INDIAN ENIGMA IS STUDY FOR SCIENTISTS

Tribe's Remnant Awed by White Man's Life

"UPLIFT" DELIGHTS SAVAGE FOUND IN NORTHERN WILDS OF STATE

By MARY ASHE MILLER

Deciphering a human document, with the key to most of the hieroglyphics lost, is the baffling but absorbingly delightful task which Dr. A. L. Kroeber and T. T. Waterman of the University of California have set for themselves. The document is the Deer Creek Indian captured recently near Oroville, who should by every rule and reckoning be the loneliest man on earth. He is the last of his tribe; when he dies his language becomes dead also; he has feared people, both whites and Indians to euch an extent that he has wandered, alone, like a hunted animal, since the death of his tribal brothers and sisters.

The man is as aboriginal in his mode of life as though he inhabited the heart of an African jungle, all of his methods are those of primitive peoples. Hunting has been his only means of living and that has been done with a bow and arrow of his own manufacture and with snares. Probably no more interesting individual could be found today than this nameless Indian.

FRIGHTENS HIS DISCOVERERS

He was captured at the slaughter house about three miles out of Oroville, where he was trying to steal some meat. The dogs barked so ferociously one night that the men employed there went out to discover the cause of the trouble. They found the Indian, wearing a single shirt like garment made of a piece of canvas, crouched in a corner, frightened half to death.

His discoverers were as badly frightened as he was and telephoned to the sheriff in Oroville to come and get what they had found. The Indian was taken to town and lodged in the jail and a search for an interpreter began. Hundreds of Indians from all the surrounding country came and every Indian tongue was tried, but to no avail.

Finally Waterman, instructor in the anthropological department at the University of California, went to see him. He had a list of words of the North Yana speech and found that the unknown one recognized some of them with greatest delight. Sam Batwee, one of the oldest of the remaining score of Indians of the North Yana tribe was sent for from Redding. Batwee frightened the Indian more at first than did the white men, but now they have become very friendly.

LIVED IN DENSE JUNGLE

The unknown is a South Yana, it is said, and Doctor Kroeber said the two languages were related probably as closely as Spanish and Portuguese, so that communication, while possible, is by no means easy.

It has been proved that the Indian is one of four who lived for some years in a patch of thickest brush in the heart of Tehama county. Practically on the great Stanford ranch, within two miles of a ranch house, these Indians lived without being discovered. The wooded bit was between a high cliff and a stream. Deer creek, and was about three miles long by one mile wide.

So dense was this jungle that not even cattle penetrated it, but in it was the Indians' camp. Two years ago a party of surveyors ran a line which passed through the camp and after the manner of surveyors they proceeded to chop their way through the brush primeval.

This frightened the Indians away; they fled to the mountains and this man, the sole survivor, has probably lived by hunting, creeping up to ranch houses and stealing bits of food, finding deserted camps and foraging there and eating berries and roots. When he was captured he had a few manzanita berries and on those he had lived for some time, he said.

It is difficult to realize that he is absolutely aboriginal, yet seeing must be believing. He is without trace or taint of civilization, but he is learning fast and seems to enjoy the process.

IS LIKABLE OLD INDIAN

If he may be considered as a sample, man has not been invariably improved by the march of time. The Indian is wonderfully quick and intelligent, he has a delightful sense of humor, he is docile, cheerful and amiable, friendly, courageous, self controlled and reserved, and a great many other things that make him a very likable sort of a person. Waterman says he has learned to sincerely admire and like the old fellow during their intercourse. Although he is probably about 60 or 65 years old, he doesn't look it by 15 or 20 years. In appearance he is far superior to the average California Indian. He is nearly six feet tall, well muscled and not thin. His face is rather the pointed type, with a long chin and upper lip and a straight nose. His eyes are large, very black, of course, and exceedingly bright and wideawake. His eyelashes are the variety that bring to mind the idea that he bought them by the yard and was rather extravagant about it. His thick hair is jet black and short, he having burned it off after the death of his family. His hands are long and narrow, with very long fingers. The palms show that he has never done manual labor of any kind, as they are as soft as a woman's.

His ears and the inner cartilage of his nose are pierced and this, Sam Batwee explains, is "what he b'lieve." It is "medicine" or religious faith that by this means he is saved from going to "bad place" and will certainly go to "good place" after death. Little knotted strings, apparently sinews of animals, are in the holes, which are of considerable size.

Coming down on the train from Oroville was a great ordeal for the Indian, but he showed his fear only in the tenseness of attitude maintained and by his closely clenched hands.

"MUCH TO SEE HERE"

Crossing the bay was a wonderful experience and yesterday morning as he stood in front of the Affiliated colleges he asked Batwee as to the direction of where he crossed the big water. Batwee said: "First, yesterday, he frightened very much, now today he think all very funny. He like it, tickle him. He like this place here. Much to see, big water off there" and he waved his hand toward the ocean, "plenty houses, many things to see."

The first time that the unknown refused to obey orders was yesterday. He was to be photographed in a garment of skins, and when the dressing for the aboriginal part began he refused to remove his overalls.

"He say he not see any other people go without them," said Batwee, "and he say he never take them off no more."

Nor would he, so the overalls had to be rolled to the knees and the skins draped over them as best they might be. He was taken to the west end of the museum building and on the edge of the Sutro forest he was posed. The battery of half a dozen cameras focused upon him was a new experience and evidently a somewhat terrifying one. He stood with his head back and a half smile on his face, but his compressed lips and dilated nostrils showed that he was far from happy.

"Tell him, Batwee, white man just play," said Waterman, and the explanation seemed to reassure him.

After the camera men left he squatted in the sand and seemed happier than when in a chair under a roof. He was given a couple of sticks used by some tribe for fire making, taken from the museum, and he was delighted, showing at once that he knew what they were for. After a few seconds of twirling the sticks and making them smoke, he gave it up and told Batwee that it was the wrong kind of wood.

Then he did some most delightful pantomime bits. Folding a leaf between his lips he sucked on it so strongly that a wailing sound, closely resembling the bleating of a fawn resulted. This was an illustration of his mode of deer hunting. When he hid himself and bleated the deer were sure to come. He was like a child "showing off" yesterday. Smiling delightedly he showed how, after he had called the deer, he drew back his bow to the farthest limit and let the arrow fly. Then he galloped away with his hands, indicating that the deer had escaped, making tracks in the sand with his two fingers.

HE HAS NO NAME

Then he bleated again and showed another deer approaching from the other side. Again he drew his bow, and that time the deer was his. Rabbits he hunted with a queer sound, resembling more the popping of gigantic corks than anything else. Queer tracks were made in the sand, and strange gestures—all of which indicated rabbits. Bear he described by growls, more tracks in the sand, and finally by raising his arms high and lowering his head, bringing to mind by his mimicry the terrible "Truce of the Bear." He did not shoot the bear, but ran away and climbed a tree. Salmon fishing he illustrates, too, with prayers and the tossing of roots into the stream.

He talked to Batwee freely, but would tell little that was personal.

His name, if he knows it, he keeps to himself. It is considered bad form among aboriginal tribes, I am told, to ask any one's name, and it is seldom divulged until a firm basis of friendship is established.

The unknown, however, declares he has no name. In reply to Batwee's questions, he shows by a wandering forefinger that he has been all alone. There was no one, he says, to tell him his name and he has none.

He is so desirous of "doing as the Romans do" since he arrived in civilization that it was thought he might be induced to tell his name when he knew that all white men had them. Batwee told him it was customary in the best circles, or words to that effect, and in response he declared his entire willingness to have a name. He had none, he reiterated, but if any one had one to give him he would gladly receive it.

WON'T TELL ABOUT WIFE

Batwee calls him John, but Doctor Kroeber declared that lacking in individuality.

"We must have a name for him, though," said Waterman. "We can't go on calling him 'Hay, there.'"

For the present his christening will be deferred, in the hope that some name may develop later.

All questions as to his wife he evades. He has a word, "maeela," which was at first mistaken for "mahala," which the Indians use for "wife," but that is not the meaning, Waterman says.

When he is asked anything about his wife, he begins to tell Indian myths or legends; how the coyotes stole the fire; bits of stories of women's work; imitations of a woman cooking mush, with bubbling sounds of boiling. This is perhaps because aboriginal tribes will never speak of the dead.

Waterman said yesterday: "It's as though you asked a man when he got his divorce and he began to tell you the story of 'Cinderella.'"

He will eat anything that is given him without much apparent preference. Sweets, however, he seems fond of, and doughnuts delight him. He knew nothing, of course, of eating with knives or forks, but he was taught in the Oroville jail to eat with a spoon. This habit he has adopted, and when given a peach proceeded to eat it with his spoon.

He has likewise learned to smoke cigarettes, and already his fingers are badly stained. When he was given chewing tobacco he ate it. Batwee remonstrated with him and asked if it did not make him sick. This the unknown denied, and said that it made him strong, did him good. When he was wandering he used some sort of Indian wild tobacco, but his first taste of plug cut or its equivalent he received from the jailer at Oroville.

He told Batwee that this man, big man, all the same as chief, had given him tobacco and also the blue shirt and overalls which he was wearing.

Charles L. Davis of Washington, D. C., who is an Indian inspector, happened to be in San Francisco, and went out to see the Indian yesterday.

In parting, he presented the unknown with his knife, saying that he wanted him to remember him in case they ever met again. The Indian accepted it and seemed to know its use, opening the blades and finally putting it in his pocket. His newly acquired pockets, by the way, are as keen a delight to him as are those of a small boy, and he has a great collection of odds and ends in them already.

WHISTLE DELIGHTS HIM

I thought I would give him a present, too, but found I had nothing either amusing or instructive with me save a white bone police whistle. This I blew for him, which seemed to please him greatly; then I gave it to him. He tried to blow it, but was afraid to put it between his lips at first. When he understood the method of manipulating it and found he must blow it hard, he blew a mighty blast. Nothing that he has had since he left the wilds has pleased him more, Waterman said. He would blow with all his might, and then laugh heartily. Finally he fairly got the giggles, laughing out loud. Doctor Kroeber was away when he first whistled, and when the former returned the Indian became suddenly shy and wouldn't blow. At the noon hour a siren whistle, some place off across the city, sounded. He looked at me and smiled, and I nodded at the whistle in his hand. He laughed again and, with a sly look at Doctor Kroeber, blew with all his might and main.

All of this sounds as though the absolutely primitive state of the man's mind and life might be exaggerated. No one who sees him can doubt the statement of the anthropologists that he is the find of a lifetime on account of his lack of up-to-dateness.

What he can tell will be of the greatest value to them.

He will be kept at the museum of the Affiliated Colleges as long as the faintest scrap of information as to cave man manners and customs can be gleaned from him. With the aid of Sam Batwee, Waterman is compiling a sort of dictionary of his words and he will be induced to talk into a phonograph as well.

He has one Spanish word, "chiquita," but Dr. Kroeber thinks it probable that he got that from his parents rather than by any intercourse with Spanish people. It was a sort of an heirloom in the tribe, he believes. The Indian used a word yesterday which Batwee says is a Chico Indian word. What will become of him eventually is still a question.

If he wants to, he will be permitted to return to the mountains, of course, but it seems probable that a course of travel by trains, electric cars and ferry boats, making phonograph records, distinguished attentions fom scientists and the newspapers—not to mention all the well cooked food he wants—will take the keen edge off of his enjoyment of thoroughly primitive conditions.

Picture of the Indian captured in the northern wilds of the state, who is supposed to be the last of his tribe. The picture brings out the Indian's facial characteristics.

The picture at the bottom shows the Indian garbed in skins. At his side stands Prof. F. G. Waterman of the University of California, who, with other scientists, will study the Indian and attempt to learn something of his tribal life and antecedents.

MAGAZINE COMPANY DENIES ALL CHARGES

Disclaims Knowledge of "Official Price List"

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Denial of half a dozen charges made by the government in its suit against the periodical clearing house and magazine publishers charged with violation of the anti-trust law is made today in the answer of the Current Literature Publishing company. The company asserts, in part, that it has not operated in restraint of trade, did not conspire with other firms or notify agents that it would not do business with them unless they made a contract with the clearing house and disclaims knowledge of an "official price list," as claimed by the government.

CLERKS IN POSTOFFICE WANT EIGHT HOUR DAY

Federation Adopts Resolutions at Secret Session

DES MOINES, Ia., Sept. 5.—Resolutions favoring the eight hour day for postal clerks were passed today at the executive session of the National Federation of Postoffice Clerks in convention here. The postoffice clerks are the only federal employes who are not affected by the eight hour law and there is no limit to the number of hours a day they may be required to remain on duty.

MAN IS KILLED IN WRESTLING MATCH

Fatal Bout Was Result of Athletic Argument

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 5.—Joseph Whoski and Andrew Relda got into an argument last night about the relative merits of the wrestling champions who met in Chicago yesterday. They decided to settle the dispute by engaging in a wrestling bout. Whoski was thrown three times and was hurt so badly that he died today. His opponent was arrested, but as the death was purely accidental he was released.

BANKER'S DAUGHTER MARRIES BUSINESS MAN

Mrs. L. J. Steele Is Bride of Frank E. Smith

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

MODESTO, Sept. 5.—Mrs. Louise J. Steele, daughter of W. N. Steele, president of the First National bank of Modesto, was married today to Frank E. Smith, a local real estate man, by Rev. E. F. Brown of the Methodist Episcopal church. Both are prominent in Modesto society circles.

YORKTOWN IS ORDERED TO LEAVE MARE ISLAND

Will Go to Corinto on West Coast of Nicaragua

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—The gunboat Yorktown was today ordered from Mare island to Corinto on the west coast of Nicaragua. It was stated that this was merely a routine movement.

Telegraphic Brevities

WOMAN'S ARM TORN OFF—Bennington, Kan., Sept. 5.—Mrs. Charles Simpson's arm was torn off while she was operating a washing machine run by a gasoline engine at her home today. A belt broke, catching Mrs. Simpson's arm and severing it at the elbow. Unaided she ran to a doctor's office three blocks away. She is 19 years old.

JAPANESE ATTACHE SAILS—Seattle, Sept. 5. Commander Tokutaro Hiraga, naval attache to the Japanese embassy at Washington, D. C., sailed for Alaska tonight on the steamship Admiral Sampson. Commander Hiraga, who came to Seattle last week with Admiral Togo, said that his trip to Alaska is purely a pleasure trip.

SANTA ROSA'S WAS 'GUESS WORK' LOG

Testimony of Crew of Ill Fated Ship Shows Slipshod Navigation

"Fews Logs Are Kept Accurately on Any Ship," Says One Sailor Witness

Slipshod navigation was indicated by much of the testimony taken during the hearing yesterday of the investigation of the Santa Rosa wreck, particularly by that of Quartermaster M. F. Kilkery, who shed considerable light upon the methods of keeping the steamer's log. He said it was the custom for the quartermaster coming off watch to write up the wheelhouse log, noting approximately the times at which lights were passed.

In the log entry for the midwatch of the night the vessel struck there was an entry reading "2:45," but an apparent erasure after that. This was not explained.

Kilkery was asked by Inspector J. K. Bulger if he had been coached as to the kind of evidence he was to give, but Kilkery denied that he had been.

"I do not think the log books are any use at all," said Bulger.

"I do not think they are, either," answered Kilkery. "I would not depend upon the logs of any vessels sailing out of San Francisco. They are kept carelessly, except, perhaps, in foggy weather."

There was no evidence that 4 point bearings were ever taken in running up or down the coast, or any accurate bearings at all taken from points on shore.

There was a conflict of testimony between Night Watchman M. Hansen and Boatswain Frank Bradic, when the latter said that Hansen had told him, after the wreck, when both were quartered on the steamer State of California, that Point Arguello light was first made out on the port bow and afterwards on the starboard. Hansen denied that he had ever said this.

W. A. Wescott of harbor No. 15, American Association of Masters and Pilots, who acted as Captain Faria's counsel, asked under what clause of the statutes the hearing was being held. Inspector Bulger told him it was under clauses 4449 and 4450.

When the trial was resumed at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon the first witness called before the inspectors was William Jackson, first officer on the Santa Rosa. He testified that he had been on deck until 12 o'clock of the night preceding the accident, and that when he turned in, the steamer was in its regular course and the Bear was in sight three miles off the starboard bow, keeping a parallel course. He said further that when he was called by the watchmen and ran to the bridge he could hear the surf, but could not see land and that the vessel had already struck when he joined the other officers.

He testified that he did not believe the Santa Rosa had been set in toward shore by a current, but that the deviation from the regular course had been due to careless steering. At a distance, he said, Point Arguello light could not be distinguished from a mast head light.

That there was nothing stowed on deck or under the pilot house which could affect the compasses he was certain.

Quartermaster William Jonasen, who was at the wheel from 12 o'clock until 2 a. m. and on "lookout" from that time until the accident occurred, threw further light upon the manner in which the log was kept.

He testified that he did not see the Bear at any time, but that at 2:20 in the morning he saw a tug towing a log raft abeam of the Santa Rosa and at 2:40 saw another light on the port side directly abeam, which he took to be Point Arguello and which he entered upon the log as such without consulting any one or making any report of it to the officer in command of the watch. When he sighted the light directly ahead, which later proved to be Point Arguello, he did not look to see what had become of the one he had entered on the log. Later he saw the same light over the starboard bow, but did not know whether it was a ship's light or a lighthouse.

When asked by Inspector Bulger whether Third Officer E. J. Thomas, who was in command of the watch, was on the bridge Jonasen said that he had seen him there when he went to the bridge on two occasions and that they had compared compasses three or four times during the watch.

Thomas was asked, in the course of the investigation, if the last page of the bridge log, which was unsigned, was in his writing. He said that it was and that he had not signed it during the watch because it is not customary to sign until the end of the watch and that he had neglected it after the Santa Rosa ran aground.

TOADSTOOLS CLAIM ADDITIONAL VICTIM

Four More Members of Party May Die

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Vincent Linecer died today, the fourth victim of poisonous toadstools eaten in mistake for mushrooms at a birthday party Sunday night. The death of a fifth member of the party of 24 is expected, and three others are in a critical condition.

Californians on Travels

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Californians in New York:

San Francisco—Louis Ludwig, Waldorf-Astoria; A. Cullan, Hoffman; T. R. Flood, Longacre; Miss E. Gray, C. T. Tulloch, Breslin; H. Haumer, Mrs. Haumer, Broztell; J. B. Jardine, Mrs. Jardine, Herald Square; Mrs. D. Mertief, Miss H. Mertief, Netherland; D. Murphy, Rector; Mrs. J. A. Scharlin, Latham; Miss B. Wilton, Albany; Miss M. Faulkner, Pierrepont; M. Golden, J. Golden, Gerard; Miss K. Kendall, King Edward; F. D. Merton, Navarre; H. Wiener, Mrs. Wiener, Algonquin; H. H. Hall, Longacre; M. Radcliffe, J. G. Radcliffe, Flanders; H. Scott, King Edward.

Los Angeles—E. F. Burton, Mrs. Burton, Gerard; S. R. Fisher, Holland; H. H. Francis, Mrs. Francis, New Amsterdam; Mrs. R. Lockhart, Miss Lockhart, Miss C. Lockhart, J. L. Madera, W. A. Mendett, Grand; Miss Morse, W. E. Neff, Mrs. M. R. N. Wilson, Breslin; W. D. Stephens, Latham; J. E. Ward, Longacre; W. H. Smith, E. A. Decamp, Mrs. Decamp, Navarre; W. H. Willibrand, Park Avenue; N. A. Chappell, Martha Washington; R. Gibbons, Mrs. Gibbons, Astor; Mrs. M. J. Doring, Breslin; Miss J. Bichel, Collingwood; W. H. Davis, E. Randall, Manhattan; W. Marrin, Herald Square.

Pasadena—Dr. A. J. Crane, Mrs. Crane, Hermitage.

A plunge in comfortably heated ocean salt water at the Lurline Baths before breakfast makes the day's work easy. Baths open at 6 a. m. and until 10 p. m. Bush and Larkin streets.

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WIRE TAPPERS' HEAD SAID TO BE HERE

Local Attorney Has Been Sent to Aid A. F. McAllister in Salt Lake City

Rumor Alleges That Defense Will Be Conducted by Moss & Company

With the arrival in Salt Lake City yesterday of T. S. Minot, a local attorney, to defend A. F. McAllister, who is charged with tapping the exclusive wire of E. F. Cutton & Co. and using the quotations for the benefit of the bucket shops, generally it is believed that the wire tapper's defense will be conducted by Moss & Co., the bucket shop brokers of this city. Minot has been in the habit of doing business for Moss, and yesterday, according to reports received here, he openly declared on the street that he was representing Moss in the McAllister charges.

John A. Percy, an attorney who represents Hutton & Co., locally received information from Salt Lake City yesterday that De Witt B. Lowe, head of the establishment in which the stolen quotations were blackboarded, is ready to lay the whole blame of the affair on Moss. He says that the whole scheme was worked out by Moss and that nobody in Salt Lake City denies that the Hutton wires were being tapped for his benefit. It is significant, Percy says, that Moss has had no quotations in this city since the arrest of the wire tappers last Friday.

Detectives who have been working on the case say that A. F. McAllister formerly was associated with Johnny Wall, a local bucket shop broker and also was employed with the Postal Telegraph company. E. F. May, another of the group arrested, is an experienced telegraph operator, having worked for several years with the Western Union. W. S. Scott, another of the alleged conspirators, formerly was in the Market street branch of Moss & Co. and formerly with the Odell Commission company, a bucket shop institution in Cincinnati.

"The whole situation points more directly every hour to the active part taken by Moss in this wire tapping process," said Percy yesterday. "While the arrests were made in Salt Lake City, and that is the present scene of prosecution, all our investigations lead to this city and to Moss. He undoubtedly was behind the entire scheme. In fact, his attorney, T. S. Minot, is now in Salt Lake City defending McAllister and openly declares that Moss sent him there.

"It is said that an attempt will be be made to use the decision of the superior court of Los Angeles in the Otis-Earl case of intercepting a wireless message, but the decision has no bearing on an intercepted message while in passage over a wire. We are confident that we will be able to lay the whole conspiracy at the doorstep of Moss."

CUPID SWIFTER THAN SHERIFF'S EMISSARY

Young Couple Married Despite Parental Opposition

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

PETALUMA, Sept. 5.—When pretty 16 year old Mabel McGinnis failed to return home last night her mother grew suspicious and, fearing that she had carried out her threat of eloping with Fred Edington, she immediately notified the sheriff's office, which straightway notified the county clerks of all adjoining counties not to issue a marriage license to the couple.

Cupid was on the side of the young people. They beat the message to the office in Oakland. Today a telegram was received here announcing their marriage and the fact that they were on their way to Portland, Ore.

Mrs. Edington was born and reared in this city, where she is popular. Edington is the son of Mrs. E. S. Blydenburgh, whose husband is the proprietor of the American hotel.

MILLIONAIRE IN PURSUIT OF WIFE

David Weiner Follows Woman Across the Continent to Obtain Child

New York Magnate Says Spouse Violated Separation Agreement Regarding Girl

Pursuing his wife across the continent, first to Nevada, then into California, whither she had fled, David Weiner, a millionaire woolen lining manufacturer of New York and said to be one of the leading magnates in the lining trust, secured from the supreme court late yesterday afternoon a writ of habeas corpus to compel Aimee Hatch Weiner to return to him the custody of their 8 year old daughter, Madeleine, whom, he alleges, she took out of New York in violation of an agreement entered into by them, and whom she refuses to return.

While Weiner will not say that the action of his wife was the result of divorce proceedings having been begun, he admitted that Mrs. Weiner has been in Reno and ventured the presumption that such was the purpose of her residence there. On June 20, the petition states, the couple entered into an agreement when they separated by the terms of which the father was to have the care of the child and the mother was to have the right to visit the little one at all reasonable times and was to have possession of it for the full month of July, but that she was not to remove it from the jurisdiction of the state of New York. Contrary to this agreement, she not only refused to return her daughter when demand was made by the father on or about August 1, but took the child with her to Nevada. Habeas corpus proceedings were instituted in that state, but the mother got wind of the father's efforts to secure the custody of the child and fled to Tallac, El Dorado county, on the shores of Lake Tahoe. Armed with a new writ, operative in this state, Weiner's attorney, A. Lichtig, who accompanied him from New York, left last night for the mother's present whereabouts to secure possession of the child, with the assistance of the sheriff of that county.

The writ issued by Justice Beatty was made returnable in the judge's chambers as soon as Mrs. Weiner can be located, so that the sequel is a matter of a few days.

"I do not care to discuss the matter," Weiner said yesterday, "but having lived up to my end of the agreement, I propose that she shall perform her part, and I shall not stop until my girl is returned to me."

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National Association of San Francisco

STATEMENT OF CONDITION OF
THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA, N. A., San Francisco
Including Its Branches in Portland, Seattle, Tacoma and Virginia City
AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS SEPTEMBER 1, 1911

ASSETS

Loans and Discounts	$27,824,566.90
Bank Premises (San Francisco and Branches)	1,170,269.45
Other Real Estate	480,000.00
Customers' Liability under Letters of Credit	3,917,438.99
Sundry Bonds and Stocks	4,070,098.56
United States Bonds to Secure Circulation	5,050,000.00
Other United States Bonds	285,000.00
Redemption Fund with United States Treasurer	250,000.00
Cash and Sight Exchange	14,855,696.27
	$57,903,070.17

LIABILITIES

Capital Paid in Gold Coin	$8,500,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	7,841,968.31
Circulation	4,998,150.00
Letters of Credit	4,021,157.89
Other Liabilities	425,413.28
Deposits	32,116,380.69
	$57,903,070.17

I, I. F. Moulton, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. I. F. MOULTON, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: E. W. Newhall, J. Leroy Nickel, James M. Allen.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of September, 1911.
M. V. COLLINS,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

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MEIGGS WHARF, FOOT OF TAYLOR
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