

The San Francisco Call

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LINCOLN-ROOSEVELT LEAGUE'S SIGNIFICANT VICTORY AT SACRAMENTO

THE very striking victory of the Lincoln-Roosevelt league in the Sacramento primary is notice to the "organization," which means W. F. Herrin, that its place is in the political ash-barrel. The San Francisco primary told very much the same story, although not in such emphatic fashion. A vote of 4 to 1 in favor of the league makes a remarkable demonstration of public sentiment. The address issued by the league in Sacramento tells the story and assigns the cause, which is not at all peculiar to that city and covers the whole state, to wit:

The organization has disrupted the republican party of Sacramento by forcing program nominations contrary to the wishes of the voters, thus making the republican party a mere machine to do the bidding of a few bosses for their own profit and to serve private interests.

The scandalous history of the state convention at Santa Cruz, the juggling and trading in nominations, judicial and executive, at the bidding of Herrin, are bearing fruit in public resentment and disgust. All over the state the same feeling finds expression. The influential republican press of California is unanimously behind the movement to destroy the domination of the Herrin ring. The occasional supporters of the gang are hunting their holes, among them such as William E. Dargie of the Oakland Tribune, who is for the moment chiefly conspicuous by his absence.

It was time that something were done to lift the disgrace. What could be thought of a gang that saw fit to put on the republican ticket for a high state office a man like Andrew Wilson, boodler, who has escaped the penitentiary by the skin of his teeth, but still draws \$4,000 a year from the state of California by the grace of William F. Herrin?

The gang got its notice to quit at Sacramento in tones that will not be misunderstood and the lesson was needed. The only way to convince men of that stripe is to hit them with a club. They have controlled things in California so long and so completely that they are become drunken with power. On no other theory can be explained their insolent refusal on the eve of election to grant a Sacramento franchise for a railroad that will compete with the Southern Pacific. And the United States attorney for this district, Mr. "Go to Hell" Devlin, sent his partner to oppose the grant.

This indecent spectacle supplies the measure of regard in which public interests are held by Herrin and demonstrates the tight grip that he holds on the official machinery. The people have resolved to break that grip. They are breaking it.

WHO ORDERED THE COCKTAILS?

IF the Fairbanks cocktail is to become an issue in the forthcoming national campaign the voice of the people will demand, in no uncertain tones, something more definite in the way of specifications. What kind of cocktail, for instance? It might be the insidious Manhattan or the dry Martini, or even the beguiling Gibson. Some of these potations are reputed by the experts in such vanities to have hygienic virtues, like, for example, the Panama cocktail, which has been compared by high authority to cough medicine, partly because it tastes that way and in part because it drives away the pestilential rheums and damp.

We pretend to no knowledge or skill in such hot and disobedient medicine, but in its bearing on this controversy, recently revived, we have the word of Bishop Berry of the Methodist church, who protests and declares:

(1) That the vice president did not order the drinks; (2) that he did not even notice that they were on the table; (3) that he never touches a drop of intoxicating liquor; (4) that "it is well known that Mr. Roosevelt likes it now and then," and (5) that the arrangements were entirely in the hands of the caterer.

The good bishop adds that "either President Roosevelt or Secretary Loeb, and not Mr. Fairbanks, ordered the cocktails served at the luncheon tendered them by the vice president at Indianapolis."

Now, of course, that points an easy way out of the difficulty. Put the blame on Loeb. He is used to it and that is the way he earns his salary. But it seems that this patient beast of burden kicked at this final straw. It was the last indignity to imply that he would assume to give orders in the house of his host. He retorts with generous indignation:

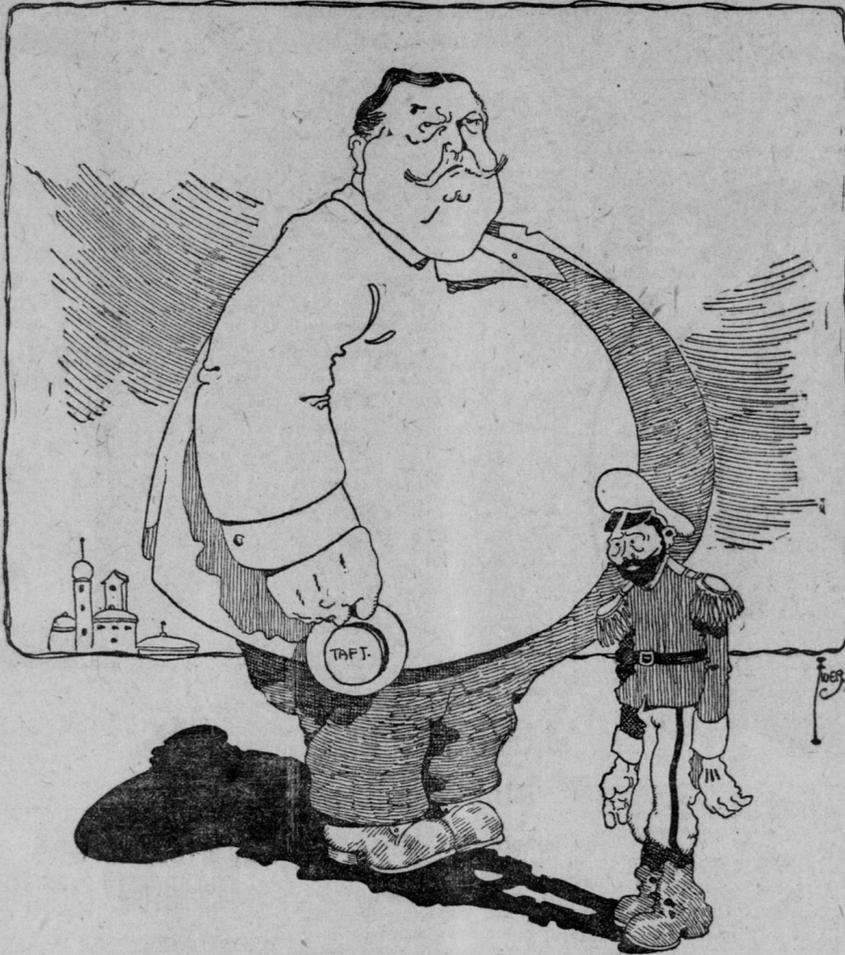
The statement is too absurd to be given any credence. Neither the president nor his secretary either directly or indirectly ordered anything of any kind at the luncheon in question or at any other luncheon where they were guests.

In this hurly burly of bishops and presidents and their under-studies, making the welkin ring, the mere man becomes bewildered, but if a suggestion might be hazarded it would be to hang the offense on the caterer. It is always safe to blame the cook. He is not running for office and the devil made him. Remember that, Bishop.

TWO BUREAUS WITH A SINGLE THOUGHT

THE immunity granted to the Chicago and Alton by the government parallels the case of the San Francisco grafters. The railroad company turned state's evidence against the Standard oil trust, and the federal department of justice grants immunity therefor. The offense committed by the railroad company was quite as serious as that of the Standard, but it was not possible to convict either without the testimony of the other. That is exactly the case of the bribe givers and the bribe takers in San Francisco. They are equally guilty, but the prosecution has preferred to strike at the source of corruption in the same fashion that

No Wonder



News Item: A Russian newspaper refers to the United States as "the new world power."

the federal government pursued in prosecuting the oil trust, which forced rebates from the railroad company.

The parallel is pursued still farther when we find the active literary bureau of the Standard attacking the government because of the immunity granted to the railroad. Harper's Weekly leads the pack in full cry. Blanche, Tray and Sweetheart give tongue. Colonel George Harvey declares that the conviction of Standard oil is "a travesty on justice."

People generally understand all that, but it is quite suggestive when we find identical tactics in use by the United Railroads' literary bureau, which is so active in San Francisco and the neighboring cities. These mouthpieces of the street railway corporation are vociferously of opinion that it is a bitter shame to prosecute the bribe givers and let the little rascals go free. Two bureaus with but a single thought.

A BETTER FRAME OF MIND WANTED

THE Alabama state bar association, with the purpose of expediting justice and bringing to an end the law's delay, proposes that all the states shall enact a statute to this effect:

No judgment shall be set aside or new trial granted in any case, civil or criminal, on the ground of misdirection of the jury or the improper admission or rejection of evidence or for error as to any matter of pleading or procedure, unless in the opinion of the court to which the application is made, after an examination of the entire case, it shall affirmatively appear that the error complained of has resulted in a miscarriage of justice.

That is already substantially the law in California, but it is held in very slight regard. The trouble with all such legislation is that it leaves in the appellate court a discretion to decide what is and what is not a miscarriage of justice, and from the very nature of the case it is impossible that this discretion shall be taken away. A judge whose mind naturally runs to technicalities and trifles can readily find reason for believing that a miscarriage of justice was due to this or that trifling flaw. The only cure for the law's delay is to cultivate a better frame of mind and a sense of intellectual humility in your appeal judges.

NOTE AND COMMENT

The supervisors did well in denying the bill for four dictionaries for the board of works. Shovels are more needed.

On account of the failure of the cocoa bean crop chocolates will be dearer. But the dears will have them just the same.

The Chicago and Alton railway has at last been given its immunity bath. It has been in hot water so long that the bath wasn't really needed.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser, who owns many million acres of timber land, says that "it is an outrage, the way the wealthy men of this country are attacked." Truly awful! Give up your billion, Mr. Weyerhaeuser, and spend the rest of your days in peace. If you don't like the abuse there are

plenty who are willing to accept it with your wealth thrown in as an inducement.

It is only natural that Fred Miles, on trial in an Oakland court for felony, should endeavor to establish an alibi by saying that he was miles away from the scene of the crime.

The Louisville Courier-Journal says that Judge Alton Parker is just as much a presidential possibility as when he was nominated before. That can be taken as sarcasm or a compliment, just as one pleases.

The Pasadena Star, in telling of the growth and ambitions of Los Angeles, declares that that city is not content to be second to San Francisco. It is doomed to a long and weary period of discontent.

By The Call's Jester

WORDS TO THE TROUBLED

Maudie—Certainly it is proper to take the young man's arm at night in public. Even hanging on tight and leaning up close is perfectly permissible in shadowy places. It is surprising that you should ask whether it is proper to hold his hand in a streetcar. Never do such an unmanly thing; make him hold yours.

Charles—It certainly was embarrassing that you should wipe the table silver and polish your plate with your napkin the first night you dined at her house. To have explained by saying that you got the habit through eating in cheap restaurants would have made matters worse. The only thing left for you to do is to get another girl, and to be more careful next time.

Claude—It was entirely your own fault that you put the receipt for the two and a half in the pocket of the dress suit that you hired for the opera. You might have known that it would drop out and lead to the discovery of your crime. You did not improve things much by saying that you had loaned the dress suit to your brother. If, as you say, he weighs 40 pounds more than you do and was off on his vacation anyway.

Allyse—Don't you fret—he'll be back. Two hundred and forty thousand did you say? While that is relatively a small amount, being only 10c plus in the Standard oil fine, it looks pretty big to a shoe clerk. He is trying to break your proud spirit. When you get him you can play even by making him continue to work for a living.

Percy—If you don't know which fork to use for the salad compromise by using a spoon.

Mamie—He should not have done it. Make the evidence against him complete by permitting him to repeat the offense several times, then it will be time enough to consider whether you shall tell your mother.

OBVIOUS

Posteous—I think I'll write an ode with the ultimate triumph of art over commercialism as my theme.

Moneycuss—Hope you got enough for it to pay that ten you've owed me for the past year.

A DISMAL PROSPECT

The cannibal king was plainly angry. "I had to eat half a dozen of my subjects," he said, "while waiting for that last lot of skinny missionaries to fasten. If this sort of thing keeps up I'll have to eat the whole tribe, and then the missionaries will stop coming. And I do hate vegetables."

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT

Conductor—Did I get your fare? Passenger—Well, you put it in your pocket, and you didn't ring it up; so I guess you've got it all right.

The State Press on Standard Oil

On top of it all is the probability that John D. Rockefeller hasn't personally sent more than about \$1.85 of real money in any one day for the past 20 years.—Los Angeles Times.

The Standard oil company of New Jersey will shortly find that the humbling and buzzing about its ears is made by a larger and fiercer enemy than the redoubtable Jersey 'skeeter.—Los Angeles Express.

How would you like to have the earning capacity of the Standard oil company of Indiana?—Fresno Herald and Democrat.

It is not true that the Standard oil is going to "reform." It is merely going to "re-form." and so give the public another race for its money.—Sacramento Union.

Of course, the story of the Standard's astounding gains would not alone convict it of illegal practices. The narrative, however, even without the other disclosures, would be quite sufficient to convince the average citizen that the trust's vast accumulations represent a systematic course of plundering that has no precedent in the annals of monopoly.—San Diego Union.

Personal Mention

A. Higgins of Merced is staying at the Dale.

P. E. Roadiser is at the Hamlin from Logan, Ia.

J. W. Walden of Eureka is staying at the Imperial.

James Deegan of Carson City is at the Baltimore.

A. L. Doyne of Los Angeles is at the Grand Central.

William Chandler of Vacaville is a guest at the Dale.

W. G. Pierce of St. Paul registered at the Jefferson yesterday.

E. F. Kaufman of Point West, Tex., is registered at the Dale.

Charles Allen, a merchant of Stockton, is at the Grand Central.

Dr. J. R. Judd and J. A. Geiman of Honolulu are at the Jefferson.

T. J. Yost registered at the Baltimore yesterday from Stockton.

R. L. Knapp and Mrs. Knapp are at the St. James from Los Angeles.

E. M. Shaw and Mrs. Shaw of Cincinnati are at the Grand Central.

T. D. McKay, agent for the Pacific Mail at Yokohama, arrived on the

Siberia yesterday and is at the Fairmont.

W. C. Hyde of New York is among the guests at the Majestic annex.

J. F. Woolweaver, a merchant of Wellsville, Ohio, is at the Hamlin.

J. Crocker and Mrs. Crocker are at the Majestic from San Luis Obispo.

Miss Dee Rogers of this city has located permanently at the St. James.

George W. Greenbaum registered at the Dorchester yesterday from New York.

G. A. Knoche and Mrs. Knoche of New York are at the St. James for the winter.

Oliver C. Conway, a real estate man of Los Angeles, is at the Hamlin with Mrs. Conway.

O. Henry and family, who have returned from a tour of the orient, have apartments at the Imperial.

F. L. Morgan and Mrs. Morgan and C. G. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch of Los Angeles are at the Majestic.

C. M. Hobbs, a mining man of Goldfield, is a guest at the Fairmont. He is accompanied by Mrs. Hobbs.

The Insider

Questions why Addison Mizner is mentioned in Chambers' new novel and wonders if the authors ask pay for complimentary notices

Mizner advertised in Smart Set Novel DID Addison Mizner have to pay to get into Robert W. Chambers' new novel, "The Younger Set"?

He got what in newspaper advertising circles is called a reading notice—an ad for his business of supplying fancy bric-a-brac to the rich and the newly rich. On page 19 of the latest book by the author of "The Fighting Chance," Mrs. Austin Gerard, a wealthy woman, is showing her rocco home to her brother, Captain Selwyn, the hero of the tale.

"It isn't so bad from the outside," she says, "and we have just had it redecorated inside. Mizner did it."

Brewers pay to get the names of their product into musical comedies; I wonder if the rule applies to popular novels.

A few lines further down Chambers gives a reading notice to the Holland hotel. While he had his hand in with the Mizner family he should not have switched, but should have named the caravansary which Wilson Yerkes Mizner is conducting in New York.

London's Story on Vaudeville Stage

Though with all the preliminary press notice we have not yet seen Ethel Barrymore in that dramatization of a Jack London Klondike story, one of London's most famous short stories will shortly be seen in dramatic form. This is "Just Meat," which R. H. Kirschner of Boston has dramatized for the vaudeville stage. As I recall the tale it is dramatic enough, but ghastly. A man steals a lot of gems, then two burglars rob him of them, incidentally killing him. They hold a conversation about the hereafter, concluding that there is none, but that man is "just meat." Each poisons the other, hoping to get off with all the swag. When each discovers the other's treachery neither will permit his pal to leave the room so as to secure medical assistance, lest the other one recover and take all. It is as near to the primitive bone and raw flesh as anything in the literary line I have ever read.

Real Estate Was Wagered on Race

One of the most exciting of the early day horse races that took place in San Francisco, called then Yerba Buena, was held in '47 between Canalo, a roan owned by W. A. Leidesdorff, and a bay called Hiram, so named by James Hudspeth after the man from whom he borrowed him, Hiram Smith of Napa. Hudspeth knew Canalo, having come across the plains with L. W. Hastings, who made the journey on the roan. Canalo had won everything in sight after Leidesdorff bought him from Hastings, so one of the Sanchez boys induced him to challenge any horse in the state to race Canalo for \$500. Hudspeth, knowing what the Napa horse could do, borrowed him and accepted the challenge. Hiram was a good steez bay and had been used as a plow horse, but had a lot of speed. John Stiz of San Jose was hired by Hudspeth to bring the horse to San Francisco by way of Martinez and San Jose. He was brought across the straits of Carquinez all right and was stabled for the night in Martinez. Before morning some one stole him, and it was two weeks before Hudspeth recovered him, out of condition and without the training needed. But Hudspeth was determined to race him anyway. He had Hiram hoisted into a scow and conveyed across the bay, arriving just in time to enter the match. The whole town turned out to see the race, which was a 600 yard dash over the Mission Dolores course. T. M. Leavenworth was starting jockey and Hiram was ridden by Granville Grisby. The result was a surprise, considering the big bay's condition. He gave the roan a thorough beating. Dozens of 50 and 100 vara lots, now worth millions, changed hands, cash being scarce in those days, and the backers of Hiram had their pockets stuffed full of Alcalde deeds. Hudspeth then bought Hiram for 50 head of Spanish cattle, worth about \$250.

The Smart Set

AT 12 o'clock today Mrs. Florence Hyde-Smith will be her sister's maid of honor.

Mrs. Bogue and Miss Virginia Bogue left on Wednesday last for the east, where they expect to remain for some time.

Quite a large bridge party will be given this afternoon by Mrs. Charles Perkins, in honor of her sister, Mrs. Kendall of Los Angeles, who is visiting in the city. The prizes are exceptionally pretty, and as Mrs. Perkins' guests are all good players, the afternoon promises to be a very entertaining one.

An informal post hop at the Presidio tonight will draw some of society's young people to the popular station. Visitors from all the bay posts will be brought to and fro in the tug, and the dancing will be followed as usual by a supper at midnight.

Mrs. Winslow Anderson will give a large dinner on Saturday night for Mrs. Frank Moffitt, who is being most entertained because of her approaching departure. Mrs. Moffitt leaves very shortly for New York, and may extend her stay in England and the continent in the spring.

The invitations for Mrs. Inez Shorb White's skating club have been delayed, and will probably not reach her list of guests until early next week.

The opening meeting, however, is a week from Monday night, which gives the young people plenty of time yet to accept for the winter season. About 200 invitations will be issued, and most that number will probably meet at the Auditorium a week from Monday night.

At an informal tea in the home of Mrs. John Nightingale yesterday the engagement of Miss Florence Nightingale Boyd to Dr. R. Godfrey Broderick was announced to some of her nearest friends. Miss Ellen Page, her cousin, was hostess, and chose this always popular way of telling the news. Congratulations followed, for both Miss Boyd and Dr. Broderick are well known, and the announcement has pleased both families immensely. No date is yet mentioned for the wedding, which probably will take place before the new year.

Friends of Mrs. Eleanor Jarboe will be glad to know that she is returning from New York and will spend the winter in San Francisco. Her sister, Mrs. Joseph Tobin, probably will be abroad for some time to come, although she originally planned to return for December of this year.

Conditions in California

The California Promotion committee wired the following to its eastern bureau in New York yesterday:
Eureka Minimum 50 Maximum 64
San Francisco Minimum 50 Maximum 67
San Diego Minimum 50 Maximum 75
Bank clearings for the week ended Thursday noon, Sept. 26, 1907:
San Francisco \$42,609,095.51 1906 \$42,350,891.10. Inc. 2%
Los Angeles 10,381,095.00 1905 83,486,110.20. Inc. 37%
Oakland 2,408,596.46 1906 10,304,227.08. Inc. slight
San Jose 509,319.35 1906 2,397,191.42. Inc. 30%
Stockton 526,250.94 1906 875,361.01. Dec. 4%
Total clearings for the week in the California cities, \$45,459,348.00.
Construction has commenced on the new standard gauge electric line from Santa Cruz to Sequel. The same line will be extended from Santa Cruz to Capitola. An item of construction will be a heavy concrete bridge over the San Lorenzo river.
The exterior is finished on the Morgan building at Second and Mission streets, San Francisco. This is a six story brick structure 72x100, and will cost \$100,000. It will be ready for occupancy by November 1.