

NEW LAND BILL IN IRELAND TO BRING RELIEF

Congested Districts Board Will Have Power Extended in Forcing Landlords to Sell Compulsion Is Being Used With Much Success in Enforcing Subdivision of Estates Change in Law Will Bring With in Operation of the Board Large Grazing Tracts

The following article is the eleventh in the series by Hugh Sutherland written expressly for The Call and the Philadelphia North American. These articles deal with social and industrial conditions in Ireland, as they have changed during the last seven years and as they exist today.

By HUGH SUTHERLAND (Eleventh Letter)

CASTLEBAR, Ireland, July 13.—The government which now rules the British empire has decided to apply the final remedy—the only remedy long kept the people of Ireland in economic slavery. The first successful step in the treatment, taken after several generations of agitation, was the establishment of the tenant's right to a certain ownership in the improvements made by his own labor. The second was the establishment of the principles of land purchase, by which the tenants are being made actual owners of their lands. Now comes the last move—compulsion.

To effect a complete and permanent cure a vigorous dose is needed, and the country is going to get it. It may be called an allopathic dose of a homeopathic remedy. Compulsion—by fire and sword, and the dreadful enactments of greed and prejudice and race hatred—drove the people from the lands they had occupied. Compulsion—by carefully and justly framed statutes—is to restore them to their own.

Correcting the Weakness Lack of power to compel the settlement of the land problem has been the chief weakness of legislation heretofore. The principle of land purchase and the urgent necessity for it were advanced more than 60 years ago, and through successive statutes, won by arduous agitation in and out of parliament, the principle has been made widely effective. The hundreds of prosperous farms I have seen during the last week, where seven years ago I saw empty plains, testify eloquently to the success of the plan.

But most of these improvements have been made through consent of the landlords. It has been possible for the estates commissioners and the congested districts board to purchase many estates and resell them to the tenants because the landlords—whether through good nature, or want of funds, or sheer weariness with the endless struggle against public opinion—have agreed to dispose of their huge holdings of land to the authorities.

Many Landlords Obdurate There have been, however, and are still, many landlords who remain obdurate. They are rich, and money does not tempt them; they are prejudiced, and argument does not move them; or they are rapacious, and fair offers do not satisfy them. Hence, they cling to their broad acres of fertile land, while all around them, or, at least, within a few miles of their domains, land hungry peasants wear out their lives in a hopeless fight with poverty.

The land bill now in the house of commons—presented by the liberal government after consultation with the Irish parliamentary party—proposes to apply the obvious remedy, compulsory sale.

This measure, dealing with a problem so vast and complex as the Irish land question, is necessarily complex itself, but its main intent is to enlarge the powers and increase the effectiveness of the authorities engaged in transferring the land from the landlords to the tenant proprietors. We shall discuss only its bearings upon the work of the congested districts board, the body which for several years has been working valiantly to solve the huge problem presented in the poor or "congested" districts of the west.

Revised Statutes of Etiquette When Hit on Shin With a Cobble

E. M. Greenway, Arbiter Elegantiarum, Uses Language That Amazed Passengers on Car

a. Vivaciously raise your right forearm, with the hand clenched, until the fist is on a level with the shoulder, and move said fist back and forth with great rapidity in the general direction of the creature who hurled the missile; at the same time uttering in a low and intense tone, so that any lady near may not be deprived of the epigram, " " (Any person desiring to know the exact words prudently suggested by the above dashes may discover them by personally inquiring of Edward M. Greenway. Don't ask by mail—the postoffice department wouldn't stand for the answer.)

b. After you have been injured select a public spot, particularly the coping at a street corner by a fashionable hotel; reef your trousers upward and your socks downward and make a public examination of the injury. This exhibition will impress the public with the feeling that while your injury may be painful it is not necessarily nor immediately fatal.—From Edward M. Greenway's "Book of Life."

INDEX OF THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL'S NEWS TODAY

TELEPHONE KEARNY 86 SUNDAY, AUGUST 8, 1909

WEATHER CONDITIONS YESTERDAY—Cloudy; west wind; maximum temperature, 55; minimum, 30. FORECAST FOR TODAY—Cloudy, with fog; light southwest winds, changing to brisk west. Page 30

EDITORIAL The heavy cost of foreign aggression. Page 28 Conducting a literary riot. Page 28 California by way of example. Page 28 Putting billboards on a reservation. Page 28 The punishment of Crumpecker. Page 28 A lawyer's fantastic excursion. Page 28

POLITICAL Independent republicans beat speeches scoring "hybrid" ticket headed by Crocker. Page 41 Seventy-five citizens secure places on republican and democratic primary ballots as candidates for supervisors. Page 41 Gaston Ashe, doing politics for his brother, E. Porter Ashe, indicted United Railroads at trial. Page 41 City Attorney, Victor V. Long tells why he seeks re-election to important office. Page 20 Records of men named by democratic club for nomination as supervisors. Page 41

CITY Beautiful Mexican woman tells strange story of inhuman treatment by rejected lover. Page 17 Michigan syndicate purchases large forest in Calaveras county for \$900,000. Page 17 "Passion Play" at St. Dominic's church will have impressive and unusual stage effects. Page 31 Judge Conley intimates that dice shaking ordinance probably is invalid. Page 45 James Clay Dunphy's sister, Jennie, is appointed his guardian. Page 31 Judges Shortall and Deasy hold different views on Walker-Otis anti-gambling act. Page 24 Wempe children to press suit for share of estate of rich box manufacturer. Page 24 Edward M. Greenway sets new fashion in artistic language when struck on shin with cobblerstone. Page 17 Utah serves notice against shipment of diseased fruits from this state. Page 24

SUBURBAN Crazy Elmhurst woman drowns her infant, son in a bathtub. Page 47 Oakland woman's missing husband located in Contra Costa county jail. Page 36 Richness of California soils shown by scientific tests. Page 36 Isaac Oliver Upham demands public trial, denying he deserted wife. Page 36 English recluse who died at Oakland leaves \$35,000 estate to estranged family. Page 47 Mrs. Maud Johnson, "accident swindler," will be taken to Seattle to stand trial. Page 36

COAST Defied by his brother to kill himself, man promptly commits suicide. Page 19 Grand Army of Republic opens national encampment at Salt Lake. Page 21 James McFarland, who posed as detective, confesses murdering Manuel Garcia. Page 17 Assistant city engineer of Los Angeles falls into sewer and is drowned. Page 40 Previous records of salmon catches broken in Bellingham bay. Page 40 Southern California forists score Burbank's methods and call him nature faker. Page 18

EASTERN Artist will draw jungle cartoons in British African territory. Page 40 War department abandons plans regarding Fort Winfield Scott (Fort Point). Page 40 Harry K. Thaw's wife attacked from opposing sides in final arguments at insanity hearing. Page 19

FOREIGN In defiance of protest by China, Japan begins reconstructing Manchurian railroad. Page 19 Train fired on by strikers in Sweden and two regiments of troops mustering. Page 21

SPORTS Hunters complain that the moonlight nights make it bad for deer shooting. Page 34 Yacht Ruby wins ocean race to Santa Cruz for second time. Page 35 Kikpatrick's Charlie D wins the 2:07 pace at Sallinas; Adam G wins Pacific Slope stake. Page 33 Jeffries' absence in Europe will not help the proposed match any. Page 33

LABOR Olambola sold for \$15,000 on way to post in Saratoga handicap. Page 33 Philadelphia Americans take second game of series from Detroit. Page 34 Outlaws have another extra inning battle on Grove street grounds. Page 34 High schools on both sides of bay getting ready for football season. Page 34 In two innings at Portland Seals pile up six runs on Guyn's wildness. Page 34 New York oarsmen win rowing championship at Detroit regatta. Page 33

MARINE Freighter Mexican arrives from Salina Cruz with freight which left New York only three weeks ago and is landed here in less than rail road time. Page 30

COBBLESTONE HITS GREENWAY'S SHIN

Arbiter of Smart Set Uses Language That Startles Passengers on Cable Car

Edward M. Greenway, arbiter elegantiarum and other things like that, isn't much given to streetcar rixes—he rather prefers the cushioned luxury of an automobile—but J. B. Stetson is a friend of his, and Greenway believes in patronizing a friend once in a while. So last Wednesday he decided to help Stetson along by riding on Stetson's California street railway line. He got on down near the foot of California street and exchanged a nickel for a seat on the dummy. He sat among a crowd of other passengers, but Greenway is a good fellow, even though he is arbiter, etc.

Now in California street between Dupont and Stockton some of Stetson's hired men were fixing the roadbed, replacing cobblerstones. As the fated car on which Greenway was riding passed the sons of toll and industry one of the huskies made a wild throw of a cobblerstone and the granite formation sped from the callous hand of labor and landed kerplunk against the shin of the arbiter, making a perceptible dent. The throw was accidental.

There was a titter from the crowd on the car, not that they knew who their fellow passenger was, but simply because it is always funny to see a human being (not oneself) struck by a deadly weapon.

But the titter did not come from the throat of Greenway. That is not the Greenway. Instead Edward M. clenched his formidable fist and shook it with vehemence and menace in the direction of the blue shirted Athenian who had inadvertently hurled the stone.

"You!" quoth Greenway. "The women on the car stopped their tittering and looked horrified. Not knowing that the arbiter elegantiarum of San Francisco society was the imprecator they believed the explosion to be bad form, so they blushed. Had they known, you know, it would have been all right. A rural clergyman on the dummy clapped his hands over his ears.

Turning to the gripman Greenway declared that he was going to report the cobblerstone incident to J. B. Stetson, his friend.

The gripman was edified. When the car reached the Fairmont hotel Greenway limped off, giving the gripman the further intimation of what he was going to tell his friend J. B. Stetson.

Greenway limped over to the coping around the Mason street grass plot of the hotel. Patiently he raised his injured limb to the coping. He revised his trousers upward and his socks downward and displayed a bruised and contused area of leg, for the edification of the tittering tourists on the streetcar.

They thought such an exhibition was a faux pas, or something equally immodest. Poor dears, they didn't know that it was the proper thing to do, since it was done by Edward M. Greenway, arbiter elegantiarum.

BRITISH KING MAKES A MILLION ON STOCKS

Credited With Speculating in Steel Trust Shares NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—One of those "unconfirmed reports" bobbed up in Wall street this afternoon to the effect that King Edward of England had made a winning of more than \$1,000,000 in United States steel common.

CONFESSES THE MURDER OF AGED MANUEL GARCIA

James McFarland, Arrested in San Jose, Gives Details of Brutal Crime

Sweated by Sheriffs of Two Counties, Prisoner Finally Breaks Down

Goes to Ranch to Rob Rich Farmer and Completes Work With Rifle and Ax

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

SAN JOSE, Aug. 7.—James McFarland, arrested here Tuesday night on suspicion after he had posed all day about the local police office as James Kelley, a detective of the San Francisco police force, this morning broke down under the strain of a galling examination and confessed the murder of Manuel Garcia, the aged Portuguese rancher who met death in one of the most heinous tragedies ever dealt with by the authorities here.

McFarland was sweated by Deputy Sheriff Mulhall of this county and Sheriff Veale of Contra Costa county yesterday afternoon and last night, and only broke down after he had been denied sleep until daylight. According to Mulhall, the confession is complete in every detail. The prisoner was taken in an automobile to Martinez by Sheriff Veale this morning.

McFarland told Mulhall that he had heard while he was working at the McNamara place that the old man had a large amount of money cached about his ranch. When he got into trouble in San Francisco and had to have funds he immediately thought of Garcia and his horde and determined to steal some of it.

The idea that he would have to commit murder never entered his head. Accordingly he sought and obtained work at the Garcia place Sunday and slept Sunday night under the same roof with his victim. He held to the story that he drove the cows out to pasture Monday morning. When he returned to the house he went to the well to get a drink. Garcia saw him but paid no attention to him.

Completes Work With Ax McFarland went to the house, made a hurried and fruitless search for the money and finding none except \$3, which was in a purse, took that. He selected a rifle from among the firearms in the cabin, examined it, saw that it was loaded and went to the door. Taking careful aim, he fired at his employer.

Fearing that the man would live to betray him, he secured an ax and finished his deed in a ghastly manner. McFarland returned to the house, exchanged his clothes for some of Garcia's, took two silver watches and a pair of opera glasses and walked to Livermore.

When he came to San Jose, he said, the deed preyed upon his mind. He felt that he must tell some one that a murder had been committed and believed by posing as a detective he could let the authorities know where to find the body without casting suspicion upon himself.

This confession, Mulhall says, was made because the man thought by so doing he would be let off with a life sentence.

Prisoner Admits Theft MARTINEZ, Aug. 7.—James McFarland, charged with the murder of Manuel Garcia near Livermore, was brought here from San Jose today by Sheriff Veale and lodged in the county jail.

He appeared to be very nervous, and Sheriff Veale ordered that a special guard be kept over him during the night, as it was feared he might attempt suicide.

Constable Shaffer of Brentwood, from whom it is charged McFarland appropriated a horse and buggy in which he drove to Byron, there abandoning the rig, questioned the prisoner in jail. Shaffer said that McFarland told him of his drive to Byron and said that he had walked from the point where he abandoned the buggy to the scene of the crime near Livermore.

McFarland refused to talk to the reporters when he was brought in. He said that he was willing to talk to Sheriff Veale only.

The sheriff and his prisoner made the trip from San Jose to Pleasanton by automobile. Then Veale and McFarland boarded the train, the other members of the party proceeding in the machine to the scene of the murder, where they will search for further evidence. Sheriff Veale took the 5 o'clock train for San Francisco.

Plots Against Attorney It developed yesterday that the first clew obtained by Sheriff Veale of Contra Costa county as to the identity of James McFarland, alias James Kelley, the murderer of Manuel Garcia, the wealthy Portuguese rancher of Livermore, was that he had relatives here.

Continued on Page 18, Column 4

Forest of Calaveras County Big Trees Sold for \$900,000

Michigan Syndicate Acquires 30,000 Acres Adjoining Whiteside Grove

From Calaveras county came a report yesterday telling of the consummation of one of the largest timber deals recently made in California. The transaction involves \$900,000 and places in the hands of a Michigan syndicate a tract of 30,000 acres adjoining the famous Whiteside grove of big trees. The timber in question comprises one of the most picturesque forests in the state and includes trees of unusual size.

The purchase was made by Charles F. Ruggles, the multimillionaire, who has been stopping at the St. Francis hotel for several days. Ruggles is associated with a number of other Michigan lumbermen, and yesterday's purchase is the first of a large number which the syndicate expects to make in California.

The sale was on a cash basis and the Michigan people have in view a scheme of development which will call for a vast outlay of money. A railroad is to be constructed from the timber belt to Valley Point, a distance of 40 miles. The line will be extended later to Stockton, where it will connect with the Southern Pacific. Mills are to be constructed at once and a big corps of men will take the field before the end of the month.

The tract was bought from the Big Trees company, a concern composed of San Francisco, Stockton and French capitalists. The largest stock holders are: John Raggio of the Commercial bank of Stockton; T. C. Tognazzini, manager of the Swiss-American bank of San Francisco; H. S. Blood, a capitalist of Calaveras county; Henry Brunner, president of the French-American bank of Paris, and F. J. Solinsky, the local attorney.

The timber runs about 30,000 feet to the acre and was sold for \$1 per 1,000 feet, bringing the total price to \$900,000.

More Purchases Planned Ruggles was at one time associated with Walker Brothers, who are among the heaviest timber operators in the United States. Of late years, however, he has been at the head of an independent syndicate and has gathered in valuable properties in the west and northwest. His agents have but recently completed an inspection of the California timber belt and have reported favorably upon the holdings in this state.

It is further reported that Ruggles contemplates the acquisition of additional forests until he is able to bring his territory in Calaveras county to 100,000 acres. This will give him a strong position in the California field.

There was some competition for the Big Trees company's property, as a number of French capitalists had opened negotiations for the tract. The Michigan people were successful, however, and brought the deal to a close yesterday, when they made payment in full.

An autopsy this afternoon showed that Little was severely beaten before he was shot. His skull was fractured, a crack extending from the right temple clear around to the back of the head. The base of the nose was broken. Little was shot twice, the bullets being of 45 caliber and fired at very close range. One entered behind the ear, the other in the back of the head.

The police believe that at least two men had a hand in the crime. Rocks splattered with blood and brains about 50 feet from where the body was found show where the first encounter took place. Marks on the ground indicate that Little fell there and was dragged to the ditch.

Following the receipt of a dispatch from San Francisco this afternoon the authorities examined Little's room, but failed to find any papers of value.

In view of the fact that valuable jewelry was not taken from the dead man, though his clothes were carefully searched, even his shoes being removed by his assailants, the police think now that the murderers were after some particular paper or papers.

The solving of the mystery, they believe, depends upon the information that J. M. Rich, who knows the contents of the valuable papers Little had, can give them.

Employer Claims Papers Robert J. Little, the victim of the Reno, Nev., tragedy, was a solicitor in the employ of the International protective association and commercial reporting agency, a concern engaged in giving commercial ratings somewhat along the line of the Dun and Bradstreet agencies. Little also canvassed for a local publishing agency at night, and might have been engaged in some errand connected with the book business at the time of his death.

The local agency of the international protective association is on the third floor of the Phelan building, and J. M. Rich, the secretary, was in charge yesterday afternoon.

Rich said: "I can not understand the murder, unless it was committed with the sole object of robbery. Little had about \$150 on him at the time he was killed, I understand. None of the papers he might have had with him was important enough to have warranted his murder. Nor do I know that he might have been interested in any woman."

"He had worked for us about a year at the local office and in Seattle and Tacoma. He had been in Nevada for five weeks and had worked in Reno and Sparks and was very successful. I have wired to the Reno authorities to hold for me all the papers discovered. I will go to Reno this evening."

Little had a brother, James E. Little, living at 256 Central avenue, this city. He had other relatives here. He was unmarried.

QUICK PLAY OF RAPIERS OF PASSION

Senorita Eulalia Torres, Beautiful Mexican Woman, Tells of Cruel Treatment

Causes Arrest of Her Discarded Lover, Who in Turn Has Her Incarcerated

Romance of the Latin Quarter Featured With Guilty Love and Mad Jealousy

LETTER THE SENORITA CLAIMS IS A FORGERY

Dona Jesus: Agente favor de mandarme un correo, que va manana, a las seis, mi caja y el relic. Me pone toda la ropa que pueda y si no puedo mandar manana tengala lista, pues no allo de quien hacerse. Fronto nos beremos o lo escribire. Saludes a Isabel. Adios. Su amiga. EULALIA TORRES. Le encargo mis animales. Saludes a Elena y su familia.

The letter in English is as follows: Senora Jesus: Do me the favor of sending me, with the expressman who goes there tomorrow, my trunk and the valise, after placing all my clothing in same. If you can not send the things tomorrow, have them ready to send as soon as possible. I have no one whom I can trust. I will write later and see you soon. Regards to Ysabella. Goodbye, your friend, EULALIA TORRES. Take care of my pets. Regards to Elena and the family.

LURID charges of an imprisonment, assault and cruelty abhorrent in the extreme, all born of impassioned jealousy and developed in hot anger, were made to the police yesterday by Senorita Eulalia Torres, a handsome Mexican woman, against Pedro Mendoza, a discarded lover, who was arrested on a charge of assault with intent to do great bodily harm. Mendoza retaliated with counter charges, accusing the woman of entering his restaurant at O'Farrell and Steiner streets and brandishing a revolver.

The quick play of the rapiers of love and hate flashed through the Mexican colony, forming distinct factions. The woman's story, which is corroborated by her friends, but which the police have great difficulty in believing, tells of her imprisonment for over three months, of her flight and recapture. It is replete with details of cruelties and accusations of assault and abuse, fiendish in their origin, inhuman in their accomplishment.

Mendoza's attorney, Alexander Campbell, makes a sweeping denial of the charge, declaring the whole to be a baseless fabrication of an angry woman who is hesitating at nothing in order to secure a release of her promises.

Complaint of Senorita Mendoza was arrested yesterday morning by Detectives Riordan and Valletto on the complaint of the senorita, who accused him of entering her room at 631 Vallejo street and threatening to kill her. She declared that she fled from him to the room of the landlady of the rooming house, Mrs. Catalina Garcia, who sheltered her. When the police were informed of the affair and started an investigation they were informed by Senorita Torres and her friends that Mendoza's act was the culmination of a series of horrors.

Senorita Torres, more Spanish than Mexican, a tall and handsome woman, said that she came to San Francisco a few months ago and secured employment with Mendoza as a tortilla maker in his restaurant at O'Farrell and Steiner streets. He fell in love with her, and after a brief period succeeded in making her take up her residence with him. As the senorita gained a truer insight into the manners of this country the alliance palled on her and she decided to leave him. She went to work at another place, but Mendoza followed her.

Tale of Imprisonment She said that on leaving her place of employment, one day in the beginning of March and about a week after she had left Mendoza, the latter appeared and, drawing a revolver, ordered her back to his restaurant. Here he thrust her into a little room at the rear of the place and locked her in. About an hour later he appeared, took the clothes off her person and beat her, till she fell swooning to the floor.

"I regret to inform you that the writer, B. A. Davis, died very suddenly yesterday, July 29. Full particulars are being sent his father, W. M. Hallenday, P. M."

The truth of the statement was substantiated later in the day by a telegram received from Mrs. Ross' father at Newport, Ore.