

Campbell Interurban Press.

Fourteenth Year.

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1908.

No. 29.

Begin the year 1908
exactly right
by trading at this store.

Our stock is complete.
Our goods are the best.
Our service is unexcelled.
What more could be asked?

THE FARMERS UNION

General Merchandise
Hardware
Paints

CAMPBELL, CALIFORNIA



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.

LARGE FAMILY LOAVES 10 CENTS
Originated and Manufactured by

Hunt's Steam Bakery, San Jose, Cal.

FARMERS UNION BRANCH, CAMPBELL

1000 YOUNG MEN
WANTED

BIG INDUCEMENTS TO
STUDY TELEGRAPHY.

A Position Guaranteed at Sixty Dollars a month. Tuition refunded when in service one year. Trained by use of an S. P. wire right in the school room. See us about it.

Pacific Coast Business College

Market and Post Streets,

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

The University of the Pacific

Spring Semester Begins January 7, 1908

A Thorough Education Under Christian Influences.

The College of Liberal Arts. Curriculum of four years, leading to the degree of A. B., Ph. B., B. S., or B. L.

The Academy. Four years' course, preparing for the best colleges. Accredited.

The Conservatory of Music. Piano, Voice Culture, Violin, Musical Theory. Four years' course, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Music.

Write for General Bulletin of Information, or for Illustrated Bulletin of the Conservatory of Music.

For further information address

M. S. CROSS, Acting President, San Jose, Cal.

The School of Art. Drawing, painting, (oil, water color, china), wood carving, etc. Three years' course.

The Commercial College. Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc.

The Department of Elocution. Two years' course.

Gymnasium and Physical Training.

Hot Cakes for Breakfast

THE BEST EVER

USE **Allen's** 3 B. Pancake Flour Mixed with Cold Water or Milk—Pure, Healthful and Delicious. ALL GROCERS

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, 1901, at the Postoffice at Campbell, California, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

THE TOWN CRIER—ITS FIGHT.

If the fight of the *Town Crier* is in reality against vice, rather than personal spleen directed against certain individuals, it has certainly illy chosen its plan of attack. San Jose has been a veritable grave-yard for journals that have sought to abuse men instead of confining their work to the condemnation of evil doing and the ferreting out of crime. A striking instance of that class of journalism was the *San Jose Letter*, edited by the gifted Franklin Hichborn, and its fate should serve as a warning to the *Crier*, and other journals.

Moreover, some of the statements of the *Crier* are at such variance with the facts that people will hesitate to accept its guidance. Take for illustration the following paragraph which appeared in its issue of January 11th:

"The *Town Crier* believes that the men responsible for the present non-enforcement of laws in San Jose are E. A. and J. O. Hayes. These two gentlemen, partly by reason of their great wealth and partly by reason of the high office that one of them holds, are the masters of the political situation in the city and county at the present time. Every important officer, both of city and county, with the exceptions of the Sheriff and District Attorney, were nominated with the consent, if not at the active suggestion of the Hayes brothers."

What person who knows anything about the affairs of Santa Clara County will believe that to be true of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, D. T. Bateman, or of the Coroner and Public Administrator, B. E. Kell? The *Crier* first declares that the Hayes Brothers control the entire political situation in the County, but upon second thought wisely excepts the Sheriff and District Attorney. Why did it not include in its exceptions the Tax Collector, Wm. A. January, County Assessor, L. A. Spitzer, and other well known officials, such as Justices C. W. Davidson and John Wallace, whom everybody knows is not in the control of anybody, but conduct their offices honestly and efficiently, to the benefit of the whole people.

It is not the province of this paper to defend the Messrs. Hayes—they are abundantly able to do that themselves—but we are unwilling that our County officials shall be placed in a false light. Again, having long been engaged in the battles against vice we want to see a winning fight made, and know that no good can come of merely personal abuse.

Vice is vice and must be suppressed, in whatever form it exists. The *Crier* should be more consistent, and not make fish of one vice and fowl of another. After a fusillade against certain liquor dealers—and no doubt they are as black as painted—it turns its guns on those who would entirely remove the liquor evil, in the following language:

"The *Town Crier* is not an advocate of prohibition. It holds the deepest contempt for the insane agitation of so many temperance workers who by their fanaticism have done more to aid the saloon than all the efforts of the saloon itself."

It is not true that the labors of temperance workers have aided the saloon and saloon men and everybody else but the editor of the *Crier* knows they have not.

If the *Crier* desires the support of this community in a war on vice it must change its tactics. It must be consistent and truthful, and it must fight issues and not men.

TOO MUCH PROFANITY.

Americans swear too much, when they should not swear at all—and Californians are up in the lead in this bad habit. In respect to the entire continent the *Canadian Churchman* finds these well considered remarks timely:

"You hear men ripping out horrible oaths, and calling blood-curdling maledictions down upon the heads of others in perfectly cold blood and in their natural tone of voice, as if they were making a remark upon the weather. This evil practice is one of the worst blots upon a state of things otherwise free from many serious blemishes. We are a sober, law-abiding, and in some other respects an exemplary, but we a swearing people. Profanity is everywhere in evidence where men congregate. Walk down the street of almost any of our villages and country towns of an evening, sit for half an hour in a railway smoking car, listen to the conversation that goes on among gangs of workmen, and your ears sooner or later in nine hundred and ninety times out of a thousand will be assailed with 'chunks of profanity,' flung about nearly always in apparent perfect good humor, and absolutely gratuitously and aimlessly. Little wonder then is it that our boys catch on to the habit and follow suit."

The use of promiscuous, habitual profanity is probably the silliest vice ever indulged in by a human being.

Even the plainsman who hoarded his oaths, lest at some crisis he should find himself out of special ammunition, was wiser than the habitual swearer is.

Profanity disgusts a sober man, offends a pious man, excites contempt in a wise man, demoralizes the swearer himself and scandalizes children and youths.

Can any good be said of the habit to offset these evils?—*San Jose Times*.

Cease abusing the poor old tramp and hobo and set about remedying the conditions that have made these idle wanderers an incubus on the body politic. The first great move in that direction must be the curbing of the avaricious and illegal methods of the evil trusts. This can best and most quickly be brought about by the election to the presidency of that great arch-enemy of the "octopus system of greed," William Jennings Bryan.

EAST SAN JOSE FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Gift of Mr. Andrew Carnegie Thrown Open to the Public.

[From The East San Jose Post.]

The new East San Jose Public Library was formally opened this Friday afternoon, and while it had not been definitely decided until quite recently to make this the noted day, and which precluded any extended advertisement, yet many of the residents of the town visited the splendid new building, both afternoon and evening.

The library rooms had been made to look additionally attractive by a liberal supply of beautiful potted plants from Mrs. Moon's green house. The Library Trustees were present to receive their guests, who with Miss Emma Wunsch and the librarian, Miss Nellie Lawson, showed the beauties of the library and made the affair a pleasant one.

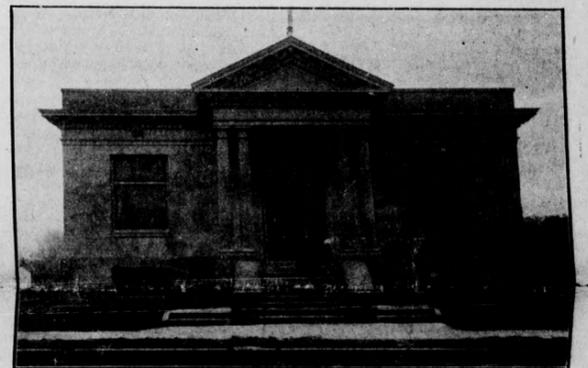
THE LIBRARY LOT PURCHASED.

The trustees were fortunate in securing the splendid corner lot at Alum Rock Avenue and Adams Street, the size being 65 x 138 feet and only a short distance from the public school. The Town Trustees personally went security for the balance due on the lot, Mrs. Moon having already made a generous donation toward its purchase. This shows the deep interest taken in the project by the members of the Board.

The ceiling of the main floor is 13 feet high.

FINISHED IN NATURAL OREGON PINE.

The interior woodwork of the main floor is finished in natural Oregon pine, and with the massive Mission style tables, counter, seats, book stacks, presents a most pleasing effect. The main reading room is 14 x 44 feet, and there is abundant room for the three stacks, which are capable of holding several thousand volumes. A convenient work or directors room is provided, also convenient lavatory rooms for ladies and gentlemen. Two handy cloak and hat closets are on either side of the entrance door. A large brick fireplace was not forgotten and the entire building is furnished with gas and electric fixtures of pleasing design. The librarian's counter needs to be seen to adequately understand its true worth, provided as it is with money till, pigeon holes, filing apartments, closets, drawers, etc. This was planned largely by Miss Mabel E. Prentiss, assistant State Librarian, who has been especially helpful to the trustees. The entire building is heated by means of radiators, leading from a furnace in the basement, which has been installed by John Stock Sons.



EAST SAN JOSE FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Jacob Lenzen, Architect.

Bushnell, Photo

TRUSTEES DESERVE CREDIT.

First of all, the thanks of every citizen of East San Jose is due to Mr. Andrew Carnegie for his gift of \$7,000, which made it possible for us to have such a building. Then, very much credit is due to the members of Board of Town Trustees and the members of the Board of Library Trustees, who have so wisely planned and executed every detail. Especially should due credit go to Trustee Jackson Hatch for his untiring efforts put forth in behalf of this special object, which was to him a thing of great importance to the town.

WISDOM IN SELECTION OF ARCHITECT.

The trustees were extremely fortunate in the selection of their architect—Mr. Jacob Lenzen—as the results fully demonstrate. With great care Mr. Lenzen prepared his plans along certain lines as suggested by the trustees. No one who has visited the library can fail to be impressed with the wisdom displayed in planning the building so that every available space is used. Mr. M. D. Green was the contractor and he it said to his credit accomplished his work within the amount to be expended—\$7,000. And Mr. Carnegie can rest assured that there was no graft in the construction of the building.

THE NEW LIBRARY BUILDING.

The building as will be seen is Mission in design and has a frontage of 46 feet by a depth of 36 feet. The building has a cement plaster exterior, with metallic lath over a diagonally boarded frame, and the interior walls of the main floor are constructed with metallic lath, and have a sand plaster finish, which with the cove ceilings makes a pleasing appearance.

A CONVENIENT BASEMENT.

The wisdom of the trustees is shown in providing a completely appointed basement, with an eight-foot ceiling. The floor is of cement, the walls plastered, lights installed, and under the large front steps there was sufficient room for a large vault made of cement, and having a double set of combination doors. This will be used for the safe-keeping of records, etc. A gas range will be installed as soon as needed, and at all social functions this commodious room will be used by the ladies for the serving of refreshments. The basement is reached by an inner stairway, to the rear of the librarian's room. An outer rear door also opens into the stairway.

There have been many books donated to the library, of which we will speak next week. Also of the style and character of the books and magazines to be found on the shelves and tables. There are now some 600 volumes in the library.

The trustees are planning a rummage sale for next month, the proceeds to go toward buying expensive, but necessary reference books, encyclopedias, etc.

Next week the library will be open every afternoon from 2 to 5 and in the evening from 7 to 9, as an experiment. If it develops that there is a demand the library will be open daily.

The Library Trustees consist of Mrs. Stella Moon, president; Mrs. Jackson Hatch, secretary; Mrs. T. H. Lawson, Mrs. T. M. Wright and Mrs. C. A. Bates. Town Treasurer J. F. Cunan acts as treasurer.

So has come to pass the thing so ardently longed for by many of our people—the opening of a modern library which is a credit to the donor, a credit to the town, a credit to the trustees having it in charge, a credit to the architect and the contractor.

How No-License Hurts.

Shenandoah, Iowa, is a lovely little city of nearly 4,000 inhabitants, who are well-to-do, have fat bank accounts, are up-to-date in every particular, and quite as proud as they are contented. It looks like a New England town, and is settled with New England people. The residents are nearly all of American birth; there are no foreigners except a few Swedes who are employed in the nurseries. There are no saloons, and everybody testifies that no liquor is sold surreptitiously at the drug stores. Therefore there is no disorder, no crime, no vice, no poverty and nothing for the criminal courts to do. There are no police, because none is needed, and the money that other towns pay for such purposes is here expended on the schools. *Chicago Record-Herald*.

Member of the Chain Gang Escapes.

George Brown, one of the four young men who have been serving thirty days in the county jail for burning railroad ties belonging to the Southern Pacific, escaped from the chain gang on Alum Rock Avenue, Wednesday afternoon and has not yet been apprehended.

He is described as being 20 years of age, weighing about 120 pounds and being 5 feet 7 inches in height. Of slight build, he is light in complexion and has blonde hair. When last seen he wore brown bib overalls and had no coat. He was headed toward Berryessa when seen at Julian street and Cappitol avenue, making his way through orchards. If he is seen the Sheriff's office should be immediately notified.—*East San Jose Post*.

BEN BOLT'S REPLY.

Oh, yes, I remember her name with delight.
Sweet Alice, so cherished and dear;
I seek her grave in the pale hour of night
And moisten the turf with a tear,
And when the heart is o'erburdened with woes
I wander and muse all alone,
And long for the time when my heart shall repose
Where sweet Alice lies under the stone.

I roam through the woods, where so joyous we've strayed,
And recline on the green sunny hill;
All things are bright in that beautiful glade,
But my heart is all lonely and chill.
The hand that so fondly I pressed in my own,
And the lips that were melting with love,
Are cold in the grave and I am left all alone
Till I meet with sweet Alice above.

Ah, well I remember the schoolhouse and brook
And the master so kind and so true;
The wild, blooming flowers in the cool, shady nook,
As fragrant with incense and dew.
But I weep not for that, though so dear to my heart,
Or the friends that have left me alone,
The bosom will heave and the teardrop start,
For sweet Alice lies under the stone.
—Boston Globe.

Uncle's Wish

"If," said the young man, "we could only tolerate one another."
"Instead of hating each other," agreed the girl.
"I don't exactly hate you," he said generously; "it is only the idea of being forced to associate with you constantly that is repugnant to me."
"Well, I hate you, anyhow," said the girl. Apparently she meant it.
"When I said I didn't hate you," amended the young man suddenly. "I was only sparing your feelings."
"Thank you," said the girl scornfully.
"When I marry," she continued, "it will be a man who is going to make a name in the world."
"You mean," suggested the young



"WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?"

man, "one who tells you he is. I could say it myself, come to that."
"You!" she cried.
"I don't see that it's so absurd," he said shortly.
"Naturally, you wouldn't."
"The girl I shall marry," he announced aggressively, "will be one who is capable of thought; a clever girl."
"That's what you say; whereas you'll probably marry a girl, who thinks you clever."
"Well?" he demanded.
"Nothing," she said; "that's all."
"I suppose," he suggested, after a moment of intense thought, "you think that's smart."
The girl nodded brightly.
"Whereas," he pointed out firmly, "it's merely rude."
"The truth," said the girl, with a far-away look in her eyes, "would naturally appear rude to some people."
The young man leaned back in his chair with a sneer, and lit a cigarette.
"Anybody could talk like that," he remarked at length, "if they didn't mind much what people thought of them."
"Well, I don't mind what you think of me," said the girl honestly.
"I suppose not," he assented. "When a girl's been thrown over—"
"You haven't thrown me over," she cried a trifle breathlessly. "I've thrown you over."
"Excuse me," said the young man coldly, "who proposed the marriage?"
"Of course," she said, "if you blame me for my uncle's actions."
"I'm not blaming you at all," he stated; "I'm simply pointing out facts."
"Uncle is a perfect idiot!" she burst out.
"Oh, well," demurred her companion, "it's only natural he should want to see you happy. You've been like a daughter to him."
"That's where he's an idiot," said the girl blandly. "He wants me to be happy and get married."
"Don't you find," suggested the young man mildly, "that it's just as easy to be polite as rude?"
"No," was the decided reply.
"I'm glad," was the genial comment, "you're doing it because it's easier. I was thinking perhaps you thought it was clever."
There was a long pause.
"I dare say some girls might like you," said the girl reflectively.
"That must be a fearful strain on your imagination," suggested the young man.

"Because," she went on conclusively, "even our curate's married."
"That's a pity," said the young man vindictively, having seen both the curate and his wife; "otherwise there might yet be hope for you."
"If you weren't my guest!" cried the girl, rising.
"Pardon me," he protested, "I'm not your guest."
"Oh!" she gasped, gazing round helplessly.
"I'm here as a prospective part owner," explained her cousin. "If I marry you we shall share it between us."
"If you marry me!" cried the girl, controlling herself with an effort.
"I think that was what uncle said."
"You mean, if I marry you," she cried stormily.
"Comes to the same thing," he argued.
"You needn't look so upset," he went on. "You'll be all right. Horace is bound to suit you."
"What's he like?" she inquired, curiously overcoming her anger.
"Oh—, all right. Bit soft, you know. Doesn't smoke—or—fact is, he doesn't do anything much."
"And you think he'll suit me?" she said slowly.
The young man nodded.
The girl jumped to her feet.
"You're a horrid, mean cad!" she cried.
"Seems to me," said the young man aggrievedly, "I'm only wasting my time when I try to be nice to you."
"If you have been trying to be nice," she said emphatically, "you are."
With a vindictive glance, she made for the door.
"Where are you off to?" he demanded.
"I'm going to tell uncle that I hate, loathe, and despise you," she said, deliberately.
"Tell him you won't marry me?"
"I shall let him—er—decide that," she said, as she slammed the door behind her.
"So," said the uncle after dinner that evening, "nothing will induce you to marry?"
"That's about it," said his nephew.
"I'd sooner beg my bread from door to door," cried the girl.
"An unsatisfactory means of getting a livelihood," commented her uncle.
"Horace will be down to-morrow," he continued, "so there will be no need to confine yourself to a bread diet for a few days. I may say, candidly, that I'm very pleased at the decision you've come to. Horace will be a much more suitable match for you, Millicent. You may regard my suggestion as to you—or—coming to some arrangement with John as withdrawn. Even were you to alter your mind I should refuse my consent."
"Milly is of age," said the young man suddenly. "You couldn't stop her if she wanted to."
"Quite so. I meant that my will would be altered in favor of Horace and the Home for Imbeciles. This decision naturally removes any reason for a match between you two."
"Just so," said the young man. "I see what you mean."
The girl stole a glance at him.
"Yes," she agreed, "that would remove any—reason."
One afternoon, about a week later, the old man interestedly watched a retriever side up to a bone which lay unregarded by the side of a dozing Irish terrier.
His eye wandered across the lawn to the boathouse. Just then the young couple came from the landing stage across to the house.
Most unembarrassedly they walked hand in hand. They were in a world where they were the only inhabitants.
A sudden growl again drew his attention to the Irish terrier, now wide awake and gnawing his bone with relish, while the detected thief slunk hurriedly away.
"It's!" said the old man, with a curious smile.—The Sketch.

"Copy Reading" Howells.
The London Athenaeum says of the following Howells paragraph that it is the best sentence perhaps in any recent English book. Describing a certain ancient edifice, Mr. Howells writes and the Athenaeum quotes:
"What, in the heart of all this blossoming, was the great cathedral itself when we came in sight of it but a vast efflorescence of the age of faith, mystically beautiful in form and gray as some pale exhalation from the mold of the ever cloistered, the deeply reforested past."
Very fine, all must admit. But wouldn't that paragraph have been meat and drink to the man who used to mark up Mr. Howells' newspaper copy back at Bucyrus, Ohio. If Howells the reporter had written that for the Bucyrus Blade he would have found it in the paper next day about like this:
"The cathedral, with flowers all around it, looks fine. It is 400 years old and needs paint."—Galveston News

A Dream.
Wishing to learn what his nephew would say, Uncle Charles asked little Fred: "What would you do if you stood at the root of a tree with your foot on the head of a live rattlesnake, a tiger was crouching on a branch above ready to spring and you saw a wild Indian running at you with uplifted tomahawk?"
"I should wake right up," was the unexpected reply.—Circle.

It is the natural economy of woman that causes her to cut off 10 cents' worth of sleeve so that she may wear \$5 worth of glove.

It is better to have a poor opinion than to have none at all.

Black Eyes Denote Impulsiveness.
"Brilliant and impulsive people," declares a lecturer on physiognomy, "have black eyes, or, if they don't have them, they're apt to get them if they're too impulsive."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Your cue to laugh comes when a rich relative gets off a stale joke.

SHRINKAGE OF IRON.

Curious Action of the Metal When Cast in Mold.
The action of fluid cast iron in the mold is somewhat curious. When poured into a mold in a state of fluidity, cast iron, and especially what is known technically as *verp gray*, expands at the moment of solidification, thus giving a sharp impression in the mold. The expansion, slight but very noticeable, extends until in the process of cooling the iron attains the stage of red heat. Contraction then takes place, with the result that the cooled iron is noticeably smaller than the mold, says the Philadelphia Record.
In making patterns for iron castings, therefore, patternmakers commonly allow about an eighth of an inch per foot for shrinkage. The shrinkage in castings, however, is by no means a constant quality, but varies materially with the proportion existing in the pattern and the character of the metal used—as much as one-tenth of an inch per foot being allowed when casting beams and only one-thirty-second of an inch with large cylinders.
In casting, therefore, thin strips the shrinkage of the length is very great, while in the thickness it is scarcely appreciable. A square plate shrinks little in thickness, but equally in width and breadth; a flat disk shrinks little in thickness, but equally in diameter. A thin ring shrinks more in diameter than a thick one. When it is known that iron with different shrinkage from that generally employed is to be used in a foundry the patterns are altered to meet the changed conditions.
Silicon, unless in excessive quantities, gives a gray, soft iron, which has the minimum shrinkage. In many cases a judicious mixture of iron will give the desired result without extra expense in patterning. Charcoal iron has usually a higher melting point than that of less pure iron made with coke. It sets more quickly in the mold and contracts more, so that an extra allowance for shrinkage must be made in all patterns employed. It will be seen from the above that patternmakers require special technical skill as well as knowledge of the iron to be used in casting for their patterns. There are few employments which require greater specialized knowledge of rather a wide range than that of patterning.

Wit of the Youngsters

The Parson—Well, Walter, what do you want to be when you grow up?
Walter (suffering from parental discipline)—I want to be an orphan.
Sister Ethel—What did Mr. Goodman say while he was waiting for me in the parlor? Little Johnny—Oh, he didn't say anything. He just talked.
Uncle Bob—If I was to give you a cent, Tommy, what would you do with it? Tommy (aged 5)—I'd buy a postal card and write to you for a quarter.
"What is the worst thing about riches?" asked the teacher of the juvenile class. "Their scarcity," promptly answered the bright youth at the head.

Sunday School Teacher—Be good, boys, and after you die you will wear a crown of gold. Little Bobby—My papa wears one now—on his front tooth.
Little Elmer—I wish I had been Adam. The Nurse—Why? Little Elmer—He never had to be a kid and have a woman wash his face and neck; that's why.

Wife Describes Ideal Husband.
"I have a husband in a thousand," exclaimed the woman with brown eyes. "The other night we were celebrating in a quiet little way our anniversary by dining out and going to the theater. After the show we came right home, as the girl we left with the baby doesn't live with us and I didn't want to keep her too late. Well, Mr. Baby had a notion he'd yelp for a change from his customary goodness. Then my husband asked if there was anything around to eat. It so happened that there wasn't a single thing in the line of cake, fruit, or crackers or anything. You know those days when every scrap has been used up. And I hadn't remembered to get anything."
"Most men would have kicked, but he said, 'Oh, never mind; I'm not hungry, anyway.' Further exploration revealed one cold potato and one egg. Appetizing—at midnight."
"Well, I fried that egg and cooked that potato while father soothed the boy. Then we put baby in the next room and sat down to our anniversary supper of one fried egg. My husband said it was lovely and he'd rather have it than a meal at the swellest restaurant in town. You'd have to go a long way before you'd find another man who wouldn't kick when all the larder offered was one egg and one potato."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Just the Thing.
Scribbling—I'm going to send some sentimental verse to Miss Roxy Coyne. What meter would be most suitable?
Wright—I should imagine a natural-gas meter would be proper.—Kansas City Times.

Black Eyes Denote Impulsiveness.
"Brilliant and impulsive people," declares a lecturer on physiognomy, "have black eyes, or, if they don't have them, they're apt to get them if they're too impulsive."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

AMAZING FIGURES ON DIVORCE.

APPROXIMATELY one million divorces were granted in the United States between 1887 and 1906, and half a million more couples have got as far as the divorce courts with their marital unhappiness. This information is supplied by the Census Bureau. These figures should cause good citizens to think.
The marriage institution is rapidly losing its sacredness. The stigma that used to attach to persons breaking their marriage bonds no longer exists. Many people marry now with a feeling that the relation is only provisional. If it does not prove satisfactory, they will break it. Wedlock, which used to be regarded as a solemn thing, is now entered lightly and treated with indifference. If the husband is a "good provider" and the wife meets no man she likes better, if the wife continues agreeable and pretty, marriage is persisted in. If not, then the chain is broken and husband and wife seek new affinities.
The rapid growth of this manner of looking upon marriage is a serious matter for the country. Whatever the cause, whether it be decay of religious belief, God being no longer considered a party to the contract, or something else, marriage by many people is no longer regarded as possessing a sanctity. But if this view should become general, what will become of our civilization, based, as it is, upon the family? Here is matter of sufficient importance to engage the best thought of every man who wants to see his country preserved from danger. Our whole structure of life rests upon the home, and if the home is destroyed the structure falls. What can be done to discourage divorce and make marriage once more a serious fact of existence?—Indianapolis Sun.

PANICS.

PANICS in the financial world differ one from another in incident and in their immediate cause; but the fundamental, underlying cause is always the same—overinvestment. The fact can best be made clear by sketching the circumstances which invariably precede a panic. After a period of hard times there is a gradual recovery. Business improves, labor is well employed, and commerce becomes more active. Deposits accumulate in the banks, and money for mercantile purposes can be borrowed at low rates of interest. For a time business is conducted cautiously and conservatively. Not many large new enterprises are launched. As prosperity is established, and as the wealth of the community increases, there is an extension of business, and the success which attends the movement justifies it. But gradually confidence in the future leads to rashness. Those who have been conservative risk more than they have been accustomed to venture. This is the time when large fortunes—sometimes only fortunes "on paper"—are made quickly. New men appear in the markets with small capital, but with great boldness. They speculate on a large scale, promote magnificent schemes, and carry them through by means of extensive loans, and by the attraction of apparent success draw a multitude of small investors into their enterprises.
It is only when this process of extension has gone to the point of exhausting the borrowing power that the

crisis comes; and the borrowing power is exhausted—as a matter of course—when the available capital in the banks has all been lent. Then some enterprises—one or more—which must have more money in order to continue in operation find themselves unable to borrow; or it is discovered that the market for some important commodity is demoralized; or in some other way a weakness is developed, the weakness extends from one point to another, and shortly there is a panic.
Those who study the course of events which led to the serious financial trouble in New York last month will disagree as to the immediate cause. Some will hold that it came from political agitation, some will attribute it to overcapitalization of certain large enterprises, others to a lack of loanable funds in the banks, and still others to other causes. But in the last analysis it all comes to the same thing—overconfidence in the future and investment beyond the actual means of the investors.—Youth's Companion.

FATHER OF STEAMBOATING.

THE Scientific American has always held that, if some individual must be chosen from among the many who are associated in the development of any great invention, whose name it is to bear in the years to come, the choice should fall upon the man who gathers together the unrelated and more or less fragmentary work of his predecessors, stamps it with his own inventive originality and gives it to the world in practical working form. It is upon these principles of selection that Bessemer is known as the father of the modern steel industry; Edison, of the electric light; Westinghouse, of the air brake; Marconi, of wireless telegraphy; Sprague, of the trolley car, and Parsons, of the steam turbine.
With equal impartiality, prosperity has agreed to name Fulton as the father of modern steamboat navigation. In doing so, there has been no intentional slighting of the work of earlier inventors; of William Henry, who in 1763 was at work on the problem, and actually built a steamboat propelled with paddle wheels; of Fitch and Rumsey, who did excellent work in the last years of the eighteenth century, and last, and by no means least, of Stevens. Indeed, if there is any one inventor in America who, on the strength of his practical achievements, presses Fulton rather closely for the claim to be considered the father of steam navigation, it is Stevens, who in 1804 ran a steam yawl from the Battery to Hoboken, and three years later ran the Phoenix to New Brunswick, and in less than a year after the trip of the Clermont to Albany and back, sent the same Phoenix to Philadelphia by sea, thus securing the credit for inaugurating deep-sea navigation. However, the consensus of opinion of the part of those who have made careful investigation of the historical facts accords to Robert Fulton the distinction of placing on a regular route, running on schedule, the first practical passenger steamship. The Clermont was no mere inventor's model. It was a staunchly-built craft, designed for a special purpose, and at its first venture it achieved what, considering all the conditions, must be forever regarded as a brilliant success.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

HASTY ROASTING

The bill clerk came out of the inner office with a very red face, and, climbing upon his stool, proceeded to figure on a scratch block, consulting from time to time some papers which he had brought with him.
The cashier waited until he had finished and placed the papers in a file, and then he asked: "Was he right in a sort of way, Johnny?"
The bill clerk scowled at his interrogator with an intensity which should have forbidden further speech, but the cashier was unabashed.
"I wouldn't take it so to heart, Johnny," he said. "Anybody might happen to be right once in a while. You are, yourself, though I grant that you would not be so brutal about it. I don't believe you would call a man into your room and give him such an everlasting roasting over a trifling error that involved only a few paltry hundreds of dollars at the most. I agree with you that it would have been sufficient to point out the error without making coarse remarks about the mental capacity of the man who made it."
"Who told you that I got a roasting?"
"Nobody," replied the cashier. "It was simply a case of deduction. I was called in this morning myself in reference to the matter, and the boss wanted to know what kind of an idiot asylum he had endowed, anyway, and who was the particular inmate responsible for this piece of criminal carelessness. I told him that you had perpetrated it, but that you were not really responsible. I might have argued that the term 'criminal carelessness' was misapplied, but his manner did not extend a cordial invitation to indulge in argument. So I inferred that his language to you might have been intemperate."
"If you think I'll take that kind of talk from him, or anybody else, you're mistaken," said the bill clerk, gruffly.
"Ah, then you reproved him?" said the cashier, approvingly. "I'm glad of it. If anyone called me a blundering clump and an unmitigated jackass and told me that I would be kicked from the top of the stairway clear down to the main floor upon any repetition of my offense, I think I should reprove him. But I hope you weren't too severe with him, Johnny. He is really a sensitive man when you get underneath a certain brusqueness of manner, and

PASSED LIFE AS A HERMIT.

Took to the Woods When He Was Disappointed in Love.
One of the strangest characters ever known in South Dakota has just died in the squalid little hut near Rattlesnake Butte, west of the Missouri river, in which he lived alone and friendless for nearly forty years, says the New York Herald. In the early '70s James Jimson came to the wild Dakota territory as a trader among the Sioux tribes of Indians. He was always friendly to the red men and made friends as well as money. It is said that he fell in love with one of the beautiful young Sioux girls, but as the laws of the tribe forbid any intermarriage with the whites, his love was in vain. So, choosing a locality away from his old scenes of activity, Jimson lived alone, depending on a small flock of sheep and several cows for a living.
This was forty years ago. The old man's hair was as white as snow when he was found dead in the little hut by a cowboy, and his clothes were in tatters. It is said that he possessed a considerable amount of money, which, it is believed, he has buried or secreted somewhere on the rough butte.
Among some papers found in a little cabinet in the rock were letters dated 1873, which led the discoverer of the man's body to believe he had friends somewhere in Franklin County, Ohio.
The land he has lived on for so long is valuable, as it is near the present survey of the Milwaukee Railroad's coast extension.
He was probably the oldest continuous inhabitant of the western part of South Dakota.

Switzerland's Public Schools.

The public schools of Switzerland are among the best in the world, and those of Basel are the finest in the republic. Every schoolhouse built in that city in the past ten years has been equipped with baths, and school bathing is general, as it now is in Germany. The shower-baths of the Basel schools are so arranged as to give absolute privacy for every girl. Other features of Swiss schools are free dental, eye and ear treatment for all pupils. Reproductions of art masterpieces are used not only as decorations, but to furnish themes for compositions and for nature study. The only school punishment in Basel is exclusion from the picture room for a given period.
Same Thing.
"The odor of burning trash piles reminds one that winter approaches."
"That ain't trash piles; that's this cigar that Old Titewad gave me."—Houston Post.
If you are miserable, you are exactly what your enemies want you to be.

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.

Vallejo.—Civil Engineer C. Lemerenz arrived at the Mare Island yard last week and took charge of the yards and docks department of the local station.

San Francisco.—A statement of the amount of fines imposed in the four police courts during last year has just been issued. The grand total is \$31,208.

Stockton.—In a fire which destroyed the barn of Joe Pearson, seven miles north of Stockton 25 horses and mules were incinerated, with agricultural implements. It is believed that tramps caused the fire.

Vallejo.—It is reported in this city that the Standard Oil Company is preparing to locate an auxiliary oil supply station on the water front of this city, which will be used in supplying oil for use on the Mare Island yard.

San Francisco.—George E. Forbes, the old man who was convicted by a jury in the United States District Court of presenting a false pension claim, was sentenced by Judge De Haven to imprisonment for one year in San Quentin at hard labor.

Oakland.—Seventeen words were required by Mrs. Elizabeth H. Gorrill to bequeath to her husband, R. N. Gorrill of Piedmont, an estate valued at about \$30,000. The will read: "I will all my property to my husband, R. N. Gorrill, and appoint him executor without bonds."

San Diego.—Harry Lipp, a sailor on the steamer Santa Rosa, committed suicide by leaping into the ocean from the vessel when it was nearing this port. Lipp was a new man on the Santa Rosa. He shipped at San Francisco. He had been drinking heavily on the voyage down the coast.

San Francisco.—The "full dinner pail" of Gabriel Hines of Baltimore is empty. The bottom has dropped out of it for "Kragens" the store that advertised as the "workingman's friend" and made a practice of selling cheap goods that looked like the real article failed last week. Liabilities amount to about \$400,000. Assets unknown.

Petaluma.—Sonoma county has the first chickens hatched by electricity, J. Weitz of Graton, with the assistance of Electrician S. E. Gamble, has demonstrated that it is possible to keep an even temperature in incubators by electricity far easier than by other ways of heating. They expect the electric incubator to create a revolution in the poultry business.

Denver.—Half a dozen suits, naming more than three score defendants, for the recovery of thousands of acres of land estimated to be worth several million dollars have been instituted by the government in the federal court here. All the men accused of timber, stone or coal land frauds in the indictments recently was quashed by Judge R. E. Lewis are among the defendants.

Oakland.—Dr. John D. Long of the United States marine hospital and public health service, in charge of the sanitary campaign in Alameda and Contra Costa counties, has filed with the health department a summary of work performed. During December 10,326 rats were trapped and killed and 388,394 poisons were placed, an estimate being that 75 per cent of them were effective.

Napa.—At the meeting of the city council of Napa an ordinance was adopted prohibiting the playing of cards or the shaking of dice for money or checks. After some discussion the council also passed an ordinance prohibiting the selling of pools on horse races or the maintaining of bulletin boards for racing returns. There was strong opposition to the proposed law concerning restaurants, but the councilmen finally voted in favor of prohibiting boxes or side rooms in restaurants.

Mount Eden.—M. Mayaka, a well-known Japanese tomato grower, after pursuing a truly Oriental career in making and spending of wealth, has disappeared, leaving many of his countrymen and several white men to mourn his absence and their losses. When Mayaka reached the end of his ready cash he borrowed, and but few creditors have been repaid. A local saloon-keeper is out \$200 which he loaned the Oriental, as well as several barrels of liquor, which the wily Mayaka dispensed to his brown employees to cultivate their amiability and industry. The creditors who made insistent demands before his departure got a portion of his property.

WITH THE LAW-MAKERS OF THE NATION AT WASHINGTON

Washington.—Representative Hayes and Kahn of California discussed with President Roosevelt the Japanese immigration question. It is understood that the President will later listen to an extended presentation of this subject from Mr. Hayes. The Hayes bill for Japanese exclusion will be pressed by the California delegation, although it is not understood that the President has changed his attitude of discouragement of this measure, in view of the pending diplomatic negotiations between Japan and the United States.

Washington.—Senator Knox of Pennsylvania, who has taken much interest in the litigation growing out of the employers' liability act, which was declared to be unconstitutional, introduced a bill which is intended to remedy the defects in the present bill. The bill is so drawn as to make it applicable only to corporations engaged in such commerce as Congress has the undoubted right to control, and to employees of such corporations engaged exclusively in interstate commerce.

Washington.—Chairman Burton of the Rivers and Harbors Committee told a friend that there would positively be no appropriation bill for river and harbor improvement at this session; in fact, it is the sentiment of every one that there should be no important legislation. The Democrats, as well as Republicans, seem to have the "stand-pat" fever. According to a prominent Senator, adjournment may be looked for any time after April 1st. "In fact," he said, "I do not see why we could not adjourn in two weeks, just as well as later."

Washington.—Representative Sherry has introduced a bill so amending the Federal statutes that the United

States shall have authority to "punish any person" found guilty of conspiracy to injure or intimidate an alien. The law now provides for Federal punishment of "any citizen" of this country, merely. Sherry says: "In the case of the mafia in Louisiana the United States was called upon by the Italian Government for indemnity on account of Italians slain, but this Government was powerless to punish the guilty, they being amenable to State law only. The same claim obtained in the recent anti-Chinese riots on the Pacific Coast, and might arise again as a result."

Washington.—Representative Hayes introduced a bill appropriating \$45,000 to complete the immigrant station at Angel Island, the amount originally provided being inadequate. He also offered a bill appropriating \$115,000 for a steel ferry boat to ply between San Francisco and Angel Island; also \$25,000 for a steel boarding cutter for immigrant officers in San Francisco bay.

San Francisco.—There is talk in Army circles of further reducing the emergency ration already heretofore reduced from 162 ounces. Next to maintenance of its quality of sustenance the desire is to minimize the weight of the ration to the end that there may be a reduction to the last degree of the burden of the soldier in the field on emergency call. Some of the European nations have emergency rations lower than ours and the opinion is that this may be safely reduced in weight while at the same time retaining its effect as a diet.

Washington.—Representative Englebright has been informed by General Mackenzie, chief of engineers, that the War Department will ask for bids in about two weeks for dredging out Eureka harbor, for which \$82,000 was appropriated last year.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN DIE IN AWFUL STAMPEDE FOR EXITS

Boyerstown, Pa.—Nearly 100 persons were burned to death and as many more fatally or seriously injured Monday night in a fire which destroyed Rhoades' opera house in this place. The opera house was crowded with members of St. John's Lutheran Sunday school, who were attending a benefit given for that church. While the show was in progress an oil tank used in connection with a moving-picture machine exploded. The actors endeavored to quiet the audience, but in their anxiety to make themselves heard and to avoid the awful stampede of the women and children the coal oil lamps which were used at the footlights were overturned, setting the place on fire. The flames, fed by the oil, shot almost to the ceiling, and there was a wild rush of the 700 persons to escape from the burning building. Scores of women and children were trampled upon, and several who es-

caped being burned to death died after being dragged from the opera house. In many cases, it is said, entire families perished.

Scores of persons who were in the balcony at the time of the explosion jumped from the windows and were killed or maimed.

To add to the disaster the fire apparatus became disabled and the structure was left entirely to the flames. It is almost certain that not a vestige of the bodies of those who perished will ever be found.

Had the women and children heeded the warning of cooler ones in the audience the loss of life might have been avoided, but there was the usual panic and stampede which occurs at such a time. The flames spread rapidly and communicated to the other parts of the building. Men, women and children rushed for the many exits and the weaker ones were trampled and maimed.

WHO KNOWS "WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THE ARMY?"

Washington.—The hard times in the industrial world that have driven into the marine corps and the navy nearly all of the men needed to fill the authorized quotas, have not helped the Army so far in the matter of recruiting. Reports still flow in upon the War Department of failure to secure recruits; of privates buying their discharges; of non-commissioned officers refusing to re-enlist and of resulting skeleton organizations that are little more than travesties upon fighting forces.

A report just at hand is one from

Fort McIntosh, Tex., in which the commanding officer of a battalion of the Nineteenth Infantry says: "I have present to-day in the four companies fifty-six men, and twenty-nine of these are to be discharged this month. At the end of this month, if we get no recruits, one company will have three men and another four. The other two companies will have eleven and twelve men respectively."

The report is one of a number being collected for the enlightenment of Congress in dealing with the great question of "what is wrong with the Army?"

DEPARTING EMIGRANTS TAKE IMMENSE SUMS TO EUROPE

New York.—Although the returning emigrants took out of the country a sum estimated by steamship managers to have been not less than \$110,000,000 last year, the annual migration is held by heads of the big steamship companies to be a benefit and not a detriment to the country.

"It releases and puts into circulation a large sum of money," said Gustave H. Schwab of the North German Lloyd line. "This money has been saved

up and the traveler is forced to pay it out in railroad and steamship fares, baggage transfers and living expenses on the way to the seaboard."

Schwab's estimate is that no less than \$64,000,000 was paid in 1907 by travelers for steamer accommodations on Atlantic liners. Of this sum fully \$15,000,000 was spent by homeward-bound aliens. Incoming aliens are estimated to have brought into the country upwards of \$27,000,000 during the year.

EYES OF WORLD ON OUR FLEET

Greatest Naval Fighting Strength Under Flag for Long Cruise Around the Horn.

Movement Is Significant, Marking Transfer of Theater of Action of American Navy from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean.

Not since the war with Spain has there been such a tense feeling in naval circles as that which marked the preparations for the departure of the great fleet, under Admiral Evans, for the Pacific. All the vessels which were to be a part of this greatest naval demonstration in our history assembled at Hampton Roads.

The President's yacht, the Mayflower, swung into historic Hampton Roads bearing President Roosevelt and the high officials of the Navy Department. Promptly sixteen huge battleships of the United States navy dressed ship and began firing the President's salute of twenty-one guns each. The Mayflower came to anchor in the roadway. Gigs and cutters put out from each battleship bearing the flag officers to the Mayflower, where they were received on deck by President Roosevelt and his official party. On their return to their ships the Mayflower hoisted anchor and proceeded down the roads toward the entrance. Here the little yacht stood out of the roadway while the same sixteen battleships passed by her, decks and fighting tops dressed and roaring from their guns another President's salute.

Bands aboard ship played the national airs. This was the farewell to the commander-in-chief of the army and navy to the American battleship squadrons, which then began their cruise to the Pacific ocean.

The torpedo flotilla had already started, as its progress is so much

"GOOD-BY, BOB; TAKE KEER YOURSELF."



—Chicago Inter Ocean.

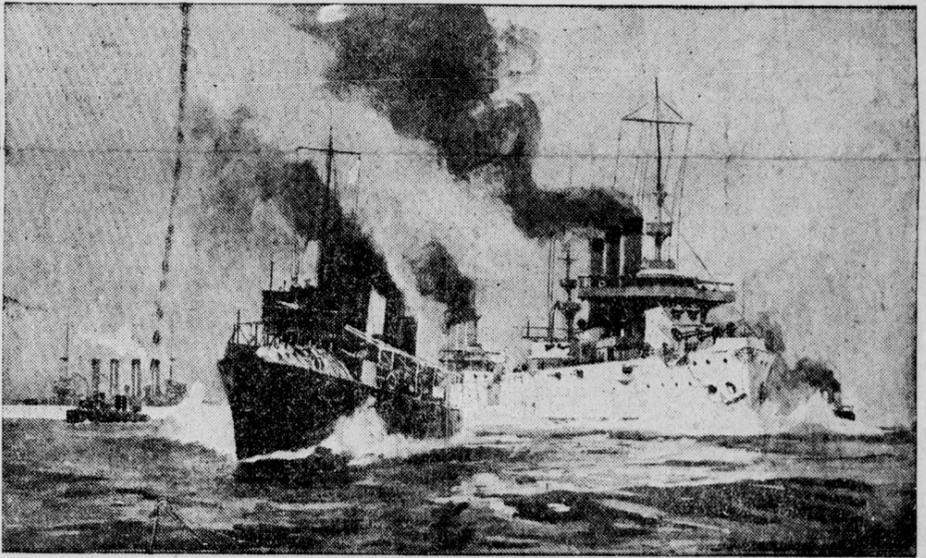
progress of the fleet will be watched with interest by the whole world, and will be accompanied by the prayer that no occasion may arise for a display of that awful power of destruction which lies within its guns.

The significance of the transfer of the battleships stamps the event as an epoch in the history of the United States. It transfers the theater of action of the navy from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean for the first time since the United States became a nation. It reduces the naval representation of the country in the Atlantic from second place to the lowest place among the naval powers of the world, but it raises its representation in the Pacific ocean to the highest place, where the United States is now a poor second. Whether "for fun or for frolic," as Rear Admiral Robley Evans has expressed it,

maintained a target practice station for several years. Magdalena bay is on the peninsula of Lower California, 3,012 knots from Callao and 1,000 knots from San Francisco. Here the fleet will remain at least a month engaged in target practice. Upon the completion of this work it will sail for San Francisco, where it is expected to arrive about the middle of April or the 1st of May.

On the journey around the Horn the battleships will pass the second torpedo boat flotilla, which sailed for the Pacific on Dec. 2, and at San Francisco, if not at Magdalena bay, it will be joined by the armored cruiser squadrons under Rear Admiral Stockton and Sobres, consisting of the cruisers Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Maryland and Colorado and the California, South Dakota, Tennessee and Washington, the later two ships now nearing their

THE GREAT AMERICAN PACIFIC SQUADRON.



The vessels prominent in the picture are the Battleships Washington, Tennessee and Rhode Island, and a Torpedo Boat Destroyer.

slower than that of the battleships that two weeks more will be consumed than by the latter in the journey toward their destination—San Francisco.

All the navy yards of the Atlantic coast have been busy for weeks in fitting out the ships. At Brooklyn, New York, Boston, Norfolk, Philadelphia and Charleston painters, carpenters and machinists have participated in the great activity. High up on the smokestacks the paint brushes were moving back and forth and the sound of hammers and saws has been ceaseless. Nor has there been any chance for idling by the enlisted men. The powder magazines have had to be filled and the quantities which have been taken aboard have caused some spectators to wonder what it is all about.

The large supply of ammunition is necessary because of the project to have target practice on the long journey. Then also there will be many salutes to fire and these will eat up thousands of dollars' worth of powder. Furthermore, in case an emergency should arise while the fleet is in distant waters there will be no lack of ammunition. No such emergency is expected, but the fleet "will keep its powder dry" while trusting in divine Providence.

Greatest Fighting Strength. The fleet which Admiral Evans takes to the Pacific includes all the new battleships and the best armored cruisers. It is the flower of the American navy, far superior to that which destroyed the Spanish fleet nine years ago. The Louisiana carries the largest crew—950 officers and men. The Connecticut, which is the flagship, is the finest ship of the navy, costing \$4,600,000. Among the other battleships are the Alabama, Georgia, Kansas, Virginia, Minnesota, Ohio, Rhode Island, Kentucky and Vermont. In all there are 32 battleships and armored cruisers, besides the flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers, repair and supply ships. The

battleships upon arrival in the Pacific will do the United States full honor.

The date of arrival at Rio Janeiro is Jan. 11, 1908, and the day of departure ten days later. Here the crews will be allowed shore leave. Leaving Rio Janeiro on Jan. 21, the fleet will proceed slowly to Punta Arenas, or Sand Point, where it is due to arrive on Jan. 31.

Punta Arenas is the last stop before rounding the Horn, and five days will be passed here in coaling from colliers hired by the government. The distance

destination after a trip around the Horn. In addition the battleship Nebraska, which has just been commissioned, will join the fleet as well as the protected cruisers Charleston, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis and the gunboat Yorktown.

Battle drill will occupy the time of the fleet for some days, no complete fleet of the American navy having been trained in sea evolutions in recent years.

In all probability a part of the fleet at least will visit Puget Sound before returning to the Atlantic coast again. No plans have been made for the return of the fleet beyond the expressed determination of the President that it shall return at some future date.

Bell Airship Launched.

The successful launching of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell's recently completed airship took place a few days ago at Baddeck, Nova Scotia. The ship is built up of 3,050 unit tetrahedrons, which are so disposed as to make the ship itself one great tetrahedron, which has for its base the top of the machine, 13 meters in length. The several units are covered on two of their sides with silk. The total surface thus exposed is over 2,000 square feet. The motor used is of the Curtiss type, four cylinders, 20 horse-power. It weighs 120 pounds, which brings the total weight of the ship up to 230 pounds. Owing to a snowstorm in progress at the time of launching, no attempt was made to fly the machine. While Dr. Bell has great faith in the success of his invention, he does not assume to have entirely solved the problem of aerial flight.

Jews to Protect Their Rights.

Representative Hebrews from all parts of the country met at New York to organize a committee or central bureau to which applications for relief or intervention may be sent by any members of their race whose civil or religious rights may have been interfered with in any country throughout the world. Delegates to the bureau will be in proportion to the population.



ADMIRAL EVANS.

of this leg is 2,230 knots. On Feb. 5 the fleet will round the Horn, regarded by all naval officers as the most dangerous point in the trip, and Feb. 23, it is due at Callao, Peru, 2,850 knots from Punta Arenas. Another stop of ten days will be made at this point for coal and shore leave.

The last leg of the trip which is fixed as to dates calls for the departure from Callao on Feb. 23 for Magdalena bay, Mexico, where the United States has

The Jealous Wife

[Original.]

"Lucy, if you don't part company with your absurd jealousy you will in time have to part company with me. No man will stand such an annoyance."

"And if you don't part company with the women to whom you are so devoted you will have to part company with me."

"Whom are you especially suspicious of at present?"

"I'm suspicious of no one. I know that you are attentive to—Margaret Gray."

"What, my old friend Mag?"

"You mean your old flame Mag?"

"Lucy, you are a fool!" And the husband stalked out of the room and the house.

One morning a telegram came to the house addressed to Mr. Bradford Bowen. The messenger on learning that Mr. Bowen was not at home declined to leave the message, and the maid went to Mrs. Bowen to ask when Mr. Bowen would return. Mrs. Bowen went to the door to speak to the messenger herself and found him obdurate in clinging to his instructions. She asked him to permit her to look at the address on the message, and he held it up before her. Snatching it from him, she tore off the envelope and read:

Take a 6 o'clock train for Hastings tomorrow afternoon. Disguise. M. G.

The dreaded blow had fallen. Her husband was about to desert her for Margaret Gray. The stricken wife did not for a moment realize that she had brought it upon herself. She crumpled the telegram convulsively and, rushing upstairs to her bedroom, locked the door and gave way to weeping and wailing. By the time her husband usually came home to dinner she had grown comparatively calm. She would not reveal her discovery. She would announce that she had tired of living with a man in whom she had no confidence and that she would on the morrow go to live with her mother. But when dinner had been placed on the table the erring husband did not appear—7, 8, 9, 10 o'clock came, but not Mr. Bowen. The deserted wife sat up till 2 in the morning waiting, then went to bed, but not to sleep. There was one ray of hope in the matter. She knew of the appointment for the next day and would be on the train. How he would tremble at her fury! And how the shamefaced hussy who had led him away from his lawful wife would cower before her just indignation.

But during the morning she began to realize how desperate was the situation. She remembered her husband's warning and thought that perhaps, after all, she might have driven him to what he was about to do. She changed her plan. She would go on the train, but to implore him to return with her. She would promise to do better in the future. But the telegram said, "Disguise." Would she know him or the woman he was to elope with? At any rate she must do her best.

At 4 o'clock she was on the train. Beginning at the first car, she walked through to the last, peering at every one she passed. In the last car every seat was occupied but one, and that was beside a gentleman who moved aside for her, and she sank into it, with a sigh. The train pulled out of the station, and the man beside her, turning, said:

"You seem worried about something. Are you looking for some one on the train?"

Mrs. Bowen at first declared that she was not, but after awhile admitted she was. Then when the man asked if he could not aid her she said hesitantly:

"The one I seek is disguised."

"In that case I can do nothing for you. Shall I telegraph ahead for the police?"

"Oh, no. For heaven's sake, don't!"

Before reaching Hastings the sympathetic gentleman had gained her confidence and permission to go with her to Brown's, the principal restaurant and hotel in the place, where the couple could doubtless put up. He also went through the train for her, looking at suspicious persons, and when he returned he said that the old German and his frau sitting opposite looked as if made up. When they left the train they followed this couple, who went directly to Brown's.

"You must have something to sustain you," said Mrs. Bowen's friend, and without her knowledge or consent ordered supper in a private room. As soon as it was announced he led her there. Scarcely knowing what she did, she sat down at the table, but refused to eat, burying her face in her hands and weeping bitterly. Suddenly the door was thrown open, and there stood her husband and Margaret Gray.

"Lucy," said her husband reproachfully, "what does this mean? You here with a stranger taking supper in a private room?"

"I got the telegram. This gentleman has been very kind. Oh, how could you?"

Meanwhile the gentleman who had been so kind, arose and, going to Margaret Gray, gave her a loving kiss.

"What does it all mean?" exclaimed the mystified wife.

"It means, my dear," said Bowen, "that I have given you a lesson as to the folly of yielding to your insane jealousy. This is Mr. Charles Bossford, who has had the good fortune to win my old chum Mag. They have helped me out in this affair, and now if you are satisfied that your husband is all right we're going to have a jolly supper to celebrate their engagement. Charlie, push the button. We all need refreshment after our work. Waiter, a quart of champagne."

RUTH TWISS.

His Visiting Cards.

[Original.]

Miguel was a young gentleman of Madrid whom every one loved. His tastes led him to manly sports, and it was said of him that he had appeared in the bull ring in disguise. He was expert with all weapons, especially the rapier.

Miguel loved Donna Anita, the daughter of a Spanish grandee, and Anita loved him. Her family consented to the match, and the pair were to have been married within a very few weeks when the Count de Barillon, a wealthy Frenchman, appeared, took a fancy to the girl and proposed for her hand. Anita, whose father was dead, was under the guardianship of an elder brother, Felippo, thinking to benefit himself through his sister, arranged a scheme for getting rid of Miguel. Then Anita married the count.

This was their plan: A few days before the wedding appointed to take place between Miguel and Anita, Miguel was arrested for conspiracy against the government and was carried before a judge. Two men, Nunez and Roderigo, whom Miguel had esteemed his friends, bore false witness against him, the judge convicted him and sentenced him to ten years' imprisonment. He served his sentence, and while he was in prison the Count and Countess de Barillon were divorced. The countess had discovered the conspiracy.

One day—it was eleven years after Miguel's misfortune—the Count de Barillon entered a cafe in Paris. When he was passing one of the tables a man put out his foot and tripped him. The act was so plainly intended and was seen by so many persons that the count felt obliged to resent it. The stranger simply replied that he would not deny him satisfaction. Barillon could not choose but fight and met the man who had insulted him the next morning at daylight. The weapons chosen by the stranger were rapiers, and the two men were scarcely in position when Barillon fell, pierced to the heart. The stranger disappeared, and when the count's body was exposed the wound instead of being a slit was found to be a circular hole.

A few months later M. Gautier, a Parisian, appeared in Madrid, where he spoke French badly and Spanish very well. One night at a ball at which Nunez was present Gautier accidentally—so it appeared—spilled claret on Nunez's waistcoat. Nunez was irritated and made a disagreeable remark about the Frenchman's carelessness, whereupon Gautier threw the remainder of the wine in the bottle over him. The two men went from the ball-room to the field of honor, where Nunez met his death. The surgeon on tearing open his shirt was astonished to see that the wound was crescent shaped. Gautier was not seen in Paris again.

The next spring a Moor came up to Madrid from the south and achieved considerable popularity socially, but his stay was not long. One night at a club he accused Roderigo of cheating at cards. They fought, and the mark left on Roderigo's body where his opponent's sword entered it was the shape of a scimitar. Roderigo died of the wound, and the Moor left Madrid before he could be arrested.

After the duel an item appeared in a Madrid newspaper mentioning the marks left on the body of Count Barillon, on that of Nunez and on Roderigo, the writer claiming that in each case the unknown victor was one and the same person. This he proceeded to prove from the character of the wounds and the fact that the mysterious person always contrived to be the insulted party and invariably chose swords for the fight.

One night Felippo was smoking in his library when a man whose face indicated that he was about forty years old entered at the door leading from the veranda.

"What do you wish, signor?" asked Felippo, half rising and looking anxiously at the stranger, who had thus entered unannounced.

"Have you heard of an unknown man who killed the Count Barillon in a duel?"

"I have."

"He left his mark in the wound," Felippo stared at the stranger without reply.

"Then there was M. Gautier, who also left a mark on our mutual friend, Nunez."

"I remember," said Felippo, almost in a whisper.

"And the Moor."

Felippo sat with terror-stricken eyes fixed on the stranger.

"And now comes myself. Having left my card with your three friends, I have called to leave one with you."

"I do not know you, signor. I have never seen you before."

"You are mistaken. I was once betrothed to your sister."

At the moment the door opened and the Countess de Barillon stood on the threshold.

"Miguel!"

The man had half drawn his sword. He stood looking at the woman of whom he had been robbed fifteen years before. The cloud of sorrow on his face had deepened into fierce hate, but at sight of her and at the sound of her voice the coming tempest was stilled.

"Anita," he said, permitting his sword to slide back into its scabbard, "you have deprived me of the power to finish my vengeance. One by one those who separated us have paid the penalty of their sin, but now this last arch conspirator, who deserves a worse fate than the rest, is saved for your sweet sake."

Turning, he left the room. And that was the last seen of the mysterious stranger and his deadly visiting cards.

SPENCER TROWBRIDGE.

LODGE DOINGS.

Officers for the Ensuing Term Duly Installed.

All the lodges have recently installed officers for the new term. Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, F. A. A., installed, with the aid of the drill team, the following officers: Past President, J. W. Lancaster; President, Mrs. M. J. Wilson; Secretary, Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg; Treasurer, Mrs. J. Lancaster; Vice-President, Mrs. Grace Stewart; Chaplain, Mrs. Joseph Bohmet; Medical Examiner, Dr. C. N. Cooper; Observer, G. B. Hinman; Sentinel, Claude Gard; Guide, Mrs. J. H. Campbell.

The contest which has been on for several weeks between the masculine and feminine members was won by the ladies, who secured the largest number of members. In accordance with the agreement, the men provided a banquet for the ladies, their treat consisting of sauerkraut and frankfurters, doughnuts and coffee. A chair was awarded to Mrs. G. B. Hinman for securing the greatest number of members brought in by any one person.

The Masons.

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., installed the following officers: W. M., F. K. Bartholomew; S. W., Dr. P. C. Hartman; J. W., George S. Robson; Treasurer, J. F. Duncan; Secretary, J. F. Fablinger; Chaplain, S. A. Moulton; S. D., L. D. Bohmet; J. D., C. H. Whitman; Marshal, George Whitney; Stewards, C. B. Miracle and William Beattie; Tyler, Charles Townsend. Refreshments were served and a pleasant time enjoyed.

Odd Fellows.

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, I. O. O. F., installed the following officers:

Charles Townsend, P. G.; Wm. Beattie, N. G.; T. A. Robinson, V. G.; W. R. Coupland, Sec.; John Evans, Treasurer; N. A. Blake, Warden; E. A. W. Priestly, Conductor; D. Hesnler, I. G.; Wm. Carney, O. G.; F. Preston, L. S.; N. G.; Mr. Griffin, R. S.; N. G.; W. G. DeSelle, L. S.; V. G.; J. G. Burns, R. S.; V. G.; G. W. Atkinson, Chaplain.

The Grange.

Orchard City Grange installed the following officers at its last meeting: A. C. Keesling, Master; Joseph Bohmet, Overseer; P. W. Keith, Lecturer; Mrs. F. S. Newcomb, Chaplain; Mrs. A. C. Keesling, Secretary; J. M. Butts, Treasurer; Mrs. J. D. Sawyer, Assistant Steward; F. S. Newcomb, Assistant Steward; Mrs. Foster, Gate Keeper; Mrs. S. G. Nelson, Ceres; Mrs. H. C. Hutton, Flora; Mrs. P. W. Keith, Pomona.

School Money.

The County Superintendent of Schools, D. T. Bateman, has received a part of the semi-annual apportionment for grammar, primary and high-schools of the County. The apportionment for primary and grammar schools is \$52,515.62, and for high-schools \$4,270.81. The amounts following will go to the districts as named below: Cambrian, \$371.76; Campbell, \$557.64; East San Jose, \$1,115.28; Hamilton, \$371.76; Los Gatos, \$1,672.92; Meridian, \$371.76; Moreland, \$371.76; Morgan Hill, \$743.52; Mayfield, \$743.52; Mountain View, \$1,487.08; San Tomas, \$185.88; Saratoga, \$371.76; Sunnyvale, \$743.52; Santa Clara, \$2,788.20; Union, \$185.88; Valley View, \$371.76; Willow Glen, \$929.40.

It was but a year or two ago that Campbell led each of the towns of Morgan Hill, Mayfield and Sunnyvale, but now we will have to take off our hats to these progressive places. We are satisfied that incorporation in two instances, and a united town spirit on behalf of Sunnyvale, has caused the increase of school children, the thing that determines the money apportionment. Campbell needs to "get a move on" or she will slide still further down the ladder.

Our high-school has been the one thing that has kept the standing of the grammar school up to where it is. The coming here of families to receive the benefits of the high-school has helped to keep the town on the map. Here is the apportionment for the high-schools: Campbell, \$366.20; Gilroy, \$334.09; Los Gatos, \$326.68; Mountain View, \$292.10; Palo Alto, \$598.38; Santa Clara, \$556.39; San Jose, \$1,564.15.

PRESS NOTES

Every family in and around Campbell should be a subscriber to the Press. Why not now?

Jas. H. Wortendyke, of Riverside, a temperance speaker of note, addressed an appreciative, but small audience at the Methodist Church Monday evening. A song by Roy Gunsoulus, being the new version of "Marching Through Georgia," was much appreciated.

Mrs. C. E. Hanger has been confined to her home by illness for several days.

Bernice Bogert, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bogert, has been ill.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Fablinger on Wednesday, Jan. 22nd at 2.30 o'clock. Ladies are requested to bring scissors and thimbles.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Waite were here Sunday on a visit with relatives. Mr. Waite is ticket agent at Gilroy.

Mr. Scott, formerly at our depot, has taken a wife.

The Campbell postoffice shows a gain in business in 1907 over 1906.

Mrs. H. M. Parker has recovered from an attack of the grip.

Mrs. Jennie Parker is ill with the grip.

C. H. Whitman has been confined to his home by grip.

Hardy Downing, the world famous bicyclist from Campbell, has returned from the East with a bride.

A number of the Campbell Epworth Leaguers went to Los Gatos and San Jose to attend the conventions of Epworth League.

Mrs. E. J. Ripley, of Dillon, Montana, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gerow, of Hopkins Ave.

Reception to Mr. A. K. Joy and Family.

The other night the members of the Congregational Church gave a reception to Mr. Joy and family, on the eve of their departure from Campbell. The church was filled with a number of friends whom Mr. and Mrs. Joy have bound to them during the past 4 years. Refreshments were served.

Prof. E. James responded to a toast from the Country Men's Club, which Mr. Joy was influential in founding.

Prof. Graves spoke from the standpoint of the schools of Campbell. Mr. Fablinger spoke for the Sunday-school, and Mr. Atkinson, as pastor, voiced the feelings of the Church. Others voluntarily spoke without being called on—Prof. Smith from the standpoint of the community at large, and Mr. Jno. Duncan as one of the business men of Campbell. The audience then joined hands and sang "Blest be the Tie that Binds," after which the time was spent in social conversation. Mr. Joy will be greatly missed in our community along all lines.

Campbell Library.

The way to the Campbell Free Reading Room and Library has been made smooth and easy by the new cement sidewalk leading to it from Campbell Avenue, placed there by the action of generous citizens.

The Country Woman's Club, in a recent meeting, passed a vote of thanks and appreciation to the Country Men's Club and other citizens who have thus shown their interest in the work which the Woman's Club is furthering.

The Reading Room is at present open only three evenings in the week. It is a matter of regret that there are not funds available to pay a custodian the small sum that would be required to have the room open every afternoon and evening.

Steps are being taken to beautify the lot by the addition of shade-trees, shrubbery and flowers.

Osgood
Optician 156 S. First St.

THE DIFFERENCE

Between seeing well and seeing poorly is beyond description. See that your first pair of glasses is correctly fitted. The importance of beginning right is very great. We make a specialty of the eyes. Examination free.

EAT AT
WHEELER'S
86-88 EAST SANTA CLARA STREET

Congregational Church.

Wednesday night, Jan. 22d, is the first of our monthly "Good Cheer" meetings. The different speakers will report happenings and events in the world which give us cause for new courage and hope.

Next Sunday morning, Jan. 26th, the pastor will speak on "A right placing of emphasis," being the third in a series of Sunday morning talks on vital problems. Rev. Miles B. Fischer, of the Congregational Sunday-school Society, will speak in the evening.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Notes.

Mr. Atkinson's Sunday-school Class of young ladies, which was organized nearly five years ago, has just become identified with the organized Sunday-school classes throughout the world, and have received their charter and class-pins. There are over 100,000 young people in the movement. Mr. Atkinson's class has grown from five to over thirty.

Rev. Mr. Atkinson made a trip to Berkeley last week to attend the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Congregational Work of Northern California. Mr. Atkinson was appointed a member of the Board last November.

Saturday, January 25th, Only

I will sell 1 dozen Couches, 34 inches wide, covered with ticking—made here. First class; dust proof; for \$4.00. Mattress Factory, Campbell.

J. Luther Bowers, the inventor of the celebrated "Caprac" brand of canned fruits and vegetables, was in town Saturday, visiting old friends. Mr. Bowers is manager of the Morgan Hill Canning and Packing Company, and reports an exceedingly prosperous season.—Santa Clara News.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF JAMES R. GARVEY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of James R. Garvey, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business for all matters pertaining to said estate, to wit: the law offices of George W. Waldorf, Rooms 45 and 46, in the Rea Building, in the City of San Jose, in the County of Santa Clara, State of California.

San Jose, this 14th day of January, A. D. 1908.

B. E. KELL, Administrator of the Estate of James R. Garvey, Deceased.

GEORGE W. WALDORF, Attorney for Administrator.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice
Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

S. R. WADE, Master.
GEORGE S. ROBINSON, 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. L. DOWTON, Noble Grand.
R. E. GATES, Secretary.

Rebekahs
Ada Rebekah Lodge, No. 223, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning sisters 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. O. A. PUTNAM, Worthy Secretary.

Women 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.

ALFRED BULMORE, Council Com.
L. W. HUTCHINS, Clerk.

Fraternai 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. B. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

Dr. Mark F. Hopkins,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office and residence, 38 N. Second St., San Jose.
Office Hours: 11-12 a. m., 2-5 p. m.

JOHN F. DUNCAN
Notary Public
Office: Bank of Campbell

CHAS. W. DAVISON
Attorney at Law
Room 10 City Hall, San Jose. Phone, Brown 682

GEORGE W. WALDORF
Attorney at Law
Telephone—Office Main 271
The Rea Building San Jose, Cal.

F. B. BROWN
Attorney at Law
Phone Main 589
Room 54, Porter Building San Jose, Cal.

DR. P. C. HARTMAN
Dentist
Graduate Dental Department of the University of California
Telephone—Office, Red 103
Residence, 94
Campbell, California

Save Money by buying this reliable, honest, high grade sewing machine.

STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

National Sewing Machine Co.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

FACTORY AT BELVIDERE, ILL.

Subscribe for the "Press"

IMPAIRED EYES



are often hereditary. The young eyes should not be neglected

BALL OPTICAL CO.

112 South First Street
Third door from San Fernando Street

Students, Take Notice!

Scholarship in a First Class Business College.

For sale at a discount.

Enquire of E. C. Hurlbert

HANDY MOTH PAPER

A moth destroyer and disinfectant. Placed under carpets, or in the folds of furs and clothing, it drives away moths and worry. Twelve sheets in a packet, carriage prepaid 10c; six packets, 50c, if druggist does not have it. MADIGAN POWDER WORKS, Selection 1016 CLARKSVILLE, IOWA.

WALDRON WASHER

STOP RUBBING

SAVE TIME—SAVE LABOR. Easy to handle; no machinery; no gearing; nothing to get out of order. So simple a child can run it. Every machine demonstrated and guaranteed for 3 years. Buy no other. You can buy it on installments. WALDRON WASHER CO., 12th and Taylor Sts., San Jose. Phone Red 1474.

Fresh Milk and Cream FOR SALE.

Delivered anywhere in Campbell

HENRY YOUNG,
Budd Avenue.
Phone, Farmers 173

W. L. WOODROW

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER

117 South First Street, San Jose, Cal.
Telephones: Office, Main 91
Residence, James 3581

"Get the Habit" OF SAVING

It's a good habit to get into. It will only take one dollar of your money and one minute of your time to lay the foundation stone of independence for your declining years.

GARDEN CITY BANK AND TRUST COMPANY,
San Jose, California.

HEALD'S

Business College and Engineering School

is in its new three-story building at 425 McAllister Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Civil, Electrical, Mining, Mechanical and Automobile Engineering courses.

Excellent opportunities for positions. Tuition may be used in any of our 12 schools. Write for particulars.

L. P. HEALD, President

The Bank of Campbell

A general banking, exchange, loan and collection business transacted. Exchange direct on New York, Chicago and San Francisco. Accounts solicited.

DIRECTORS:

J. C. Ainsley, B. Campbell, R. K. Thomas, E. I. Price, P. G. Keith, Samuel F. Cooper, S. G. Rodeck, J. Brynteson, S. R. Wade, Dr. C. N. Cooper and John F. Duncan

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

TOWARD SAN FRANCISCO

6:32 a. m., Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland.

7:10 a. m., Daily (except Sunday) to San Francisco, via Palo Alto.

7:30 a. m., New Almaden to San Jose, Mixed.

2:45 p. m., Freight.

3:10 p. m., Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO

8:26 a. m., Freight

Leave S. F. 8:20 a. m. Daily, via Oakland, including Sunday, arrive Campbell 11:00.

5:08 p. m., New Almaden Mixed, Daily.

Leave S. F. 5:00 p. m., Daily, except Sunday, via Palo Alto, arrive Campbell 6:55.

Leave S. F. 5:00 p. m., Daily, including Sunday, via Oakland, arrive Campbell 7:30.

"The Eldridge"

SEWING MACHINE.

ROLLER BEARING.