

The San Francisco Call

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QUEER METHODS OF THE TROLLEY DEFENSE

IN the manner of Patrick Calhoun's defense of himself and his indicted associates there is already a good deal to give his admirers pause. There is also much that Calhoun's purchased press, from the Oakland Tribune to the Los Angeles Graphic, will find difficulty in explaining and in reconciling with Mr. Calhoun's orotund professions and pretenses of public virtue.

The retinue of the trolley magnates, as exhibited in the Ford case, makes a remarkable picture. Behind the expert lawyers of last resort troops a motley train of gun fighters, professional pluguglies, decoys, disreputable "detectives," thugs, women of the half world and the wolfish pack of gutter journalism. It must be, indeed, a hard case that needs such bolstering.

How will Mr. Calhoun square with his protestations of high-mindedness the presence and the efforts in his behalf of such creatures of the slums and stews as "Bogie" O'Donnell and "The Banjo Eyed Kid"? Are these and the others of their kidney laboring in the same behalf friends and sympathizers of Mr. Calhoun or merely his hired men?

And, having explained and squared and reconciled himself with himself in this regard, Mr. Calhoun may pass on to the exposed plot to decoy Lonergan, the trapped hoodler, to a place or into a condition in which he could not give testimony about the trolley bribes. It is essentially the public's business to know whose money goes to pay that "journalist," Dorland, who coaxed Lonergan to go with him for a "good time"; the public is interested to know whose money was paid for the automobile that was to have carried Lonergan out of the reach of the court; the people would like—and they have the right—to know who hired the "lady friends" that sat in the automobile—the trolley painted things with whom the trap was baited; are these trolley trollops on the trolley payroll? And, then, concerning the second automobile that was to have made up the equipment of the kidnaping expedition—will Mr. Calhoun acknowledge or repudiate it and its occupants?

Incidentally, the undisguised activity of "Melrose, the Southern Pacific detective," who shadowed Lonergan during the noon recess, affords material for speculation along another line. It seems pertinent to ask what a Southern Pacific employe is doing in the curious defense of the United Railroad's indicted officers. Is Melrose borrowed for the occasion or does his presence in the trolley retinue indicate a deeper and remoter interest in the case?

These are but a few of the early manifestations of the defense of Calhoun et al. Probably the trolley magnate, whose bosom swells when he thinks upon his own high honor, would say, if he were minded to speak of these elements in his defense, that he knew nothing of them—that, conscious of his own rectitude, he had left the details of its protection and vindication to his counsel. It is the corrupt corporation's way to saddle its sins on its lawyers. Counselor Rogers say he does not know his chief client, Mr. Calhoun. How easy, then, for Mr. Calhoun not to know "Bogie" O'Donnell or "The Banjo Eyed Kid" or "Journalist" Dorland or any of the other decoys and kidnapers. But, none the less, it is Mr. Calhoun's work these worthies are doing and it is Mr. Calhoun's money that hires them. A word from him would clear the courtroom of the thugs that throng it; his word would disperse the little army of case fixers and kidnapers—but he will not say that word.

Very likely, Mr. Calhoun will resent exposure of the means employed in his behalf, but he must blame himself alone if, in the larger court of public opinion, he is found guilty of practice wholly at variance and essentially incompatible with his avowed principles. Whatever the thugs, the Dorlands and the Browns, with their automobiles and their wretched women decoys, may accomplish for him in the way of legal defense, they can only damn him before the people. It is a desperate defense.

A SOUTHERN PACIFIC BLUNDER AT SACRAMENTO

THE vote of the Sacramento city council refusing a franchise to the Western Pacific bears all the earmarks of an old-fashioned Southern Pacific job, the sort with which the people of Oakland and other urban communities on the bay have become so disagreeably familiar. Doubtless the arguments used to consummate all these jobs are very much the same. On this point some of the Sacramento councilmen are in a position to enlighten the public—but they won't.

It is not long since Superintendent Palmer of the Southern Pacific company said that his corporation had created Oakland, and, having held its business for forty years, meant to continue its hold on the town. Apparently the same grip has had Sacramento by the throat, but, as in the case of Oakland, there is evidence that the Southern Pacific clutch is in a fair way to be loosened, not willingly but by force.

Just as in Oakland the Western Pacific has forced its way to tidewater, so in Sacramento the same corporation will find the road opened by the force of public opinion, acting in the orderly course of law. When the people of Sacramento come to vote by process of referendum on the franchise grant to the Western Pacific the result will never be in doubt.

The impartial observer from the outside might wonder what profit there is for the Southern Pacific in these tactics of obstruction by corruption. There was a time, it is true, when these methods proved effective, but that day is past and will not return. The best and wisest thing that Harriman can do is to abandon the Herring plan. It is out of date and a positive injury to the

When the Fleet Leaves the Atlantic



company. Mr. Harriman may not be ready to believe this yet, but he will get a message from the people of California next summer that will open his eyes. Herrinism is played out.

ALASKAN POTENTIALITIES

THE future coal supply of the Pacific coast will come from Alaska. The coal fields in the state of Washington are already nearing exhaustion. The British Columbia fields are uncertain in product. In fact, the Pacific coast is threatened with a renewal of the coal famine during the coming winter which might be serious in California were it not that our domestic demand is small and our manufacturing and transportation needs are supplied by fuel oil.

There is coal enough in Alaska of good quality to supply the whole consumption of the United States for a hundred years, but for the most part it lies untouched for want of legislation to remove restrictions in the mining laws which were properly imposed to limit the size of placer gold claims. The Alaska mining laws enacted by congress limit the size of claims to 160 acres, and capital will not invest in coal mining on so small a scale. Secretary Garfield has had this matter under consideration, and it is believed he will make recommendations on the subject in his next annual report to congress.

The great value of the Alaskan coal fields lies in the fact that they are in large part close to tide water. A considerable proportion of our present supplies of coal on this coast must bear the high cost of transportation by rail. Alaska coal will prove a greater source of wealth than all the gold of the placers, but it may find a rival in the copper output of the territory.

A movement is afoot in San Francisco to recover some of our lost Alaskan trade. It is time that this community woke up to the vast potentialities of a commercial and industrial sort that are lying fallow in that vast region.

NOTE AND COMMENT

"Poverty and crime are due to greed," says a contemporary, which might have added that greed also helps a whole lot toward acquiring riches.

An exchange calls Morocco "the stake in the diplomatic game." Considering how well it has been done, wouldn't it be better to spell it "steak"?

A young lady sociologist who has been making a study of New York says it is not as bad as it is painted. Let her get out and help do a little of the painting and she might change her mind.

New York has a 1 cent restaurant. It also has others where the customer is lucky if he has a cent left after he gets through.

The astronomers on Mars are having excitement taking daily measurements of the Panama canal and writing learned speculations on what is making the thing grow.

"Doc" Leahy doesn't take any particular interest in the fact that the prison building which he leased to the city at an annual rental of \$25,000 is a menace to human life. Rather, he cheerfully takes the interest on the \$25,000.

Personal Mention

E. E. Long of Suisun is at the Dale. T. R. McClune is at the Savoy from Belmont.

Dr. H. C. Murphy of Salinas is a guest at the Imperial.

E. Tucker of Oroville registered at the Dale yesterday.

Joseph Choate of Los Angeles is a guest at the St. Francis.

C. W. Evans of Boston registered at the Jefferson yesterday.

J. M. Dusenbury of Lakeport is registered at the St. James.

W. A. Viney, a mining man of Tonopah, is at the Grand Central.

David S. Rose, former mayor of Milwaukee, is at the Fairmont.

William and Mrs. West of Philadelphia are guests at the Fairmont.

R. Franklin, a businessman of Los Angeles, is a guest at the Hamilton.

De Lancy Stone of New York City registered at the Savoy yesterday.

R. P. Probasco registered at the St. Francis yesterday from Los Angeles.

J. B. and Mrs. Wright of San Jose are among the guests at the St. James.

W. H. Culey of El Reno is at the Grand Central, accompanied by Mrs. Culey.

W. E. Lawrence, a fruit grower of Vacaville, is at the Dale on a short vacation.

Peter Donlan and Mrs. Donlan of Antioch are at the Hamilton on a pleasure tour.

Joseph R. Greene, Mrs. Greene and Miss Julia Greene are at the Imperial from Butte.

M. Merrett and Mrs. Merrett registered at the Majestic yesterday from Los Angeles.

R. F. Lennon and W. L. Beauchamp, mining investors of Blair, Nev., are at the Baltimore.

V. Borchard, a retired French cavalry officer, is at the Jefferson, accompanied by Mrs. Borchard.

Thomas A. Sanson, accompanied by Mrs. Sanson and family, are at the Majestic from Muskogee, I. T.

E. S. Woods, a prominent resident of Stockton, who is here on business, is staying at the Baltimore.

E. Avery McCarthy, Mrs. McCarthy and Miss Aileen McCarthy of Los Angeles are guests at the Fairmont.

Dr. W. F. and Mrs. Fundenberg, with Arthur Risher, who are ending a nine months' tour, are at the St. James from Pittsburg.

By The Call's Jester

LOTS OF DIFFERENCE
"How much did your new automobile cost?"
"Originally, or up to now?"

MUST BE DEAD
"Have the doctors agreed yet as to what is the matter with Smith?"
"Great Scott! When did Smith die?"

AS USUAL
"Strike anything good in the way of a hotel on your vacation?"
"None; the hotel struck something good in me."

IT ALL DEPENDS
"I hear your wife has been ill. Anything serious?"
"None; haven't got the doctor's bill yet."

EXCUSABLE APPREHENSION
Dentist (soothingly)—Just one more jab and all will be over.
Patient—My God, Doc, have I been allowed to go up against something fatal without any warning?

MORE EFFECTIVE
"I see J. Pierpont Morgan belongs to 12 clubs."
"Bet they don't cut as much figure as the one club that belongs to the president."

"The president? What club belongs to him?"
"The big stick."

Eastern Press Comments on Coming Campaign

Mr. Cannon's remark that he isn't going after the nomination implies a belief on his part that the nomination is going to lure him up a dark alley some night and sit down on him heavily.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Billy Muldoon's athletic training has done so much for Mr. Roosevelt and Secretary Root that it might be a good idea for Mr. Fairbanks to hire a few weeks of it for his presidential boom.—Kansas City Journal.

With Addeke out for Cortelyou, Platt for Hughes and Dewey for Roosevelt, it begins to look as if the hoodlums are not going to be bunched in the next campaign.—Washington Post.

If Mr. Roosevelt should in any circumstances accept a third term, the Hon. William H. Taft will look more like 30 cents than any living American.—Charleston News and Courier.

Answers to Queries

BETS—G. B. City. Bettors are bound by the terms of the bet. The language of the bet governs it.

POPULATION—J. P. W. City. The estimated population of Chicago at the close of 1906 was 2,959,000; San Francisco, 375,000.

JUNIOR—F. H. W. Stirling City, Cal. In writing the abbreviation of junior, following the name of an individual capitalize the J.

NOVELS—A. A. City. Illustrations for cheap novels are generally prepared by the artist upon suggestions furnished. It is not necessary for him to read the novel.

SOUTH AMERICA—T. W. B. McCloud, Cal. For information about lands in Columbia, South America, address a letter of inquiry to the United States consul at Bogota, Columbia, S. A.

ASBESTOS—Oil Center, Cal. This department is always willing to answer questions of general interest, but it does not advertise the business of private corporations, business firms or individuals.

The Insider

Recalls the Story of How Russian Hill, the Admired Landmark of San Francisco, Got Its Name Through Tragic Death of a Sailor

How Historic Old Landmark Got Name
RUSSIAN HILL is an old and admired landmark of the city. How it got its name is told by one of those who remember the hill in its early days, the Russian and the well. Long ago there was a sailor boarding house somewhere down near the water front. Directly opposite it was a well, the chief source of supply for the inhabitants of the boarding place. All nationalities frequented this lodging house, among them a Russian, a big burly fellow, good natured and obliging, a tremendous drinker. One day the Russian was missing. His sailor mates thought he had drunk too much and had wandered away somewhere, probably with friends. Days passed, but he did not return. Meanwhile the well had been working as usual, furnishing its full supply of water, and nothing strange had been detected until the morning, when the bucket refused to go below the surface. A man was sent down to investigate. He found—the body of the Russian!

The corpse was buried quietly on the hill adjoining, at the edge of its farthest slope, but the story got out. It flew from mouth to mouth, and in its repetition the hill where the sailor was buried came to be spoken of as "the Russian's hill." After a while more bodies were interred there, and a little graveyard was formed on "the Russian's hill." While the story was finally forgotten still the name held. In the course of time article and possessive were dropped and the hill received its lasting title of Russian hill.

Mrs. Gertrude Atherton is becoming as prolific a writer as Cyrus Townsend Brady. She has come home to rest awhile, but will have but a few days' respite, for in her itinerary of work for the next few months are a play, a history of California, a short novel for a series, a biographical sketch of Rezanov for the Encyclopedia Britannica, and an introductory essay for the Conquest of Granada for Froude's Little Classic series. I remember that after "Rulers of Kings" came out, Mrs. Atherton told one of her friends here that while she never before had more than one novel in mind, at that particular time she had five or six and couldn't decide which to take up. Her latest, "Ancestors," is finished and will be at once placed on the book market.

Big Stick Instead of Butterfly Net
President David Starr Jordan is authority for the statement that President Roosevelt came near adopting a profession in which so far he has appeared only as a critic.

"Roosevelt started out to be a naturalist," said the head of Stanford university the other day. "When he entered Harvard university he registered in the college of natural sciences, and the only reason that prevented him from following that career was that his eyes were not strong enough to permit of microscopic work."

So, possibly, but for astigmatism, the world would have heard shouted into its ears the belligerent message: "Speak softly, but carry a butterfly net."

The Smart Set

THE engagement of Miss Anne Buckbee to William F. Bliss, which was announced informally to the friends of both families a few days ago, came as a real surprise to society people here. Although a strong friendship has existed for some time between the young persons, the existence of their engagement was not suspected. Many beautiful engagements presents already sent Miss Buckbee witness the fact that the news has brought great pleasure.

Miss Buckbee, who is an exceptionally charming and gifted woman, has been a great favorite in society here since her debut a few years ago. She is a member of a well known San Francisco family; being a sister of Samuel G. Buckbee and Spencer Buckbee, both prominent here. The only other sister is Mrs. Robert J. Currey, who lives near Dixon, where the Curreys have a beautiful country place. Miss Buckbee and her mother have made their home recently with Samuel Buckbee at 2510 Pacific avenue, where her marriage will take place. The details of the affair have not been arranged.

Mr. Bliss came to this city recently from Nevada, where his parents are among the wealthiest and most prominent residents. He has one brother living in this city. It is probable that after their marriage, for which no date has been set, Mr. and Mrs. Bliss will make their home here.

Mrs. William H. Allison, one of Seattle's prominent society women, was the guest of honor at a luncheon given at the Hotel Majestic last week. Thirty of her San Francisco friends were present and delighted with an opportunity to see this charming woman even for so short a time. The luncheon was followed by music and cards, which were prolonged until late in the afternoon. Mrs. Allison left for her home on Tuesday.

The Broadway home of Mrs. Van Winkle has been taken for the winter by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Elloesser, who left their Mill Valley home for Lake Tahoe about a month ago and have just returned.

After three months in Blythedale Mr. and Mrs. William R. Sherwood are again in their city home.

A visitor who has been much entertained during the past few weeks is Miss Florence Hatheway, who returned to her home in Boston a few days ago. Miss Hatheway went through San Francisco early in the year on her way to the Philippines, where she was for some months the guest of her brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Hatheway. The Hatheways have been very prominent in Manila society since their arrival there two years ago. They recently decided to stay another year in the southern colony. Mrs. Hatheway will be remembered here as Miss Mabel Wheaton, one of San Francisco's most popular girls.

Mrs. Muenster is the daughter of M. E. Mix, the president of the First national bank of the Kansas town. Her family is a prominent one. Muenster left with his bride to spend the honeymoon at Lake Tahoe. Among the guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Stur, Dr. and Mrs. Stillson and Mr. and Mrs. Milne.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foster Dutton were among the many San Franciscans who sailed on Tuesday last for Honolulu. They will be the guests of the Harry Macfarlanes while there, and do not expect to be back in this city until late in November.

A. G. Muenster, United States collector of internal revenue, was married yesterday to Miss A. A. Mix, the pretty young daughter of a banker in Oberlin, Kan. The ceremony took place at the home of A. G. McGruder in Shrader street, and was performed by Justice Van Nostrand. Only a few intimate friends were present and bride and groom were unattended.

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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.....46 Maximum.....64
San Francisco.....Minimum.....38 Maximum.....64
San Diego.....Minimum.....38 Maximum.....72

Vessels passing through the Golden Gate at San Francisco during the last week, 265.

The last stages of construction work are in progress on the Northern California and Oregon railroad into Modoc county. Trains are running as far as Liberty, and it is possible that Alturas may be reached this fall.

The steel and concrete footings are being set for the Luning building, at the corner of California and Market streets, San Francisco. This will be an eight story class A building, the steel work being filled with concrete. The structure will have three frontages, 54 feet on Market street, 61 on Drumm and 47 on California.