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WHO WAS FOOLED ?

THE San Francisco Examiner pulls itself out of the wreck to claim a rescue of such as survive the catastrophe. We gave notice that the Examiner would fool somebody. In its shell game between Lane and Livernash it is now evident that Lane was fooled. We do not admit that his election was possible under any circumstances, but in the hope to conciliate the Examiner toward him enough Democrats held their noses and voted for Livernash to make San Francisco a spectacle in the eyes of the country.

It is not our affair if the Democracy choose to sustain the empty pretensions of Hearst and the Examiner. That paper ignored the 114,253 Democratic voters of the State to go chasing for the 13,852 Union Labor party voters of San Francisco and get Livernash elected to the House. That is the mathematical statement of its policy and position. Governor Budd, who went to New York to help Hearst when Hearst needed no help, and at a time when his paper here was intriguing to defeat a straight Democracy in order to elect a politically crooked candidate to Congress, may settle his own score with his party.

It is a study of the devious and deceptive to trace the sinuous inconsistencies of the Examiner. No matter by what serpentine crawling they went, they all pointed to the one purpose, the advertising of Hearst and his paper. The Examiner began by defamatory repudiation of Sims, Alford and Lane as candidates for Governor. It impeached the political integrity of each of them, and served notice that it would support neither for Governor. Then it persuaded the nomination of Livernash by the Union Labor party. After this occurred the amazing spectacle of Sims and Alford offering with effusion and emotion the Democratic nomination and support of Livernash, in the vain hope that it would cause the Examiner to play fair with Lane. To Lane's credit it may be said that there is no evidence that he personally attempted to placate that newspaper, nor did he provoke it to more than its initial hostility. Now that Alford is elected to the Board of Equalization the Examiner claims the credit for his success, which makes it appear that it backed for that important office a man whose political integrity it had venomously attacked.

All that is sinister and insincere in politics is inscribed upon the Examiner's course. We have but little concern with its slippery treachery to the party that patronizes it. But the effect of its reptile politics upon public interests is the concern of everybody who is tender of the fame and the future of San Francisco. The defeat of Loud and Kahn, for which it claims the credit, is recognized now by every business man in this city as distinctly damaging to our interests. They are both experienced and influential members of the House. In that Republican body they were powerful in behalf of this city, State and coast. They were defeated by a system of atrocious and sustained lying, of so gross a character that few believed it could win. Overconfidence in the repulsive effect of falsehood defeated them. The Examiner did the lying, and overconfidence in the power of truth did the rest.

So the net result of the Examiner's course is the discomfiture of such public-spirited Democrats as the party nominated in defiance of its dictation, and the greater discomfiture of this city by the election of two Representatives notoriously unfit for that responsibility.

Following this outcome, which shames the city, Mr. Hearst issues from the spume and stench of the New York tenderloin a signed manifesto to the Democracy notifying it of the terms upon which he will continue to misrepresent it. In the document Mayor Schmitz is used as a sandwich man to advertise the Examiner and to fiddle for Hearst, the Democratic Nero, while he watches the burning of the Democratic Rome. The reason given for Hearst's position in this writing is that "last Tuesday a fusion of the labor element and Democracy had no difficulty in electing the Mayor at Derby, Conn." If the Democracy is satisfied with the result in Derby we are. But self-respecting Democrats will not hereafter be easily fooled into helping the Examiner by hurting San Francisco in the pursuit of ends that are impurely personal and highly vicious in their effects upon great public interests. Of the injury inflicted labor will in due time get its share, and when it does and is suffering from the Examiner policy it may not reason out the fact that it has been used by a selfish hypocrite to undo itself.

England's colonies have demonstrated again that if they have not reached the responsibility and dignity of manhood they have acquired something more than boyhood and know best what is good for themselves. Their Premiers have announced to England in no uncertain terms that they will resist every effort to stifle them with free trade.

THE TURKEY QUESTION.

DESPITE the glow of prosperity over the whole land and the new brightness given to it by the sweeping Republican victory it appears from our Eastern reports that there is a little cloud upon the American sky. Though small it is irritating, for it affects the joy of the season. It implies that on the coming of Thanksgiving and Christmas we are to face a turkey question and will find it tough.

President Roosevelt, in the fresh vigor of recovery from the wound on his knee, went with a distinguished party to Virginia to hunt turkeys. They had a long tramp and a good hunt, but they got only one turkey. For some reason the noble bird has become scarce in the Virginia woods, and it is said that wild turkeys hereafter will have to be carefully protected or they will vanish like the buffalo.

That report is bad, but there is more and worse to come. We can spare wild turkeys from the forests if the domesticated gobbler and his hen will continue to flourish and breed in the barnyard. There are fears, however, that the barnyards this season are going to fall short of filling the supply.

The story is so sad that we prefer to let our Eastern exchanges tell it rather than undertake to find words sufficiently harrowing to fit the subject. The Chicago Tribune says the meat trust has cornered the turkey market and proposes to put the price so high that any man who can afford to pay it will indeed have occasion to give thanks and rejoice. The Baltimore American says: "The trust that calls Chicago its home must be compelled to keep its hands off these birds. They may be cooped, but they must not be cornered. The people of Baltimore, the people of Maryland and the people of the whole country demand that the trust shall either let the turkeys alone or promise that there shall be no advance in the price."

The Boston Transcript, that never gets excited on the trust question, says: "There is no corner on turkeys, as has been stated, because there are not enough turkeys to corner. The great Armour establishment in Chicago, which has made a special effort in the way of buying poultry, is as turkeyless as any other concern." Then it proceeds to say: "Naturally one wants to know the reason of this shortage, and no one can tell exactly, but it is generally understood that the high price of grain accounts in a great measure for the present condition. People couldn't afford to buy grain just to feed it out, and as this state of affairs prevails all through the West there is a distinct falling off in the turkey market. All summer long it has been impossible for the market men to get turkeys from anywhere. There is another reason for the scarcity. It has been a cold, wet summer, and any one who knows anything about the raising of the Thanksgiving bird knows that nothing is more fatal to young turkeys than cold, damp weather."

It will be seen there is a difference of opinion as to the cause of the scarcity. One says the trusts have the turkeys, another says there are none because the farmers would not feed them, and a third attributes the deficiency to the weather. All agree, however, that turkeys are scarce in the Mississippi Valley and all over the East from Virginia to Vermont. There is, however, no reason for fearing a lack of turkeys in California. They may be high, but we can reach them.

Among the Democrats of New York there will be for some time to come a loud babbling of voices explaining how and why the party ticket was defeated, but Mr. Hill in retirement at Wolferts Roost will not heed them. His ears will be continually listening to the low deep chuckle of satisfaction that comes incessantly from the man at Wantage.

THE KAISER'S VISIT.

KAISER WILHELM'S visit to Great Britain may have been designed merely as a holiday visit to his uncle the King and his friend Lord Lansdale, but of course European speculation will not permit it to pass as a friendly call only. The Kaiser is reputed to be an incessant worker, and no one in Europe will believe he has gone away for a rest in merry England any more than Wall street would believe that a London trip of Morgan's was undertaken merely for his health.

The trip of the Kaiser following so closely upon Carnegie's suggestion that he organize a great international syndicate for the purpose of heading off the American industrial invasion of Continental Europe may perhaps lead some unreflecting American to believe that the suggestion prompted the trip. That, however, would be an error. The trip was planned long before the speech was made, and if there be any relation between the two it is more likely that the Kaiser inspired Carnegie than that the plutocrat inspired the war lord.

Europe has decided convictions on the object of the journey. It is believed that the Kaiser goes to see his uncle for the purpose of arranging for a partition between Great Britain and Germany of the Portuguese territory in South Africa. It will be remembered that the Portuguese territory gave Great Britain a good deal of trouble during the war against the Boers, and that it was reported at the time that as soon as the war was over the British would endeavor to induce Portugal to sell out so that Great Britain might have a good seaport for the Transvaal. The story goes now that the Portuguese Ministry is willing to sell, but Germany insists upon having a voice in the matter, and the Kaiser has gone over to make the final arrangements.

The interest of the Kaiser in the deal is due to the fact that German East Africa juts in between Portuguese East Africa and the British territory. Britain would like to get Germany out of the way, and Germany is willing to get out of the way provided she gets an equivalent. Thus the story goes that Britain will buy the whole of the Portuguese territory and then trade a portion of it to Germany for the desired strip of German land.

When the larger interests of the world are considered the rumored partition of that remote section of Africa may appear comparatively small politics, and yet it is by no means an unimportant affair. The territory involved has an area of about 301,000 square miles and a population of something more than 3,000,000. It occupies a place of vantage between the Transvaal and the sea, and Lorenzo Marquez is the natural port of entry for the whole of the Transvaal region and Rhodesia. While the country is of little value to Portugal it would be of immense value to Great Britain. The German territory adjoining and partially intervening between the two is also of little value, except that which attaches to its position. The Kaiser therefore has a chance to make a good trade, and it may be he will have something to say on the subject when he talks confidentially with the British Ministers.

The main difficulty in the way of settlement will be experienced when the effort is made to get the Portuguese to consent to the sale. The tenacity with which the smaller European powers cling to the vestiges of their colonial empires is remarkable. We have just had an illustration of it in the rejection by Denmark of the proposed sale of her barren islands in the West Indies. From pure pride and obstinacy a majority of the Danish Parliament rejected the treaty, notwithstanding the fact that Denmark has no use whatever for the islands and they are a source of expense to her people. The Portuguese public will doubtless act as the Danish public, and the Kaiser will have to do some clever diplomatic work in Lisbon to help his good uncle to get the scheme through.

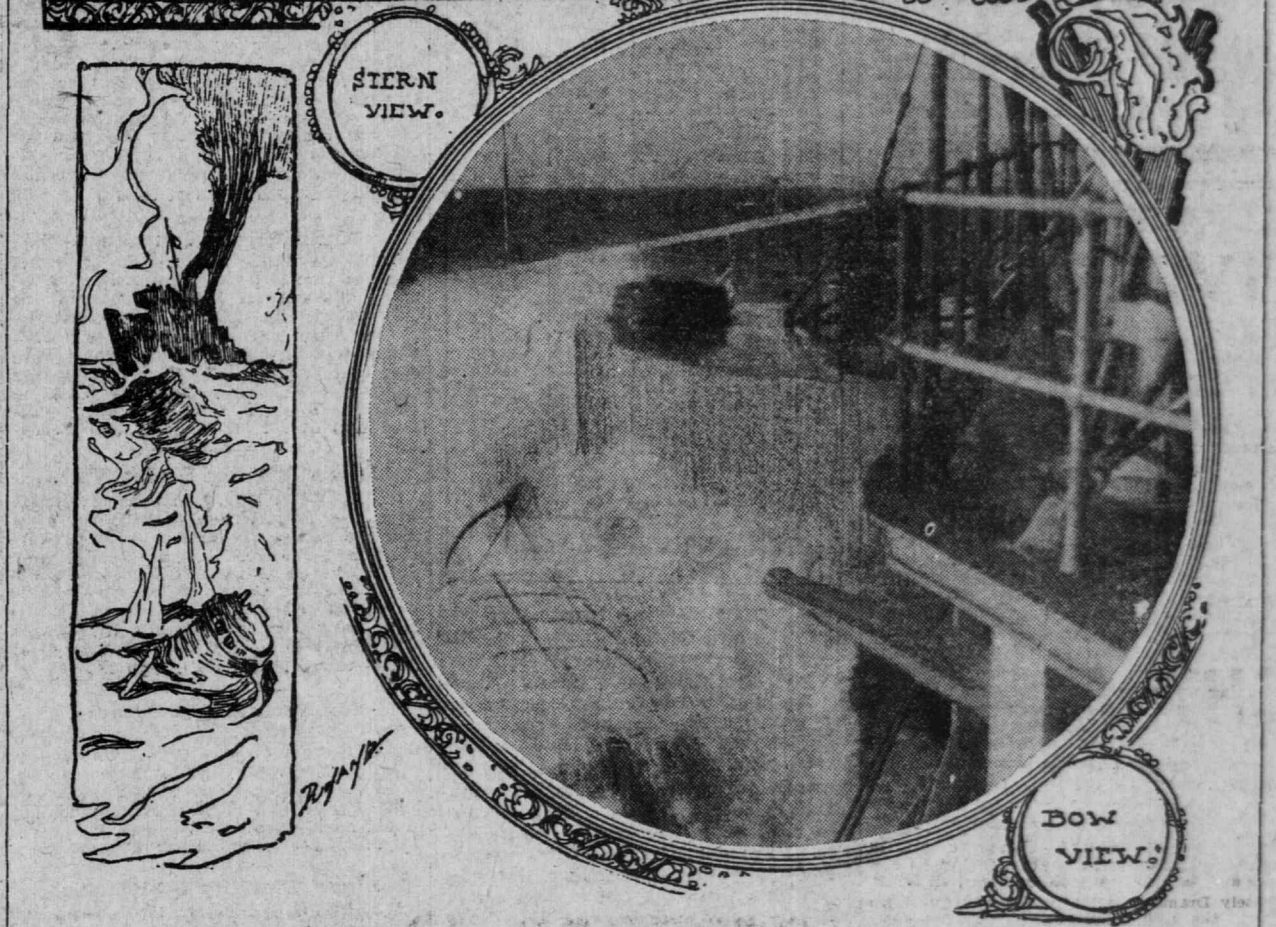
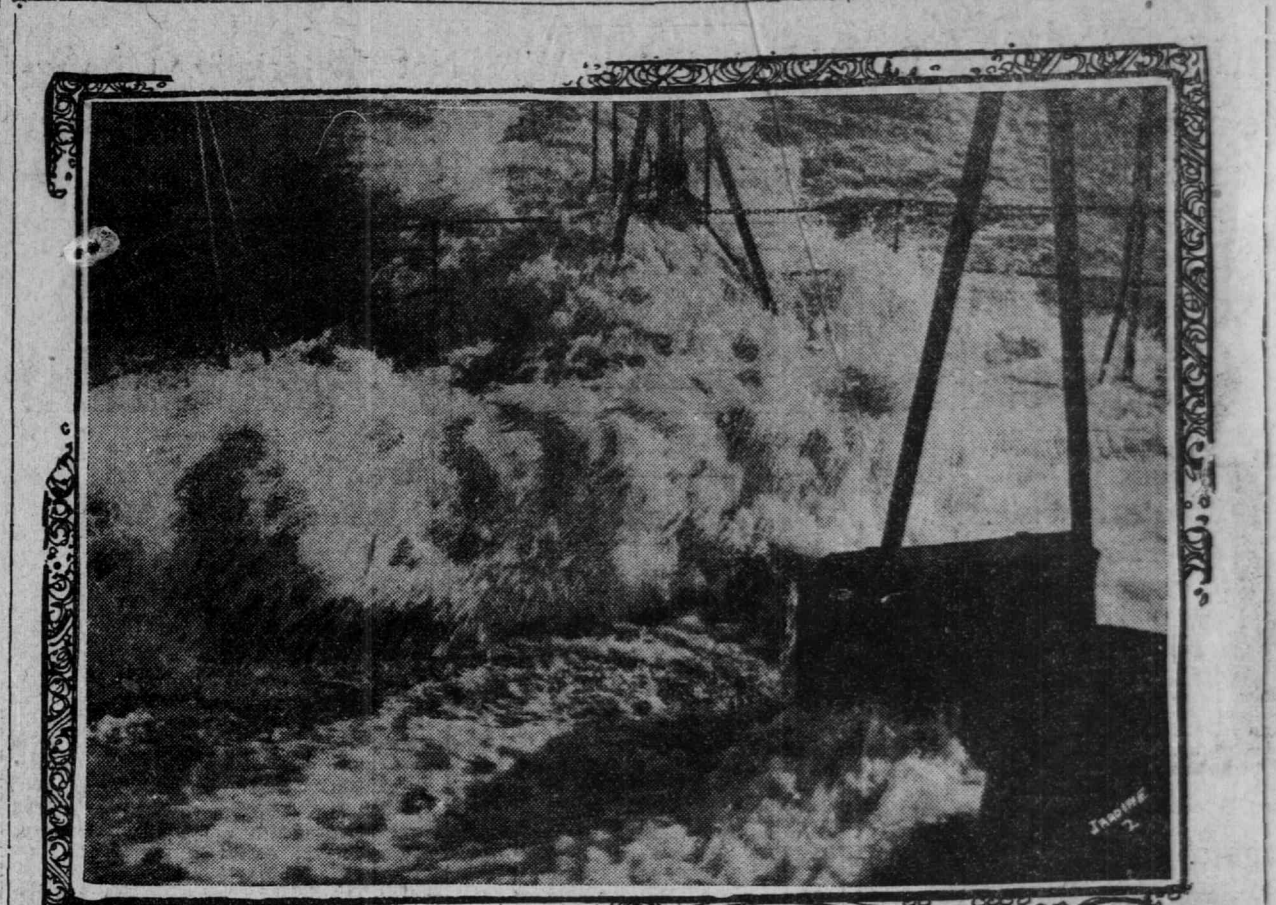
Eastern candy manufacturers have become excited over a report that a syndicate of capitalists has made a corner on essential oils used in flavoring candies. Prices of peppermint, spearmint and tansy are reported to have increased nearly 100 per cent. Out of the flurry comes the curious information that upward of 75 per cent of the world's supply of such oils comes from the neighborhood of Kalamazoo. It looks as if California might make a side industry in the flavoring oil business and bust the combine.

Uncle Sam collected last year \$91,000,000 more than he needed for the conduct of his expensive household. Perhaps he is inspired by the idea that it is well to put something away for a rainy day. It might not be unwise to allow us to try the experiment.

China objects to paying the big indemnity demanded by the powers in gold and wishes to submit the question to The Hague tribunal, and now the powers must either come into court or repudiate their own tribunal.

It is announced that Joseph Chamberlain is going to visit South Africa, and now Oom Paul might as well make up his mind to take a tour of England. When Joseph goes to Paul's town, Paul should go to Joseph's.

MONITOR WYOMING AS SEA BOAT GIVES NAVAL BOARD A SURPRISE



PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN ON BOARD THE NEW MONITOR WYOMING DURING THE RECENT TRIAL TRIP OF THE COAST DEFENSE VESSEL OUTSIDE THE HEADS OF SAN FRANCISCO BAY, WHEN SHE EXCEEDED HER SPEED CONTRACT.

THE recent trials of the monitor Wyoming not only demonstrated that the coast defense vessel was a knot speedier than called for by the contract between Uncle Sam and the Union Iron Works, but showed to the trial board that this latest addition to the navy is a magnificent sea boat. The serious part of the Wyoming's trial was conducted within the limits of the bay. Monitors are not intended for sea-going service and although some of the boats of this class now in commission have made long voyages it was only urgent necessity that induced the Navy Department to make the experiment.

PERSONAL MENTION.

S. M. Griffith, an attorney of Fresno, is at the Lick. W. H. McKensie, a banker of Fresno, is at the Lick. State Senator A. F. Jones of Oroville is at the Palace, accompanied by his wife. G. W. Gibson, a horse owner, is here from New York for the winter racing season and is registered at the Grand.

Assessment District too Small.

A number of property owners appeared before the Board of Works yesterday to protest against the extent and boundaries of the assessment district for the change of grade on Polk street, between Chestnut and Lombard. Some of them claimed that the district should extend to Market street, instead of to Sutter, as decided by the board. After hearing arguments, the board took the matter under advisement.

To Lecture at Y. M. C. A.

Rev. H. W. Gilchrist will lecture at the Young Men's Christian Association building to-morrow at 8 o'clock. His subject will be "Drafted for Service." Vocal selections will be rendered by Frank Dickson.

Lectures on Works of Art.

Mrs. Horace Wilson delivered an interesting lecture last night before a large audience in the South Park Settlement House. Her subject was "Works of Art." She described her visits to the famous salons of Paris and other countries and told about the marvelous paintings and figures sculptured by the great artists on exhibition. The lecture was illustrated by stereopticon views.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO CURE ANY DISEASE.

The Cause Must Be Removed, Same Way With Dandruff.

Kill the germ that causes dandruff, falling hair and baldness, you will have no more dandruff, and your hair must grow luxuriantly. Herpicide not only contains the dandruff germ destroyer, but it is also a most delightful hair dressing for regular toilet use. No other hair preparation is on this scientific basis of destroying the dandruff germ than Newbro's Herpicide.

The Wyoming behaved so well in the quiet waters of the harbor that Captain Dickens, U. S. N., president of the trial board, decided to give her a taste of the heavy sea beyond the bar. The accompanying illustrations are from photographs taken from the monitor's superstructure during this excursion outside the heads. Upon this particular occasion the Wyoming's course lay through a strong, healthy ocean swell. The Potato Patch was breaking and a stiff breeze was blowing.

One photograph herewith reproduced shows the vessel's bow and the top fringe of the bone she carried in her mouth. When she dipped to the sea her nose sounded a depth of thirty feet and as she rose it was with green ocean water piled to the top of her forward turret. When this picture was taken she was making a little better than twelve knots.

During this particular run a passing schooner dipped colors to the monitor. "Go aft and answer that salute," was the order given a sailor.

Back came the seaman in a few minutes. "Can't do it, sir; can't reach our flag staff."

The other photograph shows why the schooner's salute was not acknowledged. While the forward deck was piled high with frothing foam the after deck resembled a mirage zone mad. Some of the water shipped forward found its way

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Read "The Octopus," Frank Norris' Masterpiece, in The Sunday Call.

WHEN Frank Norris gave "The Octopus" to the public he startled the whole world with the strength, the virility, the unexpected power, the keen, merciless analysis of men and things of to-day, shown in the stupendous scope of this, the first of his astounding trilogy of the epic of the wheat. It fell like a bomb in the literary fold. It needed no advertising, for "The Octopus" tells of the grim realities of life, in a way that they have never been told before, and never will be told again for many a long year to come.

It deals with the long bitter death struggle between the wheat growers of Mussel Slough and the railroad trust in the broad valley of the San Joaquin. It is thoroughly Californian, and from the very first it was hailed as the long looked for, the great American novel, and its young author as the great American novelist, a distinction that was doubly strengthened by his sudden death in this city recently, leaving the great trilogy uncompleted.

The other two books were: "The Pit, a Story of Chicago," and "The Wolf, a Story of Famine Stricken Europe," which will never be written now—certainly not as Frank Norris would have written it, for all of which reasons "The Octopus" has risen to greater fame and popularity, to a more exalted literary importance than ever before.

Recognizing this fact and notwithstanding that "The Octopus" is now the highest priced book in the market, The San Francisco Sunday Call, following out its new literary policy of giving its readers the very latest novels by the very best writers in the world complete—absolutely free—set about the very difficult task of securing "The Octopus" at any price for immediate and exclusive publication in the Magazine Section.

This, therefore, is to announce that we have succeeded, and you will get "The Octopus" in The San Francisco Sunday Call, the first installment appearing Sunday, November 9, instead of "The Leopard's Spots," which was extensively advertised to appear on that date. "The Leopard's Spots," therefore, will be postponed till further notice.

Just think of what this means. Frank Norris' great book of California, and the men and women who have made this the greatest State in America, the most talked of book in the world to-day, absolutely free. Do you need to be told to read The San Francisco Sunday Call of November 9?