

The San Francisco Call

JOHN D. SPRECKELS... Proprietor
CHARLES W. HORNICK... General Manager
ERNEST S. SIMPSON... Managing Editor

Address All Communications to THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL
Telephone "KEARNY 56" Ask for The Call. The Operator Will Connect You With the Department You Wish

BUSINESS OFFICE AND EDITORIAL ROOMS... Market and Third Streets
Open Until 11 o'clock Every Night in the Year

Subscription Rates - BY CARRIER DELIVERY
Daily and Sunday, 20 Cents Per Week, 75 Cents Per Month, \$9.00 Per Year

Subscription Rates - BY MAIL - IN UNITED STATES
Including Postage (Cash With Order):
Daily Call (Including Sunday), 1 Year \$5.00

Subscription Rates - BY MAIL - FOR CANADA
Including Postage (Cash With Order):
Daily Call (Including Sunday), 1 Year \$10.00

ALL POSTMASTERS ARE AUTHORIZED TO RECEIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS
Sample Copies Will Be Forwarded When Requested

A Narrow Escape

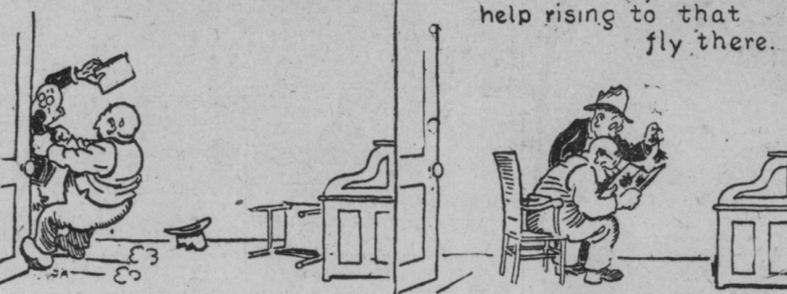
"I have here a book....."

.....of the latest....."



.....improved trout flies....."

.....a fish simply couldn't help rising to that fly there....."



Chicago Evening Post.

Uncle Walt THE POET PHILOSOPHER

The boy stood on the burning deck—an orator was he; and in that scene of fire and wreck he spoke quite fluently. "The men who hold the public snags should all be fired," he cried; "they should make room for worthy chaps who wait their turn outside. True virtue always stands without, and vainly yearns and toils, while wickedness in office shouts, and passes round the spoils. One rule should govern our fair land—a rule that's bound to win; all office holders should be canned, to let some new ones in. All people usefully employed at forge, in mill or shop, should know that labor's null and void—man's duty is to yawp. The farmer should forsake his plow, the harness man his straps, the blacksmith should get busy now, and look around for snags. Why should the carpenter perform, when we have homes enough? Why should producers round us swarm, when statesmen are the stuff? Why should we put up ice or hay, or deal in clothes or meat, when politicians point the way that leads to Easy street?" There came a burst of thunder sound; the boy—oh where was he? Ask of the winds that all around with lungs bestrewed the sea.



WALT MASON

Copyright, 1910, by George Mowbray Mason. One of Mason

The Morning Chit-Chat

"I've asked five people and they all said they thought this was the best thing to do." So Molly, the little stenographer lady, told me the other day. We were talking over a decision she had to make. The course which her five friends had advised her to follow was the course, which, I happen to know, in her innermost heart she really wants to follow.



RUTH CAMERON

Do you know I think the psychology of advice is a most interesting subject. Did you ever think about it? Nine out of ten—casual people, I mean; not your real close friends who have your welfare enough at heart to really put some thought in the matter—if you ask their advice will advise you to do the thing they think you want to do.

Sometimes they do this consciously and intentionally. I know a girl who frankly says: "If any one asks my advice I always feel around to find what they want me to say and then say it." It's a tip top way to make people like you and think your judgment is good.

(Incidentally, she was one of the five people Molly had been consulting.) But many times your counselors are quite unconscious that they are doing this. It is simply that by your desire to have them think a certain thing you unintentionally hypnotize them into your way of thinking.

The desire may be subconscious with you. You may not even think you know what you want to do. And the influence you exercise may not be recognized by them, but that is what happens just the same, and one should take it into account in reckoning the value of advice.

This giving of advice is a queer business anyway. People go about it with such extraordinary irresponsibility. You know the old riddle, "What is it that everybody likes to give and nobody cares to take?" and its answer, "Advice." Isn't it strange that we can feel that way about it?

Suppose you give a piece of advice about a comparatively small matter—whether your friend shall go to this place or that for her summer vacation, for instance. Suppose she takes your advice and goes to Camp R, instead of Hotel M. Very well. At Camp R, she meets a man who falls desperately in love with her. Her parents dislike him and violently oppose the match. They send for a favorite sister to come and argue with her. The sister on her way to do this is killed in a railroad accident. In the meantime, the girl has eloped and with the two calamities the mother's heart is quite broken. Now at Hotel M, she might have met just the right man.

Think how your advice changed the current of lives to be to the third and fourth generation—nay, to the very end of the world. It's like throwing a pebble into a pond. The pebble not only disturbs the water in its immediate vicinity, but starts ripples that reach distant shores. Truly, I wonder how, instead of being so glib with our pebbles of advice, we dare to throw the very tiniest one into the pool of one friend's life.

Ruth Cameron.

PERSONS IN THE NEWS

- FRANK A. PERRET, a volcanologist, who is the head of an expedition to Hawaii which will investigate the temperature and subterranean sounds of the volcano Kilauea, is at the Palace. The expedition is being made under the auspices of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and the Carnegie Institution. Dr. E. S. Shephard will join Mr. Perret soon.
S. C. MIDDLETON and his wife have apartments at the Argonaut. They are touring the United States and Canada. Mr. Middleton has extensive oil interests in Coalinga and Bakersfield.
MRS. W. B. POTTER of Santa Barbara and her daughter, Miss B. Potter, are staying at the Bellevue, having returned from a stay at Yosemite valley.
A. G. DENT, general manager of the Liverpool and London and Globe insurance company, is at the Palace, registered from Liverpool.
JAMES BARRY of Cottonwood, one of the largest property owners in Shasta county, registered yesterday at the Union Square.
A. F. ROSENHEIM, an architect, and James H. Jacobs, a construction engineer of Los Angeles, are guests at the Palace.
EVELLE HOWARD, secretary of the Clear Lake railroad, is at the St. Francis, registered from Lakeport.
C. L. FERKINS of Pittsburg and E. R. Ballinger, from Manila, registered yesterday at the Arlington.
C. H. SMITH of Portland and H. H. Conn of Dallas are among the recent arrivals at the Cadillac.
DR. WILLIAM E. SUTER and J. D. Dodson of San Antonio are guests at the St. Francis.
MR. AND MRS. F. H. McCULLAUGH of Los Gatos have apartments at the Fairmont.
FRED DAVIDSON, a businessman of Marysville, is at the Argonaut with his wife.
W. W. JOHNSON, a real estate man of Portland, is staying at the Stanford.
E. W. MASON, a businessman of Sacramento, is at the Manx with Mrs. Mason.
JUDGE AND MRS. J. T. MAHONEY of Houston are guests at the Stewart.
E. G. ANDERSON, an attorney of Hartford, is registered at the Palace.
A. E. HOLMES, an oilman of Bakersfield, is a guest at the Baldwin.
DR. WARREN TAYLOR of Santa Barbara is a guest at the Manx.
J. A. PHIPPER, a rancher, is at the Argonaut.

CONDUCTORS MUST LEARN CASTILIAN

New Southern Pacific Depots to Be Given Spanish Names

THOSE who have been lamenting the passing of the soft nomenclature of old Spain from the land may stay their grief. The naming of stations upon the lines of the Southern Pacific rests with a sympathetic soul. No more will be the sensitive ear of the native son be wracked with a "Jonsville" or "Gont," for Horace Jenkins is on the job. Jenkins is secretary to General Manager Calvin and he would preserve all the landmarks of language. He has bought him a dictionary to familiarize himself with the speech of the land of manana. Jenkins will sprinkle the mellifluous Castilian from the Sierra to the sea. The first test came yesterday when a new station in the mountains was to be christened. The usual array of suggestions came to hand, including "Jonsville," which was urged in deference to the locomotive. Jenkins brushed them all aside. "The new station rested obliquely on the hillside," "Hillside," mused Jenkins. Then he thumbed his dictionary. "Hillside-Ladera," said the dictionary, and "Ladera" it will be.

An improved service has been provided for the residents of Sonora and Jamestown. The train that formerly reached San Francisco at 4:05 o'clock p. m. will arrive here at 2:45 o'clock p. m. It will leave Sonora and Jamestown as before, but the time will be cut off between stations and through the elimination of many stops.

Charles G. Chisholm, commercial agent of the Southern Pacific at Santa Barbara, spent yesterday in San Francisco. Superintendent E. W. Mason of the western division of the Western Pacific came in from Sacramento yesterday to confer with the local chiefs of the road.

Answers to Queries

VOTING—A. E. K., City. A friend of mine contends that a man who lives in Alameda county and does business in San Francisco may register in the city in which he does business and vote there. What does the law say? The law says that to be a qualified voter the person must have been "a resident of the state one year next preceding the election, and of the county in which he claims his vote 90 days, and in the election precinct 30 days."

LICENSE—Interested, Oakland. How much is charged in Oakland for a pedler's license? Must one have a separate license for every city and town in Alameda county? What articles are subject to license? What is the license for a vehicle? You can obtain all this information at the license office in Oakland. How may a picture be transferred to paper? Make a liquid by dissolving 1 1/2 drams of common yellow soap in 1 pint of hot water. When nearly cool add 1/2 of an ounce of turpentine and mix. With a soft brush apply the fluid liberally to the picture and allow it to soak a few minutes. Then dampen

Abe Martin



A set of goat furs was stolen at the Little Gem orator last night and Constable Plummer's hound traced 'em to the livery stable, where he got 'em. A woman never starts a piece of gossip without first saying, "I don't know whether I ought to tell this or not."

Bad Faith in the Bristow Amendment

THE parliamentary tactics in the senate on the resolution to submit a constitutional amendment providing for the election of senators by popular vote makes up a thoroughly discreditable record. It positively impugns the sincerity of certain insurgent or progressive senators who voted for the Bristow amendment to the amendment. The plain and the unmistakable purpose of the Bristow amendment is to submit the measure for ratification by the state legislatures in such shape that it must fail of the necessary majority for adoption. Senator Bristow, one of the insurgent leaders, offered an amendment which provides for federal control of the popular election of senators. There is no more reason why these elections should be under federal control than there is in the case of the elections of president and representatives in congress. The Bristow amendment, in fact, denies the sovereignty of the states in this field, but this is merely incidental to its purpose, which is to create opposition to the whole measure as submitted in the southern states, which are extremely jealous of federal interference with elections because of the means employed by them to shut out the negro vote.

With the justice or injustice of this policy in the southern states we are not here concerned. The point is that the public opinion of those states will not tolerate any form of federal interference that might be used to give effect to the colored vote, and the legislatures of those states are certain to vote against any proposition for the direct election of senators that puts their policy in relation to the race question in jeopardy. This southern sentiment makes the ratification of the proposition impossible in the shape that the Bristow amendment has left it.

Without doubt the effect of the Bristow amendment must be to defeat the measure as a whole and to postpone indefinitely the direct election of senators, which the people of the whole country so much and so unanimously desire. It looks like a piece of bad faith and slyer parliamentary tactics.

The strange thing in this relation is that we find some of the so called progressive leaders on the republican side voting for the yeasel amendment. Bourne, of Oregon, who is president of the insurgent league, Cummins and Kenyon of Iowa, Bristow of Kansas and others are found voting with old Uncle George Perkins of California, Lorimer of Illinois, Heyburn of Idaho, Guggenheim of Colorado, Boies Penrose of Pennsylvania, and, in fact, all the steady company of "the interests." Credit should be given to Works of California, Borah of Idaho, La Follette of Wisconsin and Poindexter of Washington for voting against the Bristow amendment.

If this apparent evidence of insincerity stood alone it might possibly be excused on the ground of some mistake or be attributed to some unfortunate twist of local politics affecting the votes of men whose record is otherwise clear on the side of popular rights. But when we find the same men, or some of them, opposing reciprocity with Canada and when we contrast their present attitude in this relation with their course in the debate over the Payne tariff last year, we can only wonder if they expect the people to take them at their own valuation.

NATURALLY enough the Seattle Post-Intelligencer seizes on the testimony of the San Francisco Chronicle as the basis for invidious comparisons at the expense of this city.

Why Knock San Francisco?

The San Francisco Chronicle, discussing the fact that elsewhere the impression prevails that the tax rate in San Francisco is extremely low as compared with other cities of its class, says that the direct contrary is the case. Taxes in San Francisco are not low, nor likely to be low. The taxes in San Francisco are high, and necessarily so. The present administration of that city does not exhibit any disposition to make them less.

Taxes in San Francisco are higher than they were before the fire—a condition that is unavoidable—but for all that they are still low by comparison with the rates in other cities. The rate last year for all purposes in San Francisco was \$2, and it will be the same this year. The rate in Los Angeles last year for all purposes, including state, city and county taxation, was \$2.33. Other comparisons, far more favorable to this city, could be quoted if it were worth while.

It does not look like good policy to give your home city a black eye for political purposes, all the more when it is necessary to distort the facts in order to accomplish that end.

Hearst's Incomplete Account of Himself

MR. HEARST has bidden one of his own most accomplished writers to relate in the July number of Hearst's own magazine how Hearst set afoot and personally conducted the graft prosecutions in San Francisco and sent Ruff to prison. Of course, there were some others who helped, but they are made to pale their insignificant fires before the blaze of Hearst's glory, even as the twinkling stars put out their irrelevant and immaterial lights when the sun comes up and flames in the forehead of the morning. It was like this, for instance: Hearst and his Examiner answered at once. They had an inkling of

the bribery, and from a temporary shelter on the water front Hearst promptly attacked the contemptible sale of the city's rights at a time when those rights stood in greatest need of conservation.

We are permitted to measure the astonishing presumption of the boss from the fact, or alleged fact, given by the magazine that "Ruff felt himself powerful enough to threaten even Hearst and the Examiner." Fourteen years in San Quentin is a small punishment for such malign audacity.

Few of us had suspected that the graft prosecutions were really started and put on a working basis by Hearst, but this is the way it was done:

Hearst, through Joseph J. Dwyer, president of the Independence league; through the publisher of the Examiner, and perhaps by a personal interview, got Langdon, then out on the stump, to appoint Heney as a special deputy district attorney to take up the fight for an honest city government.

There is no need to dispute Mr. Hearst's estimate of his own importance, but it seems worth while to call attention to certain conspicuous lapses of memory in this account of a stirring episode in the history of San Francisco. Nothing is said, for example, of the manner in which the Examiner grossly and malignantly lampooned the men who were really conducting the prosecution and the judges on the bench in those trials. No mention is made of the fact that Hearst was hooted off the stage of the Central theater in this city at a public meeting because of the policy pursued by his newspaper in this regard. It is not told how this policy was abandoned within 24 hours, because of popular indignation, when Heney was shot.

In fine, the article would be more complete if something were told about the relations between the chief counsel for the "higher ups" and the Examiner.

By all means let Mr. Hearst have credit for everything and anything that he did in this relation, but if he invites notice of his great performances let the whole story be told. If, as he implies, he was the great protagonist of the war on graft, why did he turn his coat in the middle of the fight to give aid and comfort to the men whom, now that it is all over, he denounces as bribe givers?

H. J. CORCORAN, who was for years the manager of a steamboat line between this city and Stockton, gives some account in the Mail of that city of navigation in early days on the San Joaquin river south of Stockton. Mr. Corcoran writes:

Navigation on the San Joaquin River Many years ago the writer made an engagement to carry 2,500 tons of merchandise for a Fresno house to Firebaugh, on the San Joaquin river, for a flat rate of 25 cents a hundred. The goods were hauled twenty-six miles by teams to destination at a cost of about 17 1/2 cents a hundred, or \$3.50 a ton, making a saving to the consignee of more than \$3 a ton, or \$7,500 upon the shipments of one firm during a period of less than three months. The company I represented made money, the teamster offered to renew the contract, and the merchant saved \$7,500, so the business was good for all. The greatest beneficiary, the merchant, was approached by the Southern Pacific company and induced to withdraw his business. The form of this inducement I leave to surmise.

It is quite possible to make the San Joaquin river navigable once more to a point within striking distance of Fresno. There are no engineering difficulties; it is merely a question of expense. But certain new conditions have arisen in recent years that must be taken into account. The most important of these is the use of the river water for purposes of irrigation. It will scarcely be denied that in California the interests of irrigation are paramount to those of navigation. The question then is how to conserve both, and this is a matter to which engineering skill and direction must be addressed, keeping the two objects in view. It may become necessary, for instance, to substitute locks for the dams that now turn the water into the irrigating canals. Possibly the solution is to be found in the impounding of the flood waters to preserve the stream at a navigable level during the months of dry weather and irrigation. The river is the best and the cheapest road, and the engineers know how to open it and keep it open.

DISCUSSION of the recent decisions by the supreme court in the trust cases is becoming highly metaphysical, and it is now insisted that the court did not write a new law.

President Garfield of Williams college puts it this way:

I am eager to see the full report of the tobacco trust decision. The press seems to have failed to note what apparently the court has made clear in its latest pronouncement, namely, that the rule of reason is applied in dealing with the facts in each case, and not in an attempt to define or, so to speak, delimit the law. I do not understand that the court makes a distinction between a reasonable and an unreasonable monopoly, or between a good or a bad trust. The decisions are to be compared with those in which fraud is charged. In such a case, it is not held that fraud is reasonable or unreasonable, but that the facts as found do or do not constitute a fraud. This is to apply the rule of reason in dealing with the facts. The trust decisions are admirable from every point of view. They will prove embarrassing only to those who wish to travel as near the edge of the law as possible.

The distinction is very fine. The law as interpreted does not classify trusts as good or bad, but enjoins the trial court to ascertain in the light of facts whether there has been such an unreasonable restraint of trade as might tend to create a monopoly. Restraint of trade is put in the same legal category with fraud, which must be judged by the circumstances of each case interpreted in the light of reason, because it is impossible to formulate an absolute definition of that offense.