

WILLISON GETS HIS MONEY BACK

Philanthropic Contractor Wins a Reputation at Little Cost to Himself.

One week of being a philanthropist was enough for James Willison.

Late yesterday afternoon Mr. Willison called at the "Chronicle" office, contrived to have himself identified and got back the \$30 which he thrust into the pocket of a reporter for this paper at Martinez seven days ago.

Mr. Willison did not explain his long delay in coming after his money; indeed, he declined to explain that or anything else. In response to questions about his open-handedness and his motives all he would say was, "I didn't come here to argue about it." All the amiable Mr. Willison wanted, besides his money, was to declare that the reporter whose coat pocket tempted him into indiscreet philanthropy was a person full of guile and wickedness. And yet Mr. Willison was not wroth so much as worried. Living up to the reputation of philanthropy at \$30 per coat pocket must have proved a harrowing experience, even to a gentleman with an interest in so juicy a business proposition as the building of Contra Costa's Courthouse. Unhappily, coat pockets are so much more numerous in this world than \$10 pieces in groups of three.

At all events, this \$30 transaction has not been unprofitable for Mr. Willison. He has been separated for only a week from his money, with which he has now been joyously reunited, and thus, without expense, he has been heralded far and near as a man of instincts and impulses surpassingly generous, a doer

of good to his kind, and unstentation, withal, even pressing his largeness upon the objects of his bounty. Such a reputation for largeness of heart and readiness of purse as Mr. Willison now enjoys many another man might purchase at much outlay of time and money, while Mr. Willison's has come to him virtually without cost.

The "Chronicle" is glad Mr. Willison came. It had been soliciting him earnestly to do so and had begun to fear that he wouldn't. Moreover, it would be difficult to choose from among the many deserving charities of San Francisco that most deserving. Now that Mr. Willison's \$30 reposes safely in his own pocket the task of such a selection is spared the "Chronicle."