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Fourteenth Year.

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1908.

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## CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

ELGIN C. HURLBERT

Editor and Proprietor

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### BRYAN STANDS WELL EAST.

The Lincoln (Nebr.) Daily Star, a republican paper, prints the following generous editorial of Mr. Bryan:

A VOICE FROM NEW YORK.

The New York Realty Journal prints an editorial on the political situation that may well command the serious attention of republicans in every state. To see a newspaper in New York printing words of praise for Mr. Bryan is no common sight, so there is double significance in the fact that not only is the Evening Post conceding Bryan's strength and praising him in strong words, but the Realty Journal, which claims to be the "recognized organ of the taxpayers of the state of New York", is speaking openly in Bryan's favor.

The Star reproduces a portion of the Realty Journal's editorial for the purpose of impressing upon republicans the fact that some of the unfriendly sentiment toward the Nebraska leader has disappeared; that he has friends in the country of the "enemy," and that efforts this year will have to be doubled if a democratic victory is averted. The Realty Journal says:

"We have contended, as reference to our editorial columns will prove, that there no longer exists any antagonism in the ranks of legitimate business men of the country to Mr. Bryan, who has won the entire confidence of the business community. Mr. Bryan is only opposed by the members of the special privileges party, as is President Roosevelt. The special privileges party is made up of a membership that thrives on illegitimate business interests, as opposed to the legitimate business interests of the country. We agree with the Evening Post in its laudation of Bryan. We may state that we look upon Bryan and Roosevelt as two of our greatest Americans, and whichever of the two is elected our next president, the legitimate business interests of the country will be safe; that is, they will no longer be made to suffer from the exactions of the special privileges party interests.

"We have been singularly fortunate in our political predictions in the past, as has been evidenced in our past editorials which we have reproduced from time to time. We now make another prediction, and we hope to reproduce this editorial in November next to show whether we were right or wrong, namely, we predict that Bryan or Roosevelt will be the next president of the United States."

Ex-President Cleveland died suddenly this Wednesday morning at Princeton. He had been ill for many months, but the end came rather unexpectedly, heart failure being the immediate cause.

Now that President Roosevelt controlled the Republican Convention and dictated Taft's nomination, it remains to be seen as to whether he can land his man in the White House. There are very many Republicans who think he can not. They were quite willing to stand for the President, but balk at the proposition of his telling the party who shall be his successor.

After the Democrats nominate Bryan at Denver on July 7th the great American people will be treated to as pretty a presidential race as has seldom been their lot to witness. Bryan's well-known ability as a speaker and his whirl-wind campaign tactics will cause his 350-pound opponent to set up and take notice while conducting his campaign from the shade of his spacious lawn in Ohio. But then the Republican nominee could not be expected to make as strenuous a campaign as his Democratic opponent, it will be his policy to "lay low" and trust to the sack to pull him in.

#### FROM THE EXCHANGES.

Among other things that make us laugh is the spectacle of a republican editor begging for a removal of the tariff on wood pulp and paper in one column and declaring in another column that "the foreigner pays the tax."—*Bryan's Commoner.*

"To the publishers pulp is a business proposition," says the republican Sioux City Journal, standpatter. And to the man of large family shoes, clothing, lumber, sugar, etc., are a "business proposition." The tariff tax upon them operates just like the tariff tax on pulp.—*Bryan's Commoner.*

Writing from New York to his paper, the Chicago Record-Herald, (rep.) William E. Curtis says:

"There is a strong Taft movement in Wall Street. You would be surprised to hear the enthusiastic endorsements that are given to the secretary of war by the men who are supposed to be violently opposed to the policies of the president." These men evidently know their man.

Representative Tanney of Minnesota, chairman of the committee on appropriation, recently addressed the house of representatives in these words:

"With a deficit of sixty or sixty-five millions at the close of the present fiscal year, and with a prospect of war by the end of the next fiscal year, our entire surplus in the treasury threatens to be wiped out, and it is almost certain that an issue of certificates of indebtedness will be necessary to meet our obligations. With this unpleasant prospect this congress is appropriating more money than any of its predecessors, and it is time for the members of this body to stop and reflect what we are coming to."

Of course with the treasury in such a

demoralized condition it is in order now for the republican campaign speakers to shove the blame over onto the democrats and plead with the voters to save the country by voting for Taft. Oh no, the game won't work this time. The republican administration must answer for the present condition of things; it can't escape it.

#### PRESS NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hanger are at the coast.

Dr. and Mrs. Cooper are back from Yosemite.

A. J. Farley and family are away on a camping trip.

Mrs. B. Campbell and Miss Lena Swope are at Yosemite.

Misses Harriet Rubell and Mabel Ross are graduates of the '08 class at the Normal.

R. W. Kennedy and J. A. Fay have left for an overland trip to the northern part of the state.

Mrs. George Robson and daughter and Joyce Robson are camping at La Honda with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Merrill.

Miss Minnie Dawson receives her diploma, having completed her course in the Normal summer school department.

Rev. Mr. Marshman preached at the Methodist Church Sunday evening, the pastor going to East San Jose to preach.

The graduation of the high school occurred last Thursday evening. The address by Rev. Mr. Patchell was a most inspiring one. The program was carried out as published last week.

The committee on the matter of a new Grange hall reported to the Grange on Tuesday evening the plans for a new building, cost of same, etc. A committee was appointed to solicit funds and this will soon demonstrate what the prospects are for the new building.

#### GRAMMAR SCHOOL EXERCISES.

Fifteen Graduate With Honor to the School and to Themselves.

The closing exercises of the Campbell Grammar school this year were especially noteworthy.

On Wednesday evening the grades in charge of the Misses Collins, Fablinger and Main,—being the first, second, third, fourth, fifth and sixth—gave an entertainment that called forth much praise from the very large number present. The exercises were held in the High school assembly hall, and were as follows: piano duet, Ethel Curry and Merna Sawyer; chorus, "June Time," school; song, "Owl and Pussy Cat," primary children; flower drill, primary; recitation, "Little Chauffeur," Cedric Worth; song, "Three Maids of Lee," Elmarie Hurlbert, Merna Sawyer, Alice Duncan; Chinese song, boys in costume; dialogue, "Topsy and Mistress," Elmarie Hurlbert and Amy Farley; butterfly song, primary; farce, "Vica Versa," intermediates; song, "Little Black Me," Genevieve Davis; recitation, "Luck," Leland Lancaster; Japanese drill, sixteen girls; dialogue, "Vacation," primary; chorus, school; tableau, "Good Night," primary.

The graduation exercises were held on Friday night and there were a large number present. Principal Graves had affairs well in hand and the following pro-

gram was presented most acceptably:

President's remarks, Merna Sawyer; farce, boys; song; march, Miss Main; invocation, Rev. Kellogg; essay, Gilbert Newcomb; Class Alphabet, Ethel Curry; recitation, Helen Hoag; Class Prophecy, Merna Sawyer; duet, Ethel Curry and Merna Sawyer; recitation, Clifford Berry; Class History, Bertie Campbell; recitation, Jack Potter; original story, Edward Genasci; Class Will, Helen Hoag; song; Class Poem, Ruth Hayes; presentation of diplomas, Mr. J. H. Graves; benediction, Rev. Atkinson.

County Superintendent Bate-man was present and gave an interesting address, complimenting the school on its high standing and noting the unusual fact that eleven of the fifteen graduates were boys.

Principal Graves was presented with a token of remembrance by the graduating class.

Following are the graduates: Arthur Seagren, Audley Thrower, Bertie Campbell, Clifford Berry, Clinton Crow, Edward Genasci, Ethel Curry, Gilbert Newcomb, Helen Hoag, James Relfe, Jack Potter, John Silva, Maurice Weeks, Merna Sawyer, Ruth Hayes.

The Socialists of Santa Clara Co. will hold a picnic at Alum Rock Park on Sunday, June 28. Coffee will be served to those bringing cups.

### Business College Scholarships For Sale, Cheap!

We have two or three scholarships for sale and any students expecting to enter a business college will do well to see us first.

CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS



The famous Santa Clara Prune, most healthful of fruits, combined with Whole Wheat Bread, producing the sweetest, richest, most palatable and nourishing food for the human body. It is particularly suited for growing children, taking the place of sweetmeats and supplying the material for a strong constitution. It should form a goodly part of every lunch basket.

Hunt's Prune Bread is made by bright, non-perishing machinery in a clean, light, well ventilated factory, operated under the most rigid sanitary conditions insuring absolute purity and cleanliness.

A distinguishing feature of this Bread is its superior keeping quality, which fact alone commends it to tourists, outing parties and all those who are unable to procure fresh bread daily. Presented in a neat, sanitary, hermetically sealed glassine wrapper, it will keep fresh for 10 days and should appeal to every student of hygiene.

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Originated and Manufactured by

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Sold by the Leading Dealers Served by the Leading Restaurants  
Snow white wagons deliver everywhere Phone John 906

### Homes For Sale!

If your's is for sale list it with me.  
If you want to buy see my list.

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PHONE, BROWN 17

A MADRIGAL.

Before me, careless lying,  
Young Love his wares comes crying;  
Full soon the elf untrassures  
His pack of pains and pleasures—  
With roguish eye  
He bids me buy  
From out his pack of treasures.

His wallet's stuffed with blisses,  
With true-love-knots and kisses,  
With rings and rosy fetters,  
And sugared vows and letters—  
He holds them out  
With boyish flout,  
And bids me try the fetters.

Nay, Child (I cry), I know them;  
There's little need to show them!  
Too well for new believing  
I know their pack deceiving—  
I am too old  
(I say), and cold  
To-day, for new believing!

But still the wanton presses,  
With honey-sweet caresses,  
And still, to my undoing,  
He wins me with his wooing,  
To buy his ware  
With all its care,  
Ye sorrow and undoing.  
—Austia Dobson.



"Dear sir," ran the letter, "owing to the fact that we are making considerable reductions in our office staff, we regret to inform you that we shall not require your services after this day month, the 27 prox. We shall of course be pleased to give you any testimonials you may desire in the future, and you have our best wishes for your subsequent career."

Kimber read the note three times before he was able to realize exactly what it meant. At first, he had believed that it was a sort of joke on the part of the correspondence clerk; the fellows were always having what they called a "game" with him, because he happened to be the oldest man in the office. He had reached the critical age of 45, and the inverted values of the twentieth century demand that the last thing on earth to be respected shall be the dignity of age.

But although, in the beginning, he had been inclined to regard the letter as a jest, further observation proved that he was quite wrong. The note bore the signature of "James Skinner," the head of the firm, and even Dixon, the correspondence clerk, would hardly have had the audacity to forge that august gentleman's name.

"So I'm to be kicked out," he murmured, "and I can guess the reason. I'm too old. That's it. Too old! I'm punctual, I'm quick, I'm everything they want, but my hair is going gray, and people don't refer to me any longer as that 'young fellow'!"

A feeling of violent resentment seized his soul, shutting out the milder sensation of sorrow. That would come later, of course, but just now he could only feel enraged. It was scandalous, brutal, altogether unjustifiable, he reflected. What right had they to use the best years of a man's life, and then fling him away on to the dust-heap when the whim seized them?

He glanced round the deserted office, whence the clerks had departed to their Saturday afternoon football or music-hall. Jore, how attached he had become to the place! The clock, the dingy desks, the rickety stools—all these things were part of his life, and had twined themselves into the routine of his days. Somehow, he could not imagine himself working in any other room. It was true that he had often disliked the monotony of his toil, but now that there was the prospect of something new and strange, he shrank back into the memory of that happy monotony with something like the gratified shiver with which the disturbed sleeper returns to the warmth of the sheets.

It was Skinner's doing, of course. The manager had always liked him (Kimber), and would never have suggested his removal. Skinner, however, was prejudiced in favor of young men; doubtless that trip to New York last year had developed his prejudices. Often had he heard Skinner say that young blood was what the modern business man wanted. Yes, it was Skinner's doing, and a feeling of passionate resentment against the smooth-faced, brutal head of the firm rose in Kimber's soul. If Skinner had entered the office at that moment, he would not have been answerable for what happened.

Suddenly he conceived the idea of going round to his chief's private house and demanding an interview. On Monday, at the office, it would be impossible, for the stream of callers was incessant, and at most he would be able to snatch a few minutes only of the busy man's time. But if he went to the house, he could say his say undisturbed.

having brushed his hat and straightened his tie, he climbed on a 'bus going westwards. His heart beat more swiftly than usual, but his face was calm. He was even able to listen with a vague interest to the conversation of two men who sat in front of him.

"Yes," said the elder of the two, "it's what I've always said. Every man has a skeleton in his cupboard. Sometimes it's the skeleton of a woman, sometimes of a drunken father, sometimes of a lunatic brother. But there it is, and although he keeps the key of the cupboard in his most carefully buttoned pocket, somebody steals the key at last. That's what happened to poor Bennett."

His companion acquiesced, and then attempted a feeble joke. This led the conversation into a lighter vein, and the subject of skeletons was dropped. On the brain of Kimber, however, the chance words had made an impression. A gleam came into his eyes, and a spot of color glowed in his cheek. His mind worked with feverish energy.

The 'bus paused at Lancaster Gate. He alighted, and walked swiftly to Westbourne Terrace, where the great man lived. He hesitated for a moment at the door, asking himself whether he should knock or ring, for he was not used to visiting at "swagger" houses. Eventually, with a touch of bravado, he resolved to do both.

A man in quiet livery opened the door. "Is Mr. Skinner at home?" he asked, boldly.

The servant stared at him, guessing that he was from the office, and accordingly favoring him with the contempt which all right-minded flunkies feel for mere clerks.

"Don't know, I'm sure," he replied, carelessly. "Then be good enough to inquire," said Kimber, sternly.

The tone was brutal, and produced the desired effect. The man asked him to step inside, and inquired his name.

Kimber took out his card, and wrote on it: "May I see you, sir, for a few minutes on a very urgent matter?" "You will please give this to Mr. Skinner," he said, "I am sure he will consent to see me if he is at home."

The servant went away, and returned a moment later. "Just step in here and wait a bit," he observed, as he pointed to a room, the door of which was open.

Kimber obeyed. There was a mirror on the mantelpiece. He walked to it and surveyed himself. Jove! how wonderfully young and well he looked. The years seemed to have rolled from him during the past ten minutes. The dominating impulse which had seized his brain had brightened his eyes, and brought a glow to his cheek. He felt that he was ready to achieve anything. Anything!

"Er—what do you want, Kimber?" asked a voice, rousing him from his reverie. Facing round abruptly, he saw that Skinner had entered the room.

"I took the liberty of calling, sir, in reference to this letter," he replied, as he took the note from his pocket and handed it to his employer.

Skinner read the letter as though he was not aware of the contents. "Well!" he said, as he returned it, "Well! What about it?"

"I have come here to ask you to reconsider your decision, sir," he answered, "and to tell you that I think you have no right to dismiss me after my long service."

"Indeed! Such things are done every day. You must excuse my saying so, but—er—you are getting a little too old for us. We want younger men."

"Yes, that is what I thought. But, all the same, sir, I don't admit the justice of it. I can do everything that a younger person can do, and perhaps do it better. As to salary, I'm only getting five hundred dollars a year, and I doubt if even a man half my age would take much less."

Skinner shuffled his feet impatiently.

"what do you mean?" Skinner's hands were now engaged with his watch-chain. He was twirling it nervously. A shade of pallor deepened in his heavy face.

"I think," said the other man, coolly, "you can guess what I mean. I don't want to hurt your feelings and to go into needless details. But I dare say you will call to mind that there is a certain circumstance which you would not like to be brought to light, either now or in the future. This is a very censorious country, Mr. Skinner, and people insist on their Congressional representatives having unspotted records, or, at least, records where the spots are decently covered up. Need I say more?"

Skinner did not reply for a moment. Then, with a sudden anger, he burst out: "So you're going in for blackmail, are you?"

"Pardon me, but I'm doing nothing of the sort. I'm not asking for money. I'm asking for mere justice. All these years I've kept silent, when, if I had liked, I could easily have wrung from you by hinting to you of the exposure which a few words of mine would bring about."

"And had you done so, I should have sent for a policeman," muttered Skinner.

"Hardly, for if so, why don't you ring that bell now, and call in a policeman?" observed Kimber, triumphantly. "I can promise you that I shan't try to escape. But, really, Mr. Skinner, I doubt if you would have been foolish enough to ask for police assistance. There are cases where compromise is the best plan and the safest. This case is one of them."

The two men eyed each other, as though they were measuring their relative strengths. Kimber stood the gaze of his employer unflinchingly. Until that hour, he had never dreamed that he possessed so much courage. The hour had called it forth, and lo, it had come.

"Now, look here," said Skinner, after a pause. "All this may be mere bluff. Where are your proofs of your absurd statements?" "The proofs," replied Kimber, calmly, "lie in the mouth of the person who confided to me the story."

Skinner swayed back, a slight foam on his lips. "Great heavens!" he gasped, "then she—"

"Yes, she is still alive, and very, very anxious to be kicking as well," returned Kimber, quickly, "but as it happens, she does not know exactly where to find you. I do. Now do you understand?"

Skinner sat down, and buried his face in his hands. "Confound you," he said, thickly, "I thought it was all over and forgotten."

"Most men do comfort themselves with that belief," observed Kimber, "but they find out their mistake sooner or later. But, believe me, Mr. Skinner, I have no wish to cause you any distress. I have merely referred to the episode to show that I speak of what I know. The skeleton is locked in your cupboard, and I happen to have a key as well as you. That's all. But I don't want to use the key if I can help it."

A pause followed, during which various emotions throbbed through Skinner's poor, sordid little soul. Rage, fear, and surprise held the high place there, and it was easy to see that the words of his clerk had produced a terrible impression.

The clock struck 4. "I'm afraid," said Kimber, "that I'm taking up too much of your time."

"No, no, wait a moment," Kimber smiled, and sat down again. Presently his employer looked at him intently.

"Mr. Kimber," he said, and the fact that he used the word "Mr." struck the clerk as being significant, "I suppose that you are not a vindictive man."

"I hope not." "You cannot really have any grudge against me except that you think you have received an unjust dismissal."

"That is my only grievance." "Suppose that the dismissal were to be withdrawn, the grudge, I imagine, would be withdrawn also?" "Of course!"

A deep sigh of relief issued from Mr. Skinner's throat. He rose, and almost smiled.

# EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

## CHARACTER OF LABOR HAS IMPROVED.

**A** PECULIAR and unexpected, though easily comprehensible, result of the "hard times" and "business depression" is reported in the shape of a marked advance in the efficiency of the men who are still employed. Now that jobs are comparatively hard to get, the man who has one does his best, that he is worth keeping, and his output of labor and amount of production have both notably increased over what they were in the days when discharge was something not at all to be feared and "soldiering" was as safe as it was pleasant—pleasant to all except the man who paid the wages, that is.

Roughly stated by one observer, the member of a big contracting firm, sixty new men now do as much as 100 did formerly, with a corresponding reduction in the cost of the work done. This, in many cases, has changed what had seemed to be a losing contract into a profitable one, and has made possible the continuance of operations that otherwise would have had to stop.

Looking deeper into the matter, one gets some new light on the petty reasons so often given in the past as justification of the worker who did not exert himself to his fullest capacity. This, it was said, was for altruistic reasons—in order that there might be work enough to go round and none should be left without employment. Apparently an even stronger argument along these lines could now be made, but, if the facts are as stated, the inclination to make it has departed and in its place has come what, according to old-fashioned people, is the old-fashioned habit of finding the highest self-interest in consideration of the employer's interest.—New York Times.

## THE IDLE RICH.

**U**LIUS CHAMBERS, in the Brooklyn Eagle, tells of a young man of his acquaintance who has reached the age of 30, who has an income from his father of \$100,000 a year, who owns five automobiles, has a standing order with his tailor for three suits of clothes a month, changes his dress three times a day, spends \$10,000 on flowers, and when he took a notion some time ago to make a trip to Spain did not know in what part of the world that country is located, and only knew it was somewhere across the ocean.

The young man said life was a great bore to him, that he has nothing to do, that he never did anything, and Mr. Chambers avers that the young man is intellectually poverty stricken.

Perhaps he might have made a good business man had he been compelled to work. In a professional career he might have climbed to the top of the ladder had there been an incentive to apply himself. Had he been without money he might have become a captain of industry.

## ENGLAND'S NEGLECTED QUEEN.

**E**lement of Pathos Sheds Somber Light on Her Declining Years. An element of pathos sheds a somber light on the declining years of England's queen. Neglected by the king, whom even her youthful beauty failed to hold in unflinching allegiance, she dwells among the splendors of royalty, but with an aching and desolate heart.

The effect of her unhappy life is daily becoming more apparent in an irritability that inspires dismay within the palace and causes comment outside.

The king goes traveling on the continent several times a year—and nearly always without the queen. He is always the center of a brilliant group he most cultivates. The lure of pleasure is as strong as ever. The queen enters little into his thoughts; less into his life. In London the queen lives her pitiful, embittered life. Discontented, growing deaf and more irritable every day, she has ended her career as the youngest old lady of Europe.

With the aid of cosmetics and a wig King Edward's 63-year-old consort has fought Father Time successfully for years. Now these weapons are no longer able to conceal from her subjects the fact that Alexandra has stepped over the borderland and is at last an old woman.

Since Edward mounted the throne Alexandra has been leading a secluded life. Edward sees as little of her as possible. He travels about England and the continent, leaving her alone, at home, to while away, as best she can, the tedium of being a queen with nothing to do and with no home companionship. She kills time by opening charity bazaars, visiting hospitals, and going to the theater. She is an inveterate playgoer and sometimes attends three or four performances a week.

Usually she is accompanied by one of her two only intimates, her daughter, Princess Victoria, and her sister, the dowager empress of Russia. The three are close chums and are inseparable. There is a common bond among them, for the dowager empress and Alexandra have not led happy married lives, and the Princess Victoria is 40 years old and never has married.

When with her daughter or sister Alexandra has no difficulty in overcoming her deafness. They carry an American instrument for transmitting sound that is easily concealed, and acts when two persons are in contact. Alexandra, by linking arms with Princess Victoria or the dowager empress, can hear distinctly. With other people she cannot link arms and she consequently feels her infirmity keenly. At home a wire arranged round a table supplies the necessary contact for conversation. The queen, with one of the instruments

an inventor—any one of a thousand things in which he would have benefited the world.

The average young man thinks he is greatly handicapped because he is without means. He builds air castles as to what he would do did he have thousands to do it with. The chances are he is a better man and a better citizen, better to his family, better to the world, because he has no big income. He uses his hands and his brains, he does things, and is of use to mankind, while the idle rich man, as shown in the example cited by Mr. Chambers, is a drone in the world's vast hive, finding life a bore, adding nothing, spending money only for self-gratification and doing nothing for the benefit of humanity.

Two strong arms and the will to use them and the brain to intelligently guide are better capital for the young man than a heritage of mere dollars and cents.—Toledo Blade.

## THINGS HAVE CHANGED.

**T**HIRTY years ago one of the old-fashioned steel-wire spring wagons was a luxury. In a funeral procession a mile long you would see perhaps two or three of them. Every body rode in farm wagons. Twenty years ago a top buggy was a rich man's good fortune, and but few of them were seen.

To-day a top buggy with a rubber tire is as common as a Democrat in Texas. Anybody and everybody has them. A farm wagon in a funeral procession would be a novelty. The upper tens ride in automobiles, and they are fast getting to be common. A newspaper printed yesterday is stale. If a letter is twenty-four hours traveling a thousand miles there is a kick coming. Ten dollars don't last as long as 10 cents did with our grandfathers. We spend more for socks and suspenders than grandfather did for his Sunday clothes, and still we wonder what is the matter with the world that it does not grind out as many rich blessings as it did a century ago.—Bethany Clipper.

## HOPE FOR THE INDIAN.

**T**HAT the red men in these advanced times are developing pride of race must be regarded as a hopeful sign of a prosperous future for a people who were seemingly brought nearly to extinction by the vices and oppression carried to them by the advancing tide of civilization. As seen on some of the reservations, the remnants of formerly powerful tribes appear a sorry lot of listless incompetents, but if sought in the right places many educated and capable Indians can be found who are prosperous as well as self-respecting, notably the civilized tribes in the new State of Oklahoma. It seems a far cry from the naked brave brandishing a tomahawk to the native red American in broadcloth treading the halls of Congress, but already the latter fact is accomplished.—Buffalo Courier.

visits to charitable works, but to the keen sympathy felt for her because of her domestic unhappiness. England knows the trials Alexandra has had to suffer, and overlooks the irritable temper the queen has developed in consequence.

## ELECTRICITY IN KHYBER PASS.

**P**lan Under Way to Utilize Water Power of Afghanistan. There is a plan for utilizing the tremendous force which lies beyond the Khyber Pass in the wasted waters of Afghanistan, says Charles M. Pepper in Scribner's. It is proposed to supply electricity for lighting the forts and military cantonments scattered over a large territory and also for the stations and yards along the railway lines. The enterprise contemplates the construction of trolley lines spreading out through the dense populations of northern India and an electric railway from Peshwar up the Khyber Pass to the British outpost station there. While I write this article this project is receiving favorable consideration from the British government. In some form within the next few years it will be adopted.

Propos of the Himalayas and the progress of electricity a query is raised regarding Tibet. Is the roof of the world less susceptible to this progress than Kashmir, which may be called the eaves?

The answer may be given that the conditions are not the same, for Kashmir is habitable by a large number of people, in altitudes ranging from 2,500 to 10,000 feet, while Tibet at 14,000 to 20,000 feet could not sustain a large population. Yet should the ultimate outcome of the British political mission to Lhasa with its military accompaniment be the prospecting of the Himalayas for gold, and discoveries of that precious metal be made, the water power would be utilized as in the Kolar gold fields of Mysore.

The influence of the electrical element in one of its primary forms already is seen. During the British invasion the "lineman" was with the advance guard of the troops, and communication with the rear was kept up by telephone and telegraph apparatus. To-day remote recesses of the Chumbi valley in Tibet are in communication with the world's centers—London, New York, Hongkong—for the messages are transmitted to Darjeeling, the Indian gateway to the Tibetan passes, retelegraphed to Calcutta or Bombay and then cabled to their destination.

**Too Loud.** "Surely you don't despise him simply because he's a self-made man?" "No. I merely regret that when he made his voice he didn't pitch it in a lower key."—The Catholic Standard and Times.



QUEEN ALEXANDRA OF ENGLAND

beautifully situated on the Christiania fjord.

There the royal sisters forget their troubles, and lead the life of two girls on a summer holiday. They go for long walks, unaccompanied; they play billiards; they study their art collections and paint. Alexandra, particularly, is a very fair artist, and her water color work ranks high among amateurs. Alexandra likes to photograph, and at Bygdo she has a huge collection of her press-the-button work.

Alexandra is very popular among the English, due not only to her constant

## COAST EVENTS BRIEFLY TOLD

Condensed, Interesting Items of News Gleaned From Varied and Numerous Sources.

An Interesting Assemblage of Paragraphs That Give a Readable Review of Important Occurrences During the Past Week.

**Sacramento.**—Secretary of State C. F. Curry appointed W. H. Govan State Statistician to succeed W. R. Stone, resigned. Govan was formerly keeper of archives. He is succeeded in the latter position by F. J. Pendergast.

**San Mateo.**—The preliminary hearing of Johanna Isaacs, who strangled her four-year-old baby and then threw its body in the bay at this point a few weeks ago, was held before Justice of the Peace George A. Carson. The woman was bound over to the Superior Court without bonds.

**Visalia.**—In the \$100,000 bond election held here bonds in the sum of \$45,000 for cement street crossings, addition to sewer system, new fire alarm system, new City Hall and cement ditch culverts were carried, and bonds in the sum of \$55,000 for fluming of Mill Creek with cement were defeated.

**San Francisco.**—A jury in Presiding Judge Sturtevant's court gave Mrs. Annie Bond a verdict for \$4,500 against the United Railroads for the death of her son, Gustav Fritz, who was killed in a collision at McAllister and Fillmore streets in December, 1905. Mrs. Bond sued for \$20,000. Her son was her sole support.

**Pacific Grove.**—Plans have been drawn up for the aquarium that is soon to be established by the University of California at Pacific Grove. The plans, if adopted, call for seven buildings, which will cost about \$300,000. Stanford University has a museum of zoology near the site selected for the University of California location.

**Santa Barbara.**—Dominga Schiappietra, 80 years old, common law wife of Federico Schiappietra, sued several years ago, has brought suit in the Superior Court here for an accounting from the executors of the estate of Leopoldo Schiappietra, filing a claim to a share in her husband's \$2,000,000 estate in this county and Ventura.

**Visalia.**—Walter Timmons, aged 27 years, was run down and instantly killed on the "Y" of the Visalia electric road west of Exter. Timmons was walking on the track toward an approaching car. The whistle was blown, and when the motorman saw that Timmons was not going to leave the track he tried to stop his car, but it was too late.

**Vallejo.**—The yard departments are rushing work on the six torpedo-boat destroyers of the Atlantic flotilla now at the yard so that they will be able to leave about the first of next month. The six boats are to anchor in the lower bay until after the Atlantic fleet sails for the Orient, after which they will leave for a short trip to Portland and vicinity.

**Los Angeles.**—Atty.-General Webb and Bank Commissioners Garoutte, Lynch, Sherer and Vawter filed an application with Judge James for the appointment of a receiver for the Consolidated Bank, recently in control of William H. Carlson. It is alleged the bank loaned to corporations of which Carlson, its president, is a director, or in which he held large interests, \$30,250 out of its capital of \$40,000. It is also asserted that the bank now has but \$400 with which to pay creditors.

**Redding.**—William Keith, a janitor employed in a Redding bank, while cleaning up a few days ago found several counterfeit coins in a drawer, where they had been placed by the teller, who had taken them in over the counter. It seemed to be money going to waste to William, who appropriated it, and as speedily as possible put it into circulation in the saloons of the town. As a result he accumulated a large-sized package and wound up in jail. He has been arrested on the charge of passing counterfeit coin.

**Portland, Ore.**—His conscience quickened by sermons he had heard at local revival meetings, Clifford Parthlow stepped into the police station and asked to be arrested as a deserter from the United States Navy. Parthlow said he deserted at San Francisco after serving five months on the cruiser Milwaukee. He left the Navy in order to marry Miss Della Morris, daughter of a San Francisco business man. As he had little money, he came to Portland seeking employment. Parthlow was turned over to the Federal authorities.

## WOMEN TO TRAIN FOR CARNEGIE MEDALS

Co-Eds at Chicago University to Be Given Course in Rescuing Drowning Persons.

Chicago.—Beautiful co-eds, their loosened tresses flying in the stormy wind, will dash through the surf, swim out with sturdy strokes, battle with giant waves and rescue shipwrecked mariners from watery graves, thus earning Carnegie medals and husbands, if the present University of Chicago plans are carried out.

The higher education now includes a course in how to rescue drowning persons. Professor Oscar A. Knudson has organized a life-saving class, which many young men have joined. If it is successful, young women will be included and many have clamored for admission to the hero school. Professor Knudson recently gave a course on rescuing persons from burning buildings.

## California Baby First Named for Taft.

Los Angeles.—"As Taft has been nominated I insist that the child be named William Taft Lennox," said the wife of Policeman Andrew Lennox, after her baby was born June 18th. The policeman wanted the child named in honor of himself and the "father of Democracy," but the mother had other plans. The child having been born on the day Taft was nominated, she insisted that he must bear the honored name of the Republican candidate. Father Andrew Jackson Lennox gave in, and the baby will be the first child named for the Presidential candidate.

## Hysterics Restore Eyesight.

New York.—James Cantillon, a professional ball player of Marinette, Wis., who was totally blind, regained his sight at Bellevue Hospital during a fit of hysterics which followed the surgeon's announcement to him that his case was considered hopeless, and that he would probably remain blind for the remainder of his life.

The hospital surgeons say that Cantillon's loss of sight was undoubtedly due to an affection of the nervous system, and that the hysterical attack he underwent is responsible for the restoration.

## To Raise Hens for Church Fund.

Berkeley.—A parish chicken raising is planned by Rev. Leslie Briggs, pastor of the Bethany Congregational church of South Berkeley, and N. Demalty, a deacon of the congregation. Each man, woman and child will be provided gratis with a hen, which will be raised by the congregation, the sale of the eggs to be devoted to the church building fund. Deacon Demalty predicts that the scheme will provide at least \$500 for the fund inside of a year.

## Hawaii's Sugar Crop.

Honolulu.—The sugar-grinding season has now so far advanced that very close estimates of this year's crop can be made. These show that the early estimate of 475,000 tons for the crop will be fully realized, though the later hopes, based on high sucrose content and an overrun of estimates, of 500,000 tons will not quite be reached. The crop, it is certain now, will not be far from 490,000 tons.

## To Investigate Opium Traffic

Washington.—President Roosevelt has appointed three commissioners to represent the United States on the international commission to investigate the opium question in the Far East. They are Thomas Burke, attorney of Seattle; Dr. Hamilton Wright of Maine and Dr. Charles Tenney, Chinese secretary of the American legation at Peking.

## Once Noted Vaquero Dies.

San Rafael.—Pedro Garcia, 89 years old and famous throughout California twenty years ago as one of the most daring vaqueros, died a few days ago at Bolinas. At the time of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, Garcia went East and there established a record in a wide arena, roping and tying a steer in two minutes.

## Elected Episcopal Bishop.

Washington.—Bishop Charles Henry Brent of the Philippine Islands was again elected Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Washington, to succeed Bishop Satterlee, deceased. Bishop Brent declined the first election, but the diocesan convention insisted upon his choice.

## New Consul at St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg.—James W. Ragsdale of California, the newly appointed Consul-General of the United States at St. Petersburg, has arrived in this city and has assumed the duties of his office.

# TAFT AND SHERMAN REPUBLICAN PARTY STANDARD BEARERS

## National Republican Platform in Short Paragraphs.

Roosevelt—The abuse of wealth, the tyranny of power, and the evils of privileges and favoritism have been put to scorn by his simple, manly virtues of justice and fair play. We pledge a continuance of the Roosevelt policies.

Anti-injunction—The Republican party will uphold the authority of the courts, but believes the rules of procedure in Federal Courts with respect to injunctions should be more accurately defined by statute, and that no injunction should be issued without notice.

Labor—The same wise policy will be pursued in every legitimate direction within Federal authority to lighten the burdens and increase the happiness and advancement of all who toil.

The tariff—The Republican party declares for a revision of tariff by a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the next President. We favor the establishment of maximum and minimum rates to be administered by the President.

Money—An expanding commerce and increasing crop movements disclose the need of a more elastic and adaptable system.

Trusts—The Federal Government should have greater supervision and control over corporations engaged in interstate commerce having the power to create monopolies.

Inland waterways—We call for a large and comprehensive plan, just to all portions of the country, to improve the waterways, harbors and great lakes.

Army and Navy—While the American people do not desire and will not provoke a war with any other country, we nevertheless declare our devotion to a policy which will keep this Republic ready at all times to defend her traditional doctrines.

Good roads—We approve the efforts of the Agricultural Department to make clear to the public the best methods of good roads construction.

Negroes—We demand equal justice for all men, without regard to race or color, and condemn all devices for the disfranchisement of the negro.

Republican policy—The difference between Democracy and Republicanism is that one stand for vacillation and timidity in government, the other for strength and purpose. Democracy would have the nation own the people, while Republicanism would have the people own the nation.

## Career of William Howard Taft.

1857—Born in Cincinnati, O., September 15, 1857. His father, Judge Alfonso Taft, was, in his day, a relatively well-to-do and much-respected lawyer, who served with considerable distinction as Attorney-General and as Secretary of War of the United States in President Grant's Cabinet in 1876-7. At one time he was American Minister to Russia and Austria. Later the elder Taft ran for Governor of Ohio, but was defeated. Alfonso Taft was a gentleman of the old school, full of his books, Latin, Greek and the standard English authors, a thorough disciple of Blackstone and a skillful lawyer. He was devoted to his home, and he reared his family in the scholarly atmosphere of comfortably situated gentilefolk a half century back.

Secretary Taft's mother, who died a year ago at the age of eighty, was a woman of great mental attainments and high character, who came of a long-lived, hardy family, the Torreyes.

1874—Graduated from Woodward High School, Cincinnati, at age of seventeen and entered Yale University.

1878—Graduated from Yale with de-

gree of bachelor of arts, second in scholarship in a class of 121.

1880—Graduated from Cincinnati College Law School, dividing first prize and admitted to Ohio bar.

1880-81—Law reporter Cincinnati "Times" and later Cincinnati "Commercial" at a salary of six dollars a week.

1881-82—Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Hamilton county, Ohio.

1882-83—Collector Internal Revenue First District Ohio. Resigned to practice law in father's firm, Taft & Lloyd.

1885-87—Assistant County Solicitor Hamilton county, Ohio.

1886—Married Miss Helen Herron, daughter of John W. Herron, former United States District Attorney and the partner of President Hayes.

1887—At age of thirty appointed by Governor Foraker to fill out an unexpired term as Judge of the Superior Court of Ohio.

1888—Elected Superior Judge by majority of 5,000 votes, with support of his later enemies, Foraker and "Boss" Cox of Cincinnati.

1890-92—Solicitor General of the United States.

1892-1900—United States Circuit Judge Sixth Circuit, also from 1896 to 1900 Dean Law Department University of Cincinnati.

1900-1904—President United States Philippine Commission from March 13, 1900, to February 1, 1904.

1901—First Civil Governor of the Philippine Islands, July 4, 1901, to February 1, 1904.

1902—Sent by the President to Rome to consult Pope Leo XIII concerning the purchase of agricultural lands belonging to religious orders.

1903—Declined coveted appointment from President Roosevelt as Associate Justice of United States Supreme Court.

1904-08—Appointed Secretary of War of United States on February 1, 1904.

1906—Sent to Cuba to adjust insurrection there and acts with credit as Provisional Governor.

1907—In March and April visited Panama, Cuba and Porto Rico; later visited Japan and the Philippine Islands to witness the opening of the Philippine Assembly, returning by way of Russia.

1908—Nominated for President of the United States at Republican National Convention, June 18, 1908.

**Sketch of James Schoolcraft Sherman.** James Schoolcraft Sherman, Republican candidate for Vice-President, is 52 years old and has been in public life for a quarter of a century. He was born in his home city, Utica, N. Y., October 24, 1855. After going through the public schools of Utica he entered Hamilton College, graduating from that institution in 1878. Two years later he was admitted to the bar. From the beginning of his career he took an active interest in politics, casting his lot with the Republican party. His first public office was that of Mayor of Utica, to which position he was elected in 1884.

Congress next attracted young Sherman's attention. He was chosen to represent his district in that body in 1886. With one exception he has been elected every two years since, and is now serving his tenth term. He was chairman of the State Republican Committee of New York in the campaigns of 1895 and 1900. In Congress his ability has been recognized by appointment to prominent committees. Besides being one of the three Republicans who formulate the rules of the House, he is chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs and a member of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. At home he has extensive business interests. He is president of the Utica Trust and Deposit Company and president of the New Hartford Canning Company.

## DEMOCRATS WILL NOMINATE BRYAN.

Nebraskan Sure of Majority in Convention. ---Angelino May Lead Prohibitionists.

Bryan's strength at a glance; has votes to spare:  
Instructed for Bryan ..... 663  
Indorsed Bryan ..... 23  
Declared for Bryan ..... 38  
To be selected, but for Bryan ..... 64

Total for Bryan ..... 788  
Necessary to nominate (two-thirds) 672  
Bryan's margin ..... 116

Chicago.—William Jennings Bryan can read his title clear to the nomination for President by the Democratic National Convention which will meet in Denver July 7th. Practically it is all over but the yelling.

The ground swell in his favor set in two weeks ago, when seventy delegates were added to his already impressive list. Fifty-four followed last week. From now on he will gain rather than lose among the doubtful, uncommitted, wavering and those who have been waiting for something to turn up.

The figures herewith given are based upon a thorough canvass of the situation in various States and Territories, and are extra conservative. They show that Bryan—without New York and New Jersey, with only a fraction of Pennsylvania, with all other due allowances to the opposition and with six unreported Florida votes not counted for anybody—has, or will have, instructed for him or otherwise committed to his support, 788 delegates, or 116 more than the 672 who will constitute two-thirds of the convention, consisting of 1,008 delegates, including six from the Philippines. True, the Asiatic possession was not included in the call, but the delegates were elected just the same and duly instructed for Bryan.

Chicago.—The largest campaign in the history of the prohibition party is what Charles R. Jones, chairman of the National Committee, expects to engineer, and the contributions so far indicate he is not expecting without hope.

Already more than \$35,000 has been donated to "the cause." This is more than twice the largest amount ever received so early in a Presidential campaign.

Several have been mentioned by the prohibition leaders as possible nominees for President. Fred S. Wheeler, a real estate dealer of Los Angeles, Cal., who has contributed liberally to the cause of temperance, was the first suggested. Alfred Manierre, an attorney of New York, is said to be willing to permit the use of his name, and Dr. W. B. Palmore, editor of the St. Louis Christian Advocate, is also said to be willing to be the leading candidate.

For permanent chairman of the convention W. W. Smith, a New Yorker of cough drop fame, and William T. Wardell, formerly connected with the Standard Oil Company, have been suggested.

Chicago.—Governor John A. Johnson of Minnesota will not allow his name to be used as the Vice-Presidential candidate of the Democratic party. This announcement was made authoritatively at Johnson headquarters in the Grand Pacific Hotel.

Frederick B. Lynch, who has had charge of the Governor's campaign for the Presidential nomination from the outset, said that not only would the Governor not be a candidate for the nomination for second place on the ticket, but that if the convention persisted in nominating him, as had been threatened, he would decline to make the race, that it would then devolve on the Democratic National Committee to fill the vacancy.

## Fined for Violating Eight-Hour Law.

Milwaukee.—For violating the eight-hour law the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Company must pay to the State a fine of \$1,000 and \$50 additional cost, according to the judgment entered by Judge Warren in the Tarrent case on motion of Attorney-General F. L. Gilbert. The action, which was a test case on the part of the railroad company, involved the working overtime of a telegrapher at a way station. The case will be now appealed to the Supreme Court and taken then to the United States Court.

## Japanese Steamship Company Retrenching.

Victoria, B. C.—Advices from Japan state that the Nippon Yusen Kaisha has arranged a program of retrenchment owing to the depression in the shipping trade in Japan. Several branch agencies have been closed. A large number of employes will be discharged and the expenditure generally economized.

## New Airship a Success.

Hammondsport, N. Y.—G. H. Curtis' aeroplane "June Bug" made three successful flights Sunday, the longest one being 1,266 feet at the rate of thirty-one and a half miles an hour.

## WHAT THE WORLD HAS BEEN DOING

Important Happenings of the Past Week Tersely Related in Short Paragraphs.

Current Events in Every Part of the Globe Gathered by Many Correspondents and Briefly Reviewed for the Benefit of Our Readers.

Omaha, Neb.—Two thousand shop employes of the Union Pacific Railroad have been placed on full time, after working short time since January 1st.

Hongkong.—A missionary arriving from the Province of Hainan states that people are dying like flies from the plague. The scourge is abating in Hongkong.

Amoy, China.—The ratepayers of the international settlement here adopted a resolution ordering all opium-smoking shops within the settlement to discontinue within two months.

Hongkong.—The anti-Japanese boycott is still being strongly maintained. The Government has prohibited meetings at restaurants called for the purpose of discussing the question of self-government and similar subjects.

Washington.—Postmaster General Meyer concluded a postal convention with Italy whereby, beginning August 1st next, merchandise may be sent by parcels post between the United States and Italy at the rate of 12 cents a pound up to 11 pounds.

Glenwood Springs, Colo.—The Colorado delegates to the National Democratic Convention were instructed by the State convention, by which they were selected, to vote for the nomination of W. J. Bryan for President "while his name shall be before the convention as a candidate."

Danville, Pa.—Joseph Gerst, aged 79 years, is dead here from hydrophobia. Mr. Gerst was bitten by a dog two months ago and the wound had apparently healed, when the disease broke out. The death of Mr. Gerst follows a series of mad-dog scares in Danville which have extended over a year.

Pittsburg.—Mrs. Mary Scott Hartje, wife of Augustus Hartje, the millionaire paper manufacturer whose unsuccessful divorce litigation against his wife has been widely published, won another victory last week, when by a decision of Judge Fraser she was awarded \$5,000 a year alimony, \$262.50 for court expenses and \$7,000 for attorney's fees.

Baku.—An attempt was made in this city to kill the Baku Chief of Police, Ney, by the explosion of two powerful infernal machines. Ney and two policemen were wounded and a sergeant of police was killed. The police were lured to search an unoccupied building. While they were going through the house the two bombs exploded and the house was wrecked.

Boston.—With the annual meeting of the New England Associated California Pioneers of 1849 Judge M. P. Bennett of Placerville, Cal., and Mrs. Bennett were among the guests of honor. He is a brother of the late James H. Bennett, nineteen years treasurer of the society and two years its president. Robert Bragg of Boston and San Francisco was elected president for the coming year.

New York.—Just as workmen were about to fix it permanently in place one of the great steel cables of the new Manhattan bridge, weighing several hundred tons, slipped from the clutch which held it and plunged into the East River, 130 feet below. In anticipation of just such an accident all river traffic near the bridge had been suspended and no one was injured. But little damage resulted.

Novorossysk, Russia.—The trial of the men who in December of 1905, during the revolutionary movement organized the "Novorossysk Republic," came to end last week. The President of the Republic was sentenced by the court-martial to fifteen years at hard labor, two men were given ten years each at hard labor and sixty-six were sentenced to short terms in prison. Forty-one of the prisoners were acquitted.

Washington.—The militia board appointed by the Secretary of War under the recent act of Congress providing for the reorganization of the States and Territories has completed its work. The board has reached the conclusion that the organized militia cannot be fully equipped for field service for \$2,000,000, the limit allowed by law in any one year, and the opinion of the members is that the process of equipment must be carried on for a number of years before it can be completed.

## "WOMEN'S DRESS IMPURE, IMMORAL AND IMMODEST"

New York.—Rev. M. G. Dickson, pastor of the Second Baptist church of Hoboken, in a letter to the newspaper of Hudson county relative to women's dress says:

"A few years ago it was the low neck. More recently it has been the 'peek-a-boo' waist—the subject of coarse jokes and low conversation the country over. Fashion this year has her slaves shortening their dresses at the other end until they are making themselves the objects of side glances and unclean talk on the part of low-

minded men everywhere, especially on a windy day.

"And now, to cap the climax, fashion has decreed the sheath gown, a dress making so immodest an exposure of the wearer's form that any respectable woman ought to be most heartily ashamed seen wearing it. In the name of God, I ask—yes, in the name of purity and morality—what are our women coming to?"

"I believe that the way our women are dressing themselves to-day is immodest and impure and immoral in its tendency."

## In Her Moment of Weakness.

By CECILY ALLEN.

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She had always been distressingly capable and competent.

"I don't believe Beatrice ever had a headache or a nervous spell like you girls have," Henry Dalton had remarked one day to his two sisters, absorbed by bonbons and new novels and wrapped in indifference and silk negligees.

And the tone in which he spoke was not entirely complimentary. In fact, a distinct note of personal injury rang through it, for how can a man assume an attitude of protective chivalry toward a girl entirely capable of doing for herself?

Beatrice never dropped her fan or her handkerchief, nor came into the drawing room with her glove unbuttoned, nor gave opportunity for the little services which other women seemed to have demanded of Henry Dalton since he had risen to the dignity of knickerbockers.

Yet withal Beatrice Craig was nothing if not feminine. She wore the softest and most clinging of fabrics. She played golf, but did not court bare arms and tan. She wore tailored suits, but she softened them with delicious froufrou bows of lace at her throat. She was ruffled and fluffy, but she never tore her ruffles and then asked for a pin to make repairs.

And if all these things she was before her father's failure and death she was doubly inaccessible and impregnable after reverses overtook her. Before that she had simply fenced with Dalton. Now she donned an armor that seemed well nigh invulnerable.

Directly the estate was settled up and the smallness of their inheritance was made known to her Beatrice Craig had turned breadwinner, investing the pitiful little heritage in a smart shop where layettes of the most superlative fineness and beauty were sold.

In the front room, with its exquisite fittings and scented presses, she exhibited wares selected to suit the matrons among whom she had grown from girlhood to womanhood. In the rear room she gathered the most expert needlewomen her purse could command, and all work was done under her direct supervision.

Her delighted clientele said that her success was founded on this personal oversight. Her doctor said that nervous prostration would inevitably result from her persistent close confinement to business. Her mother wept in sheer loneliness at first and later drifted from their tiny apartment back into the old bridge playing, novel reading circle of gray haired friends. And what Henry Dalton said is not for repetition here, for, having no nieces or nephews, how could he offer a decent excuse for haunting a layette shop? And only at her shop was Beatrice to be found—save the cruelly few hours when outraged nature demanded rest and refreshment.

And now today, with Henry Dalton thrust into the dim background of the life when her mother made all things lovely for her well shod feet to walk upon, she was standing before her chivalry mirror preparing for a return—just a brief return glimpse—to the old life.

Her mother had wept to some purpose. The doctor had said certain sharp things that were more effective than maternal tears, and so Beatrice had accepted the De Haven Smith's warm invitation to spend the week end and perhaps a few days more at their lodge in the Catskills.

Beatrice surveyed with critical eye her smartly tailored traveling suit and then cast a snailing glance at the suitcase where rested a delightful matinee, product of her own workroom. It would be good to lie abed mornings and drink her chocolate in a love of a matinee like that. And she should read a couple of new books and wear the white crepe de chine, newly made over for the trip, to dinner. Old times—yes, she was strong enough now to stand an occasional dip back into old times.

"Beatrice, here's a C. O. D. parcel from Masous'. I picked up a love of a waist for \$13.75. Have you any money?"

Beatrice readjusted her veil to a more fetching angle and murmured as well as the pins in her mouth would permit:

"Yes, mother, there's a roll of bills in my bag, the large pocket. Take what you think will last you until I come back."

An hour later Beatrice leaned back luxuriously in the parlor car, her unseeing eyes fixed on the Hudson panorama. It was good—just to do nothing. And when the call for luncheon came she felt hungry—and smiled. The doctor had said a change was all she needed, and here she was hungry already for the first time in weeks.

The obsequious darky in charge of her table gave her the perfection of service, with one eye perhaps on the beautiful pigskin hand bag that rested against the window. That bag had been one of Dalton's gifts, and at that very moment the giver himself was sitting at a table behind Beatrice, watching her every move with hungry eyes. He knew that she was going to the De Haven Smith lodge. Mrs. Smith had boldly held this out as a bait in his invitation, but somehow he felt that the psychological moment for making his presence known had not yet arrived. He noted sometimes a new droop in her shoulders. Occasionally, too, she leaned her head on her hand between courses. This was the reac-

tion which the doctor had predicted, out Henry Dalton did not know this. He thought only that she was slowly but surely killing herself by reason of her pride, and he must stand idly, dumbly by simply because he was so disgustingly rich that she would not listen.

And upon these bitter thoughts rushed the psychological moment.

Miss Beatrice Craig, the independent and competent, opened her hand bag, the darky keenly observant, and slipped her hand into the large pocket. Her finger tips touched naught but polished leather. She tried the small pocket and drew forth some cards. She sat up very straight and dipped into her change purse to find a dime, a quarter and an old German coin, souvenir of Henry Dalton's student days in Berlin.

Her face turned scarlet, then white. A horrible nervous tremor swept over her. Frantically she turned everything out of the bag to find almost anything a businesslike yet distinctly feminine person might own except money.

Like a flash she remembered her mother's request. She had kept it all, every penny of the flatly folded bills.

"Take what you think will last you until I come back!"

Fateful words! Beatrice sent for the dining car conductor and explained the situation. He was polite, but behind the mask of courtesy she read amusement, or was it distrust?

She became haughty. "My host will meet me at the depot. Until then—well, here are my rings or my watch!"

The darkies had gathered at the table opposite Henry Dalton with heads together, lips parted in ironical smiles. He summoned his waiter sharply. "Anything happened to the lady?" "Seems like she ain't got the price of her lunch."

Just at the instant Henry Dalton rose precipitately. Beatrice came down the aisle, her head high, but her face ghastly. It was not the attitude of the conductor nor the grinning darkies, but a sudden faintness, a realization that for once her business ability, her supreme tact, her resourcefulness, had failed her. She did not read this as physical exhaustion. Her one grim thought was that she had lost her grip on herself.

And then came Henry Dalton with a hand outstretched and the love of her shining in his eyes.

"Beatrice, I am the most fortunate of men."

"Oh, Henry," she said, with a queer break in her clear voice, "will you please?"

Henry Dalton carried her back to the stateroom in the parlor car. Henry Dalton took firm possession of the situation. Henry Dalton all but lifted her into the De Haven Smith wagonette when they left the train. And Henry Dalton read the telegram, for which he paid, though it was sent C. O. D. to Beatrice Craig.

"Forgot to put money back in purse. What shall I do with it?"

"Buy flowers for yourself—everybody," wired Henry Dalton to the first amazed and then understanding mother of Beatrice. "I am taking care of Beatrice and always shall."

And that was why the smartest layette shop in all New York passed to a new owner and love came into its own.

### Ants and the Weather.

"When you go out on a cloudy morning and find the ants busily engaged in clearing out their nests and dragging the sand and bits of earth to the surface, you may be sure that, no matter how cloudy it is, there will be no rain that day, and the probabilities are for several days of good weather," says a gardener.

"On the other hand, if you see the ants about the middle of a spring or summer afternoon hurrying back to the nest and a sentinel out trotting round in every direction looking up stragglers and urging them to go home as soon as they can get there you may figure on a rain that afternoon or night. When the last of the wanderers is found the picket hurries in, and the nest is securely sealed from the inside to keep out the water. It is very seldom that ants are taken by surprise by the approach of a shower, but once in awhile when belated or too far away to get home in time they mount a shrub and ensconce themselves under the thickest, broadest leaf they can find, and there they stay and hold on until the rain is over. When an ants' nest is washed out and the ants down an examination will always show that the disaster was due not so much to lack of preparation as to accident, a stream from an unexpected direction flowing down between two bricks or a downpour that caused a fall or the washing away of the bank in which the nest was placed."

### Dangerous Ground.

"Bless me, Marthy!" exclaimed Uncle Cyrus, looking up from his magazine, says the Youth's Companion. "We're getting a navy that don't need to take a back seat for any of them European navies." Aunt Martha continued placidly measuring out the ingredients of "mountain" cake and manifestly was not unduly excited over naval affairs.

"Just listen to this. Some fellow has been making estimates. Any half dozen of our big cruisers have engine strength equal to the pulling power of all the horses in the Russian cavalry! The engines of one of our big battleships are strong enough—if they could be fastened somewhere—to pull the hull United States cavalry into the sea and!"

"Mercy sakes," cried Aunt Martha, with arrested spoon, for the first time impressed with these interesting statistics, "I hope to goodness our cavalry 'll keep away from the shore!"

## PRESS NOTES

Subscribe now for the PRESS and take advantage of our remarkable subscription offer.

Charles Beardsley has taken a position with Fitzgerald & Abbott, the leading law firm of Oakland, Cal. Their offices are located in the Oakland Bank of Savings Building, corner of Broadway and Twelfth Sts.

We understand that the Grammar School trustees have selected Miss Blauer of San Jose as the teacher to take the place of Miss Main who accepts a better position at Berkeley the coming year. Miss Main has done excellent work during the year and our people are sorry to know that she is to leave.

While the election has not taken place, yet it has been given out that the present faculty of the high school will remain unchanged for the coming year. General satisfaction is expressed over the work done by the present teachers.

### Campbellites Hurt in Auto Accident.

J. W. Clink, G. W. Snyder, E. S. Waite and N. O. Hultburg were in an auto accident last Sunday morning at Ceres, near Modesto. The three first named gentlemen had gone to Modesto to see the country and Mr. Hultburg (formerly of Campbell) was taking them by auto to see the great LeGrange dam. As the party were some few miles from Ceres the auto skidded on account of the sandy road and for a time it looked as if the machine would strike a telegraph pole. It was the thought of this, no doubt, that caused Clink and Hultburg to jump to save themselves. Snyder and Waite held to their places and the chauffeur steered the machine past the pole safely and the three men went to the aid of the injured men. It was found that Clink was unconscious, he having struck in the sand, face downward. He had a gash across the neck. It was found that Hultburg was, as badly injured, though not entirely unconscious.

They were placed in the auto and hurried back to town, where medical relief was at once obtained. It developed that each had a broken jaw, and were severely shaken up. We were informed by Mr. Waite that when he left there on Monday it was thought that Mr. Clink would be able to leave for home in a day or two, but on account of his less physical strength it is thought that Mr. Hultburg may be laid up for some time.

### Mother Leaves Home.

The neighbors living in the neighborhood of Williams road and Cypress avenue were greatly shocked last week at the announcement that Mrs. Addie Suggs had left home, leaving two children—a little four year old girl and a babe eleven months old—to the care of the father. Mrs. Suggs had borrowed a buggy from a neighbor and drove to town leaving the rig hitched. She left a note stating that she had left for good. When the husband returned from his work at noon his wife was not home, and after getting his dinner returned to work. At night when he returned she was still absent and then it was that he set out to learn the cause. The children were with a kind neighbor being well cared for but the wife could not be found. Not until she read in the daily papers the alarm her departure had caused did she realize the seriousness of the affair and on Tuesday she returned from Redwood City where she had secured work. An arrangement was made for the care of the children and she will remain in Redwood City. A family difference seems to be at the bottom of the trouble and friends of the young couple are in hopes that a peaceable settlement will result.

## Railroads Benefit Communities.

Railroad development in Alameda county is looked upon by the real estate men as the most potent influence at work in the realty market. The northern part of Oakland, extending through Emeryville and into Berkeley, the dealers assert, became settled with dwellers and prosperous with manufactories when the Central Pacific made its way down the west shore of the bay. Now the Western Pacific is creeping through the valleys of Decoto and Niles, and in August the last spike between Oakland and Oroville will probably be driven. The effect is noticeable in the growth of the interior towns and in the improved values that obtain along the railroad routes into Oakland. The electric spurs and the street-car lines have brought new residents to different sections, and the real estate men look to the Western Pacific to make the unsettled parts of the county and of the suburbs little less than an extension of the east bay shore cities.

The sales in two new tracts are examples of the effect railroads have in realty progress. Broadmoor, in East Fourteenth street, near San Leandro, where the Frank K. Mott Company plans to found a Burlingame in this county, and the Fourth avenue tract extension, \* were both opened yesterday. There were many visitors to each, and sales were encouraging, say the dealers. Havens reported the sale of 100 lots yesterday—*San Francisco Call*, June 1.

### Children's Day at Methodist Church.

Sunday morning Children's Day was observed at the Methodist Church. The decorations were very pretty and the entire affair was in charge of a committee composed of the Misses Mary Clark, Viola Kent and Ruth Kellogg. The following program was rendered: Song; prayer, Rev. Marshman; drill, daisy girls; recitation, "Sunbeams," Harold Lancaster; recitation, "The First Children's Day," Bernice Lloyd; recitation, "Thank You, Heavenly Father," Maud Fay; song, "Honey Bees," primary children; recitation, "God's Smile," Vadis Claver; solo, "The White Daisies," Mildred Beaver; recitation, "With Praise We Crown His Name," Lewis Beacock; solo, "Fragrant Roses," Miss Viola Kent; recitation, "Just One," Ella May Page; song by school; address, Rev. J. F. Kellogg; manuscript story, read by Roy Gansolus; quartet, Misses Cora Rodeck and Tillie Hayes, Messrs. Will and John Kellogg; recitation, "Glad Summer Time," Irma Page; recitation, "Little Things," Cedric Worth; duet, "Pink Clover," Bernice Lloyd and Winnie Bibb; recitation, "Children's Day," Jessie Lamson; song by school.

### Your Summer Outing.

Why not take your vacation at Pacific Grove July 6th to 12th? The Educational Assembly of the California Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be the attraction at above dates. The usual railroad courtesies have been extended to this Assembly of one and one-third rates for the round trips upon the receipt-certificate plan from all points in California also from Reno, Nevada.

Tickets may be purchased ten days prior to and during the meeting and certificates will be honored for return at one-third rate after being properly signed by State Secretary of the W. C. T. U. any time up to and including Sept. 30th. These rates are extended by both the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe railroads. Ask your friends to use these certificates, which, by so doing, will help the state when making plans another year.



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### Beautiful Beaver Home Burned.

Last Monday afternoon about 5 o'clock the beautiful twelve-room country home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Beaver was burned to the ground. This ideal home was situated at the corner of the San Tomas road and Latimer avenue. The dwelling was a most picturesque one, situated as it was some distance back from the road, and being surrounded by large, beautiful trees and pretty shrubs and vines.

The fire originated from an oil stove which the servant had just lighted. She had stepped out of the kitchen for a moment and when she returned the room was ablaze. She sounded the alarm and Mr. and Mrs. Beaver rushed into the house and an attempt made to extinguish the flames, but without avail. Mr. Beaver was somewhat burned in his efforts to save the home.

The fire spread so rapidly that nothing was saved except a few suits of clothes and a little jewelry. The fact that the home was replete with rare pictures, books and family keepsakes of great value to them, and which money can not replace, makes the loss a severe one.

The property was well insured, but the loss above insurance will be large.

Mary and Mildred Beaver were away to Calistoga on their two weeks' vacation and will not be told of the fire until their vacation is over.

The closing exercises of the school in Hamilton district were most pleasing—the teachers, Misses Charlson and Sailor deserving great credit for the splendid program presented. The school closed on the 19th.

Born—in Berkeley, June 15, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Joy, a daughter.

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## SOCIETIES.

### Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Second meeting held on the second Monday of each month.  
F. K. BARTHOLOMEW, Master.  
JAMES FABLINGER, Secretary.

### Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.  
W. M. BEATTIE, Noble Grand.  
W. R. COUPLAND, Secretary.

### Rebekahs

Ada Rebekah Lodge, No. 223, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning sisters and brothers are cordially invited to attend.  
MRS. W. W. DUNHAM, Noble Grand  
MISS ETHEL HILLS, Secretary.

### Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.  
A. C. KEESLING, Worthy Master.  
MRS. ADA KEESLING, Worthy Secretary.

### Woodmen of the World

Camp Moorpark, No. 671, meets on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning neighbors are invited to attend.

### Fraternel Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.  
MRS. M. J. WILSON, President  
MRS. H. E. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

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