

THE CALL

"AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER—THE NEWS-PAPER OF AUTHORITY"

Wealth and Wonders For Those Who See and Capitalize

Through all the ages the waters of California have been contributing to the wealth of the state. They flow into the Sacramento valley from the great mountains to the north and east.

E. R. Lillenthal, who is widely interested in Sacramento valley lands, has this to say of the present outlook in the valley:

The delta lands of the valley, inside of five years, will be shipping more commodities to other parts of the state, and interstate, to the great states of the middle west and the east, than any other portion of the state.

There are now in process of reclamation, to be added to the reclamation areas of the state, nearly 400,000 acres, which will be ready for the plow and the settler before the formal opening of the Panama canal in 1915.

I ventured a prediction in December, 1910, that the state of California would double in population in six years, and I recently ventured the further prediction that the Sacramento valley would, inside of 10 years, produce more citrus fruits than any portion of the state.

There are many living in California today who will not profit by the enormous development that is coming to this state, who will not see the glorious future of the Sacramento valley, who can not see the city of Sacramento in twenty-five years as large as Oakland is today, and the rest of the state grow proportionately; but those who can see it and who will capitalize their vision—for them the future holds wealth and wonders.

State Road Will Open Front Door of Semper-virens Park of State

What would be the popular judgment upon a man who built an art gallery of majestic proportions and filled it with only the most splendid paintings of the world, the works of Michael Angelo, Rembrandt, Van Dyke, Millet, and who provided for it as a means of entrance only a rear door?

Lovers of the sublime would get into the gallery through the rear entrance, but to the many the treasure house would be as unknown as, let us say, the California redwood park.

The California redwood park is a treasure house of the world's most sublime forest growth, yet practically it can be entered now only from the rear, with due acknowledgment of the inspiring drive that leads from Boulder creek northward into the Big basin.

The Semper-virens club of California wants to put a front door into the Big basin—that is, a front door for San Francisco—and is appealing to the legislature to use a portion of the state highway fund or another fund to build a road from the Santa Clara valley side of the surrounding mountains into the valley, reducing the distance by road from San Francisco to the redwood park by nearly 45 miles, making the road practically about 60 miles from this city to the foot of the giant sempervirens.

More majestic than the cedars of Lebanon, more ancient than the hoary oaks of Britain, more stately than any growth on earth, the sequoias of California stand, in the opinion of scientists, as the most venerable things on earth. Three hundred feet high and 25 feet in diameter at the foot, the sequoia of the park tapers with the grace of a finely modeled column, nearer to the stars than any other tree. Of the sequoias in California, the sempervirens is found in the Coast Range mountains of California, while its brother, the sequoia gigantea, is found in the Sierra. The most perfect specimens of the sempervirens are in the Big basin in the northern part of Santa Cruz county. To reach them now a traveler must go to Boulder creek and then by way of the nine mile stage road to the valley. That road for wild beauty and exhilarating grades has few rivals, but it is needlessly roundabout considering that a distance of nearly 45 miles could be saved by building a mountain road into the Big basin from Santa Clara county. This would give the park a front door facing San Francisco.

In 1915 thousands of the visitors who come to California will be more interested in nature's stupendous and beautiful gifts to California than in the work of man as exemplified in the Harbor View exposition grounds. California must make its natural wonders accessible, and among those glories which it should encourage the visitor to see is the California redwood park, the state's reserve of 3,800 acres of mountain beauty.

Wilson, Too, Will See His Country and Meet His Fellow Citizens

The White House is the "lodging for the night" of the president of the United States. In his four years of office President Taft has traveled 113,659 miles, has visited every state but two and twice has been down in the Panama canal zone. Now President elect Wilson, according to the dispatches, is planning to visit the Philippines and Alaska during this year.

The theory that the president of the United States is a fixed point, toward which flows all human interests of the nation, is obsolescent. Those interests are too diversified. Adequately to serve the people, the president must view his country, meet the people face to face, learn the magnitude of the states and talk with the states' men—who may, perchance, be statesmen—as the train glides through valley and along the canyons. President Cleveland never traveled into the west. President Harrison came to California during his term of office, but it may be said that President McKinley first introduced the migratory practice in the White House. President Roosevelt was a frequent traveler. When he went to the Panama canal zone first there was much talk over the right of a president to leave United States soil. That talk did not hinder the president from performing his full duty as executive. He went into that important region, studied its conditions and was guided by his observations. President Taft, as a matter of routine, went twice to Panama. Twice, too, he came through the west and visited California.

President Wilson knows that the question of retaining the Philippines will be as important as any which congress will consider during his incumbency, and he can probably foresee that his veto power may possibly decide the question of whether the islands will be relinquished at once or held longer by this government. He will want to know for himself what is the situation there. Important Alaskan questions must come up and be decided by the Wilson administration. There he wishes to be informed of the facts. President Wilson will not be an isolated, insular man, taking his information from books and reports. He will be the president of the United States—in the field.

10 Per Cent of Railroad Victims Are Children Playing About Cars

It is generally known that more than 50 per cent of all persons killed by American railroads are to be classified neither as trainmen nor passengers, but may be considered as trespassers on the railroad property?

Of this large number 20 per cent of the 50 per cent, or 10 per cent of all persons killed by railroads, are children, most of whom meet death while making railroad yards or tracks their playground.

In the year ended June 30, 1911, according to the report of the California railroad commission, 321 persons were killed and 3,282 injured by railroads in California, and the returns are not complete. Twenty per cent of those killed were children crushed under the wheels while playing on the tracks.

On this subject the San Bernardino Sun quotes a letter from N. L. Howard, superintendent of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, who says of the infant casualties:

Today, somewhere in this country, two or three little children have been killed playing around tracks or cars. So it was yesterday; so it will be tomorrow, and so it averages, day in and day out, through all the year.

All that we railroad men can do about it, however, is very little; children continue to come every day to our yards to play on the tracks, to hop on the cars, too often to meet with disaster, because it is impossible for us to keep an eye on every one of them or keep them all away. It is bad enough to run over grownup trespassers, but can not something be done to stop killing children?

No, there is little railroad men or any authority can do. Whatever remedy there is lies in the hands of the parent and the school teacher—and it is not much of a remedy.

Aimed Shots

SPRINGTIME IN JANUARY (Whatever demerits the following lines may deserve, they can not be denied the distinction of forming the first spring poem of the 1913 season.) Welcome, Spring, you hurried Pagan, With your sunshine and your "crime," Quick, impetuous young Fagin! Of the hours that steal my time; We had thought you'd come a March day, For we had a winter spell, But you bring an azure arch day Ere the frost has left the dell.

Folks wear snow shoes up at Truckee, In Yosemite is ice, Do the mountains call us lucky? For we have a strange device In our gardens by the ocean, There the frostless air in bloom, And our tulips are in motion, Shooting upward through the loam.

On the willows by the brookside They tallies appear, We have quit the Inglenook side In our tramping boots and gear, Now the furs go back to camp, As narcissus doff their hoods, And we all join the jam fair, The bright trail that seeks the woods. A. L. P.

O. Henry's Letters

There is a cruel conspiracy being waged against the memory of O. Henry, that most American of all our story tellers. They are trying to make a literary artist of him; they are publishing his letters.

As part of a posthumous volume of stories entitled "The Rolling Stone," are printed a number of letters written by Sidney Porter (O. Henry) during his life, the latest running far back as 1883, and up to the year of his death.

As a story teller O. Henry will be unsurpassed, for he has, among his tremendous output, some tales that for insight, wisdom, and above all, for human sympathy, can not be rivaled in literature. "The Unfinished Story," and "The Door of Death," are two tales told partly in jocular strain that make the heart ache with their implication. Stevenson is a financial craftsman, Poe a chilled, verbal lapidary beside the great tales. But as a letter writer O. Henry did not qualify. There is nothing in those letters selected to show the influence of his work, the development of his supernal sympathy. They expose a trivial side of his nature; they make the invaluable O. Henry cheap.

There must be something good in Russian grand duke after all. Several actresses have consented to marry them.

It must take a lot of self restraint for a restaurant to perpetrate an unchanging bill of fare day after day.

Those voters who wondered last year if they would be elected to congress or into congressional district can sympathize these days with the uncertainty of the people of Adrianople.

The courts have decided that Mr. Noah Webster, a man of eminent respectability and some authority, first called a young girl "chicken." Now all that is left for the philologists to discover is, who invented the prefix "O. you—?"

Mr. Larkin's Lark

The lark that Mr. Larkin of Visalia is preparing for the hobo agriculturist is about the best thing yet considered by the legislature. The bill the legislator from Tulare is tattering at the capitol provides that a county may establish an agricultural farm at which the vagrant hobo may be employed. The hobo could get a job on a ranch, but he doesn't usually want to. Mr. Larkin is going to make it compulsory.

Consultation

"Doctor," said the man who was looking for an investigation witness, "is that great financier now under your care well enough to testify?" "I can't say until I have held a consultation with whom?" "With his lawyer."—Washington Star.

In the State Press

A Vanishing Art The cultivation of a manner intended to make one conspicuously different from the rest of the community is socially encouraged. The good manners of what was then the upper class have since been gradually lost, and the straightforward naturalness of what were then the common people has filtered upward, to the benefit of both.

Fifty years ago, every educated gentleman knew Latin and English poetry and was habitually fond of quoting both. In the art of words he was a graceful expert; of the world, the former knew less and the latter that he lived thereon, he knew less than the freshman in the country high school of today.

But one thing he could do that was worth while. Before dinner he could converse, and presently he could have done so after dinner, if it were proper to be sober then. His modern successor knows more, but he knows it about a specialty. "Shop talk" is not conversation, and outside of his "shop" the modern man is too likely not to take the trouble to know how to talk at all. Good conversation is an art that is growing rarer. Of all the accomplishments of the past, it is about the only one for which we have no substitute, something better.—Fresno Republican.

Don't Order by Phone A new cure has been found for pneumonia, called ethyldrochlorohydrochloride. When ordering whisper it gently to the clerk. Don't try it on the phone.—Chicago Enterprise.

California Democrats There are two democrats in California entitled to recognition from Wilson. Elihu and Lane are excellent men, and if good fortune should come to them the whole of California would be pleased. But Bill Cammett, Davis and others who have their eyes turned eastward have done nothing to entitle them to favor from Washington. Their place is in California; there is

Where Solano Stands According to the state blue book, which will shortly be published, Solano county second in the state in the production of apricots, third in cherries, fourth in almonds and second in sheep. Of the 60,000 acres of the county 474,886 acres are in farms.—Benicia Herald.

The Inaugural Ball There will be no inaugural ball this year. Good. Of what use is it? Nothing more than to allow a lot of broken down army and navy officers to display their uniforms, to afford the predatory chance to flout their arrogance and to give a lot of scrawny, snobbish girls an opportunity to display their bones. It is good time to snub disgusting exhibitions sink into oblivion.—Madera Mercury.

Said in the Evidence As to whether or not the pot hunter is more destructive than the sportsman, we are undecided for lack of sufficient evidence. We do know that the sportsman's aim is to get the limit of a limit, otherwise all he can do as a matter of emulation. We also know that the poor fellow who gets a vacation in five days can rent a gun, buy a permit for a dollar, buy ammunition and tags and waste a lot of time getting no game. What we are getting at is that if this proposed preserving recipe gets to be a law, it will be a disaster to the sportsman, and the sportsman's big bag without good and sufficient evidence, the editor of the sportsman's bag as to such evidence.—San Mateo Leader.

Amateur Astronomer That Berkeley professor who has discovered that the stars are made of triplets is away slow. We know several men who have seen it with the naked eye. Others with several moons at a time with one eye, but they do not know in what condition and standing on the water at night fumbling about in search of the front gate latch.—Hanford Sentinel.

Where Solano Stands According to the state blue book, which will shortly be published, Solano county second in the state in the production of apricots, third in cherries, fourth in almonds and second in sheep. Of the 60,000 acres of the county 474,886 acres are in farms.—Benicia Herald.

The Inaugural Ball There will be no inaugural ball this year. Good. Of what use is it? Nothing more than to allow a lot of broken down army and navy officers to display their uniforms, to afford the predatory chance to flout their arrogance and to give a lot of scrawny, snobbish girls an opportunity to display their bones. It is good time to snub disgusting exhibitions sink into oblivion.—Madera Mercury.

Said in the Evidence As to whether or not the pot hunter is more destructive than the sportsman, we are undecided for lack of sufficient evidence. We do know that the sportsman's aim is to get the limit of a limit, otherwise all he can do as a matter of emulation. We also know that the poor fellow who gets a vacation in five days can rent a gun, buy a permit for a dollar, buy ammunition and tags and waste a lot of time getting no game. What we are getting at is that if this proposed preserving recipe gets to be a law, it will be a disaster to the sportsman, and the sportsman's big bag without good and sufficient evidence, the editor of the sportsman's bag as to such evidence.—San Mateo Leader.

Amateur Astronomer That Berkeley professor who has discovered that the stars are made of triplets is away slow. We know several men who have seen it with the naked eye. Others with several moons at a time with one eye, but they do not know in what condition and standing on the water at night fumbling about in search of the front gate latch.—Hanford Sentinel.

Where Solano Stands According to the state blue book, which will shortly be published, Solano county second in the state in the production of apricots, third in cherries, fourth in almonds and second in sheep. Of the 60,000 acres of the county 474,886 acres are in farms.—Benicia Herald.

The Inaugural Ball There will be no inaugural ball this year. Good. Of what use is it? Nothing more than to allow a lot of broken down army and navy officers to display their uniforms, to afford the predatory chance to flout their arrogance and to give a lot of scrawny, snobbish girls an opportunity to display their bones. It is good time to snub disgusting exhibitions sink into oblivion.—Madera Mercury.

Said in the Evidence As to whether or not the pot hunter is more destructive than the sportsman, we are undecided for lack of sufficient evidence. We do know that the sportsman's aim is to get the limit of a limit, otherwise all he can do as a matter of emulation. We also know that the poor fellow who gets a vacation in five days can rent a gun, buy a permit for a dollar, buy ammunition and tags and waste a lot of time getting no game. What we are getting at is that if this proposed preserving recipe gets to be a law, it will be a disaster to the sportsman, and the sportsman's big bag without good and sufficient evidence, the editor of the sportsman's bag as to such evidence.—San Mateo Leader.

Amateur Astronomer That Berkeley professor who has discovered that the stars are made of triplets is away slow. We know several men who have seen it with the naked eye. Others with several moons at a time with one eye, but they do not know in what condition and standing on the water at night fumbling about in search of the front gate latch.—Hanford Sentinel.

Where Solano Stands According to the state blue book, which will shortly be published, Solano county second in the state in the production of apricots, third in cherries, fourth in almonds and second in sheep. Of the 60,000 acres of the county 474,886 acres are in farms.—Benicia Herald.

The Inaugural Ball There will be no inaugural ball this year. Good. Of what use is it? Nothing more than to allow a lot of broken down army and navy officers to display their uniforms, to afford the predatory chance to flout their arrogance and to give a lot of scrawny, snobbish girls an opportunity to display their bones. It is good time to snub disgusting exhibitions sink into oblivion.—Madera Mercury.

Said in the Evidence As to whether or not the pot hunter is more destructive than the sportsman, we are undecided for lack of sufficient evidence. We do know that the sportsman's aim is to get the limit of a limit, otherwise all he can do as a matter of emulation. We also know that the poor fellow who gets a vacation in five days can rent a gun, buy a permit for a dollar, buy ammunition and tags and waste a lot of time getting no game. What we are getting at is that if this proposed preserving recipe gets to be a law, it will be a disaster to the sportsman, and the sportsman's big bag without good and sufficient evidence, the editor of the sportsman's bag as to such evidence.—San Mateo Leader.

Ferry Tales

ARE you a commuter or a commutator? It was Wallace Sabin that discovered the terrible mistake he thinks we have been making all these years. "Commuter," he says, is wrong, and he declines to accept its common use as justification for its further use. "Commuter," he says, is neither English nor dignified. It is an arbitrary abbreviation that is as obnoxious to well trained ears as the spasmodic contraction "commute" for "commutation ticket" is to the rest of us are concerned, we can all go hang. Since he made the discovery, Sabin is a "commutator."

Siding with him in his declaration of independence are those ruddy necked and ruddy faced ferry riders as "the Sausalito bunch." As a further means of identification and to distinguish them from the regular school it might be said that members of the "Sausalito bunch" have never taken a "commutation ticket" and have a lengthy residence in the land of the free to simplify their method of spelling. They all acknowledge you are teemed "favour" and persist in asking the bank to send them a new "cheque" for "labour" to them it is "honourable" and the middle is the exact "centre."

It is only natural, therefore, that they should give Sabin's "commutator" a warm welcome.

Alameda is keeping out of the discussion and Oakland has not yet shown any interest in the matter. Berkeley, however, shows an inclination to take the ground that we are "commutators" and not "commutatorians," but "commutators."

Noah Webster does not agree with Sabin. He admits the existence of such a word as "commutator," but he knew that his busy countrymen would never have time to explain one word so much breath that might be better used in speeding after train, or boat. He gives the preference to "commuter" as the word to describe the owner of a commutation ticket.

The explanation of the college town, however, Noah Webster's decision is merely a starting place. It is for transportation company, they say, that makes the commuted rate, therefore the transportation company is the "commutator" and the beneficiary of the reduced rates the "commutee."

It may be so ordered in the next edition of Webster's dictionary, but an Alameda man to whom I referred the Berkeley matter, said, "I don't care out having to receive committees of commutees. And if this change were made where would the benefit go? 'Commuter' is good enough for Alameda."

Personally, as long as I can ride 11 miles for 5 cents it doesn't much matter whether I am a commuter, a commutator or a commutee. I don't care about you? Which do you prefer? Give vent to your feelings on a postal card and we'll show the Sausalito bunch that they can't call us names with impunity. Let's find out, anyway, what we are. Perhaps Doctor Jordan will help us.

Talking about the use of the correct word, here is a feather in the cap of its importance. An elderly couple dropped into the Santa Fe office at Berkeley, and the agent asked them if they had secured accommodations on the train that left for the east that evening. "No," said the old man, "but we were in doubt as to whether they would."

"Our little grandson is sick," the old man explained, "and I'm afraid he won't enjoy our trip a bit." The agent explained that the doctor had assured them he had promised to keep them advised of the youngster's condition. "How would he tell him to address the telegrams?" they inquired. "By 'Train No. 2,'" he delivered promptly wherever the train was. With this assurance and the doctor's promise they took their departure.

Four days later they landed at the ferry docks and were in a sorry plight. With tears streaming down their cheeks the old couple told the agent that the doctor had promised to keep them advised of the youngster's condition. "How would he tell him to address the telegrams?" they inquired. "By 'Train No. 2,'" he delivered promptly wherever the train was. With this assurance and the doctor's promise they took their departure.

HER BUSY LIFE "Aunt Martha spends all day long hiding her silver in fifty different places to defeat the burglars she is perfectly sure will break in here." "Goodness!" "And she spends all night hunting for it and gathering it into one pile in case of fire."—Harper's Bazaar.

PAW KNOWS EVERYTHING Willie—Paw, what is an infallible man? "Paw—a man who always changes his shoestrings before they break my son."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A GOOD TIME COMING "Do you know why I whipped you, my son?" "No; but I was going to ask you when I got bigger."—Life.

DUMB THEN Money talks, so they claim; But gets shy, so they make the same. Testify. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

STREST THING YOU KNOW "Hello! Is that the information editor?" "Yes, ma'am." "Do you suppose I could order a wave for my clothing and their lids, and the cases for their feet. And his work was mighty hard, but he didn't care a darn, saving in the rich man's yard, just for his tears dripped to the floor, a poor, jaded plutocrat who had found this life a bore. Long it was since he had sung, long since he had sprung a smile, and he said, with languid tongue: 'Nothing's really worth the while! I would give a million bones if I just knew how to sing in that fellow's joyous tone, as he saws the wood, by jing!' And if you have strength and health, do not for vast riches sigh; there are things that Crossus' waltz can not for a moment buy. WALT MASON.

USED TO IT "So Betty has eloped with Jack Huggard, and, I really can't say I'm surprised." "You're not?" "No; she's let her imagination run away with her many a time."—Boston Transcript.

THE CONTRAST Old Sam Swat was sawing wood, earning seven bits a day, and he filled the neighborhood with his cheerful, hopeful lay. Twenty-seven hungry kids looked to him for things to eat, for their clothing and their lids, and the cases for their feet. And his work was mighty hard, but he didn't care a darn, saving in the rich man's yard, just for his tears dripped to the floor, a poor, jaded plutocrat who had found this life a bore. Long it was since he had sung, long since he had sprung a smile, and he said, with languid tongue: "Nothing's really worth the while! I would give a million bones if I just knew how to sing in that fellow's joyous tone, as he saws the wood, by jing!" And if you have strength and health, do not for vast riches sigh; there are things that Crossus' waltz can not for a moment buy. WALT MASON.

SEND IN THE EVIDENCE As to whether or not the pot hunter is more destructive than the sportsman, we are undecided for lack of sufficient evidence. We do know that the sportsman's aim is to get the limit of a limit, otherwise all he can do as a matter of emulation. We also know that the poor fellow who gets a vacation in five days can rent a gun, buy a permit for a dollar, buy ammunition and tags and waste a lot of time getting no game. What we are getting at is that if this proposed preserving recipe gets to be a law, it will be a disaster to the sportsman, and the sportsman's big bag without good and sufficient evidence, the editor of the sportsman's bag as to such evidence.—San Mateo Leader.

AMATEUR ASTRONOMER That Berkeley professor who has discovered that the stars are made of triplets is away slow. We know several men who have seen it with the naked eye. Others with several moons at a time with one eye, but they do not know in what condition and standing on the water at night fumbling about in search of the front gate latch.—Hanford Sentinel.

WHERE SOLANO STANDS According to the state blue book, which will shortly be published, Solano county second in the state in the production of apricots, third in cherries, fourth in almonds and second in sheep. Of the 60,000 acres of the county 474,886 acres are in farms.—Benicia Herald.

THE INAUGURAL BALL There will be no inaugural ball this year. Good. Of what use is it? Nothing more than to allow a lot of broken down army and navy officers to display their uniforms, to afford the predatory chance to flout their arrogance and to give a lot of scrawny, snobbish girls an opportunity to display their bones. It is good time to snub disgusting exhibitions sink into oblivion.—Madera Mercury.

SAID IN THE EVIDENCE As to whether or not the pot hunter is more destructive than the sportsman, we are undecided for lack of sufficient evidence. We do know that the sportsman's aim is to get the limit of a limit, otherwise all he can do as a matter of emulation. We also know that the poor fellow who gets a vacation in five days can rent a gun, buy a permit for a dollar, buy ammunition and tags and waste a lot of time getting no game. What we are getting at is that if this proposed preserving recipe gets to be a law, it will be a disaster to the sportsman, and the sportsman's big bag without good and sufficient evidence, the editor of the sportsman's bag as to such evidence.—San Mateo Leader.

AMATEUR ASTRONOMER That Berkeley professor who has discovered that the stars are made of triplets is away slow. We know several men who have seen it with the naked eye. Others with several moons at a time with one eye, but they do not know in what condition and standing on the water at night fumbling about in search of the front gate latch.—Hanford Sentinel.

WHERE SOLANO STANDS According to the state blue book, which will shortly be published, Solano county second in the state in the production of apricots, third in cherries, fourth in almonds and second in sheep. Of the 60,000 acres of the county 474,886 acres are in farms.—Benicia Herald.

THE INAUGURAL BALL There will be no inaugural ball this year. Good. Of what use is it? Nothing more than to allow a lot of broken down army and navy officers to display their uniforms, to afford the predatory chance to flout their arrogance and to give a lot of scrawny, snobbish girls an opportunity to display their bones. It is good time to snub disgusting exhibitions sink into oblivion.—Madera Mercury.

SAID IN THE EVIDENCE As to whether or not the pot hunter is more destructive than the sportsman, we are undecided for lack of sufficient evidence. We do know that the sportsman's aim is to get the limit of a limit, otherwise all he can do as a matter of emulation. We also know that the poor fellow who gets a vacation in five days can rent a gun, buy a permit for a dollar, buy ammunition and tags and waste a lot of time getting no game. What we are getting at is that if this proposed preserving recipe gets to be a law, it will be a disaster to the sportsman, and the sportsman's big bag without good and sufficient evidence, the editor of the sportsman's bag as to such evidence.—San Mateo Leader.

AMATEUR ASTRONOMER That Berkeley professor who has discovered that the stars are made of triplets is away slow. We know several men who have seen it with the naked eye. Others with several moons at a time with one eye, but they do not know in what condition and standing on the water at night fumbling about in search of the front gate latch.—Hanford Sentinel.

WHERE SOLANO STANDS According to the state blue book, which will shortly be published, Solano county second in the state in the production of apricots, third in cherries, fourth in almonds and second in sheep. Of the 60,000 acres of the county 474,886 acres are in farms.—Benicia Herald.

THE INAUGURAL BALL There will be no inaugural ball this year. Good. Of what use is it? Nothing more than to allow a lot of broken down army and navy officers to display their uniforms, to afford the predatory chance to flout their arrogance and to give a lot of scrawny, snobbish girls an opportunity to display their bones. It is good time to snub disgusting exhibitions sink into oblivion.—Madera Mercury.

SAID IN THE EVIDENCE As to whether or not the pot hunter is more destructive than the sportsman, we are undecided for lack of sufficient evidence. We do know that the sportsman's aim is to get the limit of a limit, otherwise all he can do as a matter of emulation. We also know that the poor fellow who gets a vacation in five days can rent a gun, buy a permit for a dollar, buy ammunition and tags and waste a lot of time getting no game. What we are getting at is that if this proposed preserving recipe gets to be a law, it will be a disaster to the sportsman, and the sportsman's big bag without good and sufficient evidence, the editor of the sportsman's bag as to such evidence.—San Mateo Leader.

AMATEUR ASTRONOMER That Berkeley professor who has discovered that the stars are made of triplets is away slow. We know several men who have seen it with the naked eye. Others with several moons at a time with one eye, but they do not know in what condition and standing on the water at night fumbling about in search of the front gate latch.—Hanford Sentinel.

WHERE SOLANO STANDS According to the state blue book, which will shortly be published, Solano county second in the state in the production of apricots, third in cherries, fourth in almonds and second in sheep. Of the 60,000 acres of the county 474,886 acres are in farms.—Benicia Herald.

THE INAUGURAL BALL There will be no inaugural ball this year. Good. Of what use is it? Nothing more than to allow a lot of broken down army and navy officers to display their uniforms, to afford the predatory chance to flout their arrogance and to give a lot of scrawny, snobbish girls an opportunity to display their bones. It is good time to snub disgusting exhibitions sink into oblivion.—Madera Mercury.

SAID IN THE EVIDENCE As to whether or not the pot hunter is more destructive than the sportsman, we are undecided for lack of sufficient evidence. We do know that the sportsman's aim is to get the limit of a limit, otherwise all he can do as a matter of emulation. We also know that the poor fellow who gets a vacation in five days can rent a gun, buy a permit for a dollar, buy ammunition and tags and waste a lot of time getting no game. What we are getting at is that if this proposed preserving recipe gets to be a law, it will be a disaster to the sportsman, and the sportsman's big bag without good and sufficient evidence, the editor of the sportsman's bag as to such evidence.—San Mateo Leader.

AMATEUR ASTRONOMER That Berkeley professor who has discovered that the stars are made of triplets is away slow. We know several men who have seen it with the naked eye. Others with several moons at a time with one eye, but they do not know in what condition and standing on the water at night fumbling about in search of the front gate latch.—Hanford Sentinel.

WHAT THE PUBLIC GETS



Shear Nonsense

MISPLACED PRECISION "Oh, I just love cake and it's awfully nice," said little Dorothy, regarding her chocolate frosted dessert with high approval.

"You should not say you 'love cake,'" reproved her mother; "say you 'like it,' and don't say 'awfully,' say 'very.' Don't say 'nice,' but 'good.' And, by the way, the word 'just' should be omitted, and also the 'oh.' Now, my dear, repeat the sentence correctly." "I like cake; it is very good," repeated Dorothy.

"That is much better," said her mother. "But Dorothy was far from being satisfied. "It sounds as if I was speaking of bread," she said, with an air of disgust.—Youth's Companion.

SONNY PAYS "Why is it that Hendrix is able to dress so much better and live in so much finer style than you do?" I understand that his salary is no higher than yours.

"The explanation is very simple. He has a daughter and I have a son. My son has to pay the expenses for both whenever they go anywhere together."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A MODERN SHIP "How are you going to amuse yourself this afternoon?" asked the first passenger.

"I'm going to a moving picture show in the main cabin. Better come."

"Can't I've promised to take my wife for a taxicab ride on the upper deck."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HER BUSY LIFE "Aunt Martha spends all day long hiding her silver in fifty different places to defeat the burglars she is perfectly sure will break in here." "Goodness!" "And she spends all night hunting for it and gathering it into one pile in case of fire."—Harper's Bazaar.

PAW KNOWS EVERYTHING Willie—Paw, what is an infallible man? "Paw—a man who always changes his shoestrings before they break my son."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A GOOD TIME COMING "Do you know why I whipped you, my son?" "No; but I was going to ask you when I got bigger."—Life.

DUMB THEN Money talks, so they claim; But gets shy, so they make the same. Testify. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

STREST THING YOU KNOW "Hello! Is that the information editor?" "Yes, ma'am." "Do you suppose I could order a wave for my clothing and their lids, and the cases for their feet. And his work was mighty hard,