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Determination Utilizes Time—Neglect Brutalizes It

By HERBERT KAUFMAN

Your right to be a fool starts and expires on the first of April. Be sure that you turn the calendar pad. Don't ask for an extension of privilege—the world has little time for asses; it makes them beasts of burden.

The smart Aleck who kicks at the hat always bangs a brick. The purse at his feet isn't worth while—it only holds a joke. Sanity never wastes its energy or bothers with pickups.

As old Farmer Judd used to tell his boarders, "Get your peaches from the tree; there's usually a worm in a windfall—sound fruit don't drop to the ground; you've got to climb after it or knock it down."

The surest way to "get poor quick" is to try to "get rich quick." The best goods are not sold at reduced prices. Nothing first class can be found on Life's bargain counter.

The rich man's day is no longer than the laborer's and no different; it holds the same chances and the same privileges. Failure and success are measured by the same clock tick.

Determination utilizes time—neglect brutalizes it.

All the opportunity in America is out in the open. It's a public domain—take as much of it as you can—but you'll need your eyes to see it and your brain to realize it and your strength to hold it.

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You are the tool with which fortune is tilled. If you debase yourself and waste your vitality on folly, you can't complain because the fruit of your endeavor is the logical outcome of its seed—if you cultivate weeds you can't pluck roses.

"Class" and "mass" and "privileged few" and "down trodden many" are the expressions of failures.

So long as immigrants progress from Ellis island to the Thousand islands—so long as farm boys become reaper kings—so long as penniless Scotchmen, by sheer persistence, realize in steel their youthful dreams—so long as brakemen follow the rails until they change their caboose to private cars—so long as cash boys grow to merchant princes—so long as stenographers start as "men of notes" and end as men of note—the history of this continent will give the lie to the excuses of the lazy—the whimpers of the coward—and the snarls of the demagogue.

There are no impossibilities in America.

There are no bounds, no limits to any ambition, if it be clean and wholesome and fought for.

But wisdom has always accomplished more than folly—steadfastness justly finds the goal that unreliability misses. The less effort a man gives, the less he gets—the lower he aims, the lower he strikes—he lands where he leaps.

THE negotiations, so called, with Canada by which a tariff war was averted may be said to mark a new policy of common sense conciliation on both sides of the line. It is not clear that Mr. Taft had power under the Payne tariff law to enter into any sort of negotiations with Canada, but the whole country saw him do it and applauded because of the growing conviction that it is profitable to be neighborly.

An Important Step Toward Reciprocity

Mr. Taft obtained some concessions from Canada. They are not very important and should be regarded rather as a guarantee of good will between two neighbors than for any large material gain. California industry is perhaps the chief gainer, as one of the concessions deals with the duty levied on our figs, prunes, raisins and almonds. We exported to Canada rather more than \$1,000,000 worth of these articles last year.

But the really important thing is that a long step has been taken, with general approval, in the direction of fiscal reciprocity with Canada. Of course there will be active opposition on both sides of the line by the special interests that live on monopoly, but the people are coming to understand the nature and inspiration of this opposition. They need no more eloquent fact in this relation than that supplied by the opposition of the San Francisco Chronicle to any policy of reciprocity. You will find organs of the same interests on the other side of the line as, for instance, the Toronto Mail, thus:

As we have already said, Mr. Taft has no power to give Canada reciprocity now or hereafter, and our government is surely not simple enough to believe that he can implement any promises or quasi promises of reciprocity he may hold out. We all remember how strong willed, but yet how impotent, he was to shape the Payne act itself. He wanted a much lower tariff, but he was powerless, though demonstrative, in that behalf. No concessions must be made by this country on trust or in advance. Even if Mr. Taft could speak for congress on the matter, Mr. Fielding can not speak for Canada, except on the ground of maintaining this country's fiscal independence and fostering its industries. Canada will not allow any foreign country, no matter how subservient to such country Canadian ministers may incline to be, to determine her tariff policy for her, and Canada will no longer allow herself to be held as drawer of water and hewer of wood in the service of the United States. Let us keep our own raw materials and utilize them in wage dispensing industries of our own, and let the United States keep its manufactured articles.

It is the ancient, familiar beating of the drum of jingoism to distract attention while you are picking your neighbor's pocket. That there should be any sort of acceptance in Canada for this gospel of hate is due to the unwise policy of past congresses in refusing to consider the friendly overtures of Canada in the direction of reciprocity. It is natural that resentment should follow on the other side of the line, and it is equally natural that special interests should play on this feeling for their own profit, even as they do in the United States.

THE Los Angeles Times has an elaborate article which seeks to demonstrate that shippers in that neighborhood should have lower rates to San Joaquin valley points than those charged on shipments from the bay cities. This controversy is now pending before the state railroad commission and the Times presents this curious argument in support of its contention:

Railroad Rates to the San Joaquin Valley

It is the argument of San Francisco that because of the topography of the San Joaquin valley the trade should belong to that city, but if the railroad commissioners will look a little into the question of who has built up the trade of the San Joaquin valley there will be less of this topographical argument. Los Angeles is shipping into the San Joaquin valley \$2,000,000 worth of oil machinery and supplies every month, practically the total supply for all points. Three-fourths of the capital in the oil fields comes from Los Angeles or has been secured by Los Angeles men. Eighty per cent of the settlers in the portion of the valley lying south of Visalia have come from Los Angeles and are secured through the enterprise of Los Angeles agencies. The big irrigation and ranch projects of the valley are largely backed by Los Angeles men and capital. Los Angeles corporations and individuals have developed the Porterville orange district. Los Angeles capital is developing the fig industry at Fresno. Los Angeles men have subdivided the big grain and cattle ranches into smaller and more profitable farms. Los Angeles advertising is adding to the population of the valley so rapidly that it promises to double in five years. These are logical arguments for the railroad commission to consider.

No, the argument is not logical, but quite the reverse. It is, in fact, wholly beside the question and it has the further disadvantage of being untrue. It is not true that Los Angeles capital owns the San Joaquin valley, and if it were true that condition would have no bearing on the adjustment of rates, which must be governed by the physical and geographical facts of the situation, as the most elementary knowledge of the subject might have told the Times.

THE political house cleaning in New York state and the exposures of gross corruption in the legislature are in a way encouraging. That is to say, while the disclosures supply a grave indictment of our institutions, it is far better that the public should learn the worst than that we should heed the sordid plea of the "let us alone club" and cover up the dirty mess. This is the position taken by Governor Hughes, and he undertakes to go to the bottom of the sink. In a speech at New Rochelle he said:

Governor Hughes on Professional Politics

We should seek to the fullest extent possible the benefit of the purifying influence of publicity. This is not a time for concealment, for adroit finesse, for pleasant schemes to hoodwink the people. There must be straightforward dealing. Some object that it costs money to investigate. This is true, but it will cost more not to investigate. The political household needs disinfecting, and we shall save money by making the process a thorough one. Let there be the fullest inquiry by every competent means. It is needed to expose those who have been faithless to their trust. It is needed to put an end to corrupt alliances between business and politics. It is needed to protect honest business. It is just to the honorable men in the legislature, who should not be the victims of an indiscriminate denunciation by reason of practices in which they have had no part.

Governor Hughes draws the conclusion that if the state legislatures are not to continue to be mere market places where corruption is on sale, the people must change their methods of nominating candidates for elective offices. He uses the Albany exposures to enforce

his demand for the enactment of a direct primary law for New York state. "We can not," he says, "afford to leave with those who make a business of politics the choice of candidates for office," and he adds that this is the direct result of the old convention system still in use in that state. He gives this vivid description of the methods of machine politics under the convention system:

Public opinion reaches the state committees with difficulty. Even dire party exigencies meet personal interests in competition. Given its full desire, it would not only name every candidate for office but would practically appoint every department head and require that every state officer should discharge his constitutional and statutory powers according to its direction. The great powers of the state committee may be exercised, and at times have been exercised, by one man. At other times these powers may be wielded by triumvirate or decemvirs. Now, I am not discussing individuals or personalities, or simply one of the parties. I am speaking of a vicious system found in both the great parties, a system which it is in the interest of both parties and of the people as a whole to change.

All this we have seen in California, and it explains the inspiration of the Chronicle's agonized cry imploring the supreme court to set aside the direct primary law. But that law has come to stay.

THE Sacramento Union urges the construction of a railroad bridge across the Carquinez straits. It is an agitation that opens up a much larger question than concerns any single bridge. It is quite important that railroad traffic should be expedited in every possible way, if only the interests of navigation are not thereby injured. We believe it will be conceded that in this matter the conditions of navigation are paramount considerations. A somewhat similar question arises in connection with railroad crossings of the river between the city of Sacramento and the county of Yolo. A multiplication of bridges is not desirable. The Union describes the conditions at the Benicia-Port Costa crossing as most people know them:

The only result is a very strong and growing public sentiment against the railroad on account of the incessant delay that its ferry system at Benicia causes. Its trains are continually delayed, either by the breaking of the boat in some essential particular or because it must wait for some delayed overland train. Thousands of people are delayed almost daily by this annoyance, and instead of improving it is continually growing worse, and the public clamor against the railroad is increasing.

All this is true, but when the question was raised some years ago the railroad refused to build a bridge that would be high enough not to hamper navigation, and Mr. Taft, then secretary of war, on the advice of Colonel Heuer, refused permission for the building of a low bridge, such as would have undoubtedly been an injury to navigation.

The Union asks the railroad to build a bridge that "will neither back up the water nor obstruct navigation," and this request is one that might profitably be given attention by Judge Lovett while he is on the spot.

A railroad bridge of this kind, whether built by the state or by the railroad, should be open to all competing forms of land transportation. A tunnel under the river would be an even more satisfactory solution, and it is possible we shall have to wait for the time when an enterprise of this character will pay before the problem is finally solved.

A similar question arises in connection with the crossings of the Oakland estuary, and undoubtedly the difficulty will sooner or later be met by the construction of subways.

REPRESENTATIVE DALZELL of Pennsylvania is busy reading the insurgents out of the republican party and in the process has worked himself up into a fine rage. Most of the other standpatters all over the country are indulging a similarly antic humor. The performance is more entertaining than instructive or useful.

Self-Interest Inspires the Stand Pat Shrieking

In fact, Dalzell and the rest of them do not pretend to offer argument, but they are strong on calling names.

It does not appear to occur to Dalzell and his like that this reading out process, if effective, would involve the violent expulsion of the republicans of Indiana and several other states usually relied on for safe majorities for the party ticket. If Dalzell and the other standpatters were inspired by regard for principle in their denunciation of Senator Beveridge and the other insurgents, no one should object, but, in truth, they are one and all professional politicians or members of the "hog combine" which employs the politicians to secure special legislation to fatten its greed. That is all there is to the idea of the stand pat shriekers. They see themselves in danger of losing fat jobs and soft things and hence this blundering rage, beggared of argument and consisting only of bad names.

Mr. Taft's predicament is extremely uncomfortable. The standpatters are imploring him to invade Indiana and rebuke the rebellious republicans of that state who have presumed in their platform to denounce the sacred tariff of Payne and Aldrich, inspired by the "hog combine." Of course, Mr. Taft will do nothing of the sort. He is no man's fool, but the eager solicitations of his friends among the standpatters are enough to make a good man weary. A stronger man would simply turn down the standpatters flat and take sides definitely with the insurgents. He would find that the standpatters would follow him like sheep because they are merely politicians, while the other side is fighting for principle and will not be frightened off by silly denunciation inspired by self-interest. But Mr. Taft is not big enough for that and will content himself to play opportunist politics.

Displays Paintings Of Southern Deserts

McComas' Oils and Watercolors, Depicting New Mexico's Arid Spots, Are on View

By MARGARET MARSHALL DOYLE

The desert in sunshine and shadow, original, sure and strong, boldly shown in both of the scenes of the town of La Antigua. Greenebaum has two Catalina scenes on views, and Wores, Ada R. Shawhan and Matteo Sandoan are among the portrait painters. "The Girl and Collier" by the latter being one of his most pleasing.

Two of Goddard Gale's water colors and several of Piazzoni's oil and charcoal sketches are shown, his silver and gray sketches of Angel Island beneath a gray sky, touched with pink, being one of his best.

The San Juan Capistrano mission in all the glory of a golden California summer has proved the theme for two of the most striking canvases by Mary F. Menton, on view at the spring exhibition at the San Francisco Institute of Art. One of these, representing the front corridor of the famous old mission, looks out, from under the gray stone archways to a sunny stretch of the mission courtyard, bright with the white flowers of the season. The tiled flooring is especially well handled, and most remarkable is the play of light and shadow thrown by the mid-afternoon sun. This same effect is equally well brought out in a smaller study called "Corridor."

Of the two this study is the more appealing, with its touch of home in the books on the benches in a far secluded corner. In gray and Indian red is the groundwork of the painting done, the archway's quiet somberness relieved by the bushes of deep red flowering geranium near by.

Even more exquisite, however, is "From Presidio Heights," a view of the bay at its quiet gray, of the distant gray green hills and of a blue sky, dark swept. It is a charming little landscape and shows Mary Menton's work at its truest.

The arts and crafts exhibition now being held in one of the large New York galleries will be sent to this coast the 26th of this month and will be displayed for a week at the rooms of the Skelton Club, Post street. This promises to be a strong as well as an interesting view, as the work shown not only includes some of the best being done throughout the United States, but there are also contributions from France and Italy.

There has been a movement on foot for some time to band together the arts and crafts workers of the world, and this, the first of the combination exhibits they are holding as a result, covers the wide range in this field. On display are sketches in oils, water colors and pastels, wood carving, book binding, designing and interior decorating studies, leather work, jewelry, china, paintings—everything, in fact, that comes within the scope of the arts and crafts department.

The Arts and Crafts Society of California is instrumental in bringing the collection out here, and it will be directed under the management of Miss Octavia Holden, Professor Julihn, Mrs.

MAJOR Martin MEGINNIS, former representative in congress from Montana, and Mrs. Meginnis are registered at the Fairmont from Helena, Mont. They returned from a trip to the orient yesterday.

ALBERT HANFORD is registered at the St. Francis from Sacramento. Hanford is interested in several reclamation projects in the Sacramento valley.

RICHARD DEVEES, a New York contractor, who built the Equitable life assurance building in that city, is a guest at the Palace with Mrs. Devees.

THEODORE B. WILCOX, one of the largest-earning and flour merchants in the northwest, is registered at the Palace from Portland.

MRS. FRANK GOLDEN, wife of a prominent mining man and jeweler of Reno, is stopping at the Stewart with her daughter.

A. H. DODD, a representative of the New York life insurance company, is registered at the Manx from New York.

W. W. SHANNON, state printer, is down from Sacramento with Mrs. Shannon. They are at the Palace.

C. C. VAN LIEW, president of the state normal school at Chico, is stopping at the Union Square.

W. H. WEBBER, owner of one of the largest vases, part of the exhibition, he is in shortly hold in this city. His style is

Taussig and 12 of Miss Holden's pupils. The exhibition in this city will open May 11 and will continue for one week, after which the collection in the entirety will be sent to Los Angeles.

Keith's golden brown landscapes, De Neale Morgan's sun-gazes, Hansen's bright sunny scenes, Vachell's beautiful Carmel studies, Chittenden's heads and figure studies, Currier's bright bit of old Chinatown, Mary C. Herrick's Dutch scenes and Raphael's European sketches, besides the works of 20 or 30 others of our leading and coming lights, go to the making of this exhibition one of the best and most interesting we have had. It needs a good two or three hours, however, to Salzbürg, to it, as each artist has offered some of his best, and a precursory glance is hardly sufficient.

The Sketch club is holding a small exhibition in its studio in Post street that will be continued for 10 days more. It opened Saturday afternoon with a private view to the exhibiting artists, to a club members and a few invited friends.

Only about 60 studies are shown, with some interior and tapestry designs and a few of the sheets from Bertha Boye's charming child's book, "Dotty Seaweed."

Perham Nahl is represented by three good Mexican scenes in charcoal—"Children of Mexico," "Cathedral at Cuernavaca," where Cortez worshipped and which is shown in a half ruined condition, and "Water Carriers," a typical scene of women bearing water jars on their head on their way from the village well.

Nora Cashin has on display one or two figure studies in colored crayons. Arthur Matthews shows two vivid figure paintings; Xavier Martinez has one small beach scene in oils; Almira C. Judson displays two landscapes in pastels, and Katherine Bishop is represented by a number of still life studies in charcoal and water colors.

"Rome," by Kate Montague Hall, shows a portion of the Coliseum through a dark gray archway, looking out on a yellow sky, and "Salzbürg," in pencil by Rowena Meeks, gives a rocky cliff with the surrounding buildings silhouetted against a pale yellow sky.

Other exhibiting artists are: Francis McComas, J. Willard, Estie Penington, Will Sparks, Haidou Madigan, Thomas McDougall, Isabel Hunter, Alice Best, Martha D. Kueck, Nora Cashin, Victoria S. Kimball, Eleanor B. Mitchell, J. D. McElroy, Miriam Pringle, Ella Wormser, Bertha Boye.

There is some talk of bringing to America Sigismund Goetz's painting, called "Despised and Rejected of Men," a spiritual drama on canvas, which was one of the sensations of the English royal academy in 1904, and which has been shown in all of the leading cities of the British Isles.

The theme of the work is a sacred one in the domain of allegorical art, with the setting, not as the title suggests in Jerusalem, but in London on the steps of the Cathedral of St. Paul.

The sense of movement in the work is accompanied by a sense of the noises of the world, and the groups of people shown are composed of most of the types that go to the making up of the world.

This is the canvas that was attacked by a religious monomaniac when it was exhibited at Newcastle upon Tyne, and that has called forth as much praise as blame, because of the theme chosen, which the painter has made a "living lesson to modern times." If the present plan to bring it to the United States is carried out, the canvas, for a brief time, will be shown in this city.

PERSONS IN THE NEWS

E. J. WALSH and J. W. Mifner, hardware men of Tacoma, are at the Palace with their wives.

J. H. PATTERSON, a prominent merchant of Salt Lake City, is at the Palace with Mrs. Patterson.

I. B. BROUGHTON, a prominent merchant of Klamath Falls, is a guest at the Argonaut.

O. A. SMITH, a millionaire lumberman of Minneapolis, is a guest at the Palace.

J. B. RYAND, a prominent hotel man of Cincinnati, is a guest at the Stewart.

A. J. POLLOCK, a prominent oilman of Bakersfield, is at the St. Francis.

O. T. WALKER, a mining man of Helena, Mont., is a guest at the Manx.

J. R. DORTCH, a mining man of Carson City, is registered at the Union Square. PROFESSOR E. D. ADAMS of Stanford university is at the Union Square. J. R. DAVIS, a Goldfield mining operator, is staying at the St. Francis. WILLIAM VIRGES, a Tacoma brewer, is stopping at the St. Francis. ALFRED MANSFIELD is registered at the Stewart from Yokohama. WILLIAM L. MILLER is registered at the Manx from Sigapers.