

Campbell Interurban Press.

Fourteenth Year.

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1908.

No. 52

For Staple and Fancy Groceries

SEE US!

Pure Olive Oil
Fancy Butter
Cereal Foods
Fresh Vegetables
Hunt's Confections

THE FARMERS UNION

General Merchandise
Hardware
Paints

CAMPBELL, CALIFORNIA

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

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.

Business College Scholarships For Sale, Cheap!

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

CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

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, 5c a line each insertion. Resolutions of respect and condolence, 5c a line.
Cards of thanks, 5c. Notices of entertainments, where a charge is made, 5c a line.

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

WATTERSON'S ESTIMATE OF BRYAN.

Following is an extract from an editorial written by Henry Watterson for the Louisville Courier-Journal:

"But there is that which is stronger than the individual preference for Mr. Bryan—deeper than personal sympathy and sentiment—the conviction that he stands for something other than equivocal promises working their ends through the arts of expediency laid in dicker and barter; that he means something not embraced by private arrangement, reached in dark and distance places; that his very simplicity and lack of prudence give the people guarantees that he can not be cajoled or bought or bullied, but may be relied on to set his face against low politics and high finance, sending the Belmonts and the Ryans of democracy to keep company with the Harrimans and the Morgans of republicanism.

"New York City has grown somewhat caviar to good men, whether they be republicans or democrats. The real line separating Ryan, the alleged democrat hailing from Virginia—and Morgan, an alleged republican, hailing from London, as well as New York—they are associated in a gigantic community of interest—the real line separating Harriman, the alleged republican, and Belmont, an alleged democrat—is invisible to any public gaze. None of them, whether calling himself a democrat or a republican, would be satisfied with a president not at all times accessible to him. We shall never have an end of syndicated government until an end is had of this tainted influence, until the Morgans and the Belmonts, the Ryans and the Harrimans are led clearly to understand that they can not name the candidates of both parties and so buy the elections each way, coming and going, until they are given to know their place and made to find it in the rear.

"This is to be the paramount issue in the campaign. Predatory wealth still seeking to rule—the trust-breeding tariff behind it—the combine of rascaldom exposed by the insurance scandals, the traction scandals, and the proclamations of the president to back its candidates, certain New York newspapers to organ-grind for them—Taft, the middleman and make-believe, already chosen for the one party—what could we do with a nominee under the smallest suspicion, or in the least degree equivocal? We could do nothing. The case on its face shows for itself.

"These men plainly tell us that if we nominate Bryan they won't give us a cent. They are supported by a local press, standing for little else than corporate wealth, knowing nothing of the country at large, not caring for anything outside the confines of dollar-grubbing, sky-scraping provincialism—of big houses and little men—whose business has grown as corrupt as its society, and whose politics is more corrupt than either. They insult decent people alike for their effrontery and their money. They furnish so many additional reasons for declaring that upon a straight issue between the republic and the plutocracy, we shall stand for the republic.

"In short and in fine, gentlemen of the east, if you are resolved to have it so, we have come to a parting of the ways!"

The above article from the pen of so able and prominent a man as Henry Watterson—who opposed Bryan in each of the latter's campaigns—shows how the former feeling against Bryan has turned in his favor. The above article was written before Taft was nominated at Chicago.

WHY TAFT WILL BE DEFEATED.

The following, from a staff correspondent of the Indianapolis News, appeared in that republican paper, issue of June 7, a few days before the Chicago convention:

Chicago, Ill., June 6.—As has been said, there is to be no personalities associated with the campaign that has been planned by the field candidates. No one intends to say aught against Mr. Taft as a man, nor is there much disposition to say that he might not make a good president if elected. The sum total of the argument against nominating him is that he can not be elected. It is now being pointed out, and it will be pointed out with more energy when the delegates all get here, that for the following reasons he will be defeated, if nominated:

First—On reflection the people of the country will not elect a man whose nomination was dictated from the White House.

Second—He will lose the votes of a large number of progressive republicans everywhere as a result of the support he is getting in Wall Street and from the trusts and "interests" generally.

Third—The negro vote of the country is against him and will never become reconciled to his nomination.

Fourth—Organized labor is unfriendly to him and is quietly planning to wage war against him if he should be nominated.

Fifth—His statement about General U. S. Grant on Decoration day has offended the Grand Army men of the land, and they may be expected to be lukewarm in the campaign, if they do not refuse to support him.

Now these republicans who are opposing the nomination of Mr. Taft for the above reasons believe every reason they assign is based on facts. They have faith to believe that the delegates to the convention when they get together here and canvass the situation with the view of doing what is best for the party will see what a risk the party will be taking in nominating a candidate against whom there is so much aggressive opposition.

Prominent representatives of the party there are who believe the first reason assigned for desiring to prevent the nomination of Mr. Taft is sufficient. Many persons believe too little attention has been paid to the use of federal power in obtaining Taft delegates. It is common knowledge among persons who have followed the events of last year that the entire federal machine, with the president of the United States at the throttle, has been

used in making sure of the election of delegates who would support the administration's candidate. In the south, where the federal office-holders could not control without running roughshod over the opposition, roughshod methods were resorted to.

Practically every delegate from the south who is here asking for admission to the convention as a Taft man was chosen by a convention of officeholders. When it became necessary for the administration to resort to extreme measures Frank H. Hitchcock was taken from the office of first assistant postmaster general and placed in charge of the work of obtaining delegates in the south. Why? Because, as first assistant postmaster general, he had appointed the postmasters down there and was the one man who could successfully assemble them in conventions for the purpose of electing delegates that would come here ready to carry out the administration's bidding. More than a year ago the federal administration deliberately started out to gather in the 244 delegates from the eleven southern states for Mr. Taft—states that do not contribute one electoral vote to the election of a republican president, and yet have within one vote of 25 per cent of the votes in the national convention. The federal administration's activity in the south makes the contests from down there doubly interesting. If the national committee should stand by Mr. Hitchcock's word—if it shall say that it was right and proper for the officeholders to dictate the election of delegates—Mr. Taft's chance for obtaining the nomination will be greatly enhanced.

Unless all signs fail delegates from the progressive republican states of the west will want to know all about the Taft alliance with Wall Street before casting their votes in the convention. It is inevitable that there must be some explanations. Why is the Standard Oil company, the steel trust, every trust, good and bad, now for Mr. Taft? It will, in the opinion of good judges, take a lot of explaining to convince the western delegates that a deal of some sort was not made. In New York it is common talk that it was the president's promise to "take the teeth out of the Sherman anti-trust law" that brought some of the big ones over.

The administration failed to persuade congress to extract the said teeth, but from all accounts Mr. Roosevelt is determined that the national convention shall, in its platform, promise to have congress do the extracting at the next session. Somebody carried the word to the "undesirable citizens" in New York that if Mr. Taft should be nominated and elected they (the undesirable citizens) would not be molested during the next four years. There is no doubt about this. And yet, about 300 delegates were instructed to vote for Mr. Taft because he was the one man who could be depended on to carry out the Roosevelt policies. It seems worth while to remark again that some one is being fooled. Is it the "interests" or the rabble, the concession-republicans of the central New York—

The celebration of the Fourth of July has degenerated into an orgy of noise and destruction that has no possible relation to the occasion it is supposed to commemorate. In fact, the people of the United States have suffered far more from the Fourth of July celebration than they ever suffered from the British. More persons have been killed and wounded on a single Fourth in recent years than were shot in any battle of the Revolution. The last ten Fourths, it is calculated, have shown a longer list of killed and wounded and a greater destruction of property than were caused by all the British armies in the whole course of the war for independence.

If this were the only way that Young America could be taught to reverence American ideals and love of his country the sacrifice might be worth while. If it were the only way to preserve the nation, the lives of a few hundred children and the destruction of a few millions worth of property would not be too heavy a cost. But there is not the slightest evidence that exploding firecrackers, bombs, rockets and other incendiary pieces stimulates patriotism, or that burning up a lot of homes and stores does anything towards saving the nation from decay. They serve no interest except that of the fireworks factory and the undertaker.—*Examiner.*

Offer Extraordinary!

THE "CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS" One Year

AND

THE "FARM JOURNAL" Five Years

For the Insignificant Sum of

\$1.25, for both

The "PRESS" must be paid a year in advance



THE famous Santa Clara Prune, most healthful of fruits, combined with Whole Wheat Bread, produces 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-spiriting machinery in a clean, light, well ventilated factory, operated under the most rigid sanitary conditions insuring absolute purity and cleanliness. A distinguishing feature of this Bread is its superior keeping quality, which fact alone commends it to tourists, outing parties and all those who are unable to procure fresh bread daily. Presented in a neat, sanitary, hermetically sealed glassine wrapper, it will keep fresh for 10 days and should appeal to every student of hygiene.

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

THE WEB OF LIFE.

A pitiful piece of patches and shreds—
But stay your passionate grieving—
Is it late to pick up the broken threads
And change the pattern of weaving?

The warp was dyed in the wool and
drawn
To the loom without your willing;
But the shuttle that flies from dawn to
dawn
Carries the thread of your filling.

The fabric of life by which you are
known
Is not, perhaps, of your choosing;
But the matter which gives it light and
tone
Is the color you are using.

Over the dingy ancestral dyes,
Over and under, and over,
The gold of your shuttle tints as it flies
The bluish it may not cover.

Forward and onward; you may not pause,
In your own work disbelieving,
For still by the force of its unseen laws
The loom goes on with its weaving.

And your inmost thought is caught in the
shuttle
By a law that no man knoweth;
And your purpose, be it false or fair,
Shows in the web as it groweth.

Well for you and well for us all, sweet
friend,
When, at last, our shuttles falter,
If the weavers beginning where we end
Find naught in the pattern to alter.
—Youth's Companion.



Mr. Montagu's
Marriage

Robert Montagu walked slowly down the quiet country road. He was within a few miles of the great metropolis, but in this peaceful Hertfordshire village he felt a thousand miles from the hub of the universe. And yet he had but lately returned from a very distant country—the western part of Canada—where things had prospered exceedingly with him. He had, in short, come home with his pile—a rich man at last, and had returned to the old country for a well-earned rest, with an idea at the back of his busy mind that it might be very pleasant to settle down at home—if he could find someone to settle down with!

He looked about him with interest as he made his way down the deserted road, which he remembered so well, many years ago; and when he came in sight of a square, ugly white building on a little eminence, approached by a handsome carriage drive and surrounded with prosperous looking outbuildings and a big garden, he slackened his pace a little.

So this was where Adela was living. Things had gone well with her and her stockbroker husband evidently. How would they receive him? He glanced down at his clothes, which though neat were by no means new. His heart yearned for a little affection; he had lived so long without it. Adela had a string of children; perhaps some of them might take him to their hearts, though if they resembled Adela, his elder sister—well, she had never cared for him.

The gay strains of the newest waltz floated up to the top story of the Henderson abode and penetrated to the schoolroom, where, in rather a dismal light and beside a very poor fire, Margaret Verney was trying to concentrate her attention on a book which lay on her lap. But it was not easy to read with that seductive music filling the air, and almost unconsciously her foot beat time softly to the delightful rhythm which she loved so well. If only she could have joined the dancers! A smile touched Margaret Verney's pretty lips as she thought of the past—not so very far from her—when she had danced and done all the things girls love, and had not known a care or any anxiety. Well, that was all changed now. She had to fight her way in the world.

Perhaps she was not the only unhappy person in that house, for, from what she had heard one of the girls say about their newly arrived uncle, it was very evident that he was by no means a welcome guest.

"Imagine him coming now of all times!" Amy had said, in her high fretful voice, "bringing disgrace on us all, and making Arthur think what queer relations we have! He must be kept in the background as much as possible."

And the sharp words had reached the uncle's ears; Margaret Verney had caught sight of him at that moment, and she knew the bitter speech had stung him. A great pity and sense of comradeship seized her at that moment, and the smile with which she had looked at him was perhaps the only welcome he had received.

The fire blazed up with a pleasant burst of flames, and Margaret Verney—lost in her own dreams, gazing into the heart of the fire—did not hear the door open quietly, and she startled violently when a hand touched her softly and a voice said, with a familiar accent:

"Moping all alone, Miss Verney? That's too bad. You ought to be dancing with the rest."

The girl got up with a little shudder of dislike as her eyes fell on the tall, good-looking young man who had stolen in upon her. She cordially disliked her employer's nephew, who had chosen on more than one occasion to pester her with his unwelcome and insolent atten-

tions, but young Henderson was quite impervious to snubs.

"I have told you before, Mr. Henderson, that I will not be pestered with your insulting attentions. If you do not immediately leave the schoolroom I shall summon assistance."

The man colored darkly, and before Margaret was quite aware of his intention he had seized her in his arms.

"You'll keep your distance, you young cur," said a quiet voice, and a strong hand flung him aside with astounding ease, while Margaret Verney drew a long breath of relief.

"He didn't hurt you?" asked Montagu, turning to her.

"No, thank you so much. I—I—" "And you'd better clear out," said Montagu wheeling round and facing the infuriated young man, "unless you wish to be—horsewhipped. Get out!"

"And leave the field clear for you, eh? Well, I wish Miss Verney joy of the returned prodigal—the beggar man from Canada," muttered Henderson, maliciously; but he went out of the room all the same.

"Does he annoy you often?" asked Montagu sharply. "Because if so I will lodge a complaint with my sister."

"Well, it is not the first time Mr. Henderson has tried to annoy me," she confessed; "but please, Mr. Montagu, don't trouble about it. He will be leaving in a few days, and then—it will be all right."

"And you don't join the rest downstairs?" he asked suddenly, after a short silence.

"Oh, no; I have other things to do." "And you're happy?"

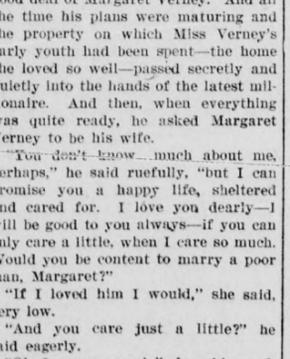
"Well—as a rule, yes. Of course, one has dreams—"

"Yes. We all have dreams," he said; "some of us realize them—some don't. What are your dreams, Miss Verney?"

"To get back my old home. It is in the market now; we were obliged to sell the place when my father died, leaving me and my sister almost penniless. That is why I am here, and I long so for the wild moorland of my native Yorkshire and the free country life."

"I see. And I can understand. Where was your home exactly? You and I should be friends, Miss Verney, for we are both rather in the same boat. Nobody seems to want me much."

That was the pleasantest evening Margaret Verney had known since her coming into the Henderson household.



"WHAT ARE YOUR DREAMS?"

and a friendship sprang up in that short hour between her and the beggarman uncle—as the children called the newly returned relative—which time would only cement. And to Montagu himself some new and altogether delightful thing had come into his life during that short hour.

He was very busy for some weeks after that, but he managed to see a good deal of Margaret Verney. And all the time his plans were maturing and the property on which Miss Verney's early youth had been spent—the home she loved so well—passed secretly and quietly into the hands of the latest millionaire. And then, when everything was quite ready, he asked Margaret Verney to be his wife.

"You don't know much about me, perhaps," he said ruefully, "but I can promise you a happy life, sheltered and cared for. I love you dearly—I will be good to you always—if you can only care a little, when I care so much. Would you be content to marry a poor man, Margaret?"

"If I loved him I would," she said, very low.

"And you care just a little?" he said eagerly.

"Oh, I care so much," she whispered. The rest was silence.

They were married very quietly a few weeks later. And later in the day the newly married couple set off on their journey to Yorkshire.

ceive them for the present, and—here we are at home, Margaret."

And that was how Margaret Montagu came back to her old home.—London Tit-Bits.

INITIATING A SENATOR.

Page Shows Him How to Get Around the Capitol Quickly.

There are many ways in which the new Senator learns when he gets past the Vice President's desk, and one of the most fruitful and unreserved sources of information is the Senate page, says the Washington Herald.

The Senate page is an institution without a parallel. The dozen or so young Americans who enjoy the honor of running errands for the senators are bright and by no means backward, and they are philanthropically ready at any moment to impart information to the new Senator.

The new member of the Florida delegation, Senator Milton, who was sworn in recently, took a lesson from one of the youthful Mercuries that day, accompanied with an actual demonstration of its effect.

Mr. Milton found his way about lunch time to an elevator, intending to refresh the inner man in the dining room down in the basement. When he reached the shaft a sprightly young American in blue serge Norfolk jacket and a pair of bloomer trousers stood there. The boy immediately started in to get acquainted. Delicately imparting the information that he knew the Senator was a "new one," the page proceeded to show him how to ring for an elevator.

"You see," he said, "three rings means that a Senator wants the lift, and that he don't have to wait long, either. No matter who or how many may be in the car, the elevator man starts for the Senator's floor and takes him up or down, wherever he wants to go. Then he lets the other people off where they want to go. See—this way."

Three rings jingled through the corridor and the elevator was there, with half a dozen passengers.

"We want to go down," said the page, with a familiar flourish of his head toward his protegee. And in they stepped—Senator and page—and down they went.

IN NELL GWYNNE'S OLD HOME. Lady Churchill Penning Her Reminiscences at Salisbury Hall.

Mrs. George Cornwallis West, formerly Lady Randolph Churchill, practically lives the life of a recluse at the present time in Salisbury Hall, St. Albans, where she is completing her reminiscences, which began some months ago in the Century Magazine. The splendor of the beautiful house in which this literary work is being carried on must be seen to be appreciated.

The last home of Nell Gwynne, the place is crowded with interests and associations of King Charles' favorite. Outwardly the residence is much the same as it was in the olden days. Its walls are closely covered with creper and the lawns and drive and doorways are unpretentious as one approaches from the road, says the New York World.

Within the house everything is in direct contrast to the simple exterior. Hall and stairs are paneled with some remarkable tapestries which Nell Gwynne left. The drawing room, dining room and bed rooms are paneled with brocades which Mrs. West picked up in Italy and Paris. These fabrics are all old and in thorough accord with the low ceilings and old-world air of the house itself.

Mrs. West's own bathroom is the finest of its kind in England. To make it she threw two large bedrooms into one. The floor is covered with rose pink carpet specially woven of double texture and softness. Plain pink satin walls harmonize with the floor covering and mezzotints of great rarity are hung at intervals all round. In the center of the carpet three marble steps descend into a white marble bath, which is kept covered. No faucets, pipes or things of that kind are to be seen, as they are manipulated from the floor below. Around the bath glass shelves are fitted. Beneath them crystal bowls for soaps extend right round three sides. The shelf is covered with crystal bottles with pomades, essences and sweet oils to perfume the bath, and, above all, rows of crystal covered boxes filled with gigantic powder puffs and sweet-smelling powders.

Talk that Sells Well. They were a group in the St. Francis lobby talking Rawhide prospects, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

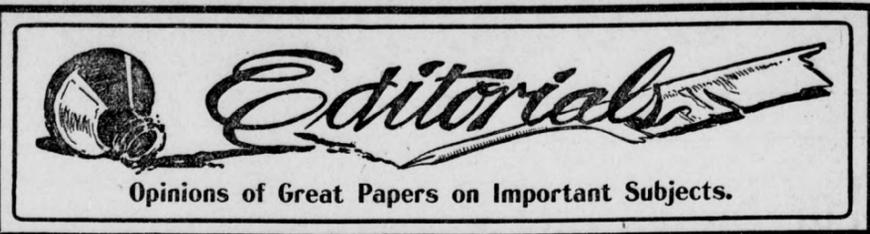
"Let's go up to Bonneau's room," suggested one of the gathering. "Too many people down here listening to everything we say."

"And you claim to be a Nevada mining man?" asked Frank Bonneau, in a low voice. "Talk like this means sales, man. We stay right here as long as there are interested listeners."

Then, resuming his normal voice, he laughed and continued: "Well, right after he made that lucky strike he flashed a new suit which was a wonder. He had hooped it out to Nevada without a bean. Now look what he's worth. Front of a saloon one day a fool practical joker slipped up behind and lighted his celluloid collar. Jury brought in 'justifiable homicide' and he gave the joker's family a cool \$50,000, which was big money for them, but nothing for him, with his rock running \$600 to the ton."

Even a cheap young man may cost his parents a lot of money.

It's a wise dentist who knows his own teeth.



Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

WHYS AND WHEREFORES OF SLANG.

AS a matter of fact, a little slang is an excellent thing, but in the present era of slang more than the smallest quantity is a great deal too much. The English language may fairly be said to be the most picturesque and most expressive in the world, and it does not need the verbiage of the slum, or even the catch words and catch phrases of the street, to add to its vigor and variety. As a rule, the use of slang is indicative more of paucity of thought and idea than of a susceptibility to the humorous and the graphic. If we tell our friend to "get onto his job," "to get onto himself," "to get busy," "to get a move on," or any one of a hundred other things, we certainly reveal our tendency to move with the tide of the hour, but at the same time we clearly show that we are more imitative than original. We speak slang frequently through sheer laziness. It was the last word in the mouth of a companion, and it becomes the next word in ours. It is echoed by the speaker, by the teacher, by the lecturer, by the writer, but with rare exceptions it never becomes anything but slang. After all, it is only the best of slang that survives, but even then we need not excuse ourselves for becoming proficient in its use. We should think of the present as well as of the future. Why use slang when we can speak the speech of our heritage equally well? Why become the blind leaders of the blind?—Boston Transcript.

MOVING-PICTURE EXHIBITIONS.

WITHIN a comparatively short time an entirely new form of public amusement has arisen and grown to astonishing magnitude. The vitascope is doing for the common people, and especially for the children, what only the theater has done heretofore, and is doing it for a tenth of the cost, and in towns too small for the theater to invade.

What are the subjects which call forth such shouts of laughter and such exclamations of delight from the children? The father who does not know would do well to find out by personal investigation. He will discover a man on the railroad track, and see an express train rush by and toss and mangle him. Men and women leap from the windows of burning buildings. Policemen arrest "toughs" after a severe fight. Russian peasants are stripped to the waist and beaten insensibly by cruel Cossacks, while the Tsar's officers applaud. The antics of a drunken man delight a street crowd, and a domestic tragedy involves a double murder and ends in suicide.

Of course the scenes from which these pictures are made are "fakes"—compositions carefully prepared for the purpose—for when such scenes are enacted in real life the photographer is not there to record them. The result, at least upon the mind of receptive childhood, is the same as if the scenes were real. Indeed, they are real in the effect of excitement created and sympathies

unnecessarily and falsely stimulated and right standards of thought destroyed.

On the other hand, many of these exhibitions are not only unobjectionable, but instructive and wholesomely amusing. There are also others which contain features too objectionable to be mentioned here. All are open to the public, young or old, on payment of a dime or a nickel. The duty of parents does not end with the production of the price of admission.—Youth's Companion.

AN ANCHOR TO WESTWARD.

THE Hawaiian Islands constitute the strategic situation commanding the eastern half of the Pacific. Pearl Harbor, which the government is about to fortify as a naval station, has a depth when the entrance is passed of sixty feet upon the average and an area of ten square miles. There is no warrant for viewing the fortification of this outpost as conveying a menace to any Asiatic power. It is a precautionary measure, justified upon the same reasons that have inspired our coastal defenses, fronting along both oceans. Pearl Harbor, from the geographic position which it occupies, is an outlying challenge port, along the great ocean highway leading to our shores. Thought turns to Japan in connection with Hawaii as a defense outpost only because Japan is, besides the United States, the only power maintaining a powerful naval outfit in the Pacific.

But this may not be the situation thirty years from now. China has entered upon the same modernizing transformation which has been in progress in the Japanese empire for more than a quarter of a century. The Mongolian empire has a population which is believed to be three times as large as that of the nationality next greatest in that respect, and, moreover, an undeveloped wealth of mine and field generally estimated as being of an aggregate importance exceeding the latent resources of any other equal area on the globe. Ultimately, there is abundant reason for believing China, and not Japan, is to be the predominant Asiatic power.—Baltimore American.

KILL THE HOUSE FLY.

THE fly transmits typhoid through its feet. It can carry thousands of bacilli on each foot, and if it lights on food and the food is eaten disease is apt to follow. The fly does not wipe his feet, and there is no use in trying to train him to do so. The only resource is to get rid of him entirely. All careful housekeepers have their windows and doors screened, but this is valuable largely as a matter of comfort; it does not go to the root of the trouble. The flies infest butcher shops and grocery stores, and we shall never be immune until we attack the fly as an enemy of society.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A VALLEY OF DEATH.

Its Horrors More Terrible than Those of Dante's Imagination.

Only thirty-five miles long and about eight miles wide, yet nobody can pass through it and retain both life and reason. Such is Death Valley, on the borders of California and Nevada, says a writer. It is undoubtedly the deadliest place in the whole wide world. I have looked down upon this valley several times from the mountain heights which inclose it—the Tel-

measured depth, from which rescue is impossible.

There were forty emigrants in the first wagon train that tried to pass through Death Valley in 1860. Two men got through, and both were insane. Many other bands of emigrants going to California perished, and the place was avoided, until gold was found there, and then party after party of reckless men were lured to death. Over fifty Mexicans succumbed in one batch.

Death Valley has been the scene of some of the worst tragedies of torture in human history. A lieutenant

conjured up one-half of the horrors of this real valley of death.

Missed His Vocation.

Reginald de Koven, the composer, tells of a grocer and a druggist who attended a Wagner concert. As the program did not please them they began talking on music in general and on Wagner in particular.

"Another example of the fact that every man wants to do something out of his line," said the druggist.

"That's right," assented the grocer.



EMIGRANTS IN DEATH VALLEY DOOMED TO PERISH.

escape range on the west, and the Funeral range on the east. But I was never foolish enough to court certain death, as so many others have done, by searching the valley for the rich deposits of gold and silver it is reputed to contain.

Death valley is the bed of a vanished lake, now a desert of sand, salt and alkali. There are several streams and pools of water in it, but they are all impregnated with alkali, and, therefore, poisonous. Glittering fields of salt alternate with miles of white sand, which is drawn in places into high mounds by the whirling hot winds that sweep through the gorge. The surface of the salt earth in places is very brittle, and a few inches beneath it there is a slimy, salt mud, of un-

of the United States army, on an exploring trip with two soldiers, forced his guide at the point of the rifle to take him into the valley on foot. Within two hours one of the soldiers staggered back into the camp of the main body, demented, and hardly able to walk. The others had become insane and wandered away to die.

If a man is not quickly killed by heat and thirst or by falling into the quicksands, he goes mad and raves of green fields and bubbling streams. In parts of the valley there are innumerable pinnacles of salt earth, as sharp as a needle, and as dangerous as bayonet points. Many a man has been lamed by them, and fallen down to die of delirium. Even the gloomy imagination of Dante could not have

"Now I'm a grocer, but I've always wanted to be a banker."

"You'd probably fail," added the druggist. "Look at me, I'm a success as a druggist, yet I've always wanted to write a book. This man Wagner tries his hand at music. Just listen to it. And yet we all know he buld's good parlor cars!"

There is a man in town who makes everyone mad who comes in contact with him, yet if called upon to give a description of himself, he would say that he is one of the most polite and affable men that ever breathed.

We are somewhat fussy, but we do not object to a man yelling when he has a tooth pulled.

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.

Seattle.—The steamer Spokane arrived Monday with \$1,510,000 in Alaskan gold.

Oakland.—The Republican State Convention for the nomination of Presidential electors is to be held in Oakland this year. The meeting will be held Thursday, August 27th.

Portland, Or.—Alfred H. Grant, former postmaster at Bend, Ore., convicted of embezzling Government funds, was sentenced to three and one-half years on McNeil's Island and fined \$3,361.76.

Reno.—A spiked switch and a false switchlight sent the overland limited into a ditch one night last week. No one was injured. Parties bent on robbery are supposed to have caused the wreck.

Victoria, B. C.—I. Hayashida, secretary of the Japanese Diet, will arrive in San Francisco in August to inspect legislative buildings in America, and to gather ideas for a new Parliament house in Japan.

Redlands.—A second epidemic of diphtheria, less serious than the one which resulted in several deaths a few months ago, is in progress at the Southern California Hospital for the Insane at Patton.

San Diego.—Fort Rosecrans is to have a post exchange and a gymnasium for the enlisted men. Contracts have been let by the War Department for the construction of a building, which is to be erected at once.

Rawhide, Nev.—The Northern saloon, run by Tex Rickard, has practically assumed all banking operations since the failure of Rawhide's three banks. Rickard has arranged to serve as a clearing house for the Rawhide merchants and will do a banking business over his bar.

Portland, Or.—George Y. Yamaya, a Japanese, scored in the Circuit Court when Judge Gantenbein issued a writ of mandamus compelling the State Board of Dental Examiners to issue a license to him. He has been refused a license repeatedly because of what he contends is race prejudice and hatred.

Los Angeles.—Secretary Garfield of the Department of the Interior, who is now in the Hawaiian islands, and Gifford Pinchot, head of the Forestry Bureau, will spend the greater part of next month in southern California. Two weeks will be spent trout fishing in mountain streams as the guests of Senator Frank P. Flint.

Oakland.—The fear that Mrs. Isabella J. Martin, the alleged perpetrator of dynamite outrages, who is now in the Alameda County Jail, may have accomplices on the outside who will aid her to escape has led to the issuance of orders prohibiting the woman from seeing or talking to any visitor except through a wire screen of very fine mesh.

Washington.—Assistant Secretary of Commerce and Labor Wheeler signed an authorization extending the time on minor contracts for completing the immigration station at Angel Island, in the Bay of San Francisco. The Government was to have taken possession of the buildings July 1st. The time is extended to August 31st owing to labor troubles and other difficulties.

Vallejo.—Solano county at the present time is overrun with laborers from San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley. All the trades and professions are represented. It is noted by observance on the ranches that there is a better class of workmen this year than heretofore. Great wagonloads of the laborers are being taken daily to the fruit ranches of the Suisun and Vacaville valleys.

Stockton.—The City Council sustained the action of Mayor Hudson in suspending the deputy superintendent of streets, T. J. Poole, and instructed the Superintendent to select another appointee. The trouble grew out of the neglect of Poole to furnish the Mayor with a daily list of street department employees, showing the number of men employed and the charge against the city.

Redding.—John E. Hughes, serving a life sentence in San Quentin for the murder of Turner Palmer in Trinity county, served notice of appeal on the District Attorney and County Clerk of Trinity county. Hughes is his own attorney. The papers received in Weaverville are in good form, but they came too late. Hughes was sentenced on August 8 last and as only ninety days are allowed for an appeal from a judgment Hughes is too slow a lawyer to do himself any good.

WIRELESS PHONE COMPANY CONDEMNED.

Postal Officials Take Drastic Steps Against
Much Advertised Oakland Concern.

Washington.—The Postoffice Department has issued a fraud order against the Oakland Transcontinental Aerial Telephone and Power Company, which claimed to own an invention by which it was possible to talk around the world without wires or cables of any sort. The promoters were Harry P. Dwyer, Wade Hampton Shadburne, W. F. Allen, R. W. Bardack, Albert Jahnek and Albert G. Sockel. The company claimed to have transmitted and received messages through the laboratory in Oakland and the Ferry building.

Inspectors reported that the company possessed no new invention or patented device of any sort; that the apparently marvelous achievements were secured by means of hidden telephone wires, and that the instruments placed in the office of the company for the purpose of giving exhibitions were frauds. The company was incorporated December 4, 1907, and has since sold stock through the mails to many persons at prices ranging from \$10 to \$55 a share, from which about \$8000 was realized. It is said that there is not as much as \$10 of this money now on hand. The promoters of the scheme have been arrested at Oakland.

San Francisco.—The hearing of the Oakland Transcontinental Aerial Wireless Telephone and Power Company, which was to have come up before United States Commissioner Heacock last week with the testimony for the defense on the charge of using the mails to defraud, went over on motion of the defense until July 6th.

Relations Badly Tangled.

Los Angeles.—Andrew T. Garey, inspector for the Horticultural Commission, not only surprised his family by marrying Miss Lillie Hamilton, but he mixed their relations in a singular way. His bride is his son's wife's sister, so he is father to his brother-in-law. But the tangle is far worse when it comes to the mother-in-law. The mother of Miss Lillie becomes mother-in-law to both the elder and younger Garey. The wife of the elder Garey has become mother-in-law to her own sister. She is also grandmother of her own nephews, the younger Garey's children, and further complicates the situation by being stepmother to her brother-in-law, the son of her husband. Andrew Garey is 53 and his bride 27.

Will Face Higher Court.

San Francisco.—Jacob Eppinger, formerly one of San Francisco's most respected merchants, but for many years the central figure in a criminal action second in notoriety to few which have engaged the attention of the local courts, died at his home here last week. The crime under the shadow of which the deceased lived for so many years was that of obtaining money under false pretenses, having, it was alleged, negotiated enormous loans from various banks, giving as security grain warehouse receipts which did not represent actual grain. All the court records were destroyed in the great fire of 1906.

Takes Her Child to Jail.

Portland, Or.—For rifling the mails and stealing articles that took her fancy while she was postmistress of Royston, Or., Mrs. Nellie E. Ragan was sentenced to serve thirty days in the County Jail by Judge Wovlerton of the United States Court in addition to a fine of \$400. The woman has refused to be separated from her year-old daughter, Vivian, and the baby will spend the month behind the bars with her mother.

Flies 1284 Yards a Minute.

Washington.—Seventy homing pigeons of the Washington Federation of Pigeon fanciers started from Napanee, Ind., for Washington and the record of the United States for this sort of race was broken, a pigeon making the distance of 508 miles in 693 minutes, a speed of 1284 yards a minute.

Firebug Starts Costly Blaze.

Centralia, Wash.—An entire business block, with the exception of one store building, was burned one morning recently, with a loss of about \$28,000. The origin was due to a firebug, who set a match to oil-soaked kindling back of the Queen restaurant.

France Plans to Help Autos.

Paris.—The Government has decided to call an international conference in Paris with the object of establishing regulations to facilitate automobile travel in Europe. This conference will meet simultaneously with the International Road Congress.

Wearies of Life at 104.

Lexington, Ky.—Henry Miller, aged 104 years, grew tired of life at Harrodsburg, in Mercer county, and committed suicide by taking Paris green. He was one of the oldest men in Kentucky.

MYSTERIOUS BLAST CAUSES DEATH OF FIVE SLEEPERS

San Francisco.—A terrific explosion, mysterious in its origin, demolished a grocery store and dwelling and shattered an adjoining saloon and rooming-house at Glen avenue and Diamond street, in the Glen Park district, Monday in the small hours of the morning. Five victims, Mr. and Mrs. John Sweeney and their nine-year-old daughter Ella and the wife and infant son of Dietrich Dismeyer lie in the Morgue, all horribly charred corpses. Fred Sweeney, the only surviving member of his family, was fatally injured. The roar of the explosion was heard for miles and the entire countryside was shaken, while broken windows and splintered buildings in the neighborhood gave eloquent testimony to the violence of the shock.

Whether some distorted brain planned this fearful tragedy or whether the explosion was an accident, the result of criminal carelessness in the handling and storing of

inflammables, nobody can say with authority. The experts on explosives, who have inspected the scene, say positively that no dynamite caused the wreck.

The police have settled upon a theory of accident. In a store-room of the grocery store conducted by Sweeney there was known to be sixty gallons of coal oil. The police believe that there were also in the room quantities of gasoline, together with certain chemicals with which Fred Sweeney was experimenting. It is the police theory that fire, either caused by spontaneous combustion or by crossed electric wires, originated beneath the floor, communicating to the store-room that contained the explosives.

Both buildings were totally ruined, all that was left of the two being the outer wall of the corner house, occupied by Antone Dismeyer and his family. Dismeyer places his loss on both buildings at \$25,000, covered by \$7,000 insurance.

UNCLE SAM SPENT SIXTY MILLION OVER HIS INCOME

Washington.—The statement of the Treasury receipts and expenditures for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1908, shows a marked falling off in receipts as compared with the year 1907 and a large increase in the expenditures. The excess of expenditures over receipts for the year was approximately \$60,000,000, which has been exceeded only twice since the Civil War.

In 1894 there was a deficit and in 1899 there was another of a little over \$89,000,000, and in each of the four intervening years the receipts fell considerably below the disbursements. Again in 1904 and 1905 there were shortages of \$4,177,000 and \$23,000,000 respectively.

The total receipts this year are

shown to have been about \$599,000,000 or \$64,000,000 less than for the fiscal year 1907. Customs receipts are shown to have fallen off about \$46,000,000 from those of 1907, while the receipts from internal revenue sources are short nearly \$19,000,000.

Miscellaneous receipts show a slight gain.

The disbursements for the year aggregated about \$659,000,000 or \$80,000,000 more than for 1907 and \$14,000,000 more than for any year since 1865, not excepting the Spanish War period. Although these increased disbursements are very general and are shown in nearly every account except that of interest on the public debt, some of the heaviest of them were for important permanent improvements.

STANFORD TRUSTEES CURTAIL POWER OF PRESIDENT JORDAN

Palo Alto.—By an enactment in the annual report of the board of trustees of Stanford university, the long reign of President David Starr Jordan as the absolute dictator of the tenure of the members of the faculty will be brought to an abrupt end. Hereafter no professor can be dismissed by the head of the university without the right of appeal to the board of trustees. The measure is said to be so drastic that the question of the competency of the faculty members is to be the only thing left to the decision of the president.

This action on the part of the trustees is the direct result of the recent dismissal of Dr. Julius Goebel as the head of the department of Germanic languages. Dr. Goebel has the reputation of being one of the most brilliant German scholars in America, and his summary dismissal from the Stanford faculty caused much comment at the time. No charges were preferred against the distinguished scholar, and his demands for a public trial were ignored by Dr. Jordan, who persistently refused to discuss the case.

VENEZUELAN CRISIS MAY AID CALIFORNIA ASPHALT TRADE

Washington.—California is likely to benefit by the threatened suspension of the asphalt trade with Venezuela. In view of the strained diplomatic relations between the United States and Venezuela Captain E. H. Markham, assistant to the Engineer Commissioner of the District, and Julian O. Hargrove, Inspector of Asphalts and Cements, made a trip to New York and Brooklyn in order to inspect the wearing qualities of California asphalt with which a number of streets in these

cities are paved. Some forty to fifty streets were inspected, showing in different instances, where the paving had from one to ten years' wear.

Captain Markham said: "It is very difficult to ascertain the value of asphalt by such inspection owing to the fact that nearly as much of the wear is due to the way in which it is laid as to its quality. However, we were able to get something of an idea of it, which will be valuable if it becomes necessary to use any of the home product."

Boot Grease at \$400 a Pound.

San Francisco.—Greasing masters, sea boots and oilskins with ambergris, valued at approximately \$400 a pound, sailors on the British bark Antiope wasted about \$20,000 of the stuff unaware of its value. It was not until the vessel's arrival here that Captain John Mathieson learned that he had let a fortune slip through his fingers. A small part of the "grease" had been saved and this was identified by an Oakland druggist as ambergris. The stuff had been picked up in the tropics.

Floods Inundate Chinese Valleys.

New York.—Willard B. Hull, American Vice-Consul General in charge of the Consulate at Canton, South China, in a telegram received at the State Department, reports that heavy floods have just occurred throughout the valley of the West river and its tributaries, inundating the large cities of Wu Chow in the Kuangsi province, and Sam Shu in the Kuang Tung province. The loss of life and damage to property is enormous.

Blow to Race Horse Tipsters.

New York.—The postal authorities have dealt a hard blow to the professional race horse tipsters, who for years have been reaping a golden harvest from the credulous thousands who have been gullible enough to pay their money for what has been advertised as "sure winner tips." Most of them have been put out of business. A few are still hanging on, staggering against the greatest hardship which could have been given them—a denial of the use of the mails.

Child Identifies Mother's Slayer.

Bellingham, Wash.—"That is the man who killed mamma," declared little Mary Morrison at the county jail, picking James Jenkins out of a crowd of two dozen prisoners and positively identifying him as the man who assaulted and murdered Mrs. Mary Morrison near Hazlemer, B. C., June 9. Jenkins was arrested at Wickersham, this state, two days after the murder, and has been held here under a vagrancy charge since.

ORDER RESTORED IN SHAH'S CAPITAL.

Persian Ruler Has Dissolved Parliament and
Issued Call for New Elections.

Teheran.—The Shah of Persia issued a decree Sunday dissolving parliament and ordering new elections for the assembly and senate, which he will open in a state three months hence.

A general amnesty has been proclaimed and there is no longer any danger for the refugees in the legation.

The situation is steadily improving. The bazaars are reopening. Troops are camped in the streets and the population is orderly and quiet.

Several foreigners were wounded or lost property during the recent disorders. The British and the Russian diplomatic representatives have made representations on the matter to the Shah, who has promised to reimburse for all damages sustained by foreigners.

The latest news from Tabriz indicates that a renewal of the fighting there is imminent. The revolutionists are short of ammunition and the supporters of the Shah are pressing their advantage.

Prince Meid Ed Dowleh, who has been appointed Governor General of Teheran is gradually restoring order. Patrols of Russian Cossacks suppressed all attempts at demonstration and are systematically disarming the people.

All of the legations, with the exception of the German and the American, have received refugees.

Rabbits Invade the Mojave Valley.

San Bernardino.—Millions of rabbits have invaded the valley of the Mojave river from the great stretch of desert on the eastern side of the San Bernardino mountain range.

Between Victorville and Barstow, a distance of forty miles, the rabbits literally swarm along the narrow stretch of agricultural lands which border the river. Santa Fe and Salt Lake trains, which run along the river side, have killed thousands of the rabbits and the mutilated bodies threaten to stall the engines.

At night the electric headlights draw the rabbits in countless numbers to the railroad track, where they remain as though fascinated until they are crushed to death.

Six days of extremely hot weather on the desert has dried up the water holes and vegetation and sent the rabbits scurrying for water many weeks before their accustomed time for deserting the desolated hills and wastes of the desert.

Endeavorers Elect State Officers.

Sacramento.—The Christian Endeavorers selected Pasadena as the State convention city for 1909. The following were elected officers for the coming year: H. H. Godber, Pasadena, president; Julian W. Hudson, Selma, first vice-president; T. Hannay, Riverside, second vice-president; Godfrey E. Baugh, Petaluma, third vice-president; Neil Munroe, Berkeley, general secretary; J. R. Welles, Los Angeles, corresponding secretary; George A. Capen, Sacramento, treasurer; Miss Winifred Skinner, Pasadena, intermediate secretary; Mrs. A. Gatter, Los Angeles, junior superintendent.

Severe Test for Gunners.

Washington.—This year's target practice for the ships of the Atlantic fleet at Manila bay, beginning about November, will be attended with unusual and severe conditions. Each ship is to have sealed instructions, to be opened after the vessel is on the range. Before the regular target practice begins each ship will steam past the target and fire a limited number of shots in order that the pointers may get practice in shooting, but not until then will the ship's crew know at what angle the vessel will pass the target or what speed.

Land Grabbers Move for New Trial.

Washington.—A motion for a new trial and an arrest of judgment was filed last week in behalf of Frederick A. Hyde and Joost H. Schneider of San Francisco, recently convicted in the criminal court here on a charge of conspiracy to defraud the United States out of numerous acres of public lands in the west. Arguments on the motion will be made next fall, when the court meets for the October term.

Will Issue Bonds for Water.

Los Angeles.—An ordinance is under consideration by the City Council authorizing the issue of another series of Owens river bonds, amounting to \$2,040,000, and bearing 4½ per cent interest. In the construction of its water system the city has already issued bonds to the amount of \$2,380,000.

Will Have New School Building.

Grass Valley.—By an overwhelming vote the taxpayers of this city voted for a tax to raise \$5000 to erect a new school building. The number of pupils is increasing with such rapidity that more room is imperative before the term opens in August.

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.

Vladikavkaz, Russia.—Colonel Galiaeffsky, chief of the military circuit, was assassinated here a few days ago.

Manila.—Cholera has broken out among the troops at Camp Gregg. Three scouts and one civilian have died from the disease and the camp has been placed under quarantine regulations.

Tangier.—An Englishman named Clark Kennedy has been captured and imprisoned by the House tribes near Tetuan, thirty-eight miles southeast of this city. The tribes demand a ransom for his release.

New York.—Six hundred women held a mass meeting in Brownville, Brooklyn, and declared their intention to fight against the increased prices of meat and fowls. They also paraded and several meatstores were stoned.

Baton Rouge, La.—After a campaign lasting several months, the close of which was marked by a bitter fight, the so-called Locke anti-race track gambling bill was passed by the Legislature. This will kill horse racing in Louisiana.

Honolulu.—The battleships Maine and Alabama, composing the special service squadron which is preceding the Atlantic battleship fleet around the world, sailed from here last week for Manila. They will touch at Guam on July 7, and are scheduled to arrive at Manila July 21.

City of Mexico.—President Cabrera has granted the concession for thirty miles of railroad necessary to complete the line from Mexico to the Guatemalan capital. The line, it is calculated, will be completed within two months. Two Americans were given the concession.

New York.—Charles B. Jefferson, eldest son of the late Joe Jefferson, died in St. Luke's Hospital from a complication of stomach troubles. He is survived by a widow and four daughters. During the active career of the late Joseph Jefferson, Charles Jefferson was his father's manager and personal representative.

New York.—Twenty-four companies manufacturing Manila wrapping paper were fined \$2000 each by Judge Hough in the United States Circuit Court a few days ago. They pleaded guilty to maintaining an illegal combination in restraint of trade. They were members of the Manila and Fiber Combination.

New York.—Mrs. Leslie Carter Payne, who has had many and various troubles of late, is being sued by a contractor named Hodlung for payment on court alterations made by him in the Seventeenth-street house recently occupied by the actress. Among the alterations was the installation of a special bathtub for Mrs. Carter-Payne's pet dog.

Milwaukee.—George Willoughby, who shot and killed his wife at their residence at Prospect March 22, pleaded guilty to the crime, threw himself on the mercy of the court and was sentenced to life imprisonment at Waupun. Willoughby was one of the most prominent business men in Milwaukee before the murder. He and his wife were leaders in church work.

Brussels.—Letters received here from E. Dorsey Mehun, the explorer and leader of the American expedition in the Congo, report that the party has reached its destination, some distance from Luebo, and has begun operations. The party will be engaged for a considerable length of time in prospecting for minerals, it being thought that extensive gold fields are to be found in that territory.

New York.—Salaries and incidental expenses of officials of the American Smelting and Refining Company have been reduced \$750,000, according to Daniel Guggenheim, chairman and president of the company. "I set the ball rolling by reducing my own salary," said Guggenheim. "My brothers, who devote their entire time to the affairs of the company, also reduced their salaries voluntarily."

City of Mexico.—The Mexican Herald publishes a story to the effect that railroad employes throughout the republic of Mexico are planning the organization of a union which will have for its sole aim the exclusion of Americans from connection in any capacity with the various roads. According to the Herald 90 per cent of the railroad men of the republic are Mexicans, the other 10 per cent of the positions being held principally by Americans, the latter filling the positions of greatest responsibility.

The Real Prince

By
MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

How Katherine Searle came to be Jack Carrington's ward belongs to the early chapters of a long story. It dates back, in fact, fifteen years, when Katherine was a three-year-old baby and Carrington a young man of twenty.

But at the beginning of the present chapter, after having been "finished off" at a very proper boarding school, Katherine had just returned from a winter in Europe with Carrington's married sister.

And Carrington as he sat in the twilight on the luxuriously appointed porch of his out of town house was expectantly awaiting a promised after dinner talk with her.

In accordance with a long and carefully formulated plan he felt that the time had now come for him to take Katherine seriously in hand and to prepare her for the prominent part she was sure to play in a world of admiring but, alas, inconstant men.

Katherine, radiant in a fluffy glory of some soft, delicate stuff beyond man's comprehension, at length tripped out through the casement door and perched herself affectionately on the arm of her guardian's easy chair. He took her little white hand in his and patted it gently as he would a child's.

"I suppose you haven't begun to think about marriage yet, little girl?" he asked by way of tactful beginning.

"Begin to think about it?" echoed Katherine. "Why, I've always thought about it—always and always."

Carrington looked up in amazement. "H'm," he mused. "I haven't begun a moment too soon, it seems." Then aloud he added: "So you've always thought about marriage, my dear? Well, well! And what have you thought about it?"

Katherine threw her arms about his neck and gave him an energetic hug. Then she placed a cushion at his feet and settled herself comfortably.

"I'll tell you," she began confidentially. "I've always adored fairy stories, and of course there's a glorious young prince in every fairy story, you know. Well, it was always fun when I was a little girl to imagine myself the beautiful princess whom the prince was looking for—and now I'm grown up, guardy, dear, it's just as much fun," she finished naively.

Carrington laughed heartily. He was greatly relieved.

"Imaginary princes are all very harmless and proper, little Kit," he commented indulgently. "But pretty soon you'll begin to think about real everyday men."

"Pretty soon?" she queried teasingly. "Dear me!" exclaimed Carrington, with an unconcern he was far from feeling. "You've not thought about real men already?"

"You'd call Harvey Dunton a real man, wouldn't you?" Katherine asked, looking at him roguishly.

Carrington's jesting mood passed in a flash. He shut his mouth with sudden vexation.

"Where did you meet Harvey Dunton?" he inquired searchingly.

"On the steamer coming back," answered Katherine. "Your sister introduced him. He's really very devoted to me. He's coming around later this evening. He sings, you know, and I've promised to play his accompaniments. Don't you like him, guardy? You don't look as though you do."

"Oh, Dunton's all right," he answered good naturedly, suddenly alive to the fact that he must play his hand cautiously. "You evidently like him, little girl?" he parried.

"I don't know really, guardy. But he likes me. That's as far as we've got," was Katherine's ingenuous reply. "I'm not taking him very seriously because, you see, somehow he isn't exactly like the prince I've been expecting."

"I should hope not," muttered Carrington.

"What did you say?"

"I said he's coming across the lawn now," evaded Carrington. "I'll stay out here and listen to the music if you don't mind, Kit."

"Just as you like, guardy, dear," laughed Kitty. "I'll come out again after he's gone and tell you how we got on."

"Well?" asked Carrington an hour or so later as Katherine appeared suddenly in the doorway.

She did not answer, but stood as if spellbound. This was a bad sign—a very bad sign, as Carrington interpreted it.

"Well?" he ventured again, this time a trifle peremptorily.

"Guardy," exclaimed Katherine, her rapt expression breaking into the merriest of smiles, "I'd forgotten you were out here."

"That's the way it seemed to me," returned Carrington dryly. "Dunton has a very alluring voice, hasn't he? Come over here, you mischievous kitten, and confess, as you promised."

Katherine came slowly.

"I'll tell you, guardy," she began hesitatingly, perching herself, as usual, on the arm of his chair—"that is, if I can. I hardly know myself how I feel. You see, when Mr. Dunton isn't singing I don't like him any better than I do lots of other men, not nearly as well as some, but—"

"Lots of other men, did I understand you to say?" interrupted Carrington.

"Oh, well, three or four, guardy! What do a half dozen, more or less, matter?"

"There's safety in numbers, to be sure," replied Carrington, trying to be facetious.

"But let's get back to Dunton. You

were going to tell me how you feel about him."

Immediately Katherine dropped her frivolous mood and became thoughtful. "When he's talking, guardy, he might just as well be any man, as I told you, but when he sings, well—"

"Well?"

"I almost feel that my prince has come," breathed Katherine ecstatically. "H'm! Very romantic," was Carrington's chilling comment. "When will you see him again?"

"Not for a week. He was to go up to town on important business," sighed Katherine.

"Well, off to bed with you now, my child," ordered the stern guardian, "and may some good fairy tell you how to know the real prince when he comes."

A week later to a night Carrington again sat listening to Dunton's full magnetic voice as, with seductive ease, it glided through one love sing after another to Katherine's sympathetic accompaniment.

Suddenly there came a pause in the singing—a long pause. Carrington waited for the sound of talking, but the silence was unbroken.

Without stopping to weigh the justice of motive or consequences, he jumped up determinedly and made a dramatic entrance into the music room.

Dunton, startled, straightened himself stiffly. He had been leaning over Katherine, looking into her eyes with passionate pleading.

"This business must stop right here," commanded Carrington, looking Dunton squarely in the eye.

"I do not understand you, Mr. Carrington," replied Dunton haughtily. "If you have been eavesdropping you could have heard nothing, for nothing has been said."

"No; that's just the trouble," retorted Carrington hotly. "Nothing has been said. Miss Searle is my ward, as you know, and it is my duty to protect her from such sorcerers as you. I happen to know that, like the carefully guarded ladies in the fairy tales, she is waiting for her prince to come"—here Carrington smiled down upon Katherine gently and placed his arm about her—"a real prince, Mr. Dunton. They wear many disguises, you know, and the lady's protector has to be on the alert."

Dunton turned ashy white.

"I trust that she may find her—real prince," he answered scornfully and walked angrily from the room.

When the sound of his footsteps had died away Katherine flung both her warm white arms around Carrington's neck. Her eyes were full of shining tears, but her lips were smiling.

"Guardy," she said softly, "I have found my prince!"

"Katherine, you don't mean!"—began Carrington joyfully.

"Yes—Jack—I do."

"And so," said Jack lovingly, after he had kissed her until she protested, "this is the end of the fairy story?"

"Oh, no!" laughed Katherine softly. "They lived happily ever after, you know."

Exercise or Die.

Every man and woman must do some muscular work or take equivalent exercise, else they will die long before their natural time. And if one's vocation involves the use of only one set of muscles work must be found for the other muscles, else the individual becomes disproportionate in form and eventually a prey to disease.

A hodcarrier, who is required to use nearly all his muscles, exerting himself close to the limit of his strength for many hours daily, never gives any thought to artificial exercise, for he has no need of any. But the professional man, the clerk, the typist and the saleswoman—all these find little real use for the muscles in their daily employment, and they require to take up some system of physical exercise to maintain normal health. Then there are factory operatives and the toilers in various trades, whose work brings into play certain sets of muscles, while others are out of use. These require exercise adapted to giving employment to the neglected muscles. There is also a class of wealthy people who do no regular work of any kind, who require to follow some strength giving sport in lieu of work. At the opposite extreme is a class of athletes who make a business of artificial exercise and build themselves up into mountains of muscle. These almost invariably overdo and in consequence suffer later.—Charles H. Cochrane in Metropolitan Magazine.

A Real Fire Engine.

In all the varied list of curious causes of fires perhaps the most absurd was the source of a conflagration that occurred in Worcester, England, in 1902. The Worcester Insurance company decided to change its fire engine from a horse drawn vehicle to one operated by a motor. The work was not quite completed when the company received warning of a fire which had broken out on a farm at nearby Kempsey village. However, the engine was in sufficient running order to be sent on forthwith under the action of the newly installed motor.

Unhappily the engine's funnel had not been protected by a spark protector. As a result the trail of the snorting mechanism was embellished with a gorgeous train of sparks. Therein lay the cause of trouble. In a lane the fire engine met a wagon loaded with straw, which it promptly set on fire. Unheeding, it hurried on its way and in its course presently ignited some stacks which bordered on the road. It still pushed on relentlessly, however, and came to a standstill only when the water tube of the motor burst. It was still some hundreds of yards from its destination, and there it remained ignominiously helpless while the fire at the farm burned itself out.

—Boston Post.

It is well for the owner of the milk cow or cows to remember that, while the grass for the first few weeks may be sweet and succulent and much enjoyed by the stock, yet it possesses very little substance and a low per cent of nutritive elements and hence should be re-enforced by a generous allowance of grain and as much clover hay at night as will be eaten. Care in this regard will keep up the flow of milk and means a largely increased season's production.

Those who during the past six or seven wet years have located on farms west of meridian 99—and it makes little difference whether the latitude be North Dakota or Texas—would do well to post up on the Campbell system of dry farming or any other plan whereby the moisture in the subsoil may be drawn on to the best advantage and made available for the growing crops. It has been desperately dry in the sections referred to, and it is more than likely to be just as dry again.

As showing that the sale of some of the common products is often governed a good deal by whim and caprice, it is interesting to note that in the matter of eggs those colored brown bring 2 or 3 cents more per dozen on the Boston market than do the white, while on the New York market the reverse is the case. In London the preference is strongly for the brown colored, with the result that white eggs shipped to this market are stained a brownish tint by immersion in a coffee solution.

There are some people today who take considerable stock in the alternation of a series of seven wet, and seven dry years, as finds illustration in the seven fat and seven lean years cited in Joseph's interpretation of Pharaoh's dream. In the opinion of the folk referred to, last year was the last of a series of seven in which there was abundant moisture, while the present is the first of a series of seven dry years. It will be interesting to keep track of things the coming season and to note whether this prophecy comes true.

Bunt, or stinking smut, has caused a considerable loss to the wheat growers of certain sections of Nebraska during the past year. Not only the varieties of spring wheat, but the Turkish Red, supposed to be smut resistant, have been affected. In some cases the loss seems to have been only slight, while in others a loss of 15 cents per bushel in the sale price of the cereal has been reported, with no account made of the added loss from a reduction in yield. The plan recommended for keeping the smut in check is a treatment of the wheat to be used for seed with a formalin solution in the same manner that it is used for oats or potatoes.

The government crop reporting bureau in a pamphlet issued early in April giving the condition of winter wheat on April 1, 1908, states that the average condition of the crop over the country is 91.3 per cent normal as against 89.9 per cent on April 1, 1907, and 86.2 per cent, the average for the preceding ten years. The bulletin contains the further interesting information that of the total crop of winter wheat grown in the United States Kansas leads with 19.1 per cent, Indiana follows with 8.9 per cent, while Illinois grows 7.7, and Nebraska follows close with 7.6 per cent.

If the men folks were compelled to do the work about the house for a few weeks, there would be a whole lot of homes where there would be immediate plans set afoot for better sink conveniences, something more adequate in the way of a supply of soft water than a twelve inch board and a barrel and the location of the pile of wood for the cook stove under cover and in closer proximity to the kitchen door. These alterations and improvements would simply be in keeping with the use of the hayfork, the manure spreader and the dozen and one devices that are employed on almost every farm for the simplifying of the outdoor work.

A machine that is coming into quite general use this season in many portions of the west is the disk drill, which, as its name indicates, performs the work of the ordinary seed drill and to a less extent the work of the disk. In operation as fast as the grain passes through the drills to the ground it is covered with fresh earth by a corresponding disk. The chief merit in the implement lies in the fact that the seed is placed in the ground at a uniform depth and is covered at once with moist earth, which insures the best possible germination, an even stand and a uniform maturing of the grain crop. The old method of broadcast seeding was all right in its time perhaps on cheap land, but present day conditions require the adoption of a more careful and economical method of seeding.

Insanity, or lack of mental balance, takes a queer turn with some individuals. An instance that comes to mind is that of a central Iowa farmer of whom we heard the other day whose idiosyncrasy crops out in an unwillingness to sell any of the hay or grain which he grows in large quantities on his farm of a thousand or more acres. He builds comfortable houses for his many tenants, most of whom are, as a result of a queer preference on their landlord's part, childless and middle aged, but all over his place are to be found rotting stacks of hay and grain, cribs full of mildewed corn and other things to correspond. A few hogs and cattle are raised and sold, but not enough so that the owner could be called a stock raiser. The man in question is known all over his county as the farmer who never sells his stuff. While queer, he is perfectly harmless.

GOLDEN WEDDING CELEBRATED. Dr. and Mrs. William Windsor Celebrate in Yosemite Valley.

A golden wedding of much interest to the people of Campbell occurred in Yosemite on June 18, when the Rev. William Windsor, D. D. and wife celebrated their fiftieth marriage anniversary. They were married in Belvedere, Ill., the bride's maiden name being Harriet Butler Holmes.

The celebration took place in the new reception hall at Camp Curry and was arranged by Mrs. Joseph Sexton of Santa Barbara.

Yellow memulus, white azalias and ferns beautifully decorated the room. Two wedding bells of wild flowers and a bunch of mistletoe between them were prominent features. The Yosemite paper thus describes the affair:

"The bridal procession entered the room led by ten maids of honor, all dressed in white and each carrying a lighted candle. The maids of honor were the Misses Winn, Coy, Lamb, Logue, Green, Stephenson, Lamb, Ethridge, Barker and Chappell. Following the maids of honor entered Mrs. Windsor on the arm of Mrs. Curry. Rev. Mr. Windsor was accompanied by Mr. Curry. In place of the regular service, to which Mrs. Windsor objected, as she said she was tired and tight 50 years ago, an original poem was read by its author, Miss A. C. d'Ancona of San Francisco. While the poem was being read the bride and groom were covered with a shower of rice which was concealed in each bell."

"After the reading of the poem the happy couple received the congratulations and best wishes of the whole camp and Rev. Mr. Windsor spoke for some time on their long married life. He gave the younger people present some good fatherly advice."

"In the early part of the evening small slips of paper were passed among the guests and they were now read. Then came the event of the evening, the cutting of the wedding cake, with 50 lucky pennies, thimble and ring, by Mrs. Windsor. The cake set on a table amidst wild flowers and ferns and surrounded by 50 lighted candles. No married person was allowed to have any of the cake. Miss Keeble read a poem, 'Hanging of the Crane' (Longfellow), which was followed by Jesse Kaykendall, same title in which he took a great many liberties with Mr. and Mrs. Curry and others employed at the camp. However, he was prepared for trouble, as he was armed with an immense cleaver. He escaped with his life."

"Miss Emmons gave a clever impersonation of a lady in a shoe store, which was followed by a zither selection by Jo Joham, accompanied by George Hinder with a guitar."

"Miss Coy entertained those present with two recitations, which were followed by a cornet solo by Mr. Stephenson, who during the course of the evening gave a number of selections."

"Rev. and Mrs. Windsor were presented with two golden souvenir spoons by five of the guests at the camp."

PRESS NOTES

The Country Woman's Club met at the home of Mrs. C. H. Whitman Monday afternoon. The Emerson program was presided over by the hostess, and was made up of almost entirely of original papers. After the program a social hour was enjoyed. The program follows: Roll-call, responses from Emerson's poems; "Life and Characteristics," Mrs. C. H. Whitman; "Emerson as a Friend," Mrs. Bean; "Emerson the Essayist," Mrs. Aitkin; "Emerson the Philosopher and Philanthropist"; "Emerson the Spiritual Leader," Mrs. Price; "Emerson's Visit to California and Yosemite," as recorded by John Muir, read by Mrs. James.

Mrs. Austin of Sunnyside returned from Placer County Sunday bringing with her the infant child of her son, Louis Austin. The mother, Mrs. Leona Austin, died last week after a brief illness.

Rev. J. F. Kellogg is having a cottage built at College Park.

The Ainsley cannery will begin work on apricots early next week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hanger came overland this week from Seabright but returned again. Mr. Hanger is building a cottage at that picturesque resort.

The Coffee Club will open for business Monday next.

Tuesday some 300 stacked trays were burned in the drier lot, having caught fire from a grass fire.

J. A. Farley and family are camping at La Honda.

Our invisible Bi-Focals Toric Form Can't Be Beat



BALL OPTICAL CO.

112 South First Street
Third door from San Fernando Street

Miss May Schlott of Las Vegas, New Mexico, spent a few days with Rev. J. F. Kellogg and family.

Next Sunday is Communion Day at the Congregational Church and sixteen new communicants will be received, some by letter and others by confession of faith.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Wythe were in Campbell last Sunday to attend services at the Methodist Church. Dr. Wythe has recently returned from the East, where he and his son Fred Wythe have been visiting. Dr. Wythe was present at the General Conference. Miss Mary Wythe recently returned from her studies in Boston.

Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Price, a retired missionary from the Island of Guam, gave a thrilling account of the labors of her husband and herself, at the Congregational church. Mrs. Price is spending a few months in Mrs. Saddle's cottage on Johnson avenue.

Mrs. H. M. Parker accompanied Mrs. Campbell and Miss Lena Swope on their trip to the Yosemite.

Dr. Welty D. Miner is home after a long vacation spent with a brother in Lake county.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay Hopkins from Southern California, have been visiting relatives here.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Phelps is ill with measles.

Miss Lucy Joy has recovered from a light attack of Scarlet fever.

J. F. Duncan and family are camping at Alma.

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

Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Beacock and two children are at Seabright.

Guy Farley came down from Oakland to spend Sunday.

Osgood Optical Co.

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



Osgood Optician

156 S. First St.

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.

Phone, Red 4-811

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.

S. R. WADE, Vice-President.
HARLOW M. PLIMPTON, Asst. 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, P. G. Keith, S. G. Rodeck, John Brynteson, Chas. N. Cooper, S. R. Wade, John F. Duncan, W. H. Hinde.

SOCIETIES.

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

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

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

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

Fraternit 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 271
The Ren 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 103
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 wren. Twelve sheets in a packet, carriage prepaid 10c; six packets, 50c. If druggist does not have it, MADISON 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. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

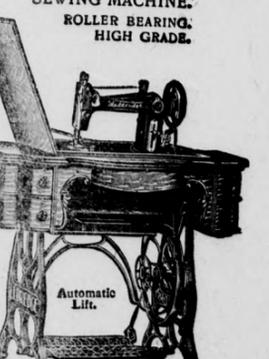
A handsome, illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, 50 cents a year, 5 dollars a year. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co.

361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 615 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 BELVEDERE, ILL.