

# Campbell Interurban Press.

Fourteenth Year.

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1908.

No. 45

Full line Summer Hats  
just received

Large assortment of vegetable  
and garden seeds.

Our stock is complete.  
Our goods are the best.  
Our service is unexcelled.

## THE FARMERS UNION

General Merchandise  
Hardware  
Paints

CAMPBELL, CALIFORNIA



**Hunt's Prune Bread**  
TO BE EATEN WITHOUT BUTTER  
Natures Perfect Food  
A Scientific Combination of  
FRUIT AND GRAIN

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-perspiring 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, dining 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.

LARGE FAMILY LOAVES 10 CENTS  
Originated and Manufactured by

Hunt's Steam Bakery, San Jose, Cal.

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

## Homes For Sale!

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

## FOR RENT

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

ELGIN C. HURLBERT,  
108 Alum Rock Ave., East San Jose, Cal.

PHONE, BROWN 17

Subscribe for the "Press"

## 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, 3c 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

### A COMMON SENSE TALK.

In less than two months both the Democratic and Republican parties will have chosen their respective candidates for President of the United States. They will also have promulgated their platforms, filled with glowing promises and glittering platitudes. Some one has felicitously remarked that political platforms are like the platforms to railroad cars—merely made to get in on. Experience has taught the people that this statement is not entirely jocular, but really has some pertinent grounds of application. The men back of the platforms must give them force. It is already practically known what the contents of the platforms as adopted at the respective national conventions will be.

The personnel of the respective candidates can be pretty safely guessed. The Democrats will have as their standard bearer William Jennings Bryan, who, by reason of his public utterances and extensive travels during the last twelve years, is probably the best known and most talked of man in the country.

It seems to be settled that the Republicans will nominate William H. Taft, present Secretary of War in President Roosevelt's cabinet. Mr. Taft has been prominently before the public so long that his personality is thoroughly understood.

Both Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft are clean men, of sterling integrity, and statesmen of a superlative type.

It can, therefore, be safely set down that either of these men would do his utmost to conscientiously carry out the promises made in their platforms.

In making a choice the voter will have, then, but two important things to consider, namely, the ability of these men to carry out their desires, and the expected benefits from the provisions of the platforms. By the term ability we mean the power to act independently of their surroundings and political associates.

Mr. Taft's support comes primarily from the corporations and trusts, because they have received legislative favors from the Republican party. Would a President elected by such support, with a cabinet of advisers necessarily chosen from the same source, be free and able to administer the affairs of government in the interest of the whole people? Would he not be biased by such surroundings, and though acting honestly, per force, favor the corporate interests to the detriment of the general public?

As for Mr. Bryan, who is popularly identified with his party, is it not reasonable to suppose that he will be given a free hand in his administration? And as the trusts are his natural enemies can it be thought that he would favor them at the expense of his friends—the common people?

So much then for the candidates.

As to the platforms, or the expected benefits to the country, is it not human nature for the platform makers to consult their own interests? This being true, will not the whole country receive fairer treatment from those of like situation with themselves—that is, opposed to trusts and corporate greed?

Let reason and common sense answer.

Hasn't California had about her share of "boss rule"? Suppose we try a change?

The election in San Jose next Monday promises to be one of the liveliest in its history.

Well, we have seen the fleet. Now, let's get down to business again. We must produce the taxes to keep up this great display.

But can the government establish "forest reserves" as fast as the tariff protected lumber barons cut them down?—Commoner.

"Look at the doughnut, not at the hole," is the latest Republican slogan. All right, but the doughnut would be bigger if the hole were smaller.—Commoner.

Doctors claim that sometimes an accident, producing great shock, will restore one to their normal faculties and make them better citizens than ever before. They probably men an ax-indent.

A genuine old-fashioned political house-cleaning at Washington is the first great need of the country to-day. That accomplished the necessary reforms can be instituted and successfully carried out. There is no other hope.

Senator Aldrich is very anxious to force upon a country that did not want "50-cent dollars" a lot of dollars that contain no cents. But consistency never was a characteristic of the Aldrich school.—Bryan's Commoner.

Violent storms and tornadoes have lately done much damage to life and property in a number of the southern and Middle Western States. Appeals for aid are being sent out. These should receive quick and hearty response from Californians, who know what it is to suffer from devastation.

We have to-day combinations and trusts controlling stocks of over eight billions of dollars, for the purpose of closing down factories, putting out the fires in the furnaces, turning laboring men out by the thousands to starve or crowd out other laboring men, in order that the combines and the trusts may control the output of the manufactories and fix the prices thereon.

My Cat.

Our neighbor's cat is Persian, the Jones's is Maltese,  
Aunt's big Angora has feathers to her knees  
(At least they look like feathers) and a tail  
so big and white  
When that kitty meets a puppy dog, I tell you  
its a sight!  
But when I ask, "What breed is mine—my pussy,  
sleek and fat?"  
They laugh, and pull my curls, and say, "I fear  
—just cat."  
It's true her eyes aren't yellow, and her tail is  
rather small,  
I don't know if she ever had a pedigree at  
all.  
(That big word means her mother, her grand-  
ma, too, they say,  
That they all took prizes at a show, were  
marked a special way.)  
What do I care for markings, for prizes, and  
all that?  
My kitty's just as precious if she is just cat!  
She was the dearest kitten, all scamper and all  
fur!  
Not one of all my pets could make me laugh  
like her;  
She may be very common, but I know she's  
good and true,  
For she meets me when I come from school  
with loving little mew;  
And when she's round we never see a naughty  
mouse or rat,  
And I believe I love her better 'cause she's just  
plain cat!

—Junior Epworth Herald.

YOU ARE GOING  
Somewhere Sometime

I WANT TO TELL YOU  
HOW YOU CAN MAKE  
YOUR TRIP

THE EASIEST  
CHEAPEST  
BEST and  
MOST DESIRABLE WAY

Personally Conducted Cars to all Principal Points

ROUND TRIP EXCURSION RATES

Come in and let us tell you all about it. Write or inquire

E. SHILLINGSBURG

40 East Santa Clara Street, San Jose

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

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

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

**GOD'S MIRACLE OF MAY.**

There came a message to the vine,  
A whisper to the tree,  
The bluebird saw the secret sign  
And merrily sang he!  
And like a silver string the brook  
Trembled with music sweet—  
Enchanting notes in every nook  
For echo to repeat.

A magic touch transformed the fields,  
Greener each hour they grew,  
Until they shone like burnished shields  
All jeweled o'er with dew,  
Scattered upon the forest floor  
A million bits of bloom  
Breathed fragrance forth thro' morning's  
door  
Into the day's bright room.

Then bud by bud the vine confessed  
The secret it had heard,  
And in the leaves the azure-breast  
Sang the delightful word:  
Glad flowers upspring amid the grass  
And flung their banners gay,  
And suddenly it came to pass—  
God's miracle of May!  
—Ladies' Home Journal.

**The Return Home**

"Hello, Phil, digging away at the old farm yet?"  
The speaker, leaning languidly against the top rail of the fence, held a cigarette in the most approved style between his two forefingers, and occasionally puffed slowly at it.  
Phil Dryden looked up from his planting and responded: "Why, Ed, is that you? When did you come down?"  
"Ran down last night on the early train. Taking a few days' vacation and thought I'd like to see the old place."  
Phil glanced rather enviously at the well-dressed smoker, and then dropped his eyes a little shamefacedly to his own coarse, ill-fitting and faded clothes.  
"Why do you stay down here, Phil, and use yourself up on this old farm?" Ed Spencer continued. "I should think you'd go to the city and get a better job. If you hate farming as I always did, you would."  
Phil's face flushed a trifle. The contrast between his appearance and that of his old school friend made him uneasy.

As he trudged up to the old farm house, his face was brightened by the thoughts of his newly formed plans.  
"Hello, Bess!" he called, as a slim girl of 16 met him.  
"You're back early, Phil," Bess replied. "You can't expect supper yet a while. Why, the sun is an hour high."  
"Oh, I'm not after supper," the boy responded. "I've made up my mind to quit for good. Bess, I'm going to the city."  
His sister stared at him in amazement for a moment. Phil continued in explanation of his sudden announcement: "I'm going to get a position in the city, and leave the farm for good. I've just had a talk with Ed Spencer, and he says he can get me a position when I want it."

"Ed Spencer? Is he home again?" asked Bess.  
"Only for a few days. He can't stand it here much longer than a few days at a time, it's so slow. I don't blame him, either, for it is slow—terribly slow and dull."  
The boy removed his hat and wiped his forehead.  
"But, Phil, if you go to the city, what will become of me?" queried his sister in a weak voice.  
"You? Why, can't you stay here with Aunt Matty and Uncle Ned?" There was genuine surprise in the boy's voice, and this was increased when he saw that Bess had turned a shade paler than usual.

"Oh, yes, I suppose I could stay," was the quiet answer, "but did it ever occur to you that I might be lonely—and—"  
There was a suspicious weakness in the voice, and when it grew husky, the girl stopped and turned her face away.  
"Why, Bess, I don't see why, in time I'd take you to the city, too. I'd get a good position, and work in it, and then we'd live there together."  
"Yes, but how many years would I have to wait?" resentfully replied the girl. "Do you think Ed Spencer could support his sister? And if he could, why doesn't he? I'm sure she has a hard enough time to pinch along."

"But—" began Phil in self-entertainment—"I'm not like Ed in some respects, and—"  
"No, and I'm thankful you're not," interrupted Bess.  
A glow of pride made Phil quiet and more thoughtful. He remembered now



that Ed's sister worked hard at dress-making, besides her duties on the farm, to make both ends meet. In a dim way he seemed to remember several of Ed's selfish ways when they were school companions, and he admitted that he did not treat his sister liberally. The flash of the roll of bills appeared before his mind, and he wondered if Ed would present his hard-working sister with some of the money. Probably they were all for her—a birthday present, perhaps, for Mandy was 16 that month.

"Oh, Ed has his bad points," he replied, "and so has every fellow. But he's doing well in the city, and I don't see why I shouldn't do as well. I was always smarter in my studies than Ed."  
"Yes, and in everything else," loyally responded Bess.  
"Then why shouldn't I go to the city and make something of myself? I can never do it here."  
"Phil, I don't think you would do much better," protested Bess. "In a few years now you—we will have the farm to ourselves. Uncle Ned and Aunt Matty must turn it over to us then—they only hold it in trust until you become of age, you know—and they'll be glad to get rid of the responsibility. Then we can—"

Phil kicked viciously at a stone. This sort of argument did not please him.  
"But, Bess, there's no money in farming," he interrupted. "Uncle Ned says that, and everybody else. What's the use of killing yourself on the farm for nothing?"  
"But what would you do with it?" gasped Bess in surprise.  
"Oh, sell it, or—let Uncle Ned run it until I become of age. Then—"  
"A new light shone in his eyes—"then the money will start me in business. I'll have the experience, and—and—"  
"Oh, Phil," exclaimed Bess in a pained voice, "how could you sell it?"  
"Why not?" stubbornly asked Phil.

Bess did not reply. If he could not understand the sacredness of the associations that clustered about the old homestead, she could not make him. She turned abruptly and walked away, but not until Phil saw a tear glistening in her eyes.  
"Girls are so funny and—and—un-reasoning," the discontented boy remarked aloud.  
Phil was strongly minded and determined in his way. Once his mind was made up, it was difficult for him to change his point of view. For three years now he had been steadily drifting toward this important decision. He longed for the city, and wished to make his mark in a wider field than farming.

"Bess will be terribly disappointed at

first," he reasoned, "and she'll be lonely the first month. But she'll soon see the wisdom of my way. When I can take her to the city she will have a happier time of it than here."  
Nothing further was said of his change of plans for a few days, but Phil could not fail to notice the change in Bess' appearance. Her face was pale and demure, and the eyes looked as if she had spent sleepless nights worrying over the matter.

"I wish she wouldn't take it so to heart," Phil reflected more than once. Then a little irritably, "Girls expect so much of brothers. They want to tie them down to their apron strings."  
This sort of argument did not tend to convince Phil of his mistaken line of thought.  
A week later he had fully made up his mind to carry out his long-cherished plans. One afternoon he walked over to the old Spencer home to get Ed's city address. He would write to his old companion and find what he could do for him.

The Spencer home was a tumble-down, neglected farm of some half dozen acres. The only one of the family, in Phil's estimation in the past, was Mandy; but the odds were against her in the up-hill struggle, and to-day Phil's heart beat sympathetically for her.  
Sue was pale and thin, and a worried expression marked her face. At the sight of Phil she flushed, and tried to straighten out these stray locks of hair on her head and to arrange her faded dress.

"I've been so busy," she apologized, "that I've had hard time to fix up decently."  
Phil laughed and tried to make her feel at ease.  
"I've come over to get Ed's address in the city," he said pleasantly, after a few moments of conversation. "I want to write to him."  
"I'm not sure I have it," Mandy replied, blushing deeper than before. "Ed has changed it several times lately. He doesn't seem to stay in one place long."  
"I've always heard that they move often in the city," Phil answered. "I suppose he's rising so rapidly that he has to change every little while to better quarters."

Mandy tried to laugh at this suggestion, but it was a poor attempt.  
"Ed is very restless," she ventured finally. "He lost his old position, you know, and I don't know whether he will like his new one."  
"No; I didn't know he had lost the old one," returned Phil slowly.  
"Yes, there was something that—that—well, Ed is very restless. I wish he was nearer home, so I could look after him a little."  
"I think all sisters want their brothers under their wings," replied Phil, with a laugh. "Bess now doesn't want me to go to the city to work."

"Are you thinking of going?" quickly asked Mandy Spencer.  
"Yes—that is, Ed said he could get me a position if—"  
Mandy dropped her sewing, and with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes, said vehemently: "Please don't go, then, Phil—for Bess' sake and mine."  
"Why—what—"  
"Well, because—we'll miss you, and then you'll be happier here. Ed is not doing as well as you think, and—"  
"I'm not sure of that. He seemed to have plenty of money with him last week. But I suppose he gave it to you for a birthday present."  
"Birthday present? Oh, did you remember that my birthday was last week? I'm so glad. I thought—"  
"Didn't Ed remember it?"  
Mandy bent over her work and made no reply. She was too loyal to make any confession that would reflect upon her brother.

When they parted a few minutes later, she took Phil's hand, and said earnestly: "Please do not leave Bess—and me. We should miss you so much, Phil."  
Phil walked home in an uncertain state of mind. Somehow his desire to go to the city cooled down, and the sight of two anxious faces made him hesitate.  
"Ed is about as selfish as ever," he acknowledged. "A fellow with all of his money who doesn't remember his own sister's birthday is a good deal of a—"  
He didn't finish the sentence, but he knew pretty well in his own mind what he meant. Suddenly he stopped in his walk. A strangely unpleasant thought occurred to him. Was he also selfish and thoughtless because he ignored Bess' wishes and desires? No; a boy had to make his way in the world—even if he did sacrifice the old homestead.

Phil deferred writing his letter to Ed for a full week. Then something happened that made it unnecessary. In one of the city papers there was a small news item tucked away in a corner that greatly excited the people living in Greenville. It was no less than an account of the arrest of Ed Spencer for robbing his employer.  
The details of the case were not given, but one could read on the surface the old story of temptation, weakness and final failure. Phil's heart nearly stopped beating. He could not show the paragraph to Bess, and in his heart he hoped that no one in Greenville would see it.

But this was a foolish wish, for within twenty-four hours the news had spread all over the village and the farming section. Phil thought of Mandy. How would Bess take it if he were the prisoner?  
"Oh, Phil, suppose it had been you!" exclaimed Bess, when she heard the news. Then, blushing deeply, she threw

her arms around his neck and stammered: "But of course I know it couldn't have been you."  
Nevertheless she sobbed rather nervously for a few minutes, until Phil was tempted to say:  
"I don't know, Bess, I—I might have fallen, too. Who knows?"  
"No, no," protested Bess loyally. "Where are you going?" she asked. "I'm going over to see Mandy," was the reply.

Without further explanation of his sudden resolve he walked across the fields until he reached the Spencer home. Without waiting for any formality, Phil entered and caught the girl curled up in a heap, with her sewing scattered in a hopeless mass around her.  
"Mandy," he said softly. She raised dull, red eyes to his. "Mandy," he repeated, "I'm going to the city."  
"Oh, Phil!" she cried.  
"I'm going," he continued, "to see what I can do for Ed. Then I'm coming home to stay."  
"If Ed had only stayed," she moaned. "He will come back—in time," Phil replied.

The girl raised her head and laughed hysterically. "Yes; now he will come home," she said wildly, "and nobody will have anything to do with him. He won't be able to get work again, and we shall have to move away."  
Phil twisted his hat nervously, but his voice was clear and firm when he spoke. "He will always be the same to me, Mandy, and if he'll work on the old farm with me, he'll never lack employment. I'm going to stay on it, and keep Ed, too. Maybe in the end it will be a good thing for both of us. We'll make better farmers for the—"  
Something like a hopeful expression entered the stricken girl's eyes.

"Phil—if you could bring him home now, I—you know they're not going to prosecute him. Mr. Barrows has discharged him, but he will not have him imprisoned for the—"  
"I understand," Phil replied. "I shall bring him home right away, and we'll run the farm together."  
The door suddenly opened and Bess appeared on the threshold.  
"Bess!"  
"Mandy!"  
And the two girls were sobbing in each other's arms. Phil looked on with wet eyes, and then whistled softly.

"I guess," he said finally, "with two such sisters, Ed and I ought to keep straight. If we don't, we deserve something worse than a thrashing, and I'll be the one to do the licking."  
"Why, Phil, what are you saying?" demanded Bess, wiping her eyes. "You've been talking to yourself while we were—"  
"Acting like two silly school girls," prompted Phil. "But I'm off now! I'm going to the city, Bess—going at last."  
"To stay?" demurely asked Bess.  
"Until I can bring Ed home," responded Phil, as he pulled the door softly shut behind him.—Country Gentleman.

**A BIT TOO SHREWD.**

**One Venture in Which the Captain Overreached Himself.**  
One of Uncle Sam's customs officials, noted for his success in unmasking smugglers, said the other day in a discussion of a custom's officer's duties: "One must be shrewd, but not too shrewd; otherwise one overreaches oneself, like Captain Harrow of Islesborough."

"Captain Harrow of Islesborough, was trading at Key West in a small vessel. Business took him up the coast to Tampa Bay, and he bought twenty dozen chickens from a farmer at \$4 a dozen.  
"The chickens were all sizes—some a few days old and no bigger than canary birds; some fat and large, like turkey gobblers. The captain expected to make a lot of money out of them. He was very shrewd at a trade.  
"Well, at Key West a hotel man came aboard and looked the chickens over.  
"They are fine birds," he said. "How much?"  
"If you pick them out yourself," said Captain Harrow shrewdly. "I'll have to charge you \$6 a dozen. If I pick them out, I can let you have them for \$3."  
"All right. You pick them out," said the hotel man.  
"Captain Harrow picked out a dozen chickens of the canary bird size.  
"Here you are, twelve prime broilers," he said, with a leer.  
"Go ahead," said the hotel man calmly; "another dozen."  
"The next dozen was of necessity larger.  
"Go on," said the hotel man. "Keep on picking them out."  
"And the third dozen was larger still. The captain looked at his patron anxiously.  
"Keep right on."  
"The next dozen was fine and plump, and the next comprised the biggest and fattest of the chickens.  
"Keep right on picking them out, captain."  
"Then at last Captain Harrow saw how he had overreached himself. The hotel man bought his whole lot of chickens at \$3, and thus the captain lost on the speculation \$20 in cash, to say nothing of feed and labor.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Chivalry Is Not Dead.**

"My roommate reminds me of Sir Walter Raleigh."  
"In what way?"  
"He put his coat in soak so that he could fess his queen better."—Yale Record.

**YOUNG FOLKS**

**Marjorie's Victory.**

"Uncle Howard," asked Marjorie, looking up from the book she was reading, "what is a coincidence?"  
"Let me see," replied Uncle Howard, trying to think how to make a simple definition. "When two things happen at the same time that have nothing to do with each other, but seem to have a great deal to do with each other, we call it a coincidence."  
Seeing that Marjorie still looked puzzled, he started to explain further, when a telephone message called him away. As he took down his hat in the hall, however, he paused long enough to say, "I'll look out for a first-rate coincidence to show you, Marjorie, and then you'll understand better."  
The next day happened to be Friday, and because there was no one to drive Marjorie to school, and because she was not able to walk so far, she was obliged to remain at home.  
Mamma and Uncle Howard were very sorry, and they all thought of the two shining gold pieces in Marjorie's bank that meant two whole years without an absence, and of the third that was to have joined them so soon; for Great-Aunt Morton, who lived in the big house on the hill, had laughingly told Marjorie the very first day she went to school that she should have a five-dollar gold piece at the end of each year that she was neither absent nor tardy.

But the gold piece was as nothing compared with the broken record, and Marjorie sobbed aloud for a few minutes; then, like the brave little girl that she was, she dried her tears, got out her paint box and began coloring up some sunbonnet babies for the other children.  
When she went to school on Monday morning everybody was talking about the fire that had occurred the day before, and to her relief nobody said any-

thing to her about her absence. She said to herself that she just could not have stood it, if anybody had.  
Two weeks later the monthly report cards were given out. Marjorie received hers with a sad heart, as she thought of the broken record. She did not even open the envelope until Gertrude Harris had turned off on her own street and was gone.  
But as she glanced over the card something within her gave a great leap. Could she believe her own eyes? There were no marks in the absence column! The teacher must have made a mistake.  
Mamma and Uncle Howard looked the card over, and said they were glad Marjorie had gone from "G" to "G plus" in her reading, but neither of them thought of the omission.  
Then came a great temptation to Marjorie. If she should say nothing about the mistake, the record would remain as it was, and the teacher and pupils would forget by next year, and Great-Aunt Morton would never know. So the report card was returned to the teacher without anything being said.  
All the next week Marjorie struggled with the temptation. She seemed unlike herself.

Friday came again, the last day of school. Marjorie could stand it no longer. Summoning all her courage, she came back into the schoolroom at recess, after the others were all out, and sobbed out her story to her teacher.  
"So you thought I made a mistake, did you?" asked the teacher. "I'm so glad you told me, because I can assure you that you are the one who has made the mistake. That day was a very cold one, you remember, and something broke about the furnace early in the morning, so we couldn't have school that day. We sent word to all whom we could reach easily, and dismissed the others as soon as they came. You live so far away we could not notify you. I'm sorry this has troubled you so much; you should have told your mother or me sooner."  
Marjorie ran around to Great-Aunt Morton's after school with her report card, and then fairly flew home to tell

her story to mamma and Uncle Howard.  
"That's what I call the happiest kind of a coincidence," said Uncle Howard as he heard the five-dollar gold piece rattle down with its mates. "Now you know the meaning of the word."  
"I call it a great victory," said mamma, thinking of something quite different. But Marjorie understood both—Youth's Companion.

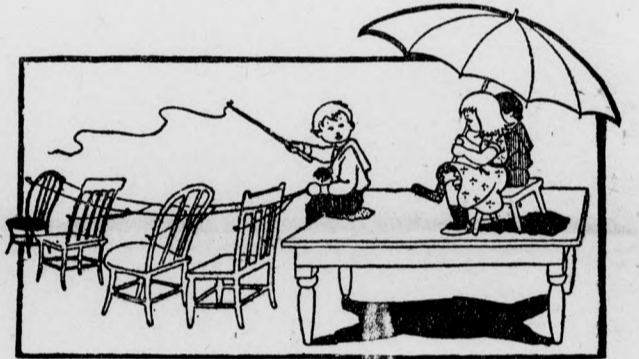
**Two Common Mispronunciations.**

When will people learn how to pronounce the words bicycle, automobile and address? A hundred times a day you hear well-educated and ordinarily careful persons, old and young, giving these now common words an accent and sound that are not warranted by any authority whatever. The word "cycle," by itself, is properly pronounced with the long sound of y, as in "why," but in the compound word, "bicycle," the y has its soft sound, giving the long sound to the i. The right pronunciation of the word is bi-sick-1, with a distinct accent on the first syllable. The second word, automobile, is correctly pronounced au-to-mo-bil, with the accent on the third syllable, and not in the Frenchified style that nearly everybody affects, au-to-mo-beel, with the accent on the last syllable. As to the third word, address, not one person in a hundred, perhaps, gives it the right accent, which should be on the last syllable, and not on the first, whether the word be used as a noun or a verb.

**Its Eye and Its Tongue.**

The eye of that pestiferous little insect, the housefly, is one of the wonders of nature. It is set on the top of its head, and each eye is made up of about four thousand little six-sided eyes, set close together. That is to say, the two eyes are really eight thousand eyes combined, but they are not distinguishable except with the microscope. The fly's tongue is also a wonderful

**COACH AND FOUR.**



Some children think there is no fun to be had on a rainy day; But from my own experience I can't see it that way.

As fast as steeds can take you To gallop gay Pair-ee; Then 'cross the English Channel Old London Town to see.

For, really, 'tis the greatest sport, When the rain just pours outside, To rig you up a coach and four, And with your comrades ride.

Then when you're tired of riding, And would no longer roam, Drive your coach on a ferryboat, And sail ye fast for home.

**The Day's Length.**

The boys and girls may be surprised to hear that the length of the day may be found by doubling the time of the sun's setting, and the length of the night by doubling the time of the sun's rising. If, for example, the sun sets at 7:30, the length of the day is 15 hours, for twice 7:30 is 15. If the sun rises that day at 4:30, the length of the night is 9 hours, for twice 4:30 is 9. The 15 hours of daylight and the 9 hours of night make up the whole day of 24 hours.

**Wonderful Pews.**

"Are you aware," said the antiquary, "that there are certain church pews to which the contribution basket is never passed?"  
"No."  
"It is a fact. These pews are in certain old churches in Philadelphia, in Boston and in a number of New England villages. They have been rented on a noncontribution basket basis for a couple of centuries. In the past, it is said, men slept in church. They even played draughts there, and the advent of the contribution basket would have been an amazing interruption to them. So for a very much higher rental they obtained pews that the collectors ignored. These pews in churches that like to keep up the quaint customs of the past are still maintained."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**The Only Way.**

"There goes a man who made a fortune writing poetry."  
"Wh—what?"  
"No, I'm not joking. He wrote tender verses to a romantic young heiress."—Kansas City Times.

**All one has to do in order to entertain a vain woman is to feed her tauffy.**

## LATE HAPPENINGS ALONG THE COAST

Interesting Items of News From  
Those States that Border  
the Broad Pacific.

Current Events Among Your Neighbors in  
the Far West Gathered by Mail and  
Telegraph and Presented in  
Kaleidoscopic Array.

**Petaluma.**—John Lawler was elected cashier at a meeting of the Petaluma Savings Bank. He is the youngest cashier in the State, and probably in the country. Lawler is only 20 years of age.

**Phoenix, A. T.**—Fen S. Hildreth, Receiver of the Land Office here, who was suspended pending an investigation of alleged irregularities in office, has received a telegram from Secretary of the Interior Garfield exonerating him and restoring him to duty.

**North Yakima, Wash.**—While attempting to eject five hoboes from a baggage car of a Northern Pacific train, John Pryor, a brakeman, is alleged to have been thrown from the car by the hoboes between Connell and Hatfield and killed. The tramps were arrested and sent to Pasco. They declare Pryor fell from the train by accident.

**Reno, Nev.**—Arrests continue to be made of men passing and attempting to pass worthless bills of the defunct Farmers and Planters' Bank of Georgia, which failed in 1876. Frank Smith was arrested in attempting to pass a worthless \$5 note and is held on the charge of trying to secure money under false pretenses. Five men are now serving time here for similar actions.

**Seattle, Wash.**—In a desperate gun fight in the heart of the city early in the evening, Joe Garcia, alias Joe Cordova, who shot and killed Patrolman Charles S. Ford of Salt Lake City on December 14, 1907, was himself shot and fatally wounded by Seattle detectives. Garcia was led into a trap by a life-long friend, who betrayed the murderer for the \$500 reward offered by the State of Utah.

**Reno, Nev.**—The Anti-Gambling League is to continue its fight against gambling in this city and for the revocation of licenses permitting gambling of all sorts. It presented to the Council a corrected petition signed by over 500 "representative citizens" of Reno. The last petition was tabled on account, it was alleged, of false signatures. The league now claims all of the signers to be citizens and voters of Reno.

**Sacramento.**—Township Justice R. M. Clarken has held J. O'Keefe, manager of the Western Meat Company, to answer to the Superior Court for violation of the Cartwright anti-trust law. The Sacramento Butchers' Protective Association is also involved as a defendant. The meat company and the butchers' association, it is alleged, combined to charge J. Robinson, not a member of the association, exorbitant prices and block him from getting supplies.

**San Jose.**—City Clerk Walter received official notice that the Appellate Court had sustained the position of the saloon men in this city who recently petitioned for an order permanently restraining the Common Council from placing on the ballots at the coming municipal election the question of saloons or no saloons. The temperance people anticipated this decision, but say they will press the fight to have the question placed before the people.

**Tucson, A. T.**—In a duel between Captain Harry Wheeler of the Rangers and Deputy Sheriff George Hunt on one side and George Arnett on the other at Lowell, near Bisbee, Arnett was shot three times and died within an hour. Arnett bore a bad character and was suspected of the theft of two horses from a Bisbee livery stable. The officers took up the trail and overtook Arnett shortly with the horses. Arnett opened fire with a rifle and the officers fired three shots, all of which took effect.

**Tacoma, Wash.**—The Sunning Railroad of Southern China has ordered twenty freight cars from local car works, to be shipped as soon as possible. The railroad is operating twenty miles between Ning Hai and Sunkub, and will build 200 miles more. The company was organized by Chin Gee Hee, who left the Sound for China three years ago. Its capital of \$3,000,000 has all been paid in, being subscribed chiefly by Pacific Coast Chinese. Larger orders for freight cars will soon follow the present one. Last month an engine and pliedriver were shipped.

## NURSES ADOPT PROTEST TO AID STATE.

Strongly Condemn Practice of Sending Consumptives From East to California.

San Francisco.—A practical movement for the general good of the State was inaugurated by the members of the Nurses' Associated Alumnae of the United States at their convention, when they adopted a resolution formally protesting against the sending of tuberculosis patients to California from the East who are insufficiently supplied with money.

All Eastern nurses are to return to their homes bearing this protest to the doctors, nurses or other medical authorities, and it is believed that much practical good will come of it. It was declared that it is frequently the case that persons, far gone with tuberculosis, are sent here with not enough money to support themselves, and thus become public charges. It was also decided that the Alumnae Association should as a body join the International Anti-Tuberculosis League.

## Pest Threatens Famous Oaks.

Stanford University.—The many beautiful oaks which have grown to be regarded as landmarks upon the Stanford campus and are held in high esteem by the undergraduates are threatened with complete destruction. A scourge of the dreaded phryganidia moth has settled upon the big trees and in many cases the leaves have been completely stripped from the branches and the limbs left bare save for the thousands of crawling caterpillars.

The sweep of the caterpillars and moths is rapid and, according to the local scientists of the botany and entomology departments, the present visitation is one of the most severe that has as yet been seen here.

## America and Japan Sign Treaty.

Washington.—A general arbitration treaty between the United States and Japan has been signed by Secretary Root and Ambassador Takahira. This treaty follows the lines of the several arbitration agreements which have been negotiated between this country and European nations during the winter, in accordance with the idea adopted at the recent Hague conference. It will permit the arbitration at the Hague of nearly every class of dispute which may arise between the signatory powers.

## China Wants the Fleet.

Shanghai, China.—While Minister Wu Ting Fang cables that the American fleet will reach China October 29th, there is no abatement of feeling in Peking that it will not come. It is now proposed to send two Chinese cruisers to make a friendly call, thus practically compelling the Americans to return the visit. The Naval attaché at the American Legation in Peking has gone to Nagasaki to meet the American Naval attaché at Tokio to confer regarding the fleet's visit.

## Will Instruct at University.

Petaluma.—Prof. James B. Newell, who has been principal of the Petaluma High School, has been appointed to a teaching fellowship in history at the University of California. In this capacity Newell will be an assistant to Professor Henry Morse Stephens. Professor Newell is a graduate of the Universities of Stanford and Harvard.

## Would Be Second on Democratic Ticket.

Helena, Mont.—A special from Great Falls, Mont., says that W. G. Conrad, a multi-millionaire banker, mine owner and ranchman, who is an avowed candidate for the Vice-Presidential nomination on the Democratic ticket, has opened headquarters in that city, and Warner G. Stensel of New York has been engaged to manage his campaign.

## Atlanta Suffers by Conflagration.

Atlanta, Ga.—Two solid business blocks of Atlanta are in ruins as the result of a fire which threatened for a time to carry its destruction through the business section of the city and perhaps wipe out the entire downtown business district. The fire loss may be conservatively estimated at \$1,500,000.

## Typhoid Kills 200 Prisoners.

Kiev, Russia.—A frightful epidemic of exanthematous typhoid is raging in the city prison. More than 200 deaths so far have occurred and practically all of the inmates are infected. The authorities are withholding details.

## Storm Damages St. Louis.

St. Louis.—A thunder storm of unusual severity, accompanied by a high wind of almost tornado velocity, swept over this vicinity one day last week, doing much damage to property and causing the loss of two lives.

## ROOSEVELT DETERMINED TO REFUSE ANOTHER NOMINATION

San Francisco.—Ira E. Bennett, Washington correspondent of the San Francisco Call, says: In view of the actions of the Republicans of Utah in instructing their delegates to the Republican National Convention to vote for the renomination of President Roosevelt, I am permitted to reiterate the President's unyielding purpose not to accept renomination under any circumstance.

The President does not propose to issue another formal statement in regard to this matter. To do so might create the impression that he "doth protest too much."

There are others who charge that the President really wants the nomination, that he has been intriguing for it, that he has made Secretary Taft a stalking horse, that his recent activity in presenting legislation was inspired by a desire to strengthen the sentiment for his continuance in office.

It can be stated as emphatically as words admit that there is not, has not been and will not be the slightest deviation on the part of the President from his decision not again to be a candidate. He does not believe his renomination a possibility. It is his expectation that Secretary Taft will be nominated on the first ballot. It is his understanding that more than 700 delegates will go to Chicago either instructed or pledged to vote for the

nomination of Taft. If there were to be two or three ballots it is possible that a stampede would be attempted in his interest. It is possible, also, that if Utah were to be called upon first to name its choice, the convention, inspired by its declaration, would enthusiastically acclaim the President as the candidate for the party. But Utah is so far down the list of States that by the time it shall have been reached more than enough votes will have been cast, in the judgment of the President, to insure the nomination of the Secretary of War. What is true of Utah is true also of Texas, some of whose delegates have been instructed to vote for the President.

Those who know the President are aware that in giving up office he does so with the natural regret which all men, possessing strength of character and the opportunity to enforce their will, must feel in surrendering the reins of power. But Roosevelt is satisfied that in doing this he is acting for the best interests of the people. The President is a firm believer in that tradition for which Washington was responsible—that a President shall not have more than two terms. He has no patience with the suggestion that the three years and six months of his first administration did not constitute a "term of office" in the sense in which that term was employed by Washington and McKinley in their anti-third term declarations.

## TORNADO ALMOST DEVASTATES WHOLE COUNTY IN OKLAHOMA

Woodward, Okla.—A succession of tornadoes swept over a district lying twenty-five miles southwest, south and southeast of Woodward late Monday.

Seven small isolated villages all off the railroad and without telegraphic communication are reported destroyed, many persons having been injured and several are reported killed.

At Grand, Arnett, Vici, Mutual, Estelle, Cooley and Richmond casualties are said to have resulted. The known casualties are:

At Arnett—Hale, killed; half a dozen persons injured, one fatally. At Vici—Hauser, physician, fatally injured. At Mutual—Arthur Sibel, his wife and several others, seriously injured. Grand, the county seat of Ellis county, is said to have been wholly

wrecked. The towns of Estelle, Cooley and Richmond also are reported to have been devastated.

All these places are twenty-five miles from a railroad. Wires are down and it is difficult to obtain details.

The villages where damage is reported are small places. Grand is the largest of the seven, and it has only a few hundred inhabitants.

The tornadoes traversed four counties and covered a distance seventy-five miles in length.

At Little Robe, twenty-five miles southwest of Woodward, Mrs. J. E. Hale was killed. The little town of Cestos, Dewey county, also is reported wiped off the map. No details from there have yet been obtainable.

## DECLARES AMERICAN WOMEN DO NOT MAKE GOOD MOTHERS

New York.—The Rainy Day Club learned something about American mothers, and American babies as well, that it did not know before, when it held its last meeting of the season.

Wilbur P. Phillips, secretary of the New York milk committee of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, which is to open seven new infants' milk depots on June 15, was one of the speakers. He gave the members statistics that made them open their eyes, even though they learned that the American mother was not much good and the

imported article was the only one worth considering.

"In twenty-eight uptown blocks in the neighborhood of the Plaza and around Fifth avenue there were born in one year thirty-seven children, while in four East Side blocks with equal population there were born 370 children," said Mr. Phillips. "If we wish good mothers, we must import them, Dr. George Coler of Rochester says. There are not only few births, but there is an appalling death rate among the better class of American children. This is not due to the milk, but to the mothers, to atrophy, premature birth and parental influences."

## JAPAN'S MENACING ATTITUDE ALARMS CHINESE BOYCOTTERS

Shanghai.—The Chinese boycott of Japanese goods which came about as a result of the humiliation inflicted upon the Chinese people by the Japanese Government in securing what the Chinese have considered an unfair settlement of the Tatsu Maru case, will soon die a natural death.

The movement was started by the Cantonese merchants, who endeavored to carry the propaganda into the various parts of China by sending urgent telegrams asking the residents to join the boycott. This movement

did not succeed, on account of the strong position taken by the Viceroy, who took severe steps to prevent its growth and who succeeded in stopping the merchants in Tientsin, Shanghai and Hankow from joining.

This attitude by the Viceroy doubtless was a result of Japanese pressure upon China. Two societies, one calling itself "the Society of National Disgrace," and the other a woman's organization, were formed to help the movement. Their establishment is of interest as showing the national spirit everywhere manifest in China.

## HARNESSED WIFE TO WAGON TO TAKE PLACE OF HORSE

Chicago.—Harnessed between the shafts of a wagon and heavily laden with old iron, bottles and rags, Mrs. Frank Mulcaski, 55 years old, wife of an Evanston junk dealer, has taken up the task left off by the family

horse at its death two weeks ago. Supplied with especially fitted harness, she has made it possible for her husband, who pleads that he was too poor to replace the dead horse, to continue in business.

## EVANGELIST PRAISES ROCKEFELLER.

Says He is One of Four Thousand Employed  
by Oil Trust to Preach Gospel.

Battle Creek.—"John D. Rockefeller will be adored by the American people before he dies," is a statement made by John McBride, traveling evangelist, who is a guest of the sanitarium here. McBride's home is in Tiffin, O., and he says he is now one of the 4,000 ministers who are under salary from the Standard Oil Company to travel about the country and preach the true gospel, assist in the healing of the sick and administering to the wants of the needy.

McBride refused to discuss the details of the plan of the oil company's head to evangelize the world or to add to his statement that the oil magnate was about to receive the adoration of the country. He said that the plan of the Standard Oil trust is a secret still, but there is to be no attempt to form a religious trust.

## Died in Poorhouse With Wealth Near.

Freeport, Ill.—After twenty years in the County Poorhouse, Johnnie Jenks, an old Irishman, died last week, when a fortune of approximately \$100,000, which had recently been willed him, was about to be turned over.

Jenks, who had no known relatives, proved to be the nearest kin to Mrs. Lucy Millets, who passed away several months ago in San Francisco and left him her entire fortune. It was with difficulty that he was located, but the California attorneys finally got in touch with him here and the preliminary difficulties in the way of the transfer of the property had about been cleared away. Jenks was a pioneer settler of this section and a man of considerable character. He was never married.

## Found Rich Mines, but Died Poor.

Seattle, Wash.—Edward Robinson is heir to the entire estate of Tom Gifford, who died at the County Hospital a few weeks ago. The estate consists of a heavy old-fashioned watch, which Gifford had carried since 1847.

Gifford was an old-time prospector, and was the partner of James Marshall, who made the first discovery of gold in California. He lived with Robinson here till compelled to go to the County Hospital by his last illness. Though he died in poverty, he had discovered several mines which have since made fortunes for the men to whom he sold the prospects.

## Senate Passes Agricultural Bill.

Washington.—The Senate passed the agricultural bill, carrying an appropriation aggregating \$12,142,146. For building roads and making other permanent improvements in the National forests \$1,000,000, instead of \$500,000, as provided by the House of Representatives, was appropriated, giving one-half the amount asked by Chief Forester Pinchot.

## Messenger Killed by Robbers.

Denver.—Train robbers, who boarded Denver and Rio Grande train No. 4 at Castle Rock, murdered Express Messenger Charles H. Wright, aged 60, employed by the Globe Express Company. From the dead messenger the robbers took the keys to a small safe in the baggage car, which they opened and took the contents, in all worth less than \$100.

## Hundred Dollars for Hundredth Birthday.

Lakeport.—Miss Illey Hill celebrated her one hundredth birthday last week. She has resided in Lakeport for many years. One hundred of her friends and neighbors raised a purse of one hundred silver dollars for her. She appeared quite bright, and recited a poem that she had learned when but five years old about Perry's victory.

## Ptomaine Poisoning Upsets Meeting.

Houston, Tex.—Agonizing pains, the result of what is believed to have been ptomaine poisoning, nearly broke up the Protestant Episcopal Church Council of the diocese of Texas after lunch served by the ladies of Christ Church. Ten members of the council were laid on the grass and five were carried to beds in the parish house.

## Recommends Drastic Measures in Corea.

Tokio.—Baron Sone, vice-president-general in Corea, in an interview in the Jiji Shimpo, is quite outspoken in regard to the disturbed condition of Corea and recommends drastic measures to suppress the agitation against Japan.

## Fatal Fall Beneath Train.

Salinas.—A. Grant, a laborer, who had both feet cut off by falling beneath a train, died at the County Hospital from the shock. Before being taken to the hospital the victim of the accident begged to be shot.

## 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.

Bernardsville, N. J.—The Somerset Inn, a well known summer resort, was destroyed by fire a few days ago. The loss is not known, but the hotel property carries insurance of \$246,000.

Tokio.—Another fatal Navy accident occurred near Jiroshima last week. A boiler exploded on the destroyer Udzuki, attached to the first fleet, en route to Corea. One man was killed and four seriously injured.

Houston, Texas.—Fire here practically destroyed the Shaw Building in the heart of the business section. Guests of the Houston Hotel had narrow escapes. Two women and two girls perished. Loss, \$50,000.

Columbus, O.—Troop B, the mounted troops from Columbus of the Ohio National Guard, have been sent to the tobacco district in Brown county, where the tobacco farmers are terrorized by the night riders from Kentucky. Troop B will patrol the river from Aberdeen to Higginsport.

Indianapolis, Ind.—It is announced from the headquarters of the United Mine Workers of America that the two years' wage contract entered into at Toledo by the miners and operators of Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana has been ratified by a referendum vote of the locals by 77,000 to 7,000.

Lisbon.—Manuel, the boy King of Portugal, solemnly took the oath of allegiance to his people last week and with all the traditional courtly observance was proclaimed the ruler of the nation. The day was observed as a holiday and the city was aglow with brilliant sunshine and a myriad of flags and flowers.

Washington.—Senator Lodge reported from the Committee on Foreign Relations an amendment which is intended to enable the Secretary of State to return to contributors the \$66,000 raised to ransom Miss Ellen M. Stone, an American missionary to Turkey, who was abducted by brigands on September 3, 1901.

Providence, R. I.—A bill making it a misdemeanor for amusement places to discriminate against persons wearing the uniform of the Navy or Army, the National Guard or Naval Reserve, has been passed in the Senate with an amendment which was promptly concurred in by the House. President Roosevelt and many Naval officers wrote letters supporting the bill.

London.—A great crowd gathered on Northumberland avenue to witness Alfred G. Vanderbilt's start on the coach venture from the Victoria Hotel on its first business trip to Brighton. The coach was heartily cheered as it passed down the avenue. Reginald Vanderbilt and Craig W. Wadsworth, second secretary of the Embassy in London, were among the passengers.

Lakewood, N. J.—In order that the public may daily be kept informed of the condition of ex-President Grover Cleveland, who is suffering an acute attack of indigestion, announcement was made by Mrs. Cleveland that a statement would be issued each night through the Associated Press giving the desired information regarding Mr. Cleveland's progress. Mr. Cleveland is getting along nicely and is gaining rapidly.

New York.—A four-cornered fight among cobras at the Bronx Zoological Gardens ensued when two fine specimens from Ceylon were placed in a glass cage in which there were already two cobras from Sumatra. In the melee one of the Sumatra reptiles was severely bitten on the jaw. An operation upon the injured cobra was necessary. The cobras from Ceylon are recent arrivals, and the other snakes, who have been in the menagerie for several years, were apparently in no mood to entertain visitors.

New York.—Delegates from 1,500 churches and hundreds prominent in the professions and the business world filled Carnegie Hall to overflowing one night last week to hear Charles E. Hughes address a mass meeting held as a protest against race track gambling. Governor Hughes' speech was one of a series of addresses that he is making throughout the State in the interest of anti-race-track gambling legislation. The Governor was tendered a demonstration when he appeared on the platform that lasted several minutes.

**PRESS NOTES**

Mr. Vollman is building a barn on his orchard at Sunnyside. The light rain of Sunday and Monday came as rather a surprise. It softened the ground for the vegetable growers, but did no special good. The hay men were anxious, fearing that their cut hay would be damaged but not enough rain fell to injure it.

S. R. Wade represented Campbell at the South Bay Yacht Club cruise in San Francisco Bay when the local tars viewed the fleet from their own boats. He arrived at Alviso late Sunday evening, having had a very pleasant time.

Tuesday, some 300 officers of the fleet were entertained by the San Jose Chamber of Commerce. An automobile ride to Cupertino, Saratoga, Los Gatos and back by way of the Willows was the feature of the occasion. Somehow Campbell is so situated that it misses these sight-seeing parties. Our Improvement Club will have to lasso some of these attractions.

Mrs. C. H. Whitman is the hostess for the W. T. C. U. A flower mission program will be followed by a social time, during which refreshments will be served.

Now's the time to subscribe for the PRESS. See special offer.

Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Thomas spent part of last week with relatives in Oakland.

Mrs. Fairfield and daughter, Mrs. Duncan, visited in San Francisco recently.

Miss Ethel Carter has returned to her school near Sacramento.

Mrs. Henry Campbell is attending a lodge convention in Sacramento, visiting relatives meanwhile.

**Students, Take Notice!**

**Scholarship in a First Class Business College.**

For sale at a discount.

Enquire of E. C. Harlbert

Ask for the new song, "A Spray of Apple Blossoms," at Miner's drug store, and at Mrs. Sutter's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Ringe accompanied Mrs. James Hamilton and Miss Laura May Hamilton to San Francisco and witnessed the coming of the fleet. After a most delightful time there Mrs. Hamilton and daughter left on Friday for Naples, Illinois, their home. While visiting here Mr. and Mrs. Ringe have made their stay most pleasant.

Frank Needham of Berkeley is visiting friends here.

Professor Smith and daughter, Miss Dorothea and son, Gordon, have returned from a visit to Oakland.

Mrs. Sylvester of Fall River Valley is the guest of Mrs. Emil Fritz, who has just returned from a prolonged stay at Ball's Ferry.

W. L. Wallace and family have moved into Ed Arnot's house on Sunnyside avenue.

On account of the measles the Union school closed on Monday for a week's vacation.

A. H. Downing and son Russell and daughter, Miss Hazel, spent from Tuesday until Saturday with relatives in San Francisco.

Miss Belle Burdick returned from Capitola.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Cox of Rincon avenue visited in Union one day recently.

Mrs. Sadler has returned from an extended stay at Escondido, where she had a most enjoyable time.

A few days ago the baby of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Young fell and cut a severe gash across its face which required several stitches to be taken by Dr. Miner.



**STREET SCENE IN RAWHIDE, NEVADA.**  
Courtesy Death Valley Publishing Co., Rhyolite, Nevada.

**The Equality Club of Campbell.**

The Equality Club of Campbell met with Mrs. Fablinger on May 5th. A pleasant hour spent discussing the program of work laid down by the State Board, and to the reports of convention held on the 25th of April.

After discussing the industrial situation in our midst, the need of industries being established for the employment of our people a committee was appointed to draft resolutions and they beg to submit the following resolutions:

Realizing the industrial condition and need for employment among our people, and whereas a large per cent of our laundry work is sent to other cities,

*Be it Resolved,* That we, the members of this Equality Club, do recommend the establishing of a co-operative laundry in Campbell and recommend that a meeting be called to present the matter to the people of our community.

The Temple Laundry of San Jose, organized and owned by the workers, is an example of what may be accomplished along the line of co-operation.

Respectfully submitted,  
MRS. A. Y. HOAG,  
Chairman Committee.

The next meeting of the club will be the first Tuesday in June at Mrs. Fablinger's. Members will tell why they are suffragists. Also will take up the study of the laws relative to the women and children of the State.

A. Y. HOAG, Secretary.

A very enjoyable meeting was held on Thursday, May 5th, under the auspices of the Equality Club. The meeting was addressed by Rev. Kellogg, of the M. E. Church, and Rev. Atkinson, of the Congregational Church, each speaker being in sympathy with the movement, and each spoke of the need of woman taking her place in the world's work, and helping to make it a better place in which to live.

**Harvey Pathael Dies.**

**PATHAEL**—In East San Jose, May 9, 1908, James Harvey, beloved son of Mrs. Samuel M. Pathael, brother of Monroe, Marcus, Oscar, Roy, Tell and Elizabeth Pathael, a native of Illinois, aged 18 years.

After an illness extending more or less over several years, Harvey passed away suddenly last Saturday. He had been of great help and comfort to his mother and his death was a great blow to her, although she realizes that he is better off, for he had suffered severely.

The funeral was held on Monday at 10 o'clock from the family residence in East San Jose, the services being conducted by Rev. M. W. Harkins, pastor of the Christian Church.

Mrs. Pathael has the sincere sympathy of her many friends in and around Campbell.

Send your job printing to the PRESS office.

**Mount Hermon This Summer.**

A large part of the Central California press is directly interested in some of the Assemblies to be held at Mount Hermon this summer. The trend of the hour is in the direction of Social Reform in which the press is taking an increased interest. The first Assembly at Mount Hermon, the end of June, is on Social and Moral Reform, in which a large number of specialists, including editors of the more advanced type will unite in council on the advance of reform measures.

This council will be composed of about sixty select representatives, Protestant and Catholic, of religious and industrial leadership. A large number of prominent leaders in religious and industrial work are to be present during the summer.

Among these, Rev. Father Caraher, of St. Francis Catholic Church in San Francisco, Will J. French and John W. Sweeney, labor union leaders, D. B. Towner, the great composer and leader of music, from Chicago. Prof. Otto Fleissner, of San Francisco, W. C. Sherman, the Bible teacher, from Sacramento, Bishop Wm. M. Bell, a recognized leader in all Christian work upon the Coast, Mr. L. P. Hathaway, of Palo Alto Times, and many others will take leading parts in the program of the year.

In the last week of July is the Institute of Social Evangelism in which the heavier problems of the purification of society will be dealt with. The program of the year is rich and strong.

**Card of Thanks.**

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends who so kindly gave their sympathy and help in our late bereavement, particularly the members of the Morning Light and Ada Rebekah lodges.

MRS. BIRDIE DOWNING,  
ERNEST DOWNING,  
MRS. D. M. DOWNING,  
HARDY DOWNING,  
LACE DOWNING,  
BURTON DOWNING.

**Methodist Picnic Postponed.**

On account of the fact the Pioneers will hold their annual picnic at Congress Springs next Saturday and the accommodations there will not permit of another picnic, the Campbell Methodist picnic has had to be postponed. Manager Chapin also informs us that he can not provide an extra car for Saturday, the Pioneers having the right of way.

**Every Orchardist Needs It.**

The Farm Journal has nearly three million readers each issue. It is the best farm paper in America, and it pleases the women folks all to pieces. We have made a special arrangement by which by paying \$1.25 for the INTERURBAN PRESS one year in advance the subscription will include The Farm Journal for the balance of 1908, and all of 1909, 1910, 1911 and 1912, five years, at little more than the price of our paper alone.

**Campbell Fruit Growers' Union.**

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Campbell Fruit Growers' Union met this Wednesday at 10 o'clock. Of the 741 shares a majority was present at the meeting.

The reports of the treasurer and auditing committee were approved.

Vice-President S. R. Wade read the report of the directors, which showed that while the past year had been a poor one for the orchardists generally, on account of a small crop, the Union had done as well as could be expected under adverse circumstances.

No new plans were proposed for the coming year.

The following directors were elected: S. R. Wade, P. G. Keith, J. M. Butts, R. K. Thomas and F. E. Duncan.

At 12 o'clock those present repaired to Mrs. Sutter's restaurant and partook of a splendid dinner.

**Appeal For Help To Cyclone Sufferers**

During the last four days of April three fearful storms ravaged the States of Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi and Georgia. This cyclone disturbance has been accompanied by widespread destruction of property and a fearful loss of life. Several towns and villages have been wiped out. Churches have been destroyed and thousands of the people are without houses and shelter. Dr. T. B. Halloman writing from Paris, Miss., says: "The town is practically destroyed; it would be impossible to exaggerate the conditions, not a business house intact, most of them flat on the ground. At least four-fifths of the dwellings are destroyed. Churches are in ruins, eighteen whites and sixteen blacks were buried here today. Many of the wounded were sent to Hatesburg. It is needless to say that many of the sufferers are poor people, whites and blacks, and that the storm has left them homeless and penniless. They need help and they need it now."

The Pastors' Union of San Jose appointed the following as a Relief Committee: L. S. Jones, J. Wilmer Gresham, W. W. Case, E. S. Williams, H. H. McQuilkin. What is done should be done quickly. These States sent many thousands of dollars to the earthquake sufferers of California in 1906. Humanity and Christian charity demand that we should help them in this their day of need. Let all contributions be sent to The Morning Times and Mercury, to be forwarded to Dr. W. H. Huntley, Purvis, Miss. L. S. JONES, Chairman of Committee.

**Best Proposition to Our Readers.**

By a special arrangement made with The Farm Journal, undoubtedly the best farm and home monthly journal published, containing on an average forty pages each issue, we are enabled to make this splendid offer:

We will furnish the INTERURBAN PRESS one year and The Farm Journal for five years for \$1.25.

But remember every subscription must be paid fully in advance. If you are already a subscriber to our paper you can extend your subscription one year to this paper and receive The Farm Journal five years by paying \$1.25. Ask to see a copy of this excellent farm journal. It is packed full of good things.

A late ruling of the postoffice department requires that subscriptions must be paid in advance to entitle a newspaper to postage at pound rates. We ask our subscribers to respond to this notice as early as is convenient, thereby aiding us to comply with the law and, incidentally, replenish our exchequer.

**WOMANLY WISDOM.**

BY MOTHER ANN

O waters, running free  
With full, exultant song,  
Give me, for outworn dream,  
Life that is clean and strong!  
O good earth, warm with youth,  
My childhood heart renew;  
Make me elate, sincere,  
Simple and glad, as you.

Once a mother's darling—now a tramp.

The hand that rocks the cradle does not often wear diamonds.

Too many cooks may spoil the broth, but they can't hurt the breakfast food.

Never give unnecessary pain; the cricket is not the nightingale; why tell him so?

We can not be, at the same time, kind and wary; nor can we serve two masters,—love and selfishness.

If you will sprinkle the top of your pie-crust with a little sweet cream before baking, it will be brown and flaky.

We come into the world with nothing but a voice; we go out leaving even the voice. Speak well your piece while you can.

Set the broken umbrellas away and keep them till the umbrella man comes round. He may save you the cost of a new umbrella.

"I don't see," observed the head of the house, "why this lace should be so expensive. It's mostly holes, and I thought holes were cheap."

The dress that makes people exclaim, "What a pretty gown!" should be discarded. Wear a dress that causes them to say, "What a pretty woman!"

Set baking powder biscuits on top of the stove, at the back, a few minutes before putting them into the oven, and they will rise, no matter what the state of the oven may be.—Farm Journal.

**Osgood Optical Co.**

If Your Friends have been relieved of headaches or other troubles by correctly fitted glasses, why not profit by their experience?



Get Your Picture Taken at the

**San Jose Art Studio**

NORMAN W. COOKE, Prop.  
38 South First Street, Second Floor, San Jose

We guarantee first class work at the lowest prices in the city; children and landscape work

**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.

**W. B. TEMPLE**

Wheeler & Wilson and Singer Sewing Machines. Second-hand Machines \$5 up. Expert Repairing.

160 E. Santa Clara St. Bet. 4th and 5th.

**W. L. WOODROW**

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER  
117 South First Street, San Jose, Cal.  
Telephones: Office, Main 91  
Residence, James 2581

CHAS. N. COOPER, President.  
JOHN F. DUNCAN, Cashier.

**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:  
R. K. Thomas, J. C. Ainsley, J. L. Haglin, F. G. Keith, S. G. Rodeck, John Brynteson, Chas. N. Cooper, S. R. Wade, John F. Duncan, W. H. Hinde.



**BALL OPTICAL CO.**

Our Invisible Bi-Focals Toric Form Can't Be Beat  
112 South First Street  
Third door from San Fernando Street

**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.  
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.  
WM. 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. DENHAM, 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.

**Fraternal 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.

**DR. WELTY D. MINER,**

Physician and Surgeon.  
Office Hours, 1 to 3 p. m.  
Telephone, Red 53. CAMPBELL, CAL.

**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.  
Telephone, Main 283.

**JOHN F. DUNCAN**

Notary Public  
Office: Bank of Campbell

**CHAS. W. DAVISON**

Attorney at Law  
Rooms 106-107 Ryland Building (First and San Fernando)  
Phones: Office, James 1276  
Residence, White 1281

**GEORGE W. WALDORF**

Attorney at Law  
Telephone, Office Main 371  
The Rea Building San Jose, Cal

**F. B. BROWN**

Attorney at Law  
Phone Main 539  
Room 54, Porter Building San Jose, Cal.

**DR. P. C. HARTMAN**

Dentist  
Graduate Dental Department of the University of California  
Telephone—Office, Red 108  
Residence, 94  
Campbell, California

**Fresh Milk and Cream FOR SALE.**

Delivered anywhere in Campbell  
**HENRY YOUNG,**  
Budd Avenue.  
Phone, Farmers 173

**HANDY MOTH PAPER**

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

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDELMAN PATENT SPECIAL NOTICE: Without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 626 F St., Washington, D. C.

**The Eldredge**

SEWING MACHINE, ROLLER BEARING, HIGH GRADE.



Automatic Lift

**Save Money**

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

STRONGEST GUARANTEE.  
National Sewing Machine Co., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
FACTORY AT BELVIDERE, ILL.