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No. 8.

CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

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ELGIN C. HURLBERT

Editor and Proprietor

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CHOOSING A HOME.

There are two things that every young man and young woman should seriously consider: Marriage and home. It is not a difficult thing for budding young manhood and womanhood to contemplate matrimony. It is the most natural thing in the world. But how many are carefully considering the other feature—the home. To have a home of their own and have it paid for should be one of the chief ambitions of mankind.

There are homes of all kinds to meet the requirements of all classes. The wealthy class need not consult anything aside from their personal desires in home-making. It is their privilege to choose their homes at will. But the working men, whether farmers, day laborers, business men, employes, or what not, are compelled by their circumstances to take their choice from amongst a limited number of possibilities.

A man should first decide upon what he can do best, and then choose the site for his home to suit. If he is a farmer, let him decide upon what class of farming he likes best. Then go where the soil, climate and markets are congenial to that class of farming and start in to build a home. Be careful in making your selection, but after you have done so burn your bridges behind you and go forward. You can never build a home by back-trekking. Face the front and push ahead.

Those who are half-and-half, that is, who want to enjoy the blessings of country life and also see the conveniences of the city life, should buy or rent a place near the city, where it will be easy to go back and forth, and then turn their attention to gardening and fruit or poultry raising. A small plot of land will turn off large quantities of stuff if properly managed. It doesn't cost much to live where one can raise their own foodstuffs. By being energetic and economical a family can live a happy life on a little farm near a good town.

The workman, the mechanic, the business man and the clerk must, on account of their business duties, live in the towns and cities. It doesn't matter much whether you choose a large or small city. Follow your taste or inclination, though always weigh your capabilities carefully. But an honest, industrious man will make a living anywhere. If you can succeed in business in one place you can succeed in another. It doesn't often depend upon the location, but it always depends upon the man. If you live in a village or country town, and think you'd like the city, go try it for a while before making a permanent change. If you like the city stay there. If not, stay away. Choose your home in a location where your mind will be satisfied and content. Then go to work and become a home-builder. If you have it in you, you will succeed, barring misfortune.—*The Model Magazine.*

The above article is timely. Every family should strive to own a home. It may not be a costly one—that matters not—for some of the coziest cottages are the least expensive. A well kept yard, with flowers, vines, fruit trees, berries, vegetables, etc., will add greatly to the appearance and comforts of a home. Now-a-days it is easy to get a cottage on payments suited to any purse, therefore there is little excuse for a family not having some kind of a home. Make up your mind to own a home of some kind.

The prospect of securing the Western Pacific for East San Jose is causing our San Jose neighbors to take notice. When the proper time arrives we'll know more about this railroad talk. It is a pretty good guess that this side of the valley is to receive some attention from the railroads. Don't be surprised if we get two new roads. Take our advice and pick up some of the vacant property to be had yet at nominal figures. There is much cheap land in the eastern part of town which would make splendid sites for manufacturing plants. Why not offer some inducements?—*Post.*

The Press would like to call attention to the fact that it is in a position to publish legal notices which are necessary to be used in the settling of estates of deceased persons. You will not only assist the Press in a financial way by instructing your attorney to send the legal notices to us, but YOU WILL SAVE MONEY by having the publishing done in the Press, our rates being much cheaper than the daily papers. Please bear this in mind and we both profit.

Pomona Grange a Success.

The Pomona Grange meeting last Saturday was a success in every way. There was a large attendance from the granges of the county, and the reports indicated a prosperous condition of affairs. Supervisor Frank Mitchel was elected Worthy Master, to take the place of Dr. Abbott, resigned. The luncheon at noon was a feast, indeed. The afternoon session was open to all and the program was substantially as announced last week. Colonel Hersey spoke briefly of the fruit sulphuring which is agitating the fruit grower. The main speech of the afternoon was given by Prof. Wilson of the State Normal. His subject: "Some Popular Errors About Climate." The speaker referred to the idea so frequently expressed that the climate is changing, and gave scientific reasons

fully supported by statistics showing that no real change has taken place in thousands of years, however much seasons seem to vary. Our climate and rainfall depend upon the ocean and the mountains, and no appreciable change in either climate or rainfall are possible while these great causes remain the same. He also touched upon many popular ideas on the relation of the moon and of forests to rainfall, showing the impossibility of any real influence. His address was heard with close attention, and warmly applauded. Prof. Trace of Hester School, who is the Worthy Lecturer of Pomona Grange, spoke on "Manual Training in Schools." His address was given at the earnest request of residents of Campbell, where the introduction of manual training into the grammar school is under consideration by the trustees. Prof. Trace told briefly of his experience with the

work in Hester School and of the beneficial effects upon the pupils of this training of hand and brain together. He had with him a few specimens of the work of the various grades, which were examined with interest. He estimated that an equipment sufficient for Campbell school would cost less than \$50.

Superintendent Bateman was called upon, and gave a most emphatic endorsement of all that Prof. Trace had said, and also explained to the audience the new school law. He suggested that Campbell unite with four other schools in securing the services of a special teacher for manual training, each having one day's instruction.

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. ROSSON, 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. 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 and brothers are cordially invited to attend. MRS. ROSA NEFF, 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.

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

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. S. M. LEARNED, President. MRS. H. E. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

Degree of Honor

Wide Awake Lodge, No. 114, meets the first and third Monday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning members are invited to attend. N. A. GERTUDE A. BERRY, Chief of Honor. MISS RUBY C. POSE, Recorder.

Ancient Order of United Workmen

Pride of the Valley Lodge, No. 315, meets the first and third Monday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend. N. A. BLAKE, Master Workman. C. H. WHITMAN, Recorder.

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.

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NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that I, Walter L. Dowton, have sold out my interest in the Campbell Meat Market, situated at Campbell, Cal., to J. D. Sawyer, who will collect all bills from July 1, 1907, also pay all bills from July 1, 1907. Signed this day, Aug. 14, 1907. W. L. DOWTON. J. D. SAWYER.

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THE THIEF.

Over the fields when skies are blue
His voice upcalls dead hours anew;
Gay music he brings from woods remote,
For he's stolen a song from the thrush's throat.

When day's end and the twilight bloom
Shy glamour over bud and bloom,
Through the fragrant peace his notes
Come still—
The dusk-dreams of the whippoorwill.

The romance follows in his wake
When sweet and low ere day doth break;
The wind comes through the valley dark
With stolen gladness of the lark.
—Metropolitan Magazine.

FRONTIER LIFE

Seven years since, when I was quite a young man—and gray is now silvering my hair—I had occasion to visit the West in government employ, with a party of surveyors. The nature of our errand, our numbers, and the elaborate preparations we had made against any hostile demonstrations, insured us from any molestation, save in a few rare instances; yet in that wild country it was impossible that we should remain long without witnessing many scenes not familiar in law-abiding and cultivated districts. To be sure, we were not beyond the pale of law—that is, there were certain officers, widely scattered, who occasionally shot down some drunken desperado, if his friends were not too numerous; but beyond such heroic acts they seldom exercised the powers they were supposed to possess. Generally each separate community had a recognized leader, some man more muscular and reckless than his fellows, and who by virtue of his qualities had a certain number of followers, who were ready to see that his will was the ruling power in that vicinity. Of course, such men were the real law-breakers, and they were very seldom opposed or molested.

Such a one was Jack Dunlaw. Jack's headquarters were at the station on the Overland Mail route, where we chanced to be located for a few weeks, while surveying in that vicinity, and we had a good opportunity to witness a most interesting incident in this experience which transpired while we were there. In appearance he was formidable enough, as we saw him on the morning after our arrival. Fully six feet six inches in height, with long arms and legs, slightly stooping, with ponderous frame, immense masses of hair and beard, clothing in keeping with his general appearance, and neither over-cleanly nor attractive, a bowie knife and revolver thrust into his belt as he walked about the station, Jack was certainly the man to intimidate any person of moderate nerves.

For many years he had been recognized as the leading spirit in that vicinity, and from that position he had grown independent of all restraint save his own will. He had a chosen band of followers, who were ready to support him in any villainous undertaking. We were not long kept in waiting before some of his peculiarities were brought to our notice.

The keeper of the station, Frank Russell, was a medium-sized man, some forty years of age, who had recently come to the place, bringing with him a family, consisting of one daughter, his wife, and a young man who had been in his employ several years, and was said to be the accepted lover of the daughter Cora. Stephen Ranney was his name, a very quiet, gentlemanly appearing young man, some five feet nine inches high, and weighing at a moderate estimate, a hundred and fifty pounds. He seldom spoke unless addressed, when his words were brief and to the point.

On the morning following our arrival, while the chief engineer of our corps was preparing the work for the day, the remainder of the party, after examining their instruments and putting everything in readiness for service, disposed ourselves about the station to smoke and wait for orders. While wreathing ourselves in vapor, and longing for a day or two of rest, in strolled Jack Dunlaw, and demanded a dram of whisky. The barkeeper produced the beverage, and Jack, who was already more than excited by the potatoes of the liquor which he had swallowed, turned it down with a gurgling. Just as he lowered the tin cup which served instead of a tumbler, Cora Russell entered the room, looking for her father.

"Here, gal, give us a kiss!" Jack exclaimed, as he caught sight of her.

Alarmed at his brutal manner, the girl turned to leave the room, but before she could do so the bully had caught and kissed her repeatedly with his liquor-fumed and tobacco-stained lips.

As she broke from his grasp and escaped at length, he turned to the bar again, and with some beastly remarks, threw down a coin and sauntered out, those of his admirers present laughing heartily as he left the place.

As the scene progressed I sprang from my seat and took a step toward the ruffian, but a surveyor pulled me back, and with a diffidence and cowardice of which I ever since have been ashamed, I did not make a second movement.

No one seemed to resent this fearful insult, which, perhaps, nowhere else in the civilized world would have been permitted to go unpunished; and in a day or two we almost ceased to think of it, as other brutal acts on the part of Dunlaw came under our notice.

The third day after the above incidents took place we were off duty. It had threatened rain during the morning, and the day proved dark and cloudy. Shortly after noon one of our party, anxious to see some specimens of the famed rifle shooting of the West, took from his baggage a finely mounted powder flask, which he offered as a prize to the best shot.

There were half a dozen volunteers, and the details were speedily arranged. Three shots each were to be allowed, at one hundred and fifty paces, and the man whose shots made the shortest string, measuring from the center of the bull's eye, was to receive the flask.

Jack Dunlaw and Stephen Ranney were among the contestants. I had been quite curious to see how these two persons would meet, but I noticed no change in the young man's deportment. He spoke but little, and when the list was arranged for the precedence, voluntarily took the last place, then folding his arms and leaning against the doorway, he carefully watched the trial.

Jack was one of the first to try his skill, and when three shots had been fired, it was found that one of his bullets had struck within an inch of the center, while the other two were not more than half an inch further removed.

Four inches! the surveyor announced after carefully measuring the several shots.

"Yaas," growled Jack, throwing himself upon a bench; "I'll wait here till you beat that, some on yer, and when yer dew yer kin take that ther little powder box."

The others fired in their several turns and our party was quite surprised to find the shooting not more accurate. Indeed, we began to look with



STEPHEN DEALT THE GIANT A BLOW.

disgust upon the wonderful stories of romantic writers.

All had fired at last save Stephen Ranney, and Jack had much the shortest string.

The young man took his place, and raised his rifle, which was considerably shorter than any of the others.

"Look here, youngster," growled Jack, with a wink to his admirers. "You better have a pop-gun; that wouldn't hurt anybody, and you'd be just as likely to hit the mark as ye will with that boy's plaything."

Stephen made no reply, but placing his weapon in rest, bowed his cheek to the breech, and the next moment the sharp report rang out.

"In the edge of the bull's-eye, half an inch from the center!" shouted the marker. "The best shot yet."

"It's an accident! He can't hit the board next time!" cried Jack.

I saw from his manner that he was getting excited and angry. But Stephen reloaded his weapon in the most unconcerned manner imaginable. As he was about to fire, Jack walked toward the target to mark the effect of the shot.

It was given as promptly as the first, and to the surprise of every one, it struck almost exactly in the center of the bull's-eye. But without waiting to hear the result, Stephen turned to load his piece.

With a stride like that of an enraged elephant, Jack Dunlaw moved up to the side of his successful competitor.

"Don't ye do that ag'in!" he hissed between his shut jaws. "If ye do, 'twill be a hard day for yer! I ain't goin' to fool around no upstart like you. You've made a luck hit twice; now let that end it."

The young man made no answer; but I saw his cheek become a shade paler, and his hand a trifle less steady as he rammed home the bullet. Then, with lips tightly compressed, and eyes fixed upon the target, he dropped upon one knee, and leveled his rifle. "Now don't yer make another mistake!" was Jack's admonition, accompanied by a shake of the fist so close to the man's face that I began to feel like grasping the bully and dragging him from the scene.

The third shot sped as the others had done, and then the young man sprang to his feet, dropping his rifle to the ground in a manner which showed that patience had nearly ceased to be his ruling virtue. Still, I could not anticipate the scenes which were to follow.

The last bullet had struck just outside the bull's eye, and after carefully measuring the three, Tom Tarbox, who had offered the prize, and kept the measurements, stepped up among the crowd now gathered and said:

"Mr. Ranney has made the best record, his three shots measuring but two inches; so I give to him the flask according to agreement."

He reached for the prize as he spoke, but before the young man could take it, Jack snatched it from the surveyor's hand and put it into his pocket. No one anticipated such a movement, and it was some time before Tarbox

recovered his self-possession so as to speak.

"The flask belongs to Mr. Ranney," he said. "Please let him have it."

"The flask belongs to me," retorted Jack. "His shootin' war all accidental. He only happened to hit whar he did. But then, he can have the flask if he can git it, or you either."

Tarbox bit his lip, and looked to the other members of the party, undecided how to act. Seeing his irresolution, Ranney stepped forward and said:

"Don't trouble yourself, Mr. Tarbox. The flask is mine, and I will see to getting it."

"You will, eh?" snarled the bully. "Git away from me—out of arm's reach—or I'll smash you like a roast tater!" Thus speaking, the giant swung his fists about, but the young man did not move. Instead he received a blow upon the head which knocked away his hat, and seemed to change his whole nature to that of a young lion. With a strength and agility wholly unlooked for, he dealt the giant a fearful blow full upon the nose, which threw him to the ground, and deluged the uncemely face and beard with torrents of blood. There was a momentary struggle upon the ground after the bully fell, and then Stephen stepped back a pace or two, in position.

In a moment the ruffian was upon his feet again, and with a fearful curse he placed his hand where he expected to find a revolver. But it was gone. Then he sought for his knife, but that, too, was missing. The young man had taken the precaution of removing them, so that now they stood upon equal ground. But what a contrast! Nine inches in height the bully towered above his antagonist, while in actual weight he was nearly twice his equal.

There was no parley nor hesitation. Finding himself weaponless, Jack rushed for the young man, and would have crushed him in a deadly grasp; but the young man did not wait for the process. A quick, fierce blow, falling just where the other had fallen, staggered the rascal, and before he could see what had become of the man he supposed already in his grasp, a tremendous crack in the ear brought him again to the ground.

This time he did not rise immediately. It was patent to every one before this stage of the encounter that he was overmatched for once, and at last that fact seemed to become clear to his own mind. Drawing the flask from his pocket, he cast it upon the ground, muttering savagely:

"There's yer old flask! Take it, if yer want it so bad!"

Stephen stepped to the spot where the coveted prize lay and picked it up, placing it beside his rifle. Then turning again to the discomfited bully, who had now risen to his feet, he thus addressed him:

"Jack Dunlaw, I am not done with you yet. A few days ago you brutally insulted Cora Russell. I could have shot you dead, and I should have done it if I had not pitied you. Now you can take your choice—go, and on your knees ask pardon, and then quit this place forever, or die where you stand! This quarrel is not of my seeking, and now you have begun it, take your choice. I give you three minutes to decide."

A half dozen watches were produced, and the attention of our party was divided between their slowly moving hands and the excited group before us. At first it seemed as though Jack desired to renew the fight. He looked around upon those who had been his confederates, but their sympathy had gone, and it was apparent that Stephen Ranney had in a moment become the hero of the occasion. Jack's eyes, too, were nearly closed from the energetic blows he had received, and his courage, if any he had ever possessed, seemed to have gone entirely.

A nod, a watch closed and returned to the pocket of its owner, announced the expiration of the time. Not a change of muscle or expression passed over Stephen's features as he remarked:

"The time is up, Jack Dunlaw; will you live or die?"

Jack looked around once more and plainly asked:

"What do you say, boys?"

"Do as he tells yer," replied one who had been Jack's most devoted supporter in the past.

The last hope seemed to leave the contemptible giant. In a voice weak and wavering, he said:

"I'll leave; that orter satisfy ye."

"You will do what I said, Jack Dunlaw, or—"

The sentence remained unspoken. Jack Dunlaw bowed his head, and walked meekly away to make the required apology. I did not follow, though many did. Five minutes later I saw him, the blood washed away from his face, walking slowly away into the forest. We did not see him again, nor did he return to that station to my knowledge.

The favor which Jack lost was transferred to Stephen, and a fine village, which has since grown up here, bears to-day the stamp of his quiet energy and courage.—Pennsylvania Grit.

Youthful Misinformation.
Among the answers to questions at a recent school examination were the following interesting examples of youthful misinformation: "Gross ignorance is 144 times as bad as just ordinary ignorance." "Anchorite, an old-fashioned hermit sort of a fellow who has anchored himself to one place." "The liver is an infernal organ." "Vacuum is nothing with the air sucked out of it put up in a pickle bottle. It is very hard to get."

EDITORIALS
Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THE BUCKET SHOP MUST GO.

WITH the possible exceptions of drink and idleness, the bucket shop is responsible for the downfall of more young men than any other vice. The bucket shop is a legalized form of gambling, and it good to see that it is being attacked both by the courts and by the legislatures of various States. Among the States that have recently passed acts practically closing up these concerns are Maine, Indiana, Missouri and Iowa. Similar bills are pending in Massachusetts, Michigan and Pennsylvania.

The Maine act—typical of the others—prohibits the sale of securities on a margin, providing a fine not to exceed \$3,000, or imprisonment. Commission merchants or brokers are required to furnish customers written statements showing from whom property was bought or sold, the time of the transaction and the consideration. Failure to furnish such written statement is accepted as evidence that the trading was illegitimate.

The United States Circuit Court of Appeals in the State of Washington recently gave the bucket shops a black eye in ordering the repayment of \$8,000 trust funds, the holder having lost it in the stock market. To the plea that the bucket shop did not know the money was part of a trust fund, the court held that as no defense, that the money had been gained in a pure gambling transaction, that no value had been given, and that the sum must be repaid to the person defrauded. The finding applies in any case, to a bank clerk or any other person holding a fiduciary position who so betrays his trust.

This finding and others, together with the activity of State Legislatures and growing public sentiment, have already exerted a wholesome restraining influence. The next step must be the abolishment of the entire system everywhere.—St. Louis Chronicle.

JAIL FOR RECKLESS MOTORISTS.

FOR the first time since the regulation of automobilists became a matter of serious importance, the Justices of Special Sessions have sentenced a reckless chauffeur to imprisonment. Hitherto the courts have used reprimands, threats and fines in the punishment of motorists convicted of infracting the law, with the result that prosecutions have had few terrors for those against whom they have been undertaken.

That a short jail sentence will be a more severe punishment than a heavy fine for this class of offenders is beyond doubt. The man who drives his own car does not want to spend even a minute in prison, while he has slight objection to paying a good sum for indulging his speed mania. The dishonest chauffeur who rides about in his employer's car when his owner thinks it is in the garage may pay a fine and conceal his arrest. If he is sent to prison his misconduct must become known to the man who pays his wages, and the consequences are likely to be serious after he regains his liberty.

In comparatively few of the cases in which the public has cause to complain of automobilists' excesses are the car owners justly to be held to entire responsibility. Their

machines are taken out without their knowledge or consent, and put to uses of which they disapprove absolutely. This can be done frequently without detection, and a record of the worst violations of the law that have attracted attention would show that in a large majority of them the owners were not present. Jailing the law violating chauffeurs will make the unauthorized use of cars more dangerous and should contribute materially to the safety of the streets.—New York Sun.

DON'T WHINE.

PERTINENT and pointed was the advice which Booker T. Washington gave to a negro organization in West Virginia. "Civilization," he said, "soon tires of a race, as of an individual, that continually whines and complains."

That advice is good for everybody, no matter whether his skin is white or black or bronze. Great achievements in art, science, literature and industry are rarely accomplished by the man who whines. The movements which help civilization along seldom get an effective boost from the man who whines. It is not to the whining and complaining individual that people turn when things need to be accomplished, when large plans are being formulated and when sound advice is required. The man who makes the most of his opportunities and who looks on the bright side, even when things aren't altogether to his liking, is the one who gets there. The man who slugs at his work accomplishes more than the one who makes a specialty of grumbling. The optimist frequently succeeds where the pessimist is sure to fail. The chap who walks on the sunny side of the street and who has a kindly word radiates good cheer, exercises a useful influence and usually does things.

Whining is a poor investment for a young man to make. It never pays dividends. The person who sits back and complains because things aren't different makes little progress. The man who makes the best and the most of his surroundings and keeps his nature cheery is the one who is the most likely to move up and to get ahead.—Hartford Times.

PRICES OF CANNED GOODS.

ONE result of the law requiring can packed provisions to be genuine and prepared in a wholesome way is an increase in their price. Canned meat prices have been raised, according to a table published in the Kansas City Journal, one of the headquarters of the canning industry, from 20 to 100 per cent. This is equivalent to confession that they were cheating the consumers before, as was alleged by health authorities who analyzed the stuff they were imposing on the public. The price of canned chicken has gone up from 95 cents for a dozen quarter-pound cans to \$1.75, and canned corned beef, in half-pound cans, from \$1.25 a dozen to \$1.90 a dozen. There has been no rise in the price of chickens and beef cattle to warrant such advances.—Boston Herald.

BUILDING A CITY WHILE YOU WAIT



More interesting than the hasty town-building along the line of a railway extension is the planning of a new city on a barren shore of Lake Michigan.

A year ago there was an immense tract of land, studded with a few sparse trees and some rank undergrowth, in the northwest of Indiana, just where Lake Michigan touches the Hoosier State. At present 15,000 men are working over this desert, and in three years it will be not only a place on the map, but the thriving city of Gary, an infant phenomenon, a baby western rival to Pittsburgh, with a population not far from 100,000.

The story of the building of Gary is one of the romances of industry, and is fit to inspire the writing of an epic on the age of steel. For Gary is to be a steel city. That is what it is being built for.

As it is the United States Steel Corporation which is performing this wonderful feat of raising a city from a prairie, and as it stands ready to devote \$75,000,000 to the work, it is no mere gossip to say Gary will be a model municipality and a beehive of industry. As the steel company is not permitted by its charter to engage in the real estate business, a separate company has been formed for the purpose of building the town, laying it out—and disposing of real estate. Merely as a venture in real estate Gary will be a profitable investment.

About 6,000 acres have already been acquired by the corporation at a cost of about \$3,000,000. Large tracts of land are being added to this nucleus, and it is expected that eventually 10,000 acres will pass into the hands of these new city builders. The land lies along the shore of the lake from Clark Junction on the west almost to the mouth of Grand Calumet River on the east. The depth of the tract averages about two and a half miles, the southern limits skirting the town of Tolleston, Ind.

In the elaborate plans for the creation of Gary, for which the initial appropriation is \$10,000,000, there is con-

templated the deepening and straightening of the Grand Calumet River, the removal of the town of Clark Junction to make way for railroad yards, the building of a great harbor and docks, the connection of the lake with the Grand Calumet by means of a canal, the leveling of a wide expanse of sand dunes, the establishment of a comprehensive sewerage system, re-routting the river so that it may be navigable for barges as far west as Hammond, Ind. The town of Clark Junction is to be lifted bodily and carried a mile and a half to the other side of the river.

Gary, which is designed to be the greatest steel plant in the world, is about twenty-six miles from Chicago. Chicago is a center of skilled and unskilled labor. Upon it the Steel Corporation will be able to draw for men in emergencies. Gary will have the benefit of the superior railroad connection of the Western metropolis. That is a vital consideration in a business age that makes every minute, every inch and every cent count. Outweighing every other argument in favor of the site which Gary is to occupy is the location of the wonderful iron ore ranges from which the raw material will be drawn. If one were to stand with a compass in what is soon to be the middle of Broadway in Gary the needle would point across the waters of Lake Michigan almost directly toward the deposits of red hematite in the Mesaba, the Marquette, the Gogebic, the Vermillion and the Menominee ranges, which furnish 80 per cent of all the iron used in this country.

Latest figures on the extent and capacity of the mills indicate the company will handle 5,000,000 tons of ore annually, and will produce 2,500,000 to 2,700,000 tons of steel. There are to be sixteen blast furnaces, thirty-four open hearth furnaces and six rolling mills. In steel rails the prospective production is 75,000 tons per month, or 900,000 tons annually. The portion of the plant equipped for the manufacture of steel rails will cost \$2,500,000.

According to present plans the company contemplates the employment of 25,000 men and a city large enough to accommodate 100,000 inhabitants. There is to be no overcrowding, no stuffy tenement houses, but plenty of fresh air, light and elbow room.

Like Calling for a Drink.

A hard drinker was told by his doctor that he could be cured if every time he felt that he must have a drink he

would immediately take something to eat instead. The man followed the advice and was cured, but the habit of asking for food had become so fixed with him that once he was nearly locked up as a lunatic. He was stopping at a hotel, and hearing a great commotion in the room next to his, he peeped over the transom to see what the matter was. He saw and rushed madly down to the office and shouted to the clerk: "The man in 153 has shot himself! Ham and egg sandwich, please!"

MAKING OF SMYRNA CARPETS.

Employ's Thousands of Poor, Mostly Women and Children.

The celebrated "Smyrna carpet" is not made in Smyrna; it is a product of the vilayet of Aidin, of which Smyrna is the capital. The chief places of manufacture are the villages of Uschak, Koule, Ghirdis, Melessos, Kirgagatsch, Makri, Axar and Demirdji. The industry gives employment to thousands of people, especially women, who are obliged to do the work almost entirely, while the men spend their time in the coffee houses drinking strong coffee and smoking numberless cigarettes, all in true Oriental fashion. Little girls are compelled to take up the work early, at 7 or 10 years of age at the latest, and they keep at it unceasingly until they go to their graves.

The market for the wools is held every Thursday from dawn to sunset in the bazaar of Uschak, which is then filled with purchasers who have arrived on buffaloes, camels, donkeys and other picturesque beasts of burden. The spun wools are not dyed by the weavers themselves, but by special dyers.

More than 3,000 female weavers are employed at Uschak in the preparation of carpets. The operators are generally members of the same family, but there are a number of girls who earn about 6 to 7 cents per day. The Ghirdis carpets are generally smaller than those of Uschak. Very fine prayer carpets, closely woven and of harmonious colors, are produced in imitation of the Persian carpets.

The carpets are made into bales of 280 pounds each and covered with goat-skins. The caravans pass the night in the open country at the foot of some hill, the drivers under tents and the camels and their loads in the open air. Very large carpets, too heavy to be packed, are folded and thrown across the backs of two camels in the form of a covering. When the carpets arrive in Smyrna they are spread out, beaten, broomed and repacked in bales, weighing 500 to 600 pounds each for exportation.

Flour will put out burning oil.

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.

Berkeley.—The increase in the school roll here this year is 500, according to Superintendent of Schools S. D. Waterman. There are 4400 registered in the lower grades and 800 in the High School.

Vallejo.—Captain Phelps' ambition to command the Mare Island Navy Yard, which his father commanded, will probably not be gratified for some time, as his rank is not high enough for that position.

San Francisco.—The largest number of Japanese ever deported from this coast left on the steamer Manchuria for the Orient last week. The deportations number 106 and consist of Japanese caught stealing over the Mexican border into Texas.

Reno.—Governor John Sparks has issued his proclamation for Labor Day in Nevada, which by the laws of this State is the first Monday of September of each year. This year Labor Day will be celebrated in Reno on a large scale by all the labor unions of the city.

Salt Lake, Utah.—Abe Majors, a former California boy, serving a life sentence in the Utah penitentiary for murder, stabbed and fatally wounded Harry Waddell, another convict, in the latter's cell. The two convicts had been making horsehair bridges together and selling them. Majors says that Waddell had been cheating him.

Los Angeles.—G. J. Megg, proprietor of the fashionable Hillcrest Hotel, in this city, formerly a prominent business man of St. Louis, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. Megg was about 59 years old. He came to this Coast for his health two years ago and has been despondent over his failure to improve rapidly. He leaves a widow and daughter.

Sacramento.—This city is making extensive plans to entertain the 25,000 people who are expected to attend the National Irrigation Congress to be held here in September. An extraordinary electrical display is planned by the managers. Work has been commenced on the hall which will be devoted especially to the uses of the convention. This hall will seat 5000 people.

Reno, Nev.—Oil has been struck in good quantity and quality on the McLeod ranch, three miles from Reno. The flow was struck at a depth of 74 feet, the petroleum stream being of good quality and making the Truckee oil fields a certainty. The owner of the well will keep these drills going until they reach 250 feet, in the hope of striking an exceptional flow of the material.

San Jose.—Weather Observer Maurice Connell received a letter from the Minister of Sciences and Arts of the Belgium government, asking that he forward all data in his possession concerning the Greely Arctic expedition of 1881-84. Mr. Connell is one of the six survivors of that expedition and he is an honorary member of several European geographical societies, including that of Belgium.

Los Angeles.—Thomas H. Chapman, aged 50 years, an expert accountant, shot and mortally wounded the woman with whom he had lived for ten years, and then turning the revolver upon himself, blew off the top of his head. The woman's refusal to live with Chapman was the cause of the tragedy.

Vallejo.—A new building is to be erected on the yard for the electrical school at a cost of \$25,000.

Portland, Ore.—Dr. James M. Seattle, Wash.—Forest fires threaten to sweep every stick of standing timber from Camano Island. Fire broke out last week and now three fires are sweeping back and forth as the wind varies. The Camano Commercial Company lost 2,000,000 feet of cedar and three-quarters of a mile of railroad, valued at 50,000. The other heavy loser on the island will be the Puget Sound Mills and Timber Company.

Seattle, Wash.—Mrs. Gertrude Higginson of Healdsburg, Cal., gave her hand and heart in marriage today to Lung Chung, a Chinese merchant of that town. No minister could be found to perform the ceremony and in their desperation the white woman and her Asiatic husband repaired to the office of a Justice of the Peace for the ceremony. Mrs. Higginson is 26 years old and is a music teacher and Chinese mission worker. Chung is said to be wealthy.

San Francisco.—Adolph Rudblow an iron worker employed on a new building at New Montgomery and Minna streets, sustained a fracture of his right leg by falling from the fourth story of the skeleton framework. Rudblow is a powerful man, weighing nearly 300 pounds, and his fellow workmen expected to find his body crushed to a pulp by the fall. The surgeons at the

OPERATORS LEAVE THEIR KEYS. Officials and Workers Alike Are Determined to Fight to a Finish.

San Francisco.—The union operators employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company of San Francisco and West Oakland struck Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock. This action was taken at the command of President Capps of the local union, who was acting as a deputy for National President Small. Refusal of the local operators to work with non-union men on the other end of the wires at Chicago and Los Angeles and their consequent discharge by the company was the direct reason for the walk-out, although the step had been considered inevitable from the time the present strike assumed national proportions.

There was an evident eagerness on the part of the operators to quit work. The day had been marked by harassing disputes and bickering from early morning and the issue was finally joined when Assistant Superintendent I. N. Miller Jr. met a grievance committee of the operators late in the afternoon. After nearly an hour of fruitless discussion all hope of settlement was abandoned.

Chicago.—Both the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies claimed Monday to be in a better condition than at any time since the commencement of the strike of the operators. The officers of the union claimed that the companies had but one-third of the number of men at work that they claimed to have, and declared that many of them were telegraph students who are not capable of doing good work.

New York.—The strike of the telegraph operators, which has affected many cities, was extended to New York Monday, when the men employed by both the Western Union and Postal companies quit work. The Postal strikers said that 90 per cent of their men were out. The Western Union officials declared that 50 per cent of their force left their keys. Extra police were called out to protect those in the vicinity, but there was little occasion for their service.

Met Death While Obeying Orders.

Redding.—William Rudolph was released from the chain gang and ordered to leave town. In attempting to board the south-bound train he fell beneath the wheels and received injuries from which he died.

Central Emergency hospital could find no injury except the broken leg, which was reduced.

Petaluma.—On Saturday, August 24th, the race meeting of the Petaluma Association will commence, and continue for thirteen days, during which time \$41,000 will be given away for the various events that are down on the program for decision. For the first week of the meeting there will be two trotting events, given each day, and three running races. The remainder of the meeting will be devoted entirely to runners, and liberal purses will be given for these events.

Los Angeles.—After W. R. Bagley, a laborer, had made all preparations to cremate his wife in his home at 320 Enterprise street, a policeman arrived in time to prevent the crime. Mrs. Bagley had procured a warrant for her husband's arrest on a charge of battery, and he had become incensed. After locking his wife in his house, he poured the contents of a five-gallon can of kerosene about the premises and when arrested declared that he was about to set a match to it.

Los Angeles.—One of the most picturesque reaches on Baldwin's Rancho Santa Anita, including a famed beauty spot of forty acres, was devastated by flames which swept through the magnificent oak groves. For three hours forest rangers and fifty ranchmen fought the fire, but all they could do was to prevent its spread to the mountains. Small boys and cigarettes were responsible for the blaze, the lads having dropped their burning stubs in the grass to go swimming in the ponds.

San Francisco.—Probably nothing so graphically illustrates the sudden growth in the burned district as the surprising number of hotels already doing business and those rapidly nearing completion. There are in San Francisco's burned district today more than twenty permanent hotels, with an aggregate of nearly 2800 guest rooms, and these hotels take in an average of about 700 new guests a day. In the unburned district there are thirteen or more hotels, and two of them have been erected since the fire. All told, they have about 1000 guest rooms, and they now take in an average of 200 new guests a day.

Napa.—Over ten years ago William York, a prominent St. Helena man, deserted his wife and two children. He was never heard of afterward. York's wealthy father died some time ago, a portion of the estate going to the missing son. Recently the administrator of the estate asked the Superior Court to declare York dead and divide his share between his two young daughters. Judge Gesford, after hearing the petition, put the case over for a month, being loath to declare the man dead. A letter has just been received from the missing man. The latter will come here and claim the estate. He has been in British Columbia most of the time.

WINTER WHEAT BELOW AVERAGE

Government Announces Crop Will Not Be as Large as That of Previous Season.

Oats, Rye and Potatoes Also Show a Slight Falling Off, While the Acreage of Hay Throughout the United States Has Been Increased.

Washington.—The crop reporting board of the Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Agriculture finds from the reports of the correspondents and agents of the bureau as follows: The condition of corn on August 1st was 82.8, as compared with 80.2 last month, 88 on August 1, 1906, 89 on August 1, 1905, and a ten-year average of 83.2.

Preliminary returns indicate a winter wheat crop of about 409,500,000 bushels, or an average of 14.6 bushels per acre, as compared with 17.7 bushels last year. This preliminary estimate of the yield of winter wheat and the estimated acreage on which it is based are subject to revision and correction when the final estimates of the Bureau are made next December.

The conditions of winter wheat in California in 1907 and 1906, the figures for 1906 being the final estimates issued December 20th, shows: California 15.0 in 1907 and 17.1 in 1906. The average quality of winter wheat is 90.5. The average condition of spring wheat on August 1st was 79.4, as compared with 87.2 last month, 86.9 in August, 1906, 89.2 on August 1, 1905, and a ten-year average of 83.4. The condition of spring wheat in the United States shows: August 1, 1907, 79.4; August 1, 1906, 86.9 and a ten-year average of 83.4.

The average condition of the oat crop on August 1st was 75.6, as compared with 81 last month, 82.8 on August 1, 1906; 90.8 on August 1, 1905, and a ten-year average of 84.9. The proportion of the oat crop of last year still in the hands of farmers is estimated at 7.1 per cent, equivalent to 68,000,000 bushels, as compared with 7.1 per cent of the crop of 1905 in farmers' hands one year ago, 6.2 per cent of the crop of 1904 in farmers' hands two years ago, and a ten-year average of 6.6 per cent.

The average condition of rye at the time of harvest was 83.9, as compared with 89.7 one month ago, 90.8 on August 1, 1906; 92.6 on August 1, 1905, and a ten-year average of 88.50. The average condition of potatoes on August 1st was 88.5, as compared with 90.2 one month ago, 98 on August 1, 1906; 87.2 on August 1, 1905, and a ten-year average of 85.8.

Preliminary returns indicate the acreage of hay to be about 42,551,000 acres, or 0.2 per cent more than last year.

Must Not Mention the Czar.

St. Petersburg.—Drachivsky, the Prefect of Police, has issued an order notifying all editors that they render themselves liable to a fine of \$1500 or three months' imprisonment by publishing without permission anything about the Emperor or members of the Imperial family, or any comments upon a trial before the rendering of the verdict. This order is inspired by fear of public criticism that might be made during the coming trial of the persons accused of being implicated in last month's plot against the Emperor, the Grand Duke Nicholas and Premier Stolypin.

Little Newsboy Gives Mother Vacation.

Reno, Nev.—From his earnings stored in the bank, a little each day from his sales of papers on the street, six-year-old Clyde Malone has sent his mother and sister living at 406 Euclid avenue, Goldfield, to Lake Tahoe for a month's vacation. The progressive little newsboy is known in almost every city and camp in Nevada and in the past two years has accumulated a snug bank account for one of his age. Clyde's sister has also been working, but his mother is an invalid.

Seeking Buried Treasure.

Redding.—Clarence Bowen of Los Angeles is here digging in the vicinity of Mill creek for buried gold, said to have been hidden by Mexicans owning quartz ledges along the river in the early fifties. Bowen is said to have maps and data he secured from an ignorant Spaniard in Los Angeles. The prospecting is causing some excitement. The gold was buried in a hurry when an Indian war broke out in which the owners were killed.

British Trade Shows Gain.

London.—The July report of the Board of Trade shows increases of \$18,927,500 in imports and \$35,047,000 in exports. The principal increases in imports were \$10,000,000 in raw material and \$5,000,000 in food and manufactured articles. The main increases in exports were \$27,500,000 in manufactured articles and \$5,000,000 in coal.

GIVES AMERICA SHARP REBUFF

President's Attempt to Keep His Promise to California is Balked by Mikado.

Attempt to Secure Exclusion of Brown Men by Treaty So Far Proves a Failure.-- Japan Not Keeping Faith With the United States.

Washington.—Again a deadlock has been reached in the negotiations between the United States and Japan over exclusion. The State Department seized on Japan's latest step in the benevolent assimilation of Corea as a favorite time to advance the exclusion negotiations and made offer to Japan of three things in consideration of the exclusion of Japanese laborers, namely: First—Relinquishment of ex-territoriality in Corea.

Second—Consenting to the Japanese-Corean customs union. Third—Naturalization for Japanese in the United States. Japan declined the proposal and stated somewhat curtly that public sentiment in Japan was unfavorable to further consideration of treaty proposals at this time.

The President is much annoyed at this bar to negotiations, especially as he promised Californians relief from Japanese immigration and instead of the influx being smaller, it is almost 25 per cent greater than it was before March 14th when his famous proclamation was issued, not counting those coming in illegally.

Moreover, while it is not charged that Japan is not keeping faith with the United States in denying passports to laborers, both skilled and unskilled, it is declared to be a fact that many of the "students, merchants, travelers and servants" coming in on passports eventually turn out to be more laborers. How to prevent this is what the President hopes the trip of Secretary Straus will teach him.

Meanwhile agents of the Government are keeping a very close watch on things and President Roosevelt has hopes that something may turn up to enable him to keep his promise without warring the big stick or increasing the tension between this country and Japan. It was hoped that consent to the customs union in Corea which will give Japan free entrance for her goods would be a clever move, but from the indifference of Japan it might be inferred that the process of "assimilation" will take less time than had been thought.

Secured Husband on Mail-Order Plan.

Edwardsville, Ill.—Mrs. William P. Cunningham is a mail-order bride. She picked her husband from a matrimonial catalogue, knew him only through correspondence for three years and married him the day she first saw him. She was Miss Addison Roper from near Edwardsville. When her brother, William Roper, a creamery manager, received by mail a catalogue of "eligibles" issued by a Chicago matrimonial agency he thought some of the advertisements were funny and took it home for the family to laugh over. His sister's marriage resulted.

Miners Secure Eight-Hour Day.

Denver.—The joint convention of the United Mine Workers of America and the operators representing every mine in Wyoming, reached an agreement which means permanent peace in the Wyoming coal fields. The terms of the settlement are: An eight-hour day, effective September 1st; a wage increase approximately 20 per cent more for eight hours than formerly was paid for ten hours; an improvement in the working conditions all along the line.

Elopers Pursued Through Three States.

Charlotte, N. C.—Pursued through three states by an angry father who was only twenty miles behind her all the way, Miss Juda Jackson Christian, the only living granddaughter of Stonewall Jackson, the famous Confederate general, eloped and was married to E. Randolph Preston, lawyer and member of the legislature. The pursuit began at Atlanta, Ga.

Fire Threatened King City.

Salinas.—A fire which broke out on the Spreckels ranch near King City spread over 12,000 acres and destroyed 8000 sacks of grain and a barn, the latter owned by David Leese. So near to the town were the flames that business at King City was suspended while the people fought the fire. The flames were extinguished when they had reached close to town. The loss is estimated at \$11,000.

Forgeries Cause Bank's Suspension.

Stockholm.—The Credit Bank of Stockholm suspended last week, the result of extensive forgeries by a prominent nobleman and army officer. Many firms and private individuals are heavy sufferers.

GUARDING AGAINST WHITE FLY.

Trees in Kern County to Be Destroyed to Prevent Spread of Pest.

Bakersfield.—William S. Tevis, the Kern county millionaire, has discovered the dreaded White Alevioses-Citofly in his private grounds at Stockdale, and now the entire premises of the great ranch are under strict quarantine, and men watch by day and night to prevent the coming or going of outsiders who might cause the pest to spread to other parts of the valley. Early last week Tevis noticed some white insects on citrus trees recently bought in Florida. His suspicious were aroused and specimens were sent to the State Commission of Horticulture. The response of the board was to send an expert, Edward K. Carnes, who at once put the entire grounds under quarantine.

It is probable that all the citrus trees on the immense estate must be destroyed to prevent the spread of the pest. Tevis is greatly disappointed, as a collection of rare and valuable trees has been his chief hobby, and those which he had at Stockdale represent the selection of a lifetime. "It is a terrible thing," said Tevis, "far eclipsing the Buena Vista flood in danger. The white fly is one of the worst pests known to horticulturists. So far the valley has been kept free from the insect, and now our every effort will be to exterminate it if possible and to prevent its further spread."

Postmasters Send Queer Answers.

Washington.—Every two years the Postoffice Department sends out a list of questions concerning the condition of postmasters, for use in the government blue book. One of these questions is: "What are your marital relations?" The idea was to learn whether the postmaster was married, a widower, a widow or grass widow. Some of the recipients mistook the scope of the query, as is evidenced by three answers that reached Chief Clerk Chance today.

One official laconically, but expressively, filled in the blank space with "Hell." Another answered with exuberance that his relations were "Fine and dandy," while a cautious third admitted only that they were "Fairly middling."

Has Remarkable Sixth Sense.

Christiana.—A 14-year-old boy, John Flottum, who is alleged to possess a sixth sense, is the subject of discussion throughout the whole of Norway. On several occasions he has shown where missing persons and horses and articles lost for years could be found. The Christiania papers publish full accounts by reliable eyewitnesses of his feats. Physicians and scientists are unable to explain his phenomenal accomplishments. The boy draws maps of localities in which he has never been and by these maps people are able to find lost articles and persons. One body was found by his aid, after hundreds had searched for it several days.

Hero Becomes "Undesirable Citizen."

Winnipeg, Man.—Bugler Dunne (Walter Woodrow), who saved the British army from disaster at the battle of Colenso, in the Boer war, has been adjudged an undesirable character and ordered deported to England. He was in the van of the British army when shot in the leg and seriously wounded. He saw a large detachment of Boers approaching the British in the rear. Raising himself on his arm he blew a warning, then fainted from the loss of blood. On his return to England he was feted everywhere, then came to Canada. Last February he was arrested for stealing a \$300 overcoat and sent to jail.

Japan Buys Big Ships.

Bellingham, Wash.—A dispatch to the Revue from Vancouver, B. C., says: To be used as transports in time of war, the Japanese government has purchased the steamships Tartar and Athlanian from the Canadian Pacific railroad.

The craft have been plying regularly between Australia and Vancouver. They are among the finest vessels in the Canadian Pacific railway's service, and it is understood that the price paid for them is about \$400,000.

First to Hold New Army Office.

Washington.—Major Harry L. Hawthorne, who has just completed a course in the War College, is about to leave for Vancouver barracks to assume his duties as artillery officer of the Department of Columbia, under General Greely. This is the new office provided for by the new army regulations, and Major Hawthorne is the first officer to be known as an artillery officer at department headquarters.

Sonoma Hop Growers Fix Wage Scale.

Santa Rosa.—At a mass meeting of hop growers, a resolution was adopted fixing the price for picking hops at \$1 per 100 pounds. Efforts will be made to get the pickers in the Sacramento valley to come here after they have gathered the crop in that section. There is believed to be no great scarcity of pickers this season, such as the growers had to contend with last year.

CURRENT NEWS OF THE WORLD

Important Events of the Week in Both Hemispheres Compiled for Busy Readers.

What Has Happened, What Is Happening, and What Is Likely to Happen, Related by Correspondents in Every Corner of the Earth.

London.—Duveen Brothers of London purchased for \$5,000,000 the famous collection of pictures and art treasures of the late Rudolph Kann, the Paris financier.

Naples.—A Mr. and Mrs. Buckingham committed suicide by taking poison at Castellamare. The reason for the act was that they sustained serious gambling losses at Monte Carlo.

El Paso, Texas.—Eleven Chinese who had succeeded in crossing the Rio Grande four miles east of El Paso, were captured in the rear of the Eastern Grill on El Paso street, the leading Chinese restaurant in the city. They will be deported.

Honolulu.—Congressman Nicholas Longworth, in a speech made at the Commercial Club's luncheon, said he hoped that the Philippines "would not long be 1th us. In the meantime free trade with the Philippines would be a square deal and free sugar would not injure Hawaii."

Standish, Mich.—Driven to the lowlands by forest fires, a small army of bears invaded this town forcing suspension of business for several hours. When the inhabitants had recovered from their astonishment a big hunt was organized and in two hours three of the invaders were brought back as game.

Pittsburg.—Four persons were killed and twenty-five injured in a wreck on the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Keiley, about thirty-five miles from this city. While passing through Kelley the train was side-swiped by a gondola coal car, and the engine, tender, baggage and express cars, with three day coaches, were derailed.

Stamford, Conn.—Sam Fessenden, for more than thirty years a controlling factor in Connecticut politics, has announced his retirement from active political life. The strain of campaigning, he says, he finds too strenuous for his health. Fessenden came into national prominence in 1884, when he ran the Blaine campaign.

Hiram, Ohio.—An attempt was made to wreck the Pittsburg flyer No. 63 on the Erie road. Between this place and Garrettsville the trunk of a tree was dragged to the track and chained down. Section men discovered the obstruction and sent in an alarm. The flyer was stopped at Garrettsville, and held there until the tree had been removed.

Honolulu.—Trustees of the Honolulu baseball league have decided to have the team of ball players from San Francisco come across in November and play a series of six games. The expenses of the trip will be guaranteed by the local sports. A team will be developed between now and November to support the dignity of Hawaii.

El Paso, Texas.—A remarkable meteor was seen here one night last week, slowly moving across the heavens from the southwest skies. It presented the appearance of a comet about the size of a football with a tail apparently fifty feet long, from which showers of meteors fell continuously. The ball was of a greenish yellow color, while the tail was white.

Washington.—The announcement has been made at the Postoffice Department that all articles addressed to Australia and New Zealand, including parcels post packages now being dispatched by way of New York, hereafter would be forwarded to San Francisco for transportation by the Australian mail line scheduled to sail from that port every 28 days.

New York.—The largest steam locomotive in the world is about to be turned out from the plant of the American Locomotive Works at Schenectady for the Erie railroad. It will haul on grades a train of loaded cars a mile and a half long without the aid of helpers. Its weight is 413,000 pounds. The engine is in reality two engines under one boiler. It has four cylinders.

Ithaca, N. Y.—Prince Victor Marya of India, whose father rules one of the provinces of the Indian empire, has announced his intention of entering the Cornell college of agriculture next fall. His father was impressed by stories of Cornell which other Indians have spread about the college, and thought a course here would do him good. The prince, who is an athlete, is to try for a place upon the Cornell football team.

New York.—William S. Alley, for 29 years a prominent member of the New York Stock Exchange, committed suicide by shooting himself. He had met with heavy financial reverses, and his seat in the exchange recently was declared sold. A gratuity of \$10,000 for members of families attaches to every seat in the exchange, and by killing himself Alley saved this sum for his family. It is believed this was the motive of the suicide.

War With Japan Would Be a Crime.

By Admiral BARON YAMAMOTO of Japan.



IT is now over fifty years since America first opened intercourse with Japan and introduced us to the nations of the west. We all know what we owe to the United States for the development of our industries and commerce and also for the education of a number of our countrymen. WE ALSO ESPECIALLY APPRECIATE THE SYMPATHY SHOWN US BY THE AMERICANS DURING THE LATE WAR.

Our interests, commercial and otherwise, are so INTIMATELY INTERWOVEN and the cordial relations between us of fifty years' standing are of so firm a nature that I can confidently affirm that THEY WILL NEVER BE DESTROYED by mere trifling incidents.

IT IS TRUE THAT LATELY SOME LITTLE DARK CLOUD DID APPEAR IN ONE QUARTER OF THE SKY, BUT IT IS NOTHING BUT A LOCAL SQUALL AND DOES NOT IN ANY WAY REPRESENT THE GENERAL STATE OF THE WEATHER. AND EVEN THIS SLIGHT CLOUD WILL SOON BE DISPERSED.

By General STEWART L. WOODFORD, Former Minister to Spain.

In the seventy years of my life I have seen two wars brought on by the thoughtless and ill considered action of the newspapers. THOSE WARS MIGHT HAVE BEEN AVOIDED.

TODAY ALL THE INTERESTS WHICH CENTER AROUND THIS NATION—THE THOUGHTFUL BUSINESS MEN—ARE OPPOSED TO BEING AGAIN DRAGGED INTO A USELESS AND AN UNNECESSARY WAR.

War between the United States and Japan would be a crime against history. War between us and Japan would be a crime against religion, for in no place in the world is more toleration shown to religions of all kinds, and we have established our religion in the land of the mikado.

War between us and Japan would be a crime against commerce. Between us let there be rivalry, let each do his best, and may that SPIRIT OF FAIR PLAY exist which says let the best man win.

War between Japan and the United States would be against the spirit of the age.

By Viscount AOKI, Japanese Ambassador to the United States.

I have said time and again that THERE IS NO JAPANESE-AMERICAN SITUATION. There exist between the two governments no differences or ill feeling of whatever sort. All this talk of possible trouble between the two nations, so devoted to each other, is a MERE PHANTOM CREATION OF WILD IMAGINATION that ever seems to haunt the minds of irresponsible story makers and trouble hunters.

There is not the slightest cause for anxiety in the American-Japanese relations, and if there is any it is not because of the actual existence of any difficulty between the two countries, but because of the dogmatic influence of some UNWARRANTED PRESS TALK that often tends to drive even the calmest temper of the public into a whirl of tempestuous rage.

By Rear Admiral JOSEPH B. COGHLAN, U. S. N., Retired.

We of this country are jealous of the friendship of Japan. We discovered it. The friendship which was framed between us even at that time, when hereditary feelings made each of us look upon the other as barbarians, has grown greater as we learned the STERLING WORTH of the other.

Japan has even since then been ready to accept and adopt the BEST OF OUR IDEAS, and we have been and are adopting what we think are some of the best of hers. One bad one she has taken from "yellow journal" talk and "faked" interviews.

THAT THIS FRIENDSHIP, FORMED WITHOUT BLOODSHED AND SO BENEFICIAL TO BOTH COUNTRIES, MAY EVER REMAIN FAST AND FIRM IS, I AM SURE, THE FERVENT WISH OF ALL CLEAR HEADED PEOPLE OF BOTH COUNTRIES.

Government May Own And Operate Railroads.

By Judge E. H. FARRAR of New Orleans.

JUST as the government in the exercise of its power to borrow money and collect taxes created the whole national banking system and gave the banks thereunder organized the right to establish themselves in every locality in the nation and to deal WITH CORPORATIONS AND INDIVIDUALS within the whole sphere of the business of banking and all of its incidents, just so under its power to establish post roads it may organize corporations for the purpose of BUILDING AND OPERATING such roads to carry the mails of the United States, the troops of the United States, the supplies of the United States, the officers of the United States, in their passage from one part of the country to another in the performance of their official duties and incidentally to TRANSPORT INDIVIDUALS AND THE FREIGHT OF INDIVIDUALS under the regulations fixed by the congress.

I believe that the authors of the constitution, in contemplation of the vast distances separating the parts of this republic from one another, granted this exclusive power to the federal government in the expectation and belief that the whole country would be knit together by highways constructed and operated BY THE CENTRAL GOVERNMENT.

THIS WAS DONE, TOO, WITH THE FULL KNOWLEDGE THAT SUCH HIGHWAYS, WHILE HAVING FOR THEIR PRIMARY OBJECT THE TRANSPORTATION OF THE MAILS, WOULD NECESSARILY BE USED, SECONDARILY AND INCIDENTALLY, FOR THE TRANSPORTATION OF FREIGHT AND PASSENGERS, JUST AS FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THE STAGECOACH WHICH CARRIED THE MAIL ALSO CARRIED PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT.

A RETURN OF LOVE LETTERS.

[Original.]

The average number of letters passing between Seldon Reburn and his fiancée, May Hildreth, was ten a week. In eighteen months the aggregate weight of these letters was forty pounds. The couple were desperately in love, and the letters were written at high pressure. Mr. Reburn avowed in glowing terms that he had met hundreds of girls without being in the least influenced by them. It was only when thrown in with one who was the soul of honor, a model of amiability, an angel in the flesh, that he had succumbed. Miss Hildreth declared that she could love no one less than a nobleman of nature, and her dearest Seldon was one of nature's kings. She felt that her happiness was as safe in his hands as if he had come down from heaven to assume its care.

They quarreled. It would be impossible to state the cause, for, since neither of them remembered it, no one else could be expected to know it. Confidence having been destroyed, the idol each had set up was at once shattered. "Suppose," remarked Mr. Reburn to himself, "that she should sue me for breach of promise and produce my letters to be read in court." "I have no doubt," mused Miss Hildreth, "that such a man would show my letters at his club."

Mr. Reburn wrote her a cold, cutting note, saying that he supposed she would want her letters returned. This was with a view to securing his own.

"If you had been a gentleman," replied Miss Hildreth, "you would have returned them instantly."

"I supposed you would have first returned mine," he wrote. "It is the lady's privilege to break finally and forever with a gentleman. Then I would have returned yours."

"Send me my letters at once," she wrote. "One who has acted as dishonorably as you would not scruple to read them to others. I have no doubt they have already gone the rounds of your friends."

There was silence for a time after this. Reburn was thunderstruck that a woman he had loved would stoop to make such a charge and was well satisfied to have broken with her, but he felt all the more anxious to get his letters. A girl who would make such an accusation would not herself hesitate to show letters that had been written her, so he reopened the question of exchange and proposed sending the packages by express. Miss Hildreth at first assented, but on inquiring the cost found that she could buy considerable candy with the money required. She wrote Reburn that the letters might be lost. Then he suggested a mutual friend. Miss Hildreth feared that the friend might read the letters, but if he would consent that one of her own sex should be the bearer she would agree to his plan. "No, thanks," he wrote. "My experience with women would not justify any such procedure."

"And I have discovered that men are too dishonorable for anything," she replied.

Then it was arranged that on a certain night each should hide a package in a hollow tree just outside the wall surrounding her home, and each was to take the package the other had left. Both stood off and watched for the other to make the first deposit, and the scheme fell through.

"I knew I couldn't trust you," she wrote.

"A pretty scheme to get all and give nothing," he replied.

By this time Reburn felt sure the girl was keeping his letters for a purpose. Every time he thought of their extravagant phrases being perused by others or printed in the newspapers he became panic stricken. He resolved to secure them at any cost. Then it occurred to him to take her letters to her himself and receive his own from her hands. He wrote asking if such a plan would meet her approbation. She replied that she supposed there was no other way.

It was a murky afternoon when he called, and large flakes of snow had begun to fall. He carried the letters done up in brown paper, to which was fastened a wood and wire handle. They made a package the size of a large bureau drawer. He was not used to being seen on the street lugging merchandise and was much mortified at meeting a number of his acquaintances. It was the enormous bulk that distressed him. He was ushered into the little parlor where he had sat with Miss Hildreth so often. A bright fire blazed on the hearth, contrasting pleasantly with the cheerless scene without. Miss Hildreth was standing before the fireplace, her face lighted by the flame. She heard Mr. Reburn enter, but did not turn her head. She was dressed becomingly and looked very pretty—not at all like an adventuress who would sue him for breach of promise. He could not assume a proper dignity carrying some twenty pounds of letters. He was embarrassed.

He cleared his throat to announce his presence, and she turned her beautiful eyes upon him. Something told him that he—had been making fools of themselves. He resolved upon an explanation, but could not remember the cause of their quarrel. Dropping the bulky package, he stepped forward, seized her hand and said in a low voice:

"Mae, forgive me!"

"Forgiveness was easy, but what to do with forty pounds of letters was a different matter. They finally concluded to sit before the fire and feed them to the flames. For two hours they tossed in package after package till all were consumed.

And now they have begun to accumulate another batch.

MORRIS WYNNE

PRESS NOTES

The Farmers Union delivery horse became frightened at an automobile Tuesday, causing a lively run down Sunnyside Ave., breaking through the fence and crossing the railroad tracks. The wagon was somewhat damaged.

Mrs. L. T. Cook was delightfully surprised Friday afternoon by a party of friends who had been invited in by her daughters in honor of her birthday. The time was pleasantly passed in conversation and games and in the enjoyment of the dainty refreshments. The guests present were: Mesdames E. C. Murray, C. B. Archibald, G. L. Beaver, P. G. Keith, B. Campbell, A. H. Needham, M. Clark, R. W. Kennedy, and W. Doolittle; Misses Adra Eaton, Anna Murray, Letitia and Della Archibald.

Mrs. G. W. Page went to the city this week to visit Miss Margaret Couch at the German Hospital.

Mrs. F. Savage has been entertaining Mrs. Bowen of Honolulu, Mrs. Bowen of Oakland, and Mrs. Eaton of Australia.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Coates went to the city last Saturday.

The Country Woman's Club was entertained Monday afternoon by Mrs. C. H. Whitman. The subject for discussion was the life of Susan B. Anthony.

Mrs. B. Campbell and Miss Lena Swope are at their cottage in Capitola.

Cecil Kennedy is home from a visit with W. F. Duncan and family at San Juan.

Miss Belle Shepard has resigned as high school teacher to accept a position elsewhere having a better salary. The trustees have elected Prof. Albert W. Snow of San Jose to take her place.

The Southern Pacific Company has a large force of men at work broad-gauging the New Almaden branch. The several carloads of ties which have been sidetracked at the depot for some time have been strung along the track for several miles. The balance of the material at the depot is for use on this work and that explains the reason for so much material being stacked there.

J. L. Hagelin and Emil Seagren left Thursday for a business trip to the Turlock country.

Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Dale have gone to the Yellowstone National Park, Mrs. Ringe accompanying them to the city.

The practically unanimous support given to the high school bond election last Saturday was a surprise to even the ardent friends of the movement, there being but 19 votes against the bonds and 105 for. This will encourage the trustees in their efforts for the school, who are now able to equip the dressing rooms and laboratories down stairs, and make other improvements about the building. The school will now own its typewriters for the Commercial Department, which up to this time have been rent, but with the stipulation that the rental fees could apply on the purchase price when the machines were bought. A small amount of the \$5000 will be used to clear the lot of debt, and we understand that the grounds will be put in more presentable condition.

The Temple Laundry.

The Temple Laundry opened for business Monday and has been busy during the week. The laundry is the outgrowth of the recent laundry strike, the union establishing the laundry, the Labor Temple Association fostering the enterprise. The Humburg building at Santa Clara and Fourteenth was leased, and is being thoroughly remodeled. A 10-inch well, 87 feet deep was bored, the flow of water being ample as 17 feet of gravel was penetrated. A 2000-gallon oil tank was sunk for fuel use and a 75 horse-power boiler was built, which with the 40 horse-power engine give ample power.

In the laundry some 40 employes are at work, the machinery being of the latest pattern and is said to be the best in San Jose. The largest washer, the largest body ironer, and the best bosom finisher are among the up-to-date machines installed.

J. F. Mecham is the manager and our friend D. E. Gish handles the engine, so with these two competent men at their respective posts, and an experienced crew to handle the machines, we may expect to see a success.

East San Jose Post Notes.

The Ostrich Farm has been moved to the new location beyond Capital avenue, a high board fence having been erected.

W. H. Blodgett was in Oakland this week to attend the Methodist Church rehabilitation meeting. He was successful in securing another \$250, on certain conditions, making \$2750 received to date for the East San Jose church. It is hoped that this last apportionment can be available at once so that work might be carried forward on the church building.

The railroad company has the double-tracking of the road very nearly completed. We have not heard what is proposed about the bridge matter, but no doubt that will be adjusted satisfactorily. The scraper is being used to put the road in shape and no doubt the through broad gauge cars will soon be running, and the antiquated narrow-gauge cars which have been doing service here since the time of S. A. Bishop and R. H. Quincy with his toy road, will be consigned to the scrap heap. At least that is what the people is hoping for.

Colors to the Blind.

"Have you any conception of color?" a friend asked a blind man. "What idea have you when you hear colors mentioned?"

"A person blind from birth, as I have been, can have no possible proper conception of color," was the reply. "To me color is sound, or, rather, music. When I hear the word red, for example, I instantly think of a high piercing note of music. Blue is to me a delicately sounded note, fairly high and pleasing in tone. Green is a soft tone and rather low, quiet and restful, while yellow is lively, quick little notes rapidly sounding and causing pleasure almost to laughter. Black, alas, is the only color we can realize, for we are told that that is the absence of all light, and we know only too well what that means."

A Problem and a Solution.

Here's a little problem I'd like to have you help me out on: A induces me to loan him some money, which, in order to accommodate him, I had to borrow. I borrowed it from a good looking young widow. Not long after that a asked me to introduce him to the widow, and I did it to accommodate him. Now A has married the widow from whom I borrowed the money to loan him, and now his wife (formerly the widow) wants me to pay her the money which I borrowed and which I loaned to A (now her husband). A won't repay me the money, claiming he hasn't it and can't get it, and his wife won't release me. Will you please tell me what a poor fellow is going to do in a case like this? READER.

Charge her a commission, equal to the amount, for finding her a husband and then keep away from good looking young widows.—Denver Post.

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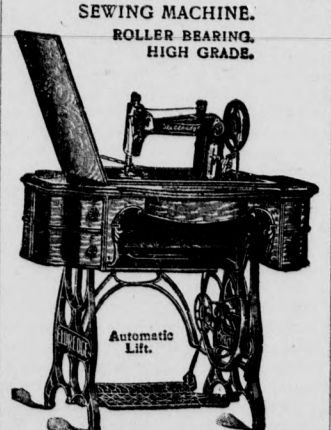
We are prepared to furnish on short notice all styles of rubber stamps and supplies, fruit stamps, dating stamps, seals, house numbers, dog tags, etc. We make a specialty of stencil cutting and anything in the job printing line executed promptly. Quincey Calgless Printing and Rubber Stamp Co., 24 West Santa Clara street, San Jose.

Blumcke Bros. have recently purchased the J. H. Henry property at Sunny Oaks and are erecting several buildings thereon.

Subscribe for the "Press."

SUCCESS IS SURE if you are a graduate of one of HEALD'S CHAIN OF COLLEGES. The demand for Heald graduates at a high salary is greater than the supply. Write today for our booklet containing valuable information. NOW is better than two to-morrows. Address E. P. HEALD, Pres., 1451 FRANKLIN ST., S. F. CAL.

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J. C. Lloyd, wife and daughter, spent Sunday in San Francisco at their family reunion, the guest of honor being Mrs. Lloyd's brother, the Rev. L. A. Banks, who had but the one day to spend on this coast. His relatives made it as enjoyable as possible by joining him in San Francisco.

C. B. Miracle and wife entertained Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Plimpton over Sunday at Capitola. The trip was made by moonlight in Mr. Miracle's Reo touring car.

F. O. Putnam has this week sold the Neff blacksmith building and forty feet of the west side of the Putnam property on Campbell avenue to E. O. Evans of Aromas, Cal. Mr. Evans will move the building west eleven feet, as it now stands partly on Mr. Putnam's lot, which he retains with his store building. This entire property was formerly owned by Mr. Evans and he has well displayed his confidence in the future of Campbell by reacquiring a portion of this Campbell avenue property. J. H. Neff has the building leased and continues business in the old stand.

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
8:36 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 8:55.
Leave S. F. 5:00 p. m. Daily, including Sunday, via Oakland, arrive Campbell 7:30.

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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, F. G. Keith, Samuel F. Cooper, S. G. Rodeck, J. Brynteson, S. R. Wade, Dr. C. N. Cooper and John F. Duncan

NOTICE OF HEARING PETITION FOR CONVEYANCE OF REAL ESTATE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara.

In the matter of the Estate of Henry Crosson, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that Mary Crosson, administratrix of the Estate of Henry Crosson, deceased, has filed in the above entitled Court her petition for a decree authorizing her as such administratrix to convey to one Edward B. Hines, certain real property belonging to said estate, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and described in said petition as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Clary Street, distant thereon 72 feet northeasterly from the northeasterly line of Sixth Street; running thence northeasterly and along the southeasterly line of Clary Street, 44 feet 7 1/4 inches; thence at a right angle southeasterly 80 feet; thence at a right angle southwesterly 41 feet 7 1/4 inches; thence at a right angle northwesterly 53 feet 9 inches; thence at a right angle southwesterly 3 feet; thence at a right angle northwesterly 26 feet 3 inches to the southeasterly line of Clary Street and the point of commencement.

And notice is also hereby given that said Court has appointed the 6th day of September, 1907, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, and the court room of Dept. Two of said Superior Court at the court house in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, as the time and place of hearing said petition and when and where all persons interested may appear and contest said petition.

Dated July 25th, 1907.
HENRY A. PFISTER, Clerk of said Superior Court.
By DEBRIER, Deputy Clerk.

SUMMONS.

In the Justice's Court of San Jose Township, County of Santa Clara, State of California. Frank H. Benson, Justice. E. Pezola, Plaintiff, vs. R. W. Foster, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to R. W. Foster, Defendant. You are hereby required to appear at my office in San Jose Township, Santa Clara County, State of California, to answer before me the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, now on file in my office, within five days after service hereof upon you, if served in said Township; or within ten days if served out of said Township but in said County; or within twenty days if served elsewhere; in each case computing the time by excluding the day of service. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, the Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of said County, greeting: Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 20th day of December, 1905.
FRANK H. BENSON, Justice of the Peace in and for said Township.