

DIAMOND MAY SALES WITH BALL TALK

Stirs San Francisco by Fervor of Religion Couched in Slang of Fans

Jargon of Diamond Mixed With Biblical Quotations by Evangelist

By William J. Slattery

Billy Sunday, the man who has been fighting the devil since he ceased chasing flies and liners over the green diamonds of the National league, graced San Francisco with his presence yesterday afternoon for the first time.

Before bedtime fully 10,000 knew that the king of the evangelists was among them. Half that number heard him in his trade against sin at Dreamland rink, and the other half had wind of the sensation which he started in the City of Sensations. He swooped down upon the multitude like a Kansas cyclone. He flayed all classes alike, rich and poor and high and low. He gave his listeners a shaking up such as they have not experienced since April 18, 1906.

There are evangelists and evangelists, and preachers and missionaries, but there is only one Billy Sunday. We have heard much of his prowess and his peculiarities and his spellbinding methods, but none of these do the man justice. He is in a class which none of the others have as yet invaded. He has his own style and his own tactics, and nobody can appreciate what it all is till he or she has heard the former ball player and seen him act.

WAGES SPECIAL WAR

He wages war on Beelzebub with his own special process—a process which nobody else has thus far mastered. He goes at his work rough shod and he is brimfull of that kind of enthusiasm which wins men, women and children to his way of thinking. He talks to them in the jargon of the diamond and the slang of the street, and he quotes back again at them with biblical quotations and passages from the works of the old masters and the Grecian authors. He has everything that a man needs to mystify and awe and convert an audience. There is nothing lacking in his wonderful makeup. When he starts, he has everybody with him.

There never was an evangelist nor a public speaker who boasted a more unflinching career than this same Billy Sunday. This hard to believe, that this man who is now fighting the fight of the Lord was a rough and ready ball tosser of the good old palmy days of the diamond, who used to think more of a two base hit than he did of the kingdom of heaven. It is hard to believe that two more difficult callings than the one which Sunday followed 25 years ago and the one which is his today.

WHITE SOX HERO

A quarter of a century back Sunday was the right felder on the famous old Chicago White Sox team, one of the most historic that Uncle Sam's great nation has ever known. When he was the diamond hero of the nation, he was sharing the honors with the mighty John Clarkson, Mike Kelly, Pop Anson, Ed Williamson, George Gore and the others whose memories will never die so long as the game of baseball lives and prospers.

Sunday was the fleetest runner of the diamond in those days, and, incidentally, the man who never played ball since he would travel over the paths as he now renowned evangelist used to. He was the pride of Chicago and the pet of Anson, the man who led the fighting ball team to so many glorious victories. Nobody, not even Sunday himself, ever dreamed that a few more years would find him on the road preaching religion instead of laying down bunts to win games for Chicago.

But Sunday got religion one memorable day and the seemingly improbable came to pass. He responded to the call and in the tumult of his environment he forgot the ball field, where he had labored and fought for so many years. He was laughed at and ridiculed and scorned by fans and players alike but nothing could stay his determination to take up the burden in the name of his Creator. He entered upon his new career full of confidence and zeal and he has been fighting a winning fight ever since.

BIBLE REPLACES BAT

Once I dreamed of nothing but knocking the ball out of the lot," said Sunday yesterday, "but now my ambition is to knock the devil out of the hearts of sinners. The bible has taken the place of the bat in my affections, and I hope to score as many strikes as I did bases in those good old days when the White Sox used to beat them all—and we barred no team."

Engrossed as he is in his new life, Billy Sunday still loves the game of baseball. He can't forget it. Even in his sermons he must refer to it. The sport took a deep root in his heart when he was but a lad and he uses it now in his crusade against sin. Baseball to him is still sacred. It's part of his life and part of his religion and so long as he is an evangelist he will use it in the Lord's fight.

He told the crowd at Dreamland rink last night of his conversion—how he got religion when he dreamed nothing was stolen bases and running catches. He related how the Lord had called him to the new field and how he responded. He told of his trials and his tribulations and his own temptations and his struggles, and he fairly beamed with happiness and joy when he informed his listeners that he is a better fighter today than he was the day he quit the diamond for the pulpit.

MINGLES SLANG AND GOSPEL

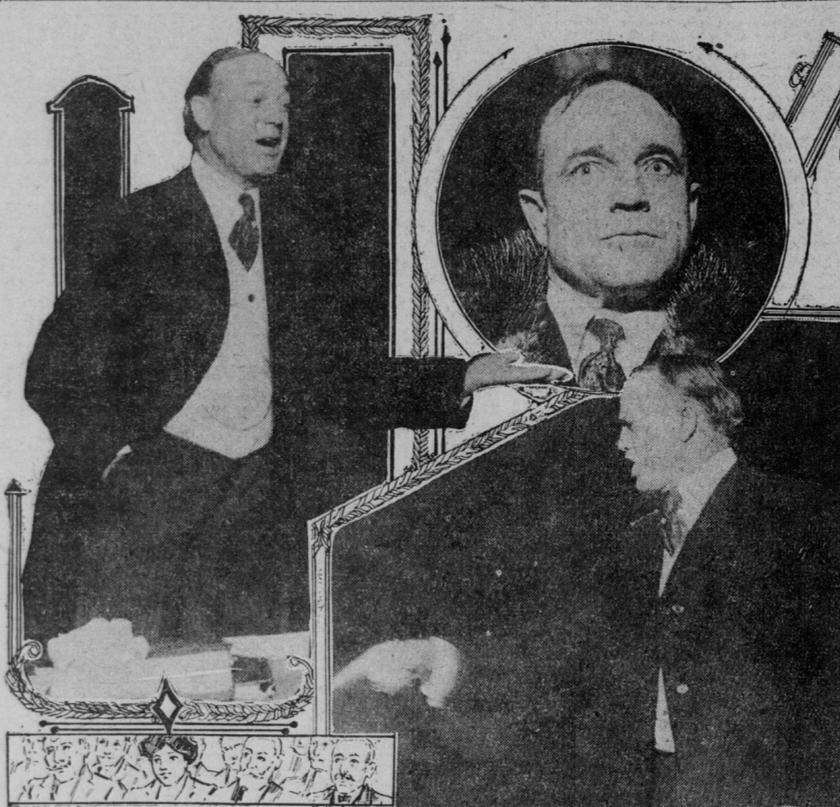
There was many an old man and old woman in that audience yesterday who did not know half what Sunday was telling them, but they couldn't see by his earnest manner and the fervent light in his eyes that he was "on the square," as he put it. "Is so seldom that a man who is preaching the word of God searches the diamond and the street for his pet phrases that only you to date ones find themselves capable

Special High Class Party East

Leave San Francisco February 24 for Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston. See New Orleans and inaugurate Washington. Lowest rates. Through cars. Write or call at once. 574 Market street. Flood E. Gordon, Agent Washington-Sunset Route.

Former Hero of Chicago Baseball Fans Comes Here to Save Souls

Portrait of Billy Sunday, evangelist, who was a famous baseball player, and two of his attitudes in exhorting sinners to be saved.



of following Sunday as he spouts the gospel and Billy Baxter in the same phrases.

But this is Sunday's plan of campaign—the successful plan which he has followed for all these years throughout the length and the breadth of the land. He has found that it is a winner for him—one that "gives the devil the best run for his money he ever had." It strikes home, according to the man who has adopted it, and he should be in a position to know, judging from the thousands of converts whom he has made since he quit baseball.

One of the first men to greet Sunday upon his arrival was William A. Lange, a prominent real estate man of this city, but known the country over as "Little Eva" when he, with Sunday, played on the great Chicago team. It was the first time that these world renowned tossers had met in 20 years, yet they knew each other at first glance and fairly jumped into an embrace like ardent lovers, long separated.

ONCE FAMOUS PAIR MEET

"Well, Bill, old boy," exclaimed Sunday, "you look like a man who has prospered since you left poor old Pop Anson and the rest of the gang back in Chicago. How's the batting eye, now?" It does me more good than anything else, I want to thank you for putting me on that everlasting All American ball team," said Lange, referring to a combination of players which Sunday named as the greatest that baseball has ever known or ever will know.

"I know that you flattered me, and it was a great honor. I didn't think you still remembered me," Sunday replied. "Remember you," blurted out Sunday. "Do you think I could forget you? You had the class in those days, old boy. You could play the game and hit that ball when a hit meant a run. I never forgot a ball player like you, Bill. You're down on that everlasting All American ball team and none of them have got it on you either. You were a ball player, you were."

Then Sunday began to dream of the diamond and his thoughts wandered back to those stirring times when he used to be the first man up on that mighty Chicago team. The sight of Lange made him think of the others who used to be great, but whom the world has forgotten now.

"I know that you flattered me, and it was a great honor. I didn't think you still remembered me," Sunday replied. "Remember you," blurted out Sunday. "Do you think I could forget you? You had the class in those days, old boy. You could play the game and hit that ball when a hit meant a run. I never forgot a ball player like you, Bill. You're down on that everlasting All American ball team and none of them have got it on you either. You were a ball player, you were."

RECALL NOTED PLAYER

"Did you know that John Clarkson died the other day back in Massachusetts?" inquired a bystander.

"John Clarkson, dead?" asked Sunday, as if suddenly struck. "You don't tell me that. There is another sad story, the story of the greatest pitcher who ever threw a ball over a plate. Poor old John. Booze and cigarettes got in him, and just in his prime, too. He couldn't see the evil of his way, and for the last few years his mind was a blank. Poor Clarkson!"

"And is old George Van Haltrin still in the game? Well, well, I remember Van 25 years ago back in the National league, but of late I have lost track of him. By the way, you Californians turned out some great ball players in your day, and you are still turning them out as everybody knows who has heard of the fame of Overall and Chance."

"I can go away back and tell you of lots of them. Poor old Charley Sweeney, one of the greatest pitchers of his time, was from San Francisco, too, but he let the devil in the form of whisky kill him off. Then there were Jerry Denny and Carroll and Morris and White Wings' Patsy Cahill—all from your Golden State and all stars when I was in the game."

"The sight of Bill Lange reminded me of all these old timers. Bill was the greatest outfielder I ever saw. We were all proud of him. It was like a cure for sore eyes when I spied Bill after all these years we have been separated. Now I wish I had come to San Francisco before. Still, I think that I can do my share toward casting the devil out of your midst, even during my limited stay. Anyhow, I shall try. I HAD WIDE EXPERIENCE."

"I'm just as earnest an evangelist as I was a ball player quarter of a century ago. I'm for saving souls now and bringing my fellow men to realize as I realize that the way of God is the only way for any of them. I have seen more of this wicked life than most men. I have seen them come and pass in and out, and now I know that the way of the Lord is the only

way to travel. I know that I am on the right path and I want them all to get on the bases and run around after me. If they do, they will come home and score for the honor of God and not get left on the paths like the unfortunates who live without knowing that the devil has them in his grip."

This is the way that the ball playing disciple of the Lord talks. This is his campaign, which he carefully mapped out, and this is the way he wages all his fellow men to feel. He believes that everybody has a chance to live as the Savior intended him to live and he believes that he is one man among men who has been directed to preach the word.

"Here is a letter from another famous one of the bygone days, another whom I had all but forgotten," continued the evangelist, as he tore open a note from Dad Moulton, the beloved trainer of the athletes of Stanford university. "Do you know that it was old Dad who trained me for that famous footrace I ran against Arlie Latham back in St. Louis in the early eighties?"

"Dad and I were pals in those days. I was one of the best runners on the Chicago team and Latham, poor fellow, I don't know where he is now, was the star of the St. Louis Browns. Well, they matched us for a 100 yard sprint and Dad trained me and boosted me along. The race was the event of the season and I will modestly admit that I beat Arlie in one of the hottest spurts I ever made. Old Dad won't let me and now after all these years I hope to grasp his good right hand and thank him again."

During the course of his spell binding oration at Dreamland, Sunday shot a rapid fire volley of advice, criticism and abuse at his listeners that seemed to awe every one of them. He denounced the average churchman as being too full of commercialism to pay any attention to God. He roasted and toasted society as a sham and a farce, and he said he was "trying to make this old world better—to make it easier to go to heaven and harder to break into hell."

Sunday whipped himself into a fury. His eyes turned glassy and he all but trothed at the mouth. "He danced around the stage, took his coat off and acted just like he used to do when the bases were full and two were out. He took the crowd by storm and the further he progressed the more vehement he became. Probably nobody in that vast audience ever heard anything quite like it before in the evangelistic line."

"Judging from the way many of your church people act, you would imagine that they had a first class Pullman palace car ticket to the Almighty's realm and that they had left nothing in the porter box to call them all heaven was reached," thundered Sunday, "but most of them wake up in time to realize that they are sidetracked with a hot box and that the big trip is all a joke."

PLAYS RELIGIOUS SHAM

"I'm not a spiritual osteopath. I'm a surgeon and every time I wield the knife it goes right into the wound of inequality and the stench and corruption come out. Get together, all of you, and shout 'Amen' now and then. Let the world know that you are not bide-bound. Half the members of your churches could do tomorrow and the churches would not lose, are also the spiritual force. Most of you are robbing and passing around the collection box in church. The majority of us lack enough oil to grease one of the axles of a wheel of God's chariot."

The audience that greeted Sunday at his address last evening was even greater than the afternoon crowd, and if anything, the speaker was even more forcible and earnest than on his first appearance. He was roundly cheered and the more the crowd hurrahed the more he roared, and condemned all "hypocrites and followers of the devil." Sunday is accompanied by Mel Trotter, another well known evangelist, who conducted a very successful revival here last year. Sunday's wife and four children, ranging from a babe in arms to a pretty young lass, are also included in the party, which will leave for Los Angeles this afternoon.

After a few lectures in the south Sunday will return east.

Low Rates East and Europe Direct to Washington, D. C. in one car. Excursions three times a week. Write or call 874 Market street. Washington-Sunset Route. San Francisco. Phil K. Gordon, Agent.

COFFEY TRIAL LIKE CALHOUN HEARING

United Railroads Officials Take Stand to Tell of Handling Alleged Boodle Fund

Mysterious \$200,000 Withdrawn From Mint Subject of Day's Proceedings

The parts played by Patrick Calhoun and William M. Abbott and other officials of the United Railroads in the alleged bribery of the Schmitt board of supervisors were retold yesterday at the trial of Michael W. Coffey before Judge Dunne. But for the absence of Coffey and a few other changes in the court setting the trial yesterday was a rehearsal of the important drama in which Calhoun is now figuring.

Calhoun's letters and telegrams of authorization for the payment of \$200,000 to Tiley L. Ford were read into the court record once again. Then the money was traced to Ford's office, where it was placed temporarily on a table in that official's room. And from there the money is alleged to have gone to Ruef and from the curio boxes to supervisors, one of whom was Michael W. Coffey, the defendant. The circumstances narrated by each witness clearly corroborated the testimony offered by James L. Gallagher, a complete chain of circumstances was welded at the close of the day's session and those who helped to do the welding were officials connected with the United Railroads.

WITNESS IS MISSING

There was an important witness missing, George Starr, treasurer of the United Railroads, and his books, were not to be found. Starr was in charge of all moneys at the time when the bribes occurred, but he is now somewhere in New York. George B. Willcutt, auditor for the United Railroads; Adam Dahler, acting treasurer for the railway company; William M. Abbott, counsel for the railway, and George Francis, secretary to Tiley L. Ford, were called as witnesses. They added to the chain of evidence against Coffey, notwithstanding the reluctance displayed by several of the officials to answer a number of pertinent questions asked by William Hoff Cook, the assistant prosecutor. Memories were ominously dull in respect to several incriminating circumstances, but with the former testimony of the witnesses at hand the assistant district attorney managed to gain his point.

The defense took little interest in this procedure other than to object to certain lines of testimony and to ask the single question, "Did you see any one else take money to Mr. Coffey?"

Carroll Cook attempted at one stage to adduce testimony from Willcutt in an effort to show that certain large sums of money—for relief purposes—had been paid out by the company without entry upon the books of the corporation. This attempt was made ostensibly for the purpose of showing that it was not unusual for the railway company to pay out money in large sums without making vouchers for it.

TRACES RELIEF FUND

William Hoff Cook declared, however, that the defense had raised the question he proposed to show just where the \$65,000 relief fund from the United Railroads went, and unlike the account of \$200,000, it was accounted for in the usual way by vouchers made at the various banks which did business with the railway. The alleged boodle fund was never accounted for in the books of the corporation, but handled entirely, it is alleged, by Ford and Abbott.

E. D. Hawkins, chief book keeper at the mint; Thomas P. Burns, cashier at the United States treasury; W. K. Cole, former cashier in the mint, and Jacob Selig, clerk at the mint, were called by the prosecution as witnesses and testified to the facts concerning the withdrawal of \$200,000 from the mint, which was exchanged for bills of various denominations in the treasury. Charles J. Heggert, Ruef's office boy, was brought into court on an attachment, as he failed to appear as a witness earlier in the day. He told of visits paid by Mullally and Ford to Ruef's office about the time when the boodle money was handled. James C. Sharpe, custodian of the Western national bank safe deposit vaults, and Thomas C. Hirsch, gateman at the bank, testified that Ruef had three safe deposit boxes in the bank.

WOMEN INCORPORATE THE TOWN AND COUNTRY CLUB

Organized for Social Intercourse and to Maintain Clubrooms

Articles of incorporation of the Town and country club, a new women's social organization, were filed with the county clerk yesterday. The offices of the club are at 1314 Franklin street and it is formed, according to the articles, to promote social intercourse and to maintain clubrooms, libraries, etc. The directors are: Caroline H. Robinson, Ellen S. Baker, Eva R. Barron, Eliza H. Carrigan, Helen R. Mitchell, Edith K. Davis, Anne M. Dibles, Minnie Stratton, Houghston Mary K. Hopkins, Florence J. Spencer and Anne du Pont Peyton.

CONCERT AT THE PARK

The following program of music in honor of Abraham Lincoln's centenary will be given in Golden Gate park today, weather permitting: Anthem, "Star Spangled Banner." March, "American Melodies." Weldon Overture, "American Songs." Tobani songs from "Robin Hood." De Keyser "Humoresque Yankee Doodle." Reeves "Recollections of Civil War." Beyer songs introducing "Airs of All Nations." Sousa Descriptive, "Cavalry Charge." Luder selections, "Favorite American Songs." Bendix Fantasia, "American Melodies." Herbert Patrol, "Blue and Gray." Dalbey "America."

HIBERNIA SAVINGS JUDGMENT AFFIRMED

Supreme Court Passes On Case Involving Foreclosure Sale

The supreme court affirmed the judgment of the lower court in the case of the Hibernia savings and loan society against James T. Boyd yesterday. The action was on an alleged judgment for deficiency after a foreclosure sale of mortgaged property.

The jury, acting on instructions from the court, brought in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff. Boyd appealed from the judgment and from the order denying a new trial. An application for a writ of habeas corpus to secure his release from the Oakland prison was filed with the supreme court yesterday by R. C. Blake, who alleges in his petition that he is being detained illegally. He claims that he is being held on a misdemeanor charge for obtaining money under false pretenses, alleged to have been committed more than three years ago. The court will probably act on the petition next week.

HENEY'S ILLNESS POSTPONES TRIAL

Calhoun Case Delayed Until Monday Owing to Prosecutor's Indisposition

New Special Jury Venire to be on Hand When Graft Hearing Is Resumed

Francis J. Heney's continued illness caused Judge Lawlor yesterday morning to order a continuance of the Calhoun trial until Monday and no sessions of the case were held yesterday. Judge Lawlor announced that Dr. Herbert C. Moffitt had reported to him that Heney was still confined to his bed. He admonished the jury to refrain from discussing or reading anything pertaining to the case, and dismissed all the talemans in attendance until Monday morning.

A new special jury venire will be on hand at that time and the case will be resumed without further delay. Heney's illness, as reported by his physicians, is not of a serious nature. He is suffering from an attack of the grip, and the doctors, in ordering him to remain in bed for a few days, have merely taken a precautionary step.

It has been found that Heney's hearing was slightly impaired at the time he was shot during the Ruef trial. While this after effect has not been sufficient to bother him to any great degree, Dr. Moffitt does not consider it prudent to allow him to expose himself while suffering from a bad cold or the grip.

TRAIN ROBBER ON WAY TO PORTLAND

"Dutch" Pete Stroff to be Tried for Crime in Oregon

"Dutch" Pete Stroff, train robber, who was brought from San Jose Wednesday night to the city prison on his way to Portland by Deputy Sheriff J. J. Fitzgerald and A. F. Leonard, was taken from his prison yesterday afternoon for his detention. Fitzgerald, who is also special agent for the Oregon railroad and navigation company, said that Stroff and two companions, John Hayes and James Burks, boarded a train about 10 miles from Astoria on the night of December 17 and stole packages of jewelry valued at about \$1,000 from the express car. Hayes and Burks were arrested shortly after the robbery, but it was not till Wednesday that Stroff was caught near San Jose by the two deputy sheriffs.

Personal Mention

B. Heyman of Tacoma is at the DeChester. G. C. Hyatt of Bellingham is at the St. Francis. Victor E. Tull of Seattle and Mrs. Tull are at the Granada. Ex-Governor Henry T. Gage of Los Angeles is at the Excelsior. Mr. and Mrs. Jerome A. Hart have apartments at the Fairmont. Fulton G. Berry, a hotelman of Fresno, is a guest at the Stewart. Charles J. Lex, a merchant of Cincinnati, is a guest at the Maxwell. Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Olcott of New York are staying at the Stewart. Mr. and Mrs. Truxton Beale have taken apartments at the Fairmont. Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Slade of Chicago are registered at the Fairmont. Dr. Gustav Boar and Miss Boar of Portland are guests at the St. Francis. Rev. George McPherson Hunter of New York is registered at the St. Francis. Dr. F. B. Whiting and Mrs. Whiting of Seattle are staying at the St. Francis. Major Melville J. Shaw of the United States marine corps is at the St. Francis. Montroyd Sharpe, a businessman of Santa Cruz, is a guest at the Union Square. J. D. Sherwood, a capitalist of Spokane, and Mrs. Sherwood, are at the St. Francis. H. P. Cramer of Winters and G. H. Digham and family of San Jose are at the Imperial. W. C. Carpenter of San Louis Obispo and Frank W. Lauder of Sacramento are at the Holland. A. J. Arighi and wife of St. Helena and Colonel G. S. Adolph of Los Angeles are at the Argonaut. Gay Lombard, prominent in financial circles in Portland, Ore., and Mrs. Lombard, are at the St. Francis.

WOMEN INCORPORATE THE TOWN AND COUNTRY CLUB

Organized for Social Intercourse and to Maintain Clubrooms

Articles of incorporation of the Town and country club, a new women's social organization, were filed with the county clerk yesterday. The offices of the club are at 1314 Franklin street and it is formed, according to the articles, to promote social intercourse and to maintain clubrooms, libraries, etc. The directors are: Caroline H. Robinson, Ellen S. Baker, Eva R. Barron, Eliza H. Carrigan, Helen R. Mitchell, Edith K. Davis, Anne M. Dibles, Minnie Stratton, Houghston Mary K. Hopkins, Florence J. Spencer and Anne du Pont Peyton.

CONCERT AT THE PARK

The following program of music in honor of Abraham Lincoln's centenary will be given in Golden Gate park today, weather permitting: Anthem, "Star Spangled Banner." March, "American Melodies." Weldon Overture, "American Songs." Tobani songs from "Robin Hood." De Keyser "Humoresque Yankee Doodle." Reeves "Recollections of Civil War." Beyer songs introducing "Airs of All Nations." Sousa Descriptive, "Cavalry Charge." Luder selections, "Favorite American Songs." Bendix Fantasia, "American Melodies." Herbert Patrol, "Blue and Gray." Dalbey "America."

HIBERNIA SAVINGS JUDGMENT AFFIRMED

Supreme Court Passes On Case Involving Foreclosure Sale

The jury, acting on instructions from the court, brought in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff. Boyd appealed from the judgment and from the order denying a new trial. An application for a writ of habeas corpus to secure his release from the Oakland prison was filed with the supreme court yesterday by R. C. Blake, who alleges in his petition that he is being detained illegally. He claims that he is being held on a misdemeanor charge for obtaining money under false pretenses, alleged to have been committed more than three years ago. The court will probably act on the petition next week.

SOCIALLY CHARMING, TOO

A Well Developed Figure, Excellent Bust Proportion, Well Rounded Arms and Neck, Make Homely Women Attractive—Cut This Out.

There was recently published the formula of a famous beauty doctor who became wealthy in the profession of figure culture. Many of our famous actresses and society ladies, it is claimed, owe to her science the charming and exquisite proportion of figure which they enjoy.

So rapid and thorough is the treatment that one can almost "see the flesh grow." One young matron had to prove her identity to her husband after a month's absence, during which time she had used the home treatment. An increase of six inches in unusual after a month's treatment.

Go to any drugist and get separately two ounces of glycerine, three ounces of rosewater, one ounce tincture cadomene compound (not cardamon) and five cents' worth of borax. Mix the glycerine and tincture cadomene, shake and let stand two hours. Then add rosewater and a teaspoonful of borax. Apply morning and night, rubbing until absorbed; then wash with hot water and soap; dry thoroughly. Continue a few weeks and beautiful development rewards the effort.

Hills Bros. Highest Grade COFFEE. The Aristocrat of the Coffee trade: HILLS BROS. HIGHEST GRADE. One and two pound cans. Particular People Prefer Packages. If your grocer does not carry this brand, send order to us, we will see you are supplied. HILLS BROS., San Francisco.

The China & Japan FAST MAIL. DAILY 9:00 P. M. From San Francisco. Southern-Union Pacific. Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars. San Francisco-Omaha-Chicago and East. DINING CAR ALL THE WAY. Write for Rates and Reservations to G. L. CANFIELD, 22 POWELL STREET, San Francisco. WEEKLY CALL, \$1 PER YEAR.

SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE. Used and Second-Hand Pianos \$50 AND UP. Some are overhauled and reconstructed, being put into first class condition; others are but slightly used and can't be told from new ones. They have been traded in on account of purchases of new high grade pianos and were sold originally as high as \$700 new. The list comprises the following:

CHAPPELL & CO. (Mahogany) FREDRICK (Oak, Walnut and Mahogany) ANTISELL (Ebony) BELMONT (Walnut) SCHAEFFER (Walnut) ERHARDT, H. (Oak) STIRLING (Walnut) BYRNE (Walnut) KINGSBURY (Walnut) STEINWAY (Ebony) MAYSON (Mahogany) FISHER (Mahogany) WHELOCK (Mahogany) MELVILLE CLARK (Interior Chickering Quarter Grand) Player)

HOTEL ST. FRANCIS

The furthest advance of science in hotel service

Quick room service is gained by maintaining pantries on every other floor.

Under the management of James Woods.

Accommodating Terms to Those Who Desire

THE HOUSE THAT GUARANTEES—

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON

H. J. Curtaz, Pres. 1615 Van Ness Ave., Est. 1856 near California