payne of Belvidere, with Mrs. Payne and children, are at the Hamlin prior to Mrs. Payne's departure on a visit east.

Edward Buford and Walter Morgan of Nashville, Tenn., and W. G. Anderson of New Haven are a party of tourists at the St. James.

A. J. Atroll, manager of the Whit-tier Springs hotel company, registered at the Dorchester yesterday from Boston. He is accompanied by Mrs. Atroll.

J. B. O'Sullivan of Reno and Mrs. O'Sullivan are at the Hamlin. They are accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Longley, who soon will leave for Tahiti.

Dan Cole, former colner at the mint, will leave today with his son, W. L. Cole, and the latter's wife, on a lengthy trip east. Cole has not seen New York for 50 years and that city will be the first stop. Then the party will occupy two or three months seeing Boston, Washington and other eastern cities.

Teacher—How long had Washington been dead when Roosevelt was inaugurated?

The Scholar—I dunno, but it hasn't been very dead since Teddy has been there!—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Insider

Goes back in memory to first celebration of Admission day and recalls names of famous men and women who participated

First Celebration of Admission Day
I HAVE looked in vain," said the old timer, as he cast upon the rug the last sheet of the special Admission day edition he had been perusing. "for any mention of the first Admission day celebration in San Francisco. Yet, taking the lack of utilities into consideration, it was a pretty good festival. It was on October 29, 1850, which was then known as Admission day. The mail steamer Oregon brought the news here October 18 that our state had been admitted—glorious news to us, who had been waiting so long for it.

"I remember well the big procession we had. The city was decorated with flags and bunting and everybody was out to see the parade. Colonel Stevenson, who commanded the First regiment of New York volunteers, was the marshal, and William T. Sherman, then only an adjutant stationed at Monterey, came to town to help out the celebration. W. C. Parker, D. C. McCarthy, Edwin Collier, J. H. Lendrum and Lieutenant Gibson were the grand marshal's aids. General Pico commanded a company from Mission Dolores, all on horseback, with a beautiful banner inscribed 'California, E Pluribus Unum.' The California pioneers also had a banner, the famous 'Eureka.' Captain Howard commanded the California guards and Captain Bartol the Washington guards. The Mexican vets, the city and state officials and the foreign consuls, the Sons of St. George, the sailors on the vessels in port and a bunch of Germans, Spanish, Italians and Chinese came toward the end. Oh, it was a great parade, I tell you. There were the usual floats, California, San Francisco, Empire of the State, etc. The police and fire departments, the typographical society and the boatmen, Free Masons and Odd Fellows were represented. Mrs. Wills, a Louisiana beauty and blue stocking, was poetess of the day, and Nathaniel Bennett, the great lawyer, was orator.

"The celebration ended with a big ball. Among those I remember who were present were General John Wilson and his two handsome daughters, Susan and Mary Eliza; Mrs. W. D. M. Howard of San Mateo; Mrs. Tewkesbury, a Spanish beauty; Mrs. Benjamin Brooks, Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Greene, Dr. and Mrs. Clapp, Mrs. Sam Brannan, Mrs. Lucien Hermann, Miss Tony Magruder, Mrs. Elkan Heydenfeldt; Miss Sophie Birdsall, who afterward married Governor Latham; Mrs. Grayson, Colonel Zabriske and his lovely daughters, the Picos and Vallejos, Peter Burnett and his daughters, the Estudillos and George B. Tingley. It was a great ball and I was glad I was there."

Artists Not Sorry Cliff House Burns

The artists of San Francisco shed crocodile tears at the fiery passing of the Cliff house, for they had never ceased grumbling over the inartistic pile erected by the late Adolph Sutro. The original Cliff house, say these esthetic souls, was in keeping with the surroundings. Its inconspicuous architecture made it a part of the rock on which it was built, while the Sutro castle, with its wooden turrets, always appeared cheap and out of place. When a mere tot in kilts I remember driving many times to the old Cliff house, kept by Captain John Foster, in those days when there were no streetcars to transport one from town to the beach.

Of all the gay doings at the new Cliff house, just demolished, but one clings to my memory—the wedding feast of Margaret Craven and young Koehler, her millionaire husband, son of a brewer. Champagne flowed like the ocean that surrounded the banquet room, and instead of the bridal chorus the orchestra played "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight."

Chinese Interested in Dixon's Wages

When Maynard Dixon was in Arizona recently to superintend the placing of his mural paintings in the new depot at Tucson the Chinese proprietor of a restaurant where the artist sometimes lunched showed much interest in the work. Having a mind fixed on the main chance he asked the artist how much he was paid a day. Dixon explained that he was not paid by the day but a certain sum for the whole picture. The celestial listened politely, but as if the artist's remarks had no bearing on the subject at hand. When they were finished he repeated, "How much you get? Four—five dollars a day?"

Indian Objects to One-Eyed Portrait

One of Dixon's Indian models condescended to pose, but the result disgusted him, for in the picture he had "but one eye and a mouth like a coyote." It was useless to explain that in a profile picture only one eye could be seen; the noble red man laid claim to the number of eyes with which nature had endowed him. He might have learned a lesson from a little Zulu girl who in looking at a picture of herself and her companions basking in a mountain pool where only their heads were visible above the water, turned the paper to see if the feet were on the under side.

The Smart Set

THE leading event in society this week will be the marriage this afternoon of Miss Anita Harvey and Oscar Cooper at the residence of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Eleanor Martin. The ceremony will be performed at 4 o'clock by Archbishop Riordan, assisted by Rev. Father Mulligan. The maid of honor and only attendant of the bride will be her sister, Miss Genevieve Harvey. The best man will be the Patriotic Bites of Boston, a college friend of the bridegroom, in law at Fayette, on Sacramento street. The wedding presents sent to the Harvey residence are of unusual beauty and include silver plate, cut glass and gold plate, as well as magnificent jewels.

News came yesterday from the east announcing the engagement of Mrs. Austin C. Tubbs to Dr. Benjamin Brodie of Detroit, Mich. Mrs. Tubbs is well known here, where, as Miss Anne Tallant, she was one of the belles of the city. For the last few years Mrs. Tubbs has been living in Washington, D. C. The wedding will probably take place in the early winter, after which the doctor and his bride will take a trip to the coast. Mrs. Tubbs is a sister of F. W. Tallant.

Mrs. W. J. Shotwell left Saturday for the east and expects to spend at least three months in New York city.

Miss Musto of Stockton, who is well known in this city, has been visiting for a few days with friends here and intends to spend a part of the coming winter in San Francisco. Her younger sister, who has been a guest of the Sherborns at Asti, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Atwater will leave today for Tahiti. They have just returned from an extended visit to Japan and China.

Mrs. Sandis W. Forman will leave today on the Mariposa for Tahiti to visit her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Brander, who with her husband has been visiting her brothers in law at Fayette. The Branders were once the wealthiest people in the islands, and it was Arthur Brander's father who first took pearl shells to London, from the sale of which he acquired a large fortune.

Mrs. Leonard Wood, wife of Major General Wood, commander of the Philippines division, will arrive on the transport Sherman, which is due here Sunday. She will be the guest of Mrs. Eleanor Martin during her short sojourn in this city prior to her departure for Washington.

Mrs. Henry T. Ferguson, wife of Captain Ferguson, U. S. A., gave a charming supper party at the Presidio Saturday night in honor of Miss Genevieve Walker, a grandniece of Mrs. Eleanor Martin. The feast was spread at three round tables, which were decked gayly with golden chrysanthemums. Those present were Captain and Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Miss Walker, Miss Calhoun, Mrs. Bernardo Shorb, Miss Sheehan, Colonel and Mrs. John L. Clem, Mrs. Mary C. Mears, Miss Winnifred Mears, Major Eliza S. Benton, Captain Harry J. Hirsch, Captain Daniel W. Ketcham, Captain Alden Trotter, Mrs. Malcolm Henry and Captain Malcolm Young.

Mrs. John Henry Page, wife of General Page, U. S. A., retired, arrived in this city yesterday from West Point to pay a short visit to relatives and friends.

Conditions in California

The California Promotion committee wired the following to its eastern bureau in New York yesterday:
California temperatures for the last 24 hours:
Eureka... Minimum... 52 Maximum... 64
San Francisco... Minimum... 54 Maximum... 60
San Diego... Minimum... 54 Maximum... 74
Lumber receipts at San Francisco during the last week, 12,000,000 feet.
Duties on goods received at the San Francisco custom house during the last week, \$180,000.
The desert lands including the Salton sea have been found by experiment to be especially adapted to the growing of orange. In an orchard 25 acres in this locality the trees are found to thrive exceedingly. A packing house will be erected at Thermal to handle them.
The foundations are in and the steel is being fabricated for the Koehland building, at Market and California streets, San Francisco. This will be a seven story concrete and steel structure, 42x37-6. It will cost \$178,000.