

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 86"—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

MAIN CITY BRANCH.....1651 Fillmore Street Near Post
OAKLAND OFFICE—468 11th St. (Bacon Block).....Tel. Sunset—Oakland 1083
Telephone Home—A 2375

ALAMEDA OFFICE—1435 Park Street.....Telephone Alameda 559

BERKELEY OFFICE—SW. Cor. Center and Oxford.....Telephone Berkeley 677

CHICAGO OFFICE—1684 Marquette Bldg. C. Geo. Krogness, Advertising Agt

NEW YORK OFFICE—806 Brunswick Bldg. J. C. Wilberding, Advertising Agt

WASHINGTON NEWS BUREAU—Post Bldg. Ira E. Bennett, Correspondent

NEW YORK NEWS BUREAU—516 Tribune Bldg. C. C. Carlton, Correspondent

Foreign Office Where The Call is on File
LONDON, England.....3 Regent Street, S. W.
PARIS, France.....52 Rue Cambon
BERLIN, Germany.....Unter den Linden 3

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Delivered by Carrier, 30 Cents Per Week, 75 Cents Per Month, Daily and Sunday

Terms by Mail, for UNITED STATES, Including Postage (Cash With Order):
DAILY CALL (Including Sunday), 1 Year.....\$5.00
DAILY CALL (Including Sunday), 6 Months.....\$3.00
DAILY CALL—By Single Month.....\$1.00
SUNDAY CALL, 1 Year.....\$2.50
WEEKLY CALL, 1 Year.....\$1.00
FOREIGN (Daily).....\$5.00 Per Year Extra
POSTAGE Weekly.....\$1.00 Per Year Extra

Entered at the United States Postoffice as Second Class Matter
ALL POSTMASTERS ARE AUTHORIZED TO RECEIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS
Sample Copies Will Be Forwarded When Requested
Mail subscribers in ordering change of address should be particular to give both NEW and OLD ADDRESS in order to insure a prompt and correct compliance with their request.

Kansas' Answer to Cannon



—Spokesman-Review

An editorial in the New York Independent on the subject of the Hetch Hetchy grant reads curiously like a brief prepared in the office of the Spring Valley water company. As might be expected, it does not stop at misrepresentation of the attitude held by the people of San Francisco and their aims. The argument is chiefly based on the favorite contention of the local water company that there are adequate nearby sources of supply, if only these were fully developed.

Proceeding on this assumption, the Independent goes on to say:

It is a sufficient condemnation of San Francisco's proposed violation of the integrity of our fairest national park to know that not necessity, but comparative cheapness and the reduction of the city's taxes, were the motive power of the project. The amazing misinformation printed on the dodgers which were distributed to catch the city's vote shows that some promoters of the project were not troubled by scruples about the truth. The leading San Francisco dailies conducted a campaign of misrepresentation from the start, boldly asserting, in one case: "The question is not whether this is right, but whether we can get it." Apparently municipalities as well as individuals can play at the game of "grab."

This is a strange note of vituperation to be introduced in a controversy concerning water supply, and it is, moreover, an essential misrepresentation of the attitude and purpose of the people of San Francisco. The Independent carefully omits to specify the source of its quotation, "The question is not whether this is right, but whether we can get it." If any such sentiment was propounded at any time in the course of this controversy it was assuredly not representative of San Francisco opinion. It is a discreditable act to indict a whole city on the basis of an anonymous declaration.

The Independent is likewise judiciously vague on the subject of "the amazing misinformation" conveyed in dodgers circulated to influence votes. It is easy to make offhand accusations of this sort, but the practice is no credit to a semireligious paper unless proof is given. No such proof is offered by the Independent, and we do not believe it exists.

If memory serves, the only misrepresentation of facts uttered in that campaign was contained in "literature" circulated by the Spring Valley water company, which employed every resource of dirty politics to defeat the proposition. No doubt the Independent has had access to all that "literature."

The evident purpose of the Independent, judging from its tone of vituperation, is to import an element of passion in this discussion and to create feeling against a measure designed to provide an adequate and unpolluted water supply for the needs of a million people, whose numbers will doubtless be doubled before there is question of its use. The matter is not pressing at all, because under the terms of the grant the Lake Eleanor supply must be exhausted before the Hetch Hetchy will be needed and that contingency can not arise for at least twenty-five years to come. When it does arise it is not in the least likely that congress or the national administration will be deaf to the demand of a great community for one of the prime necessities of life. In the meantime the matter should be treated without making unworthy appeals to prejudice and passion based on misrepresentation.

THE Chicago Tribune is the latest to exploit the hot season war scare. It is, of course, Japan that figures as the bogymen. The Japanese want the Philippines, and the islands are infested with their spies. These emissaries travel over the country selling sweetmeats and taking notes.

It is the same old story with which we are familiar. None of the details is omitted. We learn, for example, that a Japanese fleet of fishermen is engaged taking soundings in Manila bay under pretense of fishing. Why they should spend time and money taking soundings is not explained, when they could get all the information needed down to the most exact detail by paying 25 cents for one of the hydrographic charts issued by the government for the use of mariners. It is the same old story that was exploited in this neighborhood when it was printed as a tremendous sensation that Japanese fishermen were taking soundings in Monterey bay.

It takes money, and a lot of it, to fight a modern war, and as Japan is a poor country it becomes necessary, in order to make a war theory look plausible, to provide the sinews somewhere, somehow. Accordingly this ingenious theorist has discovered a mysterious hoard of \$150,000,000 which the Japanese government has in store somewhere in Europe. That is a respectable sum, but it would be only a drop in the bucket of a war with the United States.

If Japan wants the Philippines, as may be the case, it would be much cheaper to start negotiations to buy the islands. We do not know whether the United States would care to sell, but if a bargain of that kind could be concluded the price would not be a tithe of the cost of a war with this country. Such a war would never stop until the last Japanese warship was captured or sent to the bottom.

PRESIDENT TAFT is occupied with consideration of plans for a civil pension list to provide for superannuated employes in the federal classified service. It is an admitted evil that the service suffers from overloading with men who are really past their work and yet are carried on the rolls out of motives of humanity. Again, the matter is seriously complicated by the remarkable increase of the cost of living. These considerations unite to make a problem of great difficulty. Nobody disputes the fact that pensions would be a great thing for the clerks and for the good of the service, but the question remains how to provide this relief without adding enormously to the cost of government. It is not at all likely that congress would sanction any such increase of the payroll.

The obvious suggestion is that these pensions should come from a contribution fund levied on the salaries of the clerks in service.

following the method by which municipalities provide for their superannuated policemen or other employes. But this plan does not suit the active men in the civil service at all and they will warmly resist any proposal to pare down salaries which, they insist, are already inadequate to meet the cost of living. This objection is by a proposition to increase salaries on condition that the clerks will do more work, with the understanding that the additional pay shall be applied on the pension fund. It is urged that, the superannuated men having been weeded out, the remaining force would be able to give more service and better service. It is altogether an interesting theory, but it fails to take into account the complications that politics sometimes introduces even in the classified service. But something must be done to get rid of the dead wood in the civil service.

ON August 22 in Chicago will begin before the interstate commerce commission the most important railroad hearing in the history of the country. This is the controversy between the shippers and the railroads, turning on the question whether existing rates are sufficiently high to afford a reasonable return on the investment, and further it involves the constitutionality of the power to regulate rates conferred on the interstate commission by the recent legislation of congress. It is, in fact, a controversy that must go to the root of the matter in all its phases.

This is a dispute that must take years to settle in all its bearings, but the early hearings before the commission will be concerned wholly with the facts as they bear on the question of a reasonable return. The arguments on either side are thus roughly summarized:

For the railroads—
Increase in the cost of living; increased wages and cost of equipment warrant increased rates.

The agitation over railroad demands is hurting business and should be ended by giving the roads what they want.

Against the railroads—

The railroads have been wallowing in profits for two decades and their increase in earnings more than offsets any increase in expenses.

A rate advance is needed by the roads in order to support dividends on an ocean of watered stock, and any general increase allowed will be likely to precipitate another stock watering panic of the 1907 brand.

The railroads should be compelled to open their books and prove that they need the money.

The alleged increase in expenses is largely due to grafting concessions to officials within the management of the railroad corporations.

Under the recent act of congress the burden of proof is placed on the railroads to show affirmatively that they are losing money by the existing rates. In view of the balance sheets of the Union and Southern Pacific companies, printed in these columns Monday, this should be a difficult undertaking. It need not be disputed that operating expenses have increased, but with all this the balance shows a substantial growth of the net earnings and a sufficient surplus to continue the present high rate of dividends on stock of which no inconsiderable part is water. There is no disposition to be unfair to the railroads, but they will have to prove their case and there must be an end to the arbitrary power of taxation hitherto exercised by railway managers.

SENATOR HENRY CABOT LODGE, who is a scholar and a gentleman, is likewise an astute politician, but sometimes even these overreach themselves. Senator Lodge is a candidate for re-election in Massachusetts, and in reply to the charge that he helped Aldrich to impose the iniquitous increase of the duties on cotton goods he pleads that Massachusetts should not reproach him for being overzealous in advancing the special interests of New England. As to this plea the Springfield Republican, published in Mr. Lodge's state, remarks:

Did he help New England, however, in having done what was done? Even assuming that high tariff protection is still essential to the manufacturing prosperity and progress of this section, was New England helped by a performance which could only have the effect of strengthening hostility to the tariff in other parts of the country? Does it pay for one section to appear more glibly than ever when other sections are angrily charging that it already had three feet in the swill trough of government taxing favors? Still looking at the worth of tariff protection to New England from the Lodge standpoint, the chances are that this section will pay dearly for that gratuitous cotton tariff grab of last year. It has already been a large factor in developing rebellion in the party of protection, and the end of that is not yet. The next tariff revision is likely to be conducted by the western radicals, and then it may become apparent that Mr. Lodge did his section a poor turn in doing "too much" for it at the last revision.

The cotton manufacturers engaged in legitimate business in the New England states did not ask for any increase of duties, and said they were quite satisfied with the protection they were getting under the Dingley law. Nevertheless, Aldrich, with the assistance of Senator Lodge marked up the duties. Why?

Senator Bristow answers this question with the explanation that the advance was made to promote stock jobbing and with the intention to float the securities of new mill projects in New England. Whatever the cause or motive, the increase of duties on one of the prime necessities of life was wholly indefensible.

Answers to Queries

MOON'S MOVEMENTS.—I. S. B. Suleman. What are the moon's movements?

The moon always presents the same face to us as is evident from the permanency of the various markings on its surface. This circumstance proves that with respect to the earth she revolves on an axis, and the time of rotation is exactly equal to the time of revolution around the earth, viz., 27,321,568 days. The moon's axis is not perpendicular to the plane of her orbit, but deviates therefrom by an angle of about 6 degrees 41 minutes. In connection of this fact, and of the inclination of the lunar orbit to that of the ecliptic, the poles of the moon lean alternately to and from the earth. When the north pole leans toward the earth we see somewhat more of the region surrounding it, and somewhat less when it leans the contrary way. This displacement is known by the name of libration in latitude. The moon's motion on her axis is uniform, but her angular velocity in her orbit is subject to slight variations by reason of the form of her orbit; hence it happens that we sometimes see a little more of the eastern or western edge at one time than at another. This phenomenon is known as libration in longitude.

MARTIAL LAW.—Subscriber, City. What is martial law and who has the power to declare it?

It is the law administered by the military power of a government when it has superseded the civil authority in time of war or when the civil authorities are unable to enforce the laws. Strictly it is that military rule which in time of war is conferred in relation to persons and things within the scope of active military operations. This means that civil law is suspended, and all government is under military regime. Who shall declare martial law has never been better answered than when the duke of Wellington said: "It is the will of the commander in chief."

NIGHT GLASS.—S. City. What is the principle of what is known as "night" glasses, and how can they be used with them as in the day?

A night glass is simply a small terrestrial telescope, or spy glass, ordinarily seen in the form of a large opera glass, with an unusually large lens in the end toward the object to be viewed, which serves to concentrate a large amount of light and so render objects seen night much more distinct than when viewed by either the naked eye or an ordinary spy glass. Nothing seen through a night glass, even in the clearest night, can appear as distinct as in daylight.

HANDKERCHIEF.—Subscriber, Oakland. When did the handkerchief first come into use?

From a historical study of the pocket handkerchief, it appears that "that mankind is indebted to Italy for its introduction. The use of the handkerchief was unknown in society until the first half of the sixteenth century. About the year 1540 a Venetian lady first conceived the happy idea of carrying a 'fazzoletto,' and it was not long before her example was followed throughout Italy. The handkerchief crossed over the Alps into France, where its use was immediately adopted by the lords and ladies of the court of Henri II."

DRAWING POWER.—City Reader, City. What is the drawing power of a horse on various kinds of pavement?

Rudolph Herring, a celebrated engineer, in one of his papers says: "If one horse can draw a load along from rails on a level plane it will take one and two-thirds horses to draw it on asphalt pavement; three and one-third on the best Belgian pavement; five on the ordinary pavement, seven on good cobblestones, 12 on bad cobblestones, 20 on an ordinary earth road and 40 on a sandy road."

TAXES.—A. M. City. If for any reason the holder of a piece of real estate refuses to pay taxes, what will be the penalty? What is the law?

It will be sold by the authorities. This department has not the space to publish the law, but you may see it in the free library.

YERBA BUENA ISLAND.—S. R. City. By what means may an ordinary citizen who wishes to visit Yerba Buena Island reach it?

By rowboat, steam launch or government launch, upon obtaining permission at army headquarters.

PIANO.—L. City. I want to know if it is proper for a young woman who is a good pianist to volunteer a selection when visitors call?

If she is a "good" pianist it would not be improper to offer to play for the company.

GOLDEN GATE PARK.—P. C. J. City. When was Golden Gate park laid out?

In 1874.
A DATE.—Subscriber, Woodland—On what day of the week did August 13, 1883, fall?
Monday.

BAT AND BALL TO SETTLE FEUD

Rival Railroad Men Will Fight It Out on the Diamond

THE bitterness that has existed between the members of the railroad fraternity located in the Flood building and those in the Palace hotel and Monadnock building and vicinity, and which has nearly resulted in clashes in various instances, is to be settled on the baseball diamond.

A challenge has gone forth from the offices of the New York Central calling upon the professed ball players from the "rural district" of the Flood building to congregate a sufficient number of men to constitute a ball team and to march out upon the baseball field and do battle for a table d'hôte dinner.

In the challenge the Flood building aggregation is taunted in an unmerciful manner. Comparisons of the Flood building players as "a freight train to the Twentieth Century Limited," and "a cruel exhibition of slaughter," have brought forth an answer from Eddy and Market streets, accompanied by cartoons of the Monadnock coterie from the pen of Clyde Colby.

"If you desire to make any showing," reads the acceptance, "we would suggest that you eliminate the names of Fred Blanch, Jack Foster, Sam Tate, T. F. Bowes, Harvey Huff, T. B. Wilson, W. H. Grimmerman, R. A. Murry, F. L. Nason, M. U. Fitzgibbon, J. F. Simmons, C. L. Brown, Max Podlech, 'Chub' Burr, Harry de Turk and W. G. Burkheiser." The entire aggregation of the challenge is named. Attached to the acceptance are the names of such stars in the baseball firmament as Jack Ingalls, Roy Bishop, Arthur Dahlin, Sam Booth, Charlie Miles, George Nave, Billy Webster, Bode Smith, F. W. Sherwood and W. H. Batters.

From all appearances the referee will be a steamshipman.

The regular monthly meeting of the state railroad commission will be held at Philadelphia at the offices of the commission in the ferry building. Routine business is all that is scheduled to come before the commissioners.

A Western Pacific instruction train is to leave this city for Salt Lake Wednesday morning. Stops will be made at every station on the road, and tickets, literature, ticket cabinets and other paraphernalia will be distributed to the agents, with instructions as to their use.

W. S. Cornell, tourist agent of the Pennsylvania lines, with headquarters at Philadelphia, is in the city in charge of a party of 23 easterners. The party will remain in this city several days, several nearby side trips being planned.

John R. Gray, traffic manager of the Chico and Butte Valley road, whose headquarters is at Chico, is in the city for a few days arranging traffic matters with the lines that connect with his road.

The Northwestern Pacific is exhibiting a large painting of Sonoma county scenery in its Market street office window. The painting, which was executed by S. T. Daken and represents a scene at Guerneville heights, is valued at \$3,000.

The Western Pacific has leased offices in Oakland at 1183 Broadway for a term of five years.

E. O. McCormick, vice president, in charge of traffic of the Southern Pacific, who has been spending a few days at Santa Cruz, is expected to return this morning.

KISSED BY THE SUN

Gee whiz.
Do you know what sunburn is?
Have you been out on the salty wave
That rolls in from the sea
While you let your boat
Go fast or float
As you shouted out your glee?
Away from the city,
With its high, hot walls,
To the great wide open
Where the sunshine calls.
Have you stretched your length upon
The sands
Where the briny billows run,
And laughed to dry,
Beneath the sky,
Your white skin in the sun?
Have you been away
To the fields of hay,
To the hills and shady streams,
And with no care
Of what you wear,
Lay down to sun kissed dreams?

Do say.
How many in this town today
Have been doing it that way?
And how many tender skins cry out
In anguish at a touch?
How many can't stand a hairline
Would not be half too much
To soothe the pain
Of Misses and Masters
All bloated and red
With assorted blisters?
One little dream of sunshine
Away from the heat and the din
Of the sweltering town, and there follows
A nightmare of sensitive skin;
One little lingering kiss
On arms or necks or backs,
And there follows a blister that feels
Like
It was chuckful of red hot tacks.

Gee whiz.
Do you know what sunburn is?
Well,
Ain't it hot stuff?
—New York Times

PERSONS IN THE NEWS

CHARLES A. LUTZ of Washington, A. H. Peck of Wilmington and Charles E. Scofield of Santa Cruz are among the recent arrivals at the Marx.

JAMES WHITAKER of Galt, who is interested in a number of real estate propositions in that district, is at the Stewart with Mrs. Whitaker.

MRS. EMMA A. SUMMERS, who has made a fortune in investments in oil properties, is at the St. Francis, registered from Los Angeles.

J. G. ROBERTS, a member of Madera; Elmer H. Cox and Joseph E. Terry, who have large timber interests, are guests at the Palace.

ERNEST WILTS, a mining engineer, who has interested himself in oil, is at the St. Francis.

OLIVER MOROSCO, a theatrical man of Los Angeles, is staying at the St. Francis.

E. B. GROSS, a real estate operator of Pacific Grove, is at the Palace with Mrs. Gross.

A. A. TRESIDGEO, manager of the St. John mines of Vallejo, is the Stanford.

DAVID BISPHAM, the well known opera singer, is a guest at the St. Francis.

GEORGE A. BUSE, a broker of Pittsburg, is registered at the St. Francis.

DR. E. A. BRYANT of Los Angeles is at the Palace with Mrs. Bryant.
A. B. SHOEMAKER, a real estate man of Modesto, is at the Stanford.

WOMAN'S VANITY PUT ON ANKLES

Pale Gray Hose Make Up For Lack of General Air of Elegance

By MARY ASHE MILLER
ARCHAEOLOGY, French literature, baseball batting averages, sociology, deep water fishing, Spanish art, classic dancing, how best to grow orchids and the like are all very well for those who want to study for study's sake, but for genuine delight no form of scientific research can afford such an amount as the investigation of the human document.

There should be a chair for the "proper study of mankind"—as Pope says—in every college.

It is a merciless pursuit and a cheerful way of gratifying socialistic and democratic proclivities. No one is safe from you—the world is your victim if you can get near enough.

But prepare to have your faith in your judgment undermined: You may think you have "sized up" some one quite correctly, when something occurs which will unravel all your theories. You can not arrive at being a Sherlock Holmes in a six weeks' course. Incongruities are as rampant as germs. Manifestations of "qualities" are so well-disposed in spots, one might say. But therein lies much of the joy of the study. A well developed "freak" disposition is as interesting as a mysterious disease to the physician or a fascinating weakness to the reformer.

Opposite me in a streetcar the other day sat a little woman whom life seemed to have slapped in the face since childhood's earliest hour.

She was small and skinnny, with a dreadfully unfashionable leanness. Her hair looked as though it belonged to last year and she had made an uninterested effort to cheer it up with some flowers bought at a fire sale. Her collar and cuffs were not even pinned positively. Her hair needed every attention from shampooing to plain combing. Judging by her nose, powder was not included in her vocabulary. Her tailor suit was a pitiful thing. Her shoes, selected for durability—horrible words—rather than with a thought of adding to the artistic joy of the world—and it needed pressing to cheer it up. Her shoes were best described as commonplace; just shoes they were—kid, with patent leather tips and narrow little shoe strings tied in a safety knot.

It was not poverty that gave her the toneless depressed air, though—she had no air of absolute want. It was as though life lacked some spring of joyousness.

She was looking out of the window and I studied her shamelessly.

Finally I decided to enter satisfaction that vanity was what she needed. Her life was probably busy and she had not that delight in her appearance which would make her seize the time to make herself a more pleasing object.

Then I had one of the shocks of my life.

The little drab figure moved her feet and I saw her stockings!

They would finish a description of her clothes. I suppose, by putting on her—metaphorically—ordinary heavy black cotton stockings.

Nothing of the kind. They were pale but decided gray—little thread with a silky finish and frivolous open work and embroidered dots.

Nor were they "hand me down," inherited sort of stockings—they were new and evidently purchased with an eye to matching the paler gray stripe in her stringy tailor suit.

As I stared, too dazed to move my eyes, she turned and noted my fascinated gaze. She positively blushed with pleasure and returned my shamefaced grin with a friendly little smile.

But was it not worth weeks of research to find a woman with all her vanity concentrated on her ankles?

THE INN KEEPER'S DAUGHTER

Beside the highway stood an inn.
And in the inn the keeper;
The worthy keeper of the inn
Was what you'd call a sleeper;
But he possessed a daughter rare,
And she was wide awake—
The lady for meadow would drop in there
But knew not how to take her;
By the way she got their fare
She proved a clever faker.

Now, whether she was in the inn
It really never mattered;
When she was absent, guests were thin,
Without the maid they scattered.
And truth to tell, if in the inn
He stayed without his daughter,
So out was he, though he was in,
He quickly went and sought her;
He could go out and still be in,
If in he left his daughter.

—Puck.

AN EPIGRAM ON EXPERIENCE

A New York jurist once said to Senator Platt:
"My son wishes to marry a chorus girl. Give him some good advice, won't you?"
"No," said Senator Platt, "Advice is worthless. We learn only by experience."
Here he smiled sadly.
"And experience," he said, "is, alas, a comb for a bald head."—Louisville Times.

THE AUTHOR OF HAMLET

School Inspector—Most amusing thing happened today. I was questioning the class and asked a boy, "Who wrote 'Hamlet'?" and he answered tearfully, "P-p-please, sir, it wasn't me."
Village Squire (after loud and prolonged laughter): Hal! That's good, and I suppose the little devil had done it all the time.—London Tatler.