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Fourteenth Year.

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1908.

No. 48

For Staple and Fancy Groceries

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THE FARMERS UNION

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CAMPBELL, CALIFORNIA

Homes For Sale!

- \$2,100—6 room dwelling with bath; hot and cold water; fruit trees; berries; barn; chicken yard; two lots; good location.
- \$800—House, two rooms; 4 lots; \$200 down; balance time.
- \$1,600—Cottage, 5 rooms; hot and cold water; fruit trees; berries; free artesian water; two lots; part cash; balance easy payments.
- \$1,500—Dwelling, 6 rooms; bath; fruit trees; artesian water.
- \$1,000—Cottage, 4 rooms; city water; gas; \$200 cash, balance on time.
- \$1,250—Cottage, 4 rooms; good location.
- \$1,000—Cottage, 5 rooms; city water; bath; gas; part cash.
- \$1,450—Cottage, 5 rooms; city water; bath; fruit; a bargain.
- \$950—House, 4 rooms; good location; city water; part cash.
- \$1,750—Splendid 6 room cottage at Campbell; with chicken yard; fruit trees; good location; part time.
- \$2,100—Nearly new cottage, 5 rooms in Willows; bath; hot and cold water; fruit trees; large barn; chicken yard and houses; incubator.
- \$1,500—New house, 8 rooms; hard finished; bath; hot and cold water; city water; lot 60x130.
- \$1,400—House of 6 rooms; corner lot 60x130; bearing fruit trees (variety) splendid location.
- \$2,100—House 4 rooms; bath; city water; gas; fruit trees; barn; shade trees; lot 60x130; splendid location.
- \$1950—Cottage of 5 rooms; splendid location; hard finished; basement; bath; city water; chicken yard; fruit trees; lot 60x130; all fenced.
- \$3,500—House of 7 rooms; hard finished; splendid home; 120x130.
- \$900—House of 5 rooms; in Garden City Tract; basement, windmill and tank, barn.
- \$1,800—Cottage of 5 rooms; hard finished; bath; hot and cold water; windmill and tank; patent toilet; fruit trees; all fenced.
- \$2,100—Cottage of 5 rooms (new); hard finished; bath; hot and cold water; well and mill, patent toilet; lot 80x125; fenced; barn.
- \$1200—House 5 rooms; well and pump; lot 60x130; good location; fenced.

FOR RENT

- \$15.00—Cottage, 6 rooms, modern, fruit and nut trees.
- \$8.00—3 rooms, in good location.
- \$10.00—4 room cottage
- \$7.00—House, 4 rooms, artesian water.
- \$12.00—House 5 rooms; free water; barn and chicken yard; five lots, all fenced and plowed; some fruit and berries.

ELGIN C. HURLBERT,
REAL ESTATE,
RENTS,
INSURANCE.

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CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

ELGIN C. HURLBERT Editor and Proprietor

Subscription, \$1.00 a Year in Advance Advertising Rates, 50c. an Inch per month
Locals, 5c a line each insertion. Resolutions of respect and condolence, 5c a line.
Cards of thanks, 50c. Notices of entertainments, where a charge is made, 5c a line.

Entered as second-class matter September 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, California, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879



Killing by Electricity More Humane Than Hanging.

By Dr. E. C. SPITZKA, Brain Specialist.

THE method employed in electrocution is already generally well known. What is not so much a matter of popular knowledge is the fact that ONLY FROM SIXTY TO SEVENTY SECONDS elapse from the time the prisoner enters the room until he is pronounced dead.

More than this, in every case with which I am familiar the prisoner slept soundly on the night previous, entered the execution room calmly and often smiling, kept a decent silence or broke it only to murmur a prayer or say a pleasant farewell, walked mostly unaided, seated himself in the chair and watched with curiosity the strapping of his body thereto.

Much has been said about life surviving the first contact, but IT DOES NOT SURVIVE. The current is now turned on when the signaling doctors see that the lungs hold the minimum amount of air, for after death what air was in the lungs rushes out and gives the effect, to the layman, of a sigh, which, if any mucus is present, changes to a deceptive gurgle. In only two instances did I notice even any such sign of a respiratory effort. Death was ALWAYS PAINLESS AND INSTANTANEOUS, and consciousness had ceased in a flash.

For the purpose of comparison, by courtesy of Sheriff Brown, I attended five hangings in Moyamensing prison, and the results, in my mind, are best expressed by that stanza in "The Ballad of Reading Gaol:"

'Tis sweet to dance to violins,
When life and love are fair;
To dance to lutes, to dance to flutes,
Is beautiful and rare,
But it is not sweet with nimble feet
To dance upon the air.

THE PREPARATIONS WERE AS SPEEDY AS IN THE ELECTROCUTIONS OF WHICH I HAVE SPOKEN, BUT AFTER THE DROP FELL THEN FOLLOWED A PERIOD OF STRUGGLING AGONY WHICH CAN BE BETTER IMAGINED THAN DESCRIBED.

In nearly every instance the heart continued to beat for thirteen minutes, and in only one—that of Mok Kung, who really died of a sort of apoplexy—was there no movement after the drop. In all other cases there were CONSCIOUS EFFORTS TO BREATHE, struggles of the manacled hands to free themselves and reach the strangling neck, bitter contortions of the feet, tied though they were, in an endeavor to find support. The men literally "danced upon the air."

These struggles continued for a minute. Sometimes they kept up for a minute and a half. Often the sight was such that SPECTATORS FAINTED.

FINALLY I PERFORMED AUTOPSIES ON THE BODIES OF FIVE MEN EXECUTED BY HANGING. THE BODIES WERE SENT TO THE JEFFERSON HOSPITAL, AND I HAD EVERY OPPORTUNITY FOR THOROUGH INVESTIGATION. IN NOT ONE CASE WAS THERE A BROKEN NECK, AND IN ALL DEATH HAD BEEN DIRECTLY DUE TO STRANGULATION.

All the Comforts of Home In a Panama Hostelry.

By GEORGE ADE, Humorist.

IF you have any ambition to spend the rest of your days in undiluted comfort and unalloyed luxury you can do no better than be sentenced to serve a life term in a Panama hotel.

There you will find that elusive realm of joy for which you have been searching all your life. ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME, with all the luxuries of a New York hotel, are done up in a neat little package and handed out as a souvenir to each person who signs his name to a Panama hotel register.



Panama hotel keepers have a most wonderful faculty for getting right down to the bottom of things and finding out what their customers want.

Long experience has taught them that a PILLOW STUFFED WITH BRICKBATS AND COBBLESTONES is most conducive to sleep and pleasant dreams. They know full well that an OAK BOARD COVERED OVER WITH A SHEET makes an extremely comfortable bed for weary travelers. Straight backed chairs, and few of them, are splendid things to improve the health and increase the pleasure of living, and uncarpeted floors are homelike and cleanly. High prices are all the rage the world over.

All this they know, and they put their knowledge to the greatest advantage. Where can you find a parallel to this spirit of enterprise in America?

American Capital's Great Opportunity In Mexico.

By General HENRY IDE WILLEY.

THE greatest opportunity ever presented to a nation for invading another fellow's country and reaping a harvest now confronts the United States in the form of the untouched wealth of Mexico.

When President Diaz took office years ago he was surrounded by Spanish influences which were opposed to an American invasion of the territory. It was years before he was able to change this sentiment, but the time has now come when every native realizes that AMERICAN ENTERPRISE AND CAPITAL CAN WORK MIRACLES in the development of the country.

THE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO IS A STANCH SUPPORTER OF ALL THAT IS AMERICAN AND HAS CONVINCED HIS PEOPLE THAT THE FUTURE OF THEIR LAND RESTS LARGELY IN THE HANDS OF UNCLE SAM'S COUNTRYMEN.

Baron von Humboldt described Mexico as the "treasure house of the world." Cecil Rhodes called it a "veritable New Jerusalem." Nothing could be more fitting than these descriptions. In its natural resources THE COUNTRY IS THE MOST RICHLY ENDOWED IN THE WORLD, and it is fast reaching the zenith of its greatness. Every nation in the world except Mexico has had a boom at one time or another. HER TIME IS NOW AT HAND.

Fear of revolutions and unfair methods, together with a lack of modern transportation facilities, have deterred outsiders from entering Mexico for any years, but the more courageous long ago discovered that that wonderful statesman, patriot and soldier, Porfirio Diaz, guaranteed a firm and stable government, and under his guidance wise and generous laws were created and enforced until now all who know Mexico agree that CAPITAL IS SAFE THERE.

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SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

Over the hills and far away,
A little boy steals from his morning play.

Over the hills and far away!
It's oh for the toil the lifelong day!

Over the hills and far away,
An old man lingers at close of day;

The Adoption of Old Joe

The woods were on one side and the mountains on the other of Old Joe's cabin home.

Before and behind the cabin there came sunlight every pleasant day.

Often as he rested by the cabin door he sang old plantation songs.

But when I introduce old Joe to you his work days were over.

"De rheumatiz done got mah laigs," he said to himself and to his dog, Lige.

As for his "ole black han's," the "rheumatiz" did have a grip on them.

It was a sad day when the old man discovered that he could not take his regular semi-weekly walk to the village.

"I've gettin' awful lonesome fo' Phyllis," he moaned, his lips quivering.

He took his old fiddle and groped his way out of doors.

Oh, those mind pictures! There was "massa's" old mansion, low, rambling.

He saw the dark faces aglow. He saw the mischievous plectaninies.

He stood with her beside the fence of wild plum and persimmon.

The picture grew more and more distinct as he meditated.

Old Joe's heart would have been heavier than it was now had he known that the dear old Kentucky home was blotted from the face of the earth.

In "ole massa's home" the latch string was always out.

He sat there in the gloaming in this reminiscent mood until day had deepened into night.

"Who it is?" asked one in surprise to hear such music in such an out-of-the-way place.

"O! that's old Joe. He's an old colored man who has lived in a cabin somewhere around here for years."

The second speaker put up one hand, begging silence.

Too Much for Uncle Juniper. The Mississippi court room was packed with negroes.

"It is true that Colonel Smith swore that one of his hogs disappeared about Dec. 23, and that about fifty yards from a certain stump he found blood.

"This defendant told you—and his wife and brother swore the same—that that was the blood of a coon which he had shot and carried home the day before.

"That old man is a genius," he said, "and I'm sure he's in trouble.

Hal Ford was the son of a farmer nearby, the other boy being his cousin, Ned Hill, from the city.

"Mah laigs seem to hev give out," he replied to their questioning.

The boys helped him in and to bed.

"De good Lawd must hev sent you," he ejaculated as he fell back on his bed with a grateful sigh.

He smiled upon the ministering boys in such a way that it brought tears to the eyes of the tender-hearted Ned.

"We'd better be going home," said Hal; "mother'll be worrying."

"I wondah whar Old Joe is?" said old Joe rather feebly.

"Tell me about her," begged Ned "Do you want her?"

"So old Joe told the story of how Chloe went away years ago with Caesar Augustus Willing.

"Mother," he said, "I've come for Chloe. You'll spare her, won't you?"

"Perhaps old Joe won't know, mother. He is falling, I can see that, and Chloe may comfort him."

"All right," said his mother; "let Chloe go if she will; bless your kind heart!"

Before another night closed in Chloe, a kind-hearted, sunny-faced girl, was with old Joe.

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Editorials Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

NEARING END OF ANTHRACITE?

GRIM reminder of the approaching exhaustion of anthracite coal is furnished by the Girard estate.

It was formerly the custom of anthracite mine owners to lay aside 10 cents for each ton of coal taken from the ground.

Not only is this conservative policy another proof of the exceptional wisdom which has characterized the management of the estate which supplies Girard College its life blood.

NO ROOM FOR ANARCHISTS.

FOLLOWING the murder of a priest at the altar in Denver and an attempt on the life of the chief of police of Chicago.

The order does not mark the beginning of a new policy, but is in line with the course of the department since the passage last year of the new immigration law.

Ill-balanced persons who have suffered under the rule of despotic government are prone to oppose all government and to urge the killing of all public officers.

The anarchist, or the man of his type, is more dangerous than a pack of wolves running wild—the wolves can be seen and shot.

THE DUST IN THE AIR. Without it the heat of the sun would be unbearable.

The usefulness of dust is proclaimed by science despite all the housewives of all the ages.

A dustless atmosphere during rain would mean a much greater degree of discomfort than rain ever brings.

Twilight is always reflected glory. The light comes from the sun, which has in the meanwhile sunk below the horizon.

The grown-up world is not much wiser, after all, in judging the unknown than was the little girl whose summing up of the situation is given in the New York Times.

The light comes from the sun, which has in the meanwhile sunk below the horizon.

Her mother made an effort. "There's the beach," she said, "all smooth white sand.

"I hate to call on a girl," said Tom, "who can't do anything but indulge in small talk."

The world is full of men and women who do nothing. They generally impose on some one who works too much.



HE WAS LIVING ENTIRELY IN THE PAST.



THE GROCERYMAN.

