

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1899.

NO. 25.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily	
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:12 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
6:57 P. M. Daily.	

SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves	7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves	8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves	8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station	4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station	5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station	5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City	9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City	6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from	8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry	10:50 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry	11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry	12:00 P. M.
Last car from Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at	11:22 1/2 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at	12:02 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at	12:30 A. M.

NOTE

10:36 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Colma only
11:27 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

All Country Line Cars leaving 30th Street except the two above named will run clear through to Holy Cross Cemetery.

PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park	11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero	11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatoir, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 4:30 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	7:45	4:35
South	7:45	7:30

MAIL CLOSURE.

North	8:50	6:30
South	6:15	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City

TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City

TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City

ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City

COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City

SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City

AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tillou.....Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City

SURVEYOR
W. E. Gilbert.....Redwood City

INCREASE IN DIVORCE SUITS.

London Courts Have an Unprecedented Number of Such Cases.

New York.—A cable to the World from London says: The pressure of business in the divorce court this term is unprecedented. Six hundred and eighty-three suits were entered last year, and that was an increase of 25 per cent over the figures for 1897. This year there are 70 petitions for absolute divorce. The husbands' petitions are nearly double those from wives. But the English law gives a divorce to husbands for unfaithfulness only on the part of the relief, whereas in order to secure relief the wife must prove both unfaithfulness and cruelty.

The court statistics show that actors, musicians and sailors are the three classes sending the fewest petitions to the divorce court—2.8 per cent. Publicans and hotel-keepers provide 3.6 per cent; engineers, architects, etc., 8.04 per cent; shopkeepers stand highest in the list with 6.30 per cent.

TROUBLE WITH CANADA

Dominion Restrictions on Timber Exports the Cause.

AMERICAN PURCHASERS SUFFER.

Lumber Imports From Our Northern Neighbor May Be Prohibited—Result of a Protest.

Washington.—A crisis, it is said, has about been reached in the controversy between the American owners of Canadian timber in the province of Ontario and the Parliament of that province, which recently passed an act prohibiting the exportation of all logs. The Ontario officials have so construed this act as to apply it to all timber purchased and paid for by Americans prior to the passage of the act. The retroactive effect of this legislation, if maintained, it is said, will be to render worthless large holdings of Canadian stumpage purchased by Americans from the Crown Lands Department of Ontario, and also to prevent the operation of extensive saw-mills erected on the American side, which have no other source of supply than the Canadian timber referred to.

When these conditions became known to the American timber owners they memorialized the Government of the United States to make reclamation from Great Britain, as the United States had no diplomatic relations with the Dominion of Canada. The matter was referred to the Joint High Commission, but that body having taken no action committee of timber owners, headed by ex-Governor Rich of Michigan came to Washington few days before the Commission dissolved and asked the Secretary of the Treasury to impose the retaliatory clause of the Dingley act.

It is stated that a conclusion has been practically reached by Secretary Gage to apply the retaliatory clause of the Dingley act forth with in default of an assurance from the Canadian Government that the provincial act referred to shall not be construed to prevent the exportation of logs purchased and paid for by Americans prior to the passage of the act. Whether this retaliation would go to the extent of prohibiting altogether the importation of Canadian lumber, or whether a duty could be imposed which would be prohibitory in its effect, has not yet been determined.

WANTS VOLUNTEERS RETURNED

Governor of South Dakota Appeals to President McKinley.

Pierre (S. D.).—Governor Lee has written to President McKinley demanding the return of the South Dakota Volunteers from the Philippines. He recites the facts of enlistment to fight for humanity against Spain, declares that "the South Dakota Volunteers have fulfilled every obligation which they owe to their country and its flag," and that they should be allowed to return home. He says: "We view their present or future detention as unconstitutional and as a violation of the law which called the organization into being." He declares the present course "repugnant to the fundamental principles of this Government, a violation of the Declaration of Independence, a repudiation of the theory upon which we engaged in the war with Spain and utterly inconsistent with your excellency's splendid announcement respecting the policy to be pursued toward Cuba."

INSULTS AN AMERICAN SINGER.

Mme. Emma Nevada Hissed By the Spanish Elite.

London.—The Paris correspondent of the Daily Mail, recounting an interview he had with Madame Emma Nevada, the first American operatic singer who has visited Spain since the war, says: Madame Nevada's managers had arranged an operatic tour, but on the first night, at Seville, though the house was bought up, the curtain rose on empty seats. The opera was "Lucia di Lammermoor." In the second act all the elite arrived together, but turned their backs to the stage and talked ostentatiously until the end of the opera, when, on returning to acknowledge a burst of applause, Nevada was roundly hissed.

He Restores Hearing.

Mobile (Ala.).—Reese Hutchinson, a young electrician and graduate of Auburn College, Ala., is exhibiting here his apparatus for making the deaf hear. He augments vibration and enables deaf mutes to hear words spoken in ordinary tones. The apparatus is the size of a pocketbook and is connected by wires with an audiphone which is held at the ear. Two totally deaf men were experimented with, who stood fifty feet from the piano and marked the time of the music, laughing with delight over the novel experience.

New Rear-Admirals Named.

Washington.—The promotion of the following named officers to the grade of Rear-Admiral has been announced at the Navy Department: J. W. Philip, B. J. Cromwell, H. F. Picking, S. Casey, F. Rodgers, J. C. Watson, G. W. Sumner, F. J. Higginson and L. Kempf.

"BEN. HUR" TO BE STAGED.

The Dramatization to Be Directed by Klaw & Erlanger.

Crawfordsville (Ind.).—"Ben Hur" is to be dramatized under the supervision of Klaw & Erlanger and with the consent of General Lew Wallace, the author, who made this statement here, with the accompanying assertion that the religious features of the famous book will be carefully safeguarded when rendered on the stage.

General Wallace has given his consent only after great pressure. Ever since the publication of "Ben Hur" he has been besieged with applications by managers and actors to permit a dramatization. Lawrence Barrett, the young Salvini and the Kiralfys are among those who petitioned him, but hitherto he has feared the book could not be adapted to the stage and its religious features protected. He is now satisfied this can and will be done.

"Yes, I have acceded to the request of Klaw & Erlanger," said General Wallace. "Their representation of the design of production was altogether new and attracted me at once. The dignity of the story, as I conceive it, was carefully preserved and due regard was shown the religious opinion of all who might attend a performance. The chariot race as given in Roman theaters must have been a scene stirring beyond the ordinary powers of fancy. Gerome, the great French artist, has given us a picture of a race of this kind. Whoever has looked at the picture has had his conception vastly helped. The best mechanical talent in the world adapted to the stage is to be used by Klaw & Erlanger. I understand from them that they will deal with the love story of "Ben Hur," the galley fight, the chariot race and the spectacular scenes in the grove of Daphne—all this without detracting from the religious atmosphere which pervades every chapter of the book.

"I am reliably informed that they will have it ready to produce next season. The Kiralfys had a prodigious scheme, the main point of which was the chariot race. They proposed leasing thirty acres of ground in Staten Island, of which two acres were to be reserved and fitted up for the exhibition. I need not speak of their reputation, but, notwithstanding it, gave them a refusal. The privilege has also been asked of me by playwrights in England and Germany."

CALIFORNIA'S SCHOOLS BEST.

Eulogized By President of Cleveland Board of Education.

Chicago.—Captain F. A. Kendall, United States Army, retired, now a citizen of Cleveland and president of the Board of Education of that city, has returned from a tour of the Pacific Coast and the Great West in general. As a member of the recently elected Cleveland Board, he is greatly interested in education. He said:

"In the matter of education the West is neither wild nor woolly. The World's Fair Commission justly selected Denver and San Francisco as the best exhibits of American public schools. On my swing round the circle I inspected the schools in San Antonio, Tex., Los Angeles, San Francisco and Denver. California schools are the best in the country. The State makes a more liberal appropriation there than anywhere else, and the idea of education is up to date, industrial, manual and commercial. Boards of Education throughout the Great West are composed of intelligent and progressive men. There is no politics in it. Cultured ladies of different localities also make schools their particular charge. In the city of Los Angeles, a town of not over 100,000 inhabitants, there were last year 5,000 visitors to the schools.

Oysters for New York.

Tacoma (Wash.).—Edward H. Wagner of New York is here investigating the opportunities offered for the shipment of Sound oysters to New York in refrigerator cars. Mr. Wagner was formerly a Holland oyster man and supplied the larger cities of Europe. He says the flavor of Puget sound oysters resembles that of the European oyster nearer than any other raised in this country. If his plans carry he will select the larger Sound oysters for shipment direct to New York and distribution there among the larger cities of the Atlantic seaboard. He has been in San Francisco and on Willapa harbor investigating oyster conditions.

The Idaho Gold Stampede.

Spokane (Wash.).—A Grangeville, Idaho, special to the Spokesman-Review says: Men who have just walked in from Buffalo Hump, the scene of the big gold stampede, say all roads and trails are practically impassable. All along the route saloon outfits, merchants, freighters and others are camped and must wait for another freeze before they can go on. Many wagons were seen along the road stuck in the mud and abandoned. Snow in the Hump is fourteen feet and will not be off before June. There will be no food famine unless parties now en route come without supplies.

Declines Peace Honors.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from London says: The Birmingham Post learns that M. de Stael, the Russian Ambassador to Great Britain, has asked permission to resign the presidency of the coming peace conference, but that the Czar has requested him to remain.

Schley on Shore Duty.

Washington.—Rear-Admiral W. S. Schley, who has been on waiting orders since relieved of his command in the flying squadron, was assigned to duty as a member of the naval examining board in this city.

GUANICA A SUB-PORT.

Orders Which Are Affecting Our New Possessions.

INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN TO OFFICIALS.

Building Material Admitted Free in Cuba to Encourage the Construction of Improvements.

Washington.—By the direction of the President, Acting Secretary of War Meiklejohn has issued the following instructions to the military authorities in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines:

First, the President directs that Guanica shall be made a sub-port of Porto Rico. It is said to be one of the best natural ports in the island of Porto Rico, and merchants and planters estimate the exports from the district it serves in sugar and coffee alone at \$8,000,000 annually, while the imports are estimated at almost if not quite as large a sum.

Second, the President directs that articles of growth, produce and manufacture of the Philippine Islands exported to a foreign country and returning without having been advanced in value or improved in condition by any process of manufacture or other means and on which no drawback or bounty has been allowed shall be admitted free of duty.

Third, any merchandise found on any vessel entering a Cuban port which is not included in the vessel's manifest shall forfeit an amount equal in value to the merchandise not manifested. All such merchandise belonging to or consigned to the officers or crew of the vessel is likewise forfeited unless it shall be clearly proved that the omission was not the result of fraud or collusion. In such case the master may be allowed to correct this manifest by means of a post entry. Should any package or article named on the manifest be missing on the arrival of the vessel the master is compelled to pay a penalty of \$1 per ton unless the deficiency shall be satisfactorily explained or accounted for.

Fourth, bricks, glazed or unglazed, for building purposes, as well as un-dressed common pine lumber, shall be admitted into all Cuban ports duty free. This is to encourage the erection of residences by the Cubans.

Fifth, the duty on crude salt shall be 20 cents and on manufactured salt 50 cents per hundred kilos.

Sixth, inventors and owners of patents shall have the same protection in the several islands under the military government of the United States as they receive under the laws of the United States. The order especially refers to owners of patents, including design patents, which have been issued or shall hereafter be issued, as well as the owners of trade-marks, prints and labels, which are duly registered in the United States Patent Office, according to the laws of the United States relating to grants of patents and to the registration of trade marks, prints and labels.

The order further provides that an infringement of the rights secured by the lawful issue of a patent or by registration of a trademark, print or label shall subject the guilty person or party to all the liabilities treated and imposed by the laws of the United States which relate to such matters.

It is provided, however, in such cases as are above mentioned, that a duly certified copy of the patent or certificate of registration of the trademark, print or label must be filed in the office of the Governor-General of the island in which protection is desired. To this provision is added a second, viz:

That the rights of property in patents and trademarks secured in the several islands and other ceded territory to persons under the Spanish laws shall be respected the same as if such laws were in full force in said islands and territory.

The Care of Chicks.

The early chicks are with us. They are well worth caring for to the best of our ability. I firmly believe in feeding only dry rations and keeping the little fellows busy all the time. At this season of the year, especially, little chicks, will not stand up under and thrive on wet and sloppy meal mixtures. In fact such mixtures should not be fed to chicks at any time. There is no better feed for these chicks at this time than commercial oat meal, wheat bread, cracked wheat and millet seed and home-made Johnny cake—corn meal cake. When making this cake mix with it a small quantity of bone meal. See to it that the youngsters are supplied with plenty of grit. Nothing will so effectively prevent chicks confined—as these extra chicks must necessarily be—from having diarrhoea as cracked or powdered charcoal. They will readily eat it if placed at their disposal. It thoroughly regulates the bowels and keeps the chicks in good condition. Nine-tenths of the loss of early chicks is due to bowel complaint. Charcoal will absolutely prevent this, other conditions being right. If for any reason the chicks do not eat the charcoal in their runs, mix a quantity in their feed two or three times a week. It can be mixed in the corn meal and shorts of which the Johnny cake is made, or sprinkled on the bread given.—Thomas F. Rigg in American Poultry Journal.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING, ETC., ETC., ETC.

::: Free Delivery. :::

Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand and San Bruno Av e

South San Francisco, Cal.

CYRUS NOBLE OLD BOURBON

CROWN DISTILLERIES COMPANY
PACIFIC COAST STORES U.S. BONDED STORES.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

UNRIVALLED PURITY & EXQUISITE FLAVOR
BOTTLED IN BOND
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Sure Method For Getting Stand of Clover

The reason more farmers do not raise clover is they persist in sowing their clover with grain, usually oats. The result is that the grain shades the clover that when it is cut the direct sunshine kills the clover by drying it up. I have not missed a crop of clover for 30 years. I prepare the ground in the fall and sow the clover seed alone the first thing in spring. I do not, however, harrow the field until the ground is so dry that the dust will follow the harrow. I have done this for 30 years and have not failed to get two crops a year, which proved to be more profitable than any grass or grain I could have raised.

At the approach of winter a firm sod is secured which does not winter kill, while if it is sowed with grain, it will not form a sod, because it is so shaded. The frost then throws it out of the ground. This is what is called winter killing. By sowing the clover in the above mentioned way, I never fail to get two crops the year it is sowed, and the same number each year thereafter. To make good hay, clover must be cut when the dew is off. After cutting, put it immediately into heaps and in two days fork it over and let the air get to it; then heap or shock as before. In two days open it again and again, put it into heaps. After two or three days it is ready for the barn. I have had it come out in the winter looking as green as it did before being cut.—Timothy Stevens, in Orange Judd Farmer.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++

Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

Belgian on Philippine Crisis.

Brussels.—Edward Andre, the Belgian Consul at Manila, has given out an interview on the situation in the Philippines, in which he says the insurrection could be quickly ended by telling the Filipinos definitely what they may expect under American rule and by compensating Aguinaldo and his followers for their fight against the Spaniards. Andre warmly praises the American volunteers.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

The Filipino women developed into great fighters on the approach of Hobson.

China is now waiting and wondering where and by whom she will be bit next.

The Empire of China is now making an exhaustive collection of European civilizations.

Small boys find that the thrashing machine trust makes no difference with the slipper.

Friends of higher education will rejoice to hear that the chewing gum trust did not materialize.

Gomez's army feels that the United States represented liberty for it, and now it's glad to see that liberty pays.

Public sentiment is at times a trifle slow in pulling itself together, but it usually makes up for lost time by landing hard.

By sending that telegram of sympathy to Mrs. Kipling, Emperor William made friends in American and England, too.

A Nicaraguan revolution has collapsed, but as its number is not cabled no one is able to state whether it is the last one that is meant.

Those 600 locomotives which the American company is building for foreign countries will do some strong puffing for Yankee enterprise.

The servant girl's sphere of influence in the partition of China was defined shortly after China was discovered, and is therefore the earliest on record.

It's natural that Italy, "the boot of Europe," should be brought in to begin the kicking down of the Chinese wall for the grand final assault of the powers.

Abdul Hamid's aunt has died and left him \$20,000,000. Uncle Sam might garnishee that money and collect the bill the Sultan owes us for American property destroyed.

The most humorous sentence uttered on the Spanish-American war was that of the Spanish member of the Cortes who asked: "The officers of the late war, why haven't they been shot?"

And now there is a coffin trust. These combinations are not only going to make it hard to live, they are going to make it hard to die. They intend to follow a man just as far as they can.

A man wants a divorce because he was deceived in his wife's age. If she had not been able to deceive him in regard to that very likely he would have demanded a divorce on the ground that she was not a woman of ordinary intelligence.

More than twenty years ago Gambetta, speaking of the increase of armaments in Continental countries, said, "If this goes on, Europe will be reduced to begging at the doors of the barracks." And tsar and kaiser now begin to think his words were true.

It is not too much to say that the work that is now being done by European diplomats and soldiers to destroy China by a policy of unjust aggression will fender any attempt to bring its people to Christianity during the next generation or two almost wholly vain.

The rumor that Rudyard Kipling will be elevated to the peerage next year simply means that the British empire is intending to make the only public recognition it can make of its greatest living poet. And even that tribute seems empty compared with the whole-souled enthusiasm of the English-speaking world.

There is no reason for surprise at the hesitation of capital to take hold of privileges in Cuba and Porto Rico. No one knows what the future government of the islands is going to be, and until that point is settled capital will naturally hold aloof from them. When the transition state has passed there will be small trouble about getting all the money for which good returns are in sight.

Dr. Elmer Lee, a prominent New York physician, has alarmed the high livers by declaring emphatically that most men of prominence die from over-eating. Too much food, he avers, spells death and destruction, and is worse than the pestilence that walketh by noonday. He cites the death of President Faure of France of apoplexy. He says the head of the French republic had been dying by inches for years from absorbing more rich nutriment than his system could properly assimilate. The germ theory, he declares, is a fallacy. The symptoms attributed to germs are caused by the poisonous gases evolved from undigested or improperly digested food.

In connection with the peace proposals of the czar, a London correspondent has pointed out a curious coincidence between 1799 and 1899. In the first mentioned year the czar and the king of Great Britain had a correspondence on military armaments, but it was then with a view to their increase, not decrease. The idea was to combine England Russia and Prussia against "our common enemy, France." Russia was to supply the men and England the money. The czar informed

his good brother, George, king of Great Britain, that "he was ready to afford their ally, the king of Prussia, a succor of land forces," and that he had "destined for that purpose 45,000 men—in infantry and cavalry and artillery." The government of George III. then undertook to furnish the czar with a subsidy of £75,000 a month and engaged to pay the first amount as soon as the Russian armament had crossed the Russian frontier, and to pay a like sum at the beginning of each month for twelve months, "unless peace should first be made."

After Italy's experience in Abyssinia it is somewhat surprising that it should seek a foothold in China. It went to the shores of the Red Sea as a result of its new ambitions in connection with its role as a great power and following the lead of England. The experiment ended at Adowa with the loss of the Italian army. It got out of that scrape with immense loss of life, treasure, and prestige, and its failure as a colonizing power in Africa would have seriously retarded the winning of "the Dark Continent" for civilization had not England felt in duty bound to make a division in its favor. The Nile expedition has more than recouped the white man's standing in Africa, and has securely planted the outposts of civilization in the center of the greatest remaining stronghold of barbarism. But Italy has not yet sufficiently recovered from the blow Emperor Menelek gave to its resources and prestige to think of prosecuting enterprises on the other side of the world unless it has absolute assurance of all needed support. Otherwise it is inexplicable why it is meddling with affairs in the Orient, in which it has about as much real interest as in the country "on the other side of the moon."

The old-age pension act of New Zealand is the outgrowth of the agitation by the Progressive party which controls the lower house of the New Zealand Legislature. The measure was twice defeated, and after a desperate struggle was carried in 1898. As finally shaped, this statute provides that any New Zealander, whether male or female, who has reached the age of 65, if he or she has lived at least twenty-five years in the colony, shall be entitled to \$1.73 a week, or about \$90 a year. Only those, however, whose annual income from any source is less than \$170 are entitled to the full pension. For every \$5 of excess over the amount of income specified \$5 is to be deducted from the pension. Should, therefore, the private income exceed \$170 by \$90 a year, no state pension is payable. Then, again, if one be possessed of accumulated property, the net value of which is \$3,000, he or she ceases to be entitled to any allowance from the pension fund. Where a husband and wife are living together their united income must amount to \$520, or their united property to \$6,000, before they are disentitled to any allowance from the pension fund. They may have between them an income of \$340, or as much as \$3,250 in accumulated property, and yet be entitled to draw their respective pensions in full. There are moral as well as pecuniary qualifications for a pension. The act, for example, draws the line against persons who, within twenty-five years of applying for a pension, have been five years in prison for some serious crime, or within twelve years of application have been convicted of one or more lighter but trifling offenses. A husband or a wife is disqualified if either has been guilty of desertion for six months. In general, the applicant must be able to show that he is of good moral character and, for five years preceding the date of application, has been leading a sober and reputable life. Even after a pension is allowed, it is forfeited if the pensioner is guilty of a crime bringing upon him a sentence of twelve months' imprisonment, or if he becomes an habitual drunkard. Moreover, if a pensioner is guilty of any offense punishable by imprisonment for not less than one month, the court may deprive him of one or more installments of his pension, or, at its discretion, may order the installment to be paid to some reputable person for his benefit. It may be added that the old-age pension proposition is being considerably agitated throughout Europe, and especially of late in England.

Saved by a Fender.
A stirring account of a picturesque street accident in Buffalo, N. Y., is furnished by the Courier of that city. As a trolley car ran at high speed down the hill from High street and dashed past North street it struck Miss Nellie Cahill, who had attempted to cross the track in front of it on a bicycle. The bicycle ran on the fender and struck the front of the car with terrific force.

Miss Cahill fell from her wheel and landed on the fender. Her bicycle was by her side for a distance of forty or fifty feet, when its rear wheel was caught by some obstruction on the pavement and the wheel was tumbled off and thrown to one side of the car. Miss Cahill clutched the iron frame of the fender and bravely kept her position. The skirt of her dress, which fell over the side of the fender, caught on obstructions, and several times, as pieces of the garment were torn away, the strength of the young woman was tested severely, but she held on.

The car, with Miss Cahill on the fender, ran a distance equal to an ordinary half block, when it stopped. Miss Cahill didn't wait to be lifted from her seat. She wasn't hurt, and her bicycle was only slightly damaged.

Failure in Acoustics.
Prussia's new Landtag Building, at Berlin, is a failure, the acoustic properties of the Representatives' Hall being so bad that speakers cannot be heard even in the front seats.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

EXPUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.

THE good old custom of "learning by heart" has fallen out of use in our families and Sunday schools, and passages of the Bible are no longer memorized by the rising generation. But we should at least be able to find a passage, even if we cannot recite it. Here is a list of passages whose locations should be familiar to every Christian:

- The Lord's Prayer—Matthew vi.
- The Commandments—Exodus xx.
- The Beatitudes—Matthew v.
- Paul's Conversion—Acts ix.
- Christ's Great Prayer—John xvii.
- The Prodigal Son—Luke xv.
- The Ten Virgins—Matthew xxv.
- Parable of the Talents—Matthew xxv.
- Abiding Chapter—John xv.
- Resurrection Chapter—I. Corinthians xv.
- Shepherd Chapter—John x.
- Love Chapter—I. Corinthians xiii.
- Tongue Chapter—James iii.
- Armor Chapter—Ephesians vi.
- Traveler's Psalm—Psalm cxxi.
- Bible Study Psalm—Psalm cxix.
- Greatest Verse—John iii. 16.
- Great Invitation—Revelation xxi. 17; Isaiah lv. 1.
- Rest Verse—Matthew xi. 28.
- Worker's Verse—II. Timothy ii. 15.
- Another Worker's Verse—Psalm cxxvi. 6.
- How to Be Saved—Acts xvi. 31.
- Should I Confess Christ?—Romans x. 9.
- Teacher's Verse—Daniel xii. 3.
- The Great Commission—Mark xvi. 15.
- Christ's Last Command—Acts i. 8.—Christian Uplook.

The Old Hymns.
There's lots of 'em in 'em, the hymns of long ago.
An' when some gray-haired brother sings the ones I used to know
I sorter want to take a hand—I think o' days gone by.
"O'n Jordan's stony banks I stand and cast a wistful eye."

There's lots of music in 'em—those dear, sweet hymns of old,
With visions bright of lands of light, and shining streets of gold;
And I hear 'em ringing—singing, where Men's, dreaming, stands,
"From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands."

They seem to sing forever of holier, sweeter days,
When the lilies of the love of God bloomed white in all the ways;
And I want to hear their music from the old-time meetin's rise
Till "I can read my title clear to mansions in the skies."

We never needed singin' books in them old days; we knew
The words—the tunes of every one the dear old hymn book through!
We didn't have no trumpets then—no organs built for show;
We only sang to praise the Lord "from whom all blessings flow."

An' so I love the old hymns, and when my time shall come—
Before the light has left me, and my singing lips are dumb—
If I can only hear 'em then, I'll pass without a sigh
"To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

Washington a Praying Man.
The Quaker, Isaac Potts, tells us of Washington's prayer at Valley Forge, how, as he traversed the forest, he heard a fervent voice. Approaching nearer, whom should he behold, in a kind of bower, but the Commander-in-chief, on his knees, in the act of devotion, praying to the Ruler of the Universe. At the moment when Friend Potts, concealed by the trees, came up, Washington was interceding for his beloved country. When the Quaker reached home, his wife asked the reason for his agitation. "I have this day seen," replied he, "what I never shall forget. If George Washington be not a man of God, I am mistaken; and still more shall I be mistaken if God, through him, does not perform some great thing for the country."

Baiting the Hook.
In seeking to win men for Christ we must have regard for their point of view. A wise fisherman does not make unreasonable demands of the fish he would catch. He does not throw a bare hook into the water with the remark that, if they will not bite it bare, they will not bite it baited, or, if they will not bite it bare, they are not worth catching. Nor does the wise fisher of men insist on fishing with the hardest and most unattractive truths of the word, on the ground that the man who will not accept the naked truth, however unattractive it may be, is not worth saving. We cannot do better than our Lord, who "spake the word unto the people as they were able to hear it."—Sunday School Times.

A Willing Mind.
People often say, "I am willing to do the Savior's will, but I do not see my way clear; I don't know what it is my duty to do." I contend that God always makes our duty plain. Work is always at hand where we can see it. Our duty is to do what we can of it. There is no necessity for idleness. Remember this. Every time you speak a

pleasant word you are doing your duty and are working in His vineyard. Be willing to do your duty by performing little acts of kindness and charity in His name. Be willing to do your duties as they are made plain to you by God to the fullest extent of your ability, no matter how small, how insignificant or how humble they may seem. God says in His word: "For if there be first a willing mind it is acceptable according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not." God gives us our native ability and He knows what ability we have. When He assigns us work He regulates it according to the power we have to perform. We often recognize a duty to do something which is seemingly beyond our ability, but with the assistance God has pledged we are always able to perform all that is required of us.—H. Lathrop Crane.

All the Corners of the Earth.
The Queen of Holland is a Presbyterian and worships in the new church of Amsterdam.

The Jewish congregation of Butte, Mont., has already collected \$4,000 toward the erection of a temple in that city.

By the will of the late Daniel T. Leahy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., the Catholic University at Washington has received \$10,000.

The Pope has announced his intention of bestowing the Golden Rose upon the eldest daughter of the recently assassinated Empress of Austria.

Rev. James O'Connor, D. D., editor of the Converted Catholic, says that converted priests well trained in Protestantism make the best missionaries for our newly acquired Spanish possessions.

AN HONEST CHIEF.

Stern Integrity of the Old Indian Only Satisfied by Full Reparation.
Arapoish, chief of the Crow Indians, was a man of wonderful influence. In "Bonneville's Adventures" an incident is related, showing his method of restraining the evil propensities of his braves. Robert Campbell, while a guest in the lodge of Arapoish, had collected a large quantity of furs, and fearful of being plundered, had deposited but a part in the lodge; the rest he buried.

One night Arapoish entered the lodge with a cloudy brow, and turning to Campbell, said: "You have more furs with you than you have brought to my lodge?" "I have," replied Campbell. "Where are they?" Campbell described the place.

"'Tis well," said Arapoish. "You speak straight. But your cache has been robbed. Go and see how many skins have been taken." Campbell examined the cache, and estimated his loss to be about 150 heavier skins.

Arapoish summoned his people, reproached them for robbing a guest, and commanded that the skins should be brought back. For himself, he would not eat or drink till all had been restored.

Soon the skins began to come in. They were laid down in the lodge, and those who brought them departed without a word. Arapoish sat in one corner silent. Above a hundred pelts were brought in, and Campbell expressed himself satisfied. Not so the Crow chieftain. He fasted all night. In the morning more skins were brought in, and one and two at a time, they continued to come through the day.

"Is all right now?" demanded Arapoish. "All is right," replied Campbell. "Good! Now bring me meat and drink," said the old chief.

He Had Had Experience.
They were a painfully young couple, and their clothes were so obtrusively new that suspicion would have arisen even if their manner toward each other had not told the story as plainly as if they had left a trail of orange blossoms, rice and old shoes. I was waiting for a friend at the hotel desk when they came in the other evening. The pretty girl in her brown traveling gown waited by the elevator, while the nervous young fellow came to the desk. He took a pen and wrote on the register, "John Jones, Lexington, Ky.,"—that wasn't the name, of course—and was assigned at his request to "the best room in the house," and with the pretty girl disappeared in the elevator.

I was chatting with my friend ten or fifteen minutes later when Mr. Jones reappeared, coming hastily down the stairs. He was annoyed or confused about something, and stammered to the clerk: "Will you let me—er—forget something—a mistake—er—." And, grasping the pen, he added to the line he had written a few minutes before, "and wife." His blush would have done credit to a debutante as he looked up and started to explain:

"You see—"
But the man behind the desk with that smile of conscious wisdom which is part of the wardrobe of every well-regulated hotel clerk interrupted with: "Certainly, Mr. Jones! I assigned you to the bridal suite when you first came in."—Louisville Commercial.

"I have invited several army officers," said the hostess, "and I am anxious that the occasion shall be something unique and appropriate. I don't see anything commonplace, like a five o'clock tea, or a pink tea, or a violet tea." "Well," suggested Miss Cayenna after deliberation, "why not make it a beef tea?"—Washington Star.

Nothing pleases a mean man more than to have his hair cut on Saturday, when the barber shop is full of waiting customers.

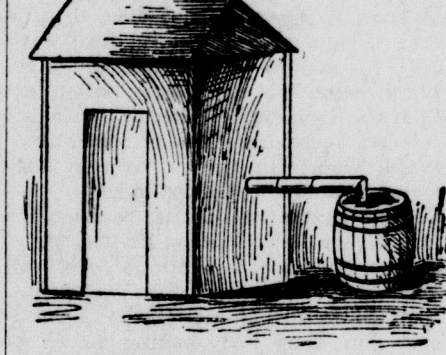
It's a poor contortionist that can't make both ends meet.



Device for Smoking Meat.
Recent illustrated articles in the Ohio Farmer on this subject, says a correspondent of that journal, generally provide for locating the fire directly under the meat in the smoke-house. The accompanying sketch illustrates a far better method, as the smoke is cooled before reaching the meat. The illustration explains itself. All that is required is a few joints of stove-pipe and an elbow, a barrel with a loose cover into which the pipe is fitted and connected with the smoke-house as shown. A few inches of ashes in the bottom of the barrel, hollowed out to receive the fire, and the outfit is complete. It is almost impossible to smoke meat with the fire directly under it without heating it more or less, and these partial cookings and

Severe Root Pruning Favored.
Although the horticulturist of the Georgia experiment station declines to make any positive statement concerning the advisability of severe root pruning when planting young trees, he says that he is fairly satisfied that peach trees from which the roots have been largely cut off will live and flourish in Georgia even in stiff clay and under adverse weather conditions. The same statement may also be made of apple and cherry trees. In some experiments made the last two years he found that the root-pruned trees made fewer, deeper, larger and more robust roots. These roots penetrated 17½ inches, against 9½ inches for the roots of unpruned trees.

Have a Tool House.
A special house for tools would save much that goes for repairs every year. Many tools and implements are exposed by farmers because they have no storage room for them. A tool house should be in a convenient location, and it matters not if the interior is cold or warm, provided that it is perfectly dry. A tool house, in addition to preserving implements, will enable the farmer to have a place for everything, with everything in its place.



Black Rot in Grapes.
The black rot of the grape was the subject of experiments conducted last year in France. A solution of Bordeaux mixture containing not less than 2 per cent. of copper sulphate was found to give the best results. The first application should be made when the shoots are quite short. The efficiency of the subsequent sprayings depends upon the time of their application. For ordinary black rot four or five sprayings will be sufficient.

Posts from Rough Sticks.
Good-looking fence posts about the farm buildings and along highways go a long way toward giving a thrifty, progressive appearance to a place. Where one's fence posts are rough and knotty and too small, perhaps to square out properly, the plan shown in the cut may be used to advantage. The part of the post to be above ground is squared a little on each side as shown and then covered with lath boards. A cap is then put on to keep water out and a very handsome post is the result.—American Agriculturist.

Brood Hens.
If broody hens are properly treated nine out of ten will begin to lay again within two weeks after being removed from the nest. But if they are half drowned, starved a week, or bruised and abused, it is more than likely they will get even with their owners by declining to lay a single egg until they have fully recovered from their ill-treatment and acquired their customary tranquility.

Profits in Agriculture.
The facts derived from impartial investigation show that farming conducted on right basis pays probably a larger per cent. of profit than most other lines. It is at least profitable. And is there not a point worth noting that the farmers that use best methods and get results seldom complain of results in relation to the sale of their product?—Minneapolis Journal.

A Good Dairy Ration.
Two pounds each of cornmeal, cottonseed meal and gluten meal, ten pounds corn ensilage and as much timothy hay as they want is recommended by the Maine station as a satisfactory ration for milk cows, to be fed twice a day. Many farmers would doubtless prefer to substitute bran for cottonseed meal.

Early Flowers.
Early flower plants may be started in the house window, in small starch boxes or flower pots. Use rich earth, sifted, and do not keep it wet, but slightly moist. The boxes or pots should be placed in the sunlight during the day and kept in a warm room at night.

Grafting Wax.
A good grafting wax is made of four pounds rosin, one pound of tallow and one pound of beeswax. Melt all together over a slow fire, and when melted pour into a vessel of cold water and pull as with shoemakers' wax. When wanted for use soften with warm water.

some other antiseptic. In fact, it is a good plan to spray plum trees with a carbolic acid solution, made one part of carbolic acid to 2,000 parts of water. This will remain on the spores, which are dormant during the winter until they burst their bounds and begin to spread the disease over the tree. The solution named is much stronger than can be applied after the foliage is in its tender growth.

Teaching Calves to Drink.
Nature teaches the calf to turn its mouth upward to get its food. The unwillingness of the calf to put its head down into a pail is the result of instinct. Some have thought to offset this instinct by never allowing the calf to suck its dam even once. But we think this injures the calf. It needs stimulation when first born, and should be allowed to get it in the way most natural to it. In sucking the teat the milk comes slowly, and a good deal of saliva is mixed with it. But after once sucking its dam the calf should be taught to drink out of a pail, and to put its head down when eating. It will need to be pretty hungry to do this readily, and the finger should be used, placing it first in the calf's mouth, and then putting the finger into the milk. So soon as the calf gets fairly to drinking, the finger should be withdrawn.—Exchange.

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PERIL OF WINDOW-WASHERS.

Dangerous Employment of Janitors on Chicago's Sky-Scrapers.

The man who rents an office in one of the large buildings of Chicago pays as much attention to the man who washes his windows as he pays to the charlady who scrubs his floors. In both cases he notices them only to wonder that they can put in so much time and achieve so little. The window washer, however, is worth some study. Like the wild duck, he lives a life of peril and hardship and when he falls, as a general thing, he falls a good deal further. Chicago is a town of high structures and strong winds and bitter weather and the proportion of accidents among the men who clean its windows is large. It is so large, in fact, that more than once a move has been started to obtain State legislation looking to the enforced protection of the artists of the soap and rubber broom.

All of the window washers do not fall at once, so the public gives no heed to the number of fatalities among them. It is a fact, however, that more than 400 men lost their lives by falling from window ledges in the United States last year. Of these casualties Chicago furnished its share. Indeed, it is a rare week which passes without the chronicling of one or more of this class of accidents. Ten, or at most twenty, lines in a newspaper give information of the workman's death. Except by the woman and children who depended upon him for bread he is speedily forgotten. The thing is so common that the risk of a window washer's life is regarded as extra hazardous by all insurance companies.

The danger of the calling is apparent. A man earning his living by washing the windows of the Masonic Temple has to keep his wits awake. That is the windiest corner in the world. Even on still summer days, when the lake is glassy and perspiring pedestrians a block further north or south long for a breath of air, a blast from the deepest lung coils of Boreas is whistling around the Temple, hurrying dust into the eyes of passers, playing bowls with their hats, wrenching their coatsails, forcing them to lean far out of the perpendicular, and doing wicked things to the ladies' skirts. On the window ledges which mark the twentieth story this blast is a howling gale. Often in the winter time it blows so strongly that a man cannot stand in it. In



WORKING AT A DIZZY HEIGHT.

these cases the window-washer wisely postpones his work and the man who rents the offices goes down and swears at the janitor. Fifty miles an hour is a common rate for air travel about the upper stories of the Temple, and in this sort of blow work goes on as usual. Many times in the winter the stone ledge is covered with snow, or with smooth ice an inch thick. This renders the washer's task doubly perilous. Above him is the open sky. Far below are the stones of the cruel street. The people moving about look like ants. Between him and sickening death is only a slender bar of steel, which fits into a socket on each side of the window frame and passes across the small of his back. He is compelled to use both hands in his work. If he slips he trusts to catching the bar with his numbed fingers. It is contended that some window-washers develop claws on their feet after a year or so. Those who do not are "dead when picked up."

There are various safety devices, but the steel, or iron, bar is the most common. Sometimes the bar breaks; sometimes the socket breaks; sometimes the screw breaks. It all amounts to a cheap funeral in the end. One of the best of the guards is a wide heavy belt of webbing or leather, which passes about the man's middle. It has a staple in the center of its back and through this staple a strong rope is passed and hooked to each side of the window. If a man slips while wearing the belt he is suspended in air and spraddles about with arms and legs until he catches hold and resumes his task.

The window washers make no complaint of the dangers to which they are subjected or of the lack of guards with which they are furnished. The steel bar crossing the small of the back is, in bad weather, but little better than no protection at all, yet they accept the risks calmly. Poor men in a big city will do a good deal for permission to make a living. They say, when asked about it, that nearly every death among them is traceable to the carelessness of the workman. It is not often that one of the safety devices breaks—that is, comparatively speaking. A man who has washed a hundred windows a day for three years in all sorts of weather gets to thinking that he cannot fall. When he reaches this state of mind the tumble always

follows. Ten are killed from carelessness where, one meets his death through a fault in the bar or the belt, all of which they admit freely.

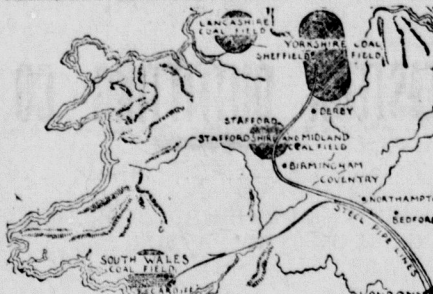
TO PREVENT FOGS.

Novel Plan Is Proposed to Remedy London's Great Plague.

B. H. Thwaite, C. E., F. C. S., author of a number of books on sociological questions, has been studying the smoke problem in London and proposes a novel remedy. Mr. Thwaite says that, naturally, the London atmosphere is as clear and pure and often as bright as that of Paris. This, he says, is easily shown at night or at early morning, before fires are alight. Unhappily this desirable condition is destroyed by the fall of smoke that follows London's awakening.

The deprivation of comfort and the ruin of works of art by London's smoke plague is a small part of Mr. Thwaite's indictment against this ever-present evil. "No plague," he says, "no contagion has a more destructive influence on the well-being and stability of men's lives than the smoke-laden fog of London."

The average weekly rate of mortality during the prevalence of fogs is increased nearly twofold, Mr. Thwaite declares, and the deaths traceable to diseases of the respiratory organs are more than doubled. In persons of advanced age this rate is increased to an alarming degree. A few years ago a fortnight's heavy fog in London brought the death rate to 40 per 1,000, a rate



PLAN TO STOP LONDON FOGS.

equal to the great cholera year. Not only does an ordinary London fog sweep away each day the population of an English village, but its effect upon the moral stamina of the people is declared to be appalling. In fact, Mr. Thwaite charges fogs with being the cause of most of the crimes and misery of the city. He contends that the increase in the cases of drunkenness during foggy days substantiates this statement.

The almost daily fog that hangs over London weighs, according to scientific investigators, 300 tons, composed of fifty tons of carbon and 250 tons of hydrocarbon. The value of these commodities is estimated at £2,000,000.

The solution of the problem that Mr. Thwaite suggests is to supply London with gas generated in the coal fields of South Wales, South Yorkshire and Staffordshire. London consumes 12,000,000 tons of coal a year. In transporting this there is probably a loss of 60,000 tons, equal to £45,000. The cost of transportation by rail is estimated at £2,780,000, and by sea £1,566,000. The profits of various merchants, middlemen and caterers and the loss in nitrogenous and other constituents of the coal bring London's annual coal bill up to £9,500,000. All this, Mr. Thwaite argues, would be saved by the erection of gas-generating plants in the coal districts and the carrying of gas by pipes to London. Cheap coal gas could then be supplied to every householder of the metropolis.



The lawyer for the prosecution had made a long labored and tiresome plea for his client and the defendant's counsel arose.

"Your honor," he said, "following the example that has just been set by the plaintiff's attorney, I shall let the case go to the jury without argument."

Then he sat down. And he won the case.

Lord Norbury was once trying a prisoner for horse stealing—then a capital offense—and during the trial fell fast asleep. On awakening he proceeded to pass sentence of death on the prisoner, who interrupted him with the following explanation: "Ah, my lord, you may leave out the rest if your lordship pleases. The jury, God bless them, acquitted me just before you awoke."

When Judge William F. Cooper was chancellor of Davidson County, Tennessee, a question was one day raised as to the powers and duties of a trustee who happened to be present in the court room. The trustee addressing the court said: "If your honor please, I have no interest in this matter. I simply stand as a naked trustee between a husband and his wife." "In that event," said Judge Cooper, "you should be removed immediately."

Law Notes prints the following business card of a Wisconsin lawyer: "If a Man's in Love, That's his business. If a Girl's in Love, That's her business. If They Contemplate Matrimony, That's my business. J. B. FRENCH, Justice of the Peace. P. S.—I always reserve the right to kiss the bride. Terms liberal. Time given if desired."

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Three Women Relieved of Female Troubles by Mrs. Pinkham.

From Mrs. A. W. SMITH, 59 Summer St., Biddeford, Me.:

"For several years I suffered with various diseases peculiar to my sex. Was troubled with a burning sensation across the small of my back, that all-gone feeling, was despondent, fretful and discouraged; the least exertion tired me. I tried several doctors but received little benefit. At last I decided to give your Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The effect of the first bottle was magical. Those symptoms of weakness that I was afflicted with, vanished like vapor before the sun. I cannot speak too highly of your valuable remedy. It is truly a boon to woman."

From Mrs. MELISSA PHILLIPS, Lexington, Ind., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"Before I began taking your medicine I had suffered for two years with that tired feeling, headache, backache, no appetite, and a run-down condition of the system. I could not walk across the room. I have taken four bottles of the Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now feel like a new woman, and am able to do my work."

From Mrs. MOLLIE E. HERREL, Powell Station, Tenn.:

"For three years I suffered with such a weakness of the back, I could not perform my household duties. I also had falling of the womb, terrible bearing-down pains and headache. I have taken two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and feel like a new woman. I recommend your medicine to every woman I know."

What Love Is.

Miss Sophie Loury employs an exceedingly communicative old colored man to attend to odd jobs about her studio now and then, and his sayings have become proverbial among Miss Loury's familiars. He came to work one day not long ago very full of the goings on of a young man he knew, who was in love.

"But what is love, uncle?" asked Miss Loury.

Uncle wagged his head wisely. "Miss Sophie," he said solemnly, "love is dizziness, unizziness and inattention to business."

And really I don't know of any definition more concise, complete and altogether adequate than that.—Washington Post

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO.

167 and 169 Dearborn St., Chicago.

He Caught O'Connell.

Daniel O'Connell, the famous orator, when taking a ride in the neighborhood of his house, had occasion to ask an urchin to open a gate for him. The little fellow complied with much alacrity and looked up with such an honest pleasure at rendering the slight service that O'Connell, by way of saying something—anything—asked:

"What's your name, my boy?"

"Daniel O'Connell, sir," replied he stoutly.

"And who's your father?" demanded the astonished liberator.

"Daniel O'Connell, sir."

O'Connell muttered a word or two below his breath and then added aloud:

"When I see you again, I'll give you sixpence."

Riding briskly on, he soon forgot the incident and fell to thinking of graver matters, when, after traveling some miles, he found his path obstructed by some fallen timber, which a boy was stoutly endeavoring to remove. On looking more closely he discovered it to be the same boy he had met in the morning.

"What!" cried he. "How do you come to be here now?"

"You said, sir, the next time you seen me you'd give me sixpence," said the little fellow, wiping the perspiration from his brow.

Sharks Fear Noise.

The cowardliness of sharks is well known among men who have been much to sea in southern waters infested by man eaters. The fiercest shark will get out of the sea way in a very great hurry if the swimmer, noticing its approach, sets up a noisy splashing. A shark is in deadly fear of any sort of living thing that splashes in the water.

Among the south sea islands the natives never go sea bathing alone, but always in parties of half a dozen or so in order that they may make the greatest hubbub in the water, and thus scare the sharks away. Once in awhile a too venturesome swimmer among these natives foolishly detaches himself from his swimming party and momentarily forgets to keep up his splashing. Then there is a swish, and the man eater comes up beneath him like a flash and gobbles him.

The best watchmakers' oil comes from the jaw of the shark. About half a pint is found in each shark.

Too Much For Him.

It is evidently one thing to work without knowing how much we do and another thing to have our labors mapped out before us in detail. For several months a business house in this city has enjoyed the ministrations of an unusually faithful colored janitor. Always prompt and faithful, unerring in the discharge of his various duties, Tom was a great favorite with the firm, and the prospect was that he would abide with them many years.

One day it occurred to the senior partner that a little more system in Tom's routine would be advisable and perhaps render his work a trifle easier, so he wrote out in plain characters an outline of the chores Tom had been doing every week, arranged perhaps with more convenience to the firm and to Tom. Unfortunately Tom could not read, so the list was given to another man employed on rougher work, with instructions to read it to Tom and explain to him each day's prescribed duties.

When the schedule was read to Tom, however, the effect was astonishing and disastrous. He listened quietly, but his eyes grew bigger and his black wool seemed to bristle on his head. At the end he reached for his cap and said to the porter: "Good gracious! I ain't goin' to do all that work." Then he walked out and hasn't been seen since.—Indianapolis Journal.

Tricked the Vicious Camel.

A valuable camel working in an oil mill in Africa was beaten by its driver. Seeing that the camel had treasured up the injury and was only waiting a favorable chance for revenge, the driver kept a strict watch upon the animal. Time passed away. The camel, knowing that it was watched, was quiet and obedient, and the driver began to think that the beating was forgotten, when one night, after several months had gone by, the man was sleeping on a raised platform in the mill, while, as is customary, the camel was stabled in a corner.

Happening to awake, the driver saw by the bright moonlight that when all was quiet the animal looked cautiously around, rose softly and, stealing toward a spot where a bundle of clothes and a burnoose thrown carelessly on the ground resembled a sleeping figure, cast itself with violence upon them, rolling with all its weight and tearing them most viciously with its teeth. Satisfied that its revenge was complete, the camel was returning to its corner when the driver sat up and spoke. At the sound of his voice and realizing the mistake it had made, the animal was so mortified at the failure and discovery of its scheme that it dashed its head against the wall and died on the spot.

The Popping Stone.

"The popping stone" marks the spot where Sir Walter Scott asked Miss Carpenter to marry him. It is situated in the beautiful valley of the Irthing, at Gilsland, an inland watering place near Carlisle. The popping stone is visited by many thousands during the summer months, and it is said, many a laggard lover has had his courage screwed up to popping point at this romantic spot.

In the immediate neighborhood may also be seen "Mumps Ha," which Scott immortalized in "Guy Ranning," while a little farther afield the Roman wall and Laner coast priory prove attractions to visitors to Gilsland.

Have It Handy.

He cried out in agony, and they ran to the neighbors for help. Scatica was torturing him. Better run for St. Jacobs Oil, or have it handy. It is known to cure the worst cases.

Easy Way to Be Generous.

In the Baptist church of a New England village was an old man who had all the Christian graces save one, and that one was the grace of liberality. He would do anything in the world for the cause of religion but give up his money. At the close of the financial year 1869 the church found itself \$400 in debt. A church meeting was called, and it was voted to circulate a subscription paper on the spot and endeavor to thus raise the sum needed. This was done, and the old gentleman did not put his name on the paper. The result was rather disheartening, \$200 only having been pledged. Silence reigned for a moment, when one of the most generous men in the church moved that "we double our subscriptions." Instantly the old gentleman was on his feet, and with extraordinary fervor cried, "I second the motion."

He evidently felt that he was thus doing his part in hastening a most desirable result.—Harper's Round Table.

Force of Waves.

In a high gale mile long waves, 200 feet from trough to trough and 40 feet high, roar along the sea at the rate of 20 miles an hour, with a weight of 60,000 pounds for every foot of their length.

Upon these a 600 foot ship, such as the New York or the Paris, will rise like a floating leaf, but if the ill fated ship drifts upon a lee shore below of 100,000 tons, delivered with remorseless fury, crush it like an eggshell.

Action repeated becomes habit. Habit long continued becomes second nature. We are today what we were accustomed to do yesterday and the day before.—Lyman Abbott.

Any Girl Can Tell

A physician who makes the test and is honest about it can tell you that, in many cases, the number of red corpuscles in the blood is doubled after a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

That this means good blood may not be entirely clear from the doctor's statement, but any girl who has tried the pills can tell you that it means red lips, bright eyes, good appetite, absence of headache, and that it transforms the pale and sallow girl into a maiden who glows with the beauty which perfect health alone can give.

Mothers whose daughters grow debilitated as they pass from girlhood into womanhood should not neglect the pill best adapted for this particular ill.

Frank B. Trout, of 103 Griswold Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "At the age of fourteen we had to take our daughter from school on account of ill health. She weighed only 50 pounds, was pale and sallow and the doctors said she had anemia. Finally we gave her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When she had taken two boxes she was strong enough to leave her bed, and in less than six months was something like herself. To-day she is entirely cured, and is a big, strong, healthy girl, weighing 130 pounds, and has never had a sick day since."—Detroit Evening News.

The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold only in packages, the wrapper always bearing the full name. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. 50¢ per box.

Insure your Crop now

It's easy and cheap and sensible, in fact you can't afford not to. One of our pumping plants don't cost very much—but will pump oceans of water.

Send for catalog.

Hercules Gas Engine Works
305 MARKET ST. San Francisco, Cal.

Labels on Dogs.

After all man does not remember the dog's good qualities as he should. Look at the smiles he uses—"you lying hound," "mean as a hound dog," "dog" and "low down cur!" Man hardly can think of a lower name than one connected with dogs. And in horse racing the worthless ones are called "dogs."

It seems a little ungrateful when one remembers all that a dog will bear from a man and still love him.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Avoid the Night Air.

Avoid the night air when damp and cold, and you will often avoid having neuralgia, but St. Jacobs Oil will cure it no matter what is the cause and no matter how long it has continued.

She Was Deliberate.

It is said that Dinah Muloch Craik, the famous author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," made a habit of leaving at her bank the manuscript of each of her stories as soon as it was completed. It would remain there perhaps six months and then she would call for it and see how the story affected her after that lapse of time. If it pleased her, the manuscript was sent to the publisher. Otherwise it was rewritten or thrown away.

They All Knew.

Teacher—Now, boys, who was Columbus?
No answer.
Teacher (promptly)—The man that—
Class (readily)—Broke the bank at Monte Carlo.—London Judy

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CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for influenza, discharges, inflammation, irritations or abscesses of the nose, throat, tonsils, adenoids, and other parts of the respiratory tract. It is a powerful antiseptic and germicide. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

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Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy stops itching and bleeding. No operation. A Jar at druggists or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write me about your case. D.A. BOSANKO, Philada., Pa.

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Praised by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Ask druggist for Dr. Martel's French Female Pills in metal box, with French flag on top in blue. Stop itching and bleeding. "Relief for Women," mailed FREE in plain sealed letter with testimonials and particulars. Address: FRENCH DRUG CO., 351 and 353 Pearl St., N.Y.

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Alabastine can be used over paint or paper; paint or paper can be used over Alabastine. Buy only in five pound packages, properly labeled; take no substitute.

Every church and schoolhouse should be coated only with Alabastine. Hundreds of tons used yearly for this work. Genuine Alabastine does not rub and scale off.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1896.

The failure of the Pennsylvania Legislature to choose a Senator is another exposure of the infirmity of the present system, and another object lesson to bring about the election of U. S. Senators by direct vote of the people.

Rumor has it that Speaker Reed has decided to retire from Congress. The burly form of the big speaker has long been a bar to the progress of the Isthmian Canal in Congress. The man or measure the big speaker has seen fit to sit upon has been suppressed. Should the legislative impediment in the form of the Speaker of the House be removed, the Nicaragua Canal bill may pass and the pledge of the Republican party be redeemed.

The Board of Supervisors have in compliance with a petition of property owners, located the tracks of the electric railway on Mission road in the center of that thoroughfare. This completes the grants to the electric people, giving them the right to put down a double track, to use the T rail and to place their tracks in the center of the highway.

It is well. We trust that the electric people will now go right along and, keeping "in the middle of the road," extend and perfect their railroad at the earliest day practicable and possible.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

A lot of Spaniards lately thought it a chivalrous thing to turn their backs on an American singer, a woman, who appeared at one of their theaters. They probably learned the habit through being compelled to turn their backs on our men at San Juan, El Caney and a few other places.—S. F. Bulletin.

It really looks as if the impending calamities which Carl Schurz sees all about him would give that distinguished pessimist a bad case of rubber neck.

The desire of 4000 volunteers to settle at Manila after their discharge shows that fear of the climate is not one of the white man's burdens in that quarter.—S. F. Chronicle.

VICTIMS OF THE BEEF ISSUE.

It looks as if in the end the farmers would have to foot the expenses of the Democratic campaign against the Army ration. That campaign originated in the fact that some of the canned beef sent to Cuba last summer did not withstand the heat of the tropics and that fresh beef, taken from cold storage and carried miles on mule back under a vertical sun, became offensive to the eye and nostril. The public protest which followed was reasonable enough, but when the fault in the ration was remedied a decent respect for the truth and for the interests of the country should have prompted the Democratic journals to cease their criticisms. But the chance to discredit the War Department and, the Executive was too good to be lost and the Democratic press kept up a hue and cry for months until the credulous portion of the public came to believe not only that all the beef issued to the Army was bad, but that American canned and refrigerated beef cannot possibly be good. Very lately some of the anti-Administration papers have tried to make it appear that the American packers do not hesitate, when filling orders for roast beef, to can the flesh of dogs and horses, although there is not a particle of evidence that anything of the kind ever took place. The actual truth, namely, that a small part of the beef ration spoiled in the weather has been so distorted and misstated that the best product of American beef packing-houses is now under the ban.

And that is why we say that the farmers, who produce the raw material that the packing-houses use, will have to foot the bill. Much of their prosperity comes from the foreign trade in beef, and this is now in the way of being so cut down that, unless something is done to save it, the bulk of the business will pass to Australian and Argentinian hands. The effect of the Democratic crusade abroad can be seen in the current debate in the German Reichstag on the drastic meat inspection bill. The other day a member of that body declared that a people who would feed poisoned meat to their own army would have no scruples about sending it to foreigners. One Dr. Vielhaben declared that American meats were bad and that Americans

adulterate food products enormously. Another member undertook to prove the same charge by reading long extracts from American papers. Herr Roosieke held that the "most inferior and most questionable meat" was canned in this country and argued strongly for laws to restrict its admission to Germany. Furthermore, the wide publicity given to these charges has caused such a falling off in the demand of German consumers for American beef that, whether the restrictive acts are passed or not, the business is certain to decline.

We hope the farmers upon whom the cost of all this folly must finally fall will be able to bear their burdens, but it is doubtful whether they will expend much enthusiasm upon the candidates and organs of an anti-beef campaign in 1900. That will be their time to get a hearing upon the policy of crushing one of their chief industries for the sake of hurting the administration in power. We imagine when that time comes the beef issue will count other victims besides the producers and packers.—S. F. Chronicle.

A BROKEN PANE OF GLASS.

One That Once Cost Citizen George Francis Train \$60,000.

A broken window pane once cost George Francis Train more than \$60,000. It was this way: Citizen Train, "with the brains of 20 men in his head, all pulling different ways," went to Omaha in the spring of 1864. At that time he was the most talked of man in America. He had not a thing but money. He bought 5,000 city lots, and altogether spent several hundred thousand dollars. He boarded at the Herndon House, the best hotel in sight. The quixotic Train was regular in only one thing—his habits. He always occupied the same seat at the table. One morning a pane of glass was broken out of a window directly behind his chair. He protested and was advised to change his seat. He would not. Instead he paid a servant 10 cents a minute to stand between him and the draft. After breakfast he expostulated with the landlord, but received no satisfaction. "Never mind," said Train. "In 60 days I will build a hotel that will ruin your business."

And he did. The contract was let that day. Scores of men were put to work. The site selected was Ninth and Harney streets, near the Missouri river. Citizen Train went to New York and engaged Colonel Cozens, a noted caterer of that city, as manager for his hotel. The building alone cost \$40,000. The furnishings cost \$20,000 more. In the basement was a gas plant—the only one west of St. Louis. The work was done on time, and, true to his word, 60 days after he threatened the manager of the Herndon House George Francis Train, citizen of the earth, opened his hotel, which he called the Cozens House. The grand opening ball was attended by the governor of Nebraska and his staff, the mayor of Omaha and many notables from other states. The house was a blaze of glory and a scene of almost oriental magnificence. Just when the big reception was well on there was a sudden flash, a strange noise, and then—total darkness! The gas plant had collapsed.

The Cozens House did a flourishing business for a year or two and the Herndon House was badly crippled. Finally Train fell out with his manager and the place was closed.

After the business part of Omaha moved back from the river the Herndon House declined and finally relapsed into a state of innocuous desuetude. A few years later it became the property of the Union Pacific railroad and is still used as the headquarters of that company in Omaha.

Dr. H. H. Hibbard, a St. Louis dentist, was the first clerk of the Cozens House.

A Missing Link.

It will doubtless surprise many who have never even heard of the brute that there still exists on the island of Java an animal, or rather a reptile, which seems to be the missing link between the ichthyosaurs of prehistoric days and the well known saurians of modern times.

This animal is known to the Javanese as "linguin." It fell to the luck of Baron Alfonso Pereira, consul general of Austria-Hungary, to shoot one of these beasts some years ago. Its length was between nine and ten feet, and it looked a cross between a snake and a crocodile. Though the beast was cut and wounded in its encounter with Baron Pereira it did not bleed.

Pennsylvania Sand Mines.

There are all kinds of mines in Pennsylvania. The greatest are of course the iron and coal mines, but few people would guess that the next extensive mining industry is the sand mines in western Pennsylvania. These mines are rarely underground, however, and many of them are viewed with wonder by passengers on the Pennsylvania, approaching Pittsburgh. Whole mountains are being dug away, and the granular rocks forming them are being reduced to sand for the manufacture of glass in and about Pittsburgh.—Philadelphia Call.

Effect and Cause.

The rattling of the musketry increased.

The pirate chief leaped to the mizzen halyards.

He waved his broken sword.

"Scuttle the ship!" he shrieked.

There was a moment's agonized silence.

Then a quivering voice arose above the guns.

"Master," it screamed, "somebody has stolen the scuttle!"

At this the rattling broke forth afresh and the man awoke.

His wife was shaking down the kitchen range.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BIRD FLIGHT.

They flick upon the lazy air,
Silent of note and purposeful of wing,
Nor gossip of the nesting time
Disturbs their rhythmic, air born swing.

Across the dying fields light shadows fall
That, for a moment's space, obscure the sun;
Then swift—a graceful troop—they wing their way
Pursued in haste by some belated one.

Now all the stubble land turns twilight gray
A hum with mystic runes and harvest rills
Above the watching world a tiny speck
Grows pale and fades against the southern hills.
—Elizabeth Alden Curtis in Philistine.

WAR AND MATRIMONY.

Cupid Is Much the Busiest in Times of Peace and Prosperity.

"There is a close connection between marriage and the price of wheat, beef, pork, beans, corn and other things which go to make up the main portion of human food," writes Professor D. R. McAnally of "The American Girl's Home Journal." "As the prices of these commodities go up the number of marriages goes down. From 1851 to 1854 times were good, food was cheap, and the marriage rate in Massachusetts went up to 26 per 1,000. Between 1855 and 1859 there was great depression of trade, and in 1858 the marriage rate went down to 17 per 1,000. The years from 1873 to 1879 form another period of depression. Factories were closed and manufacturers of every kind suffered severely. In one year, at least, crops were short and the prices of food were high. The result was immediately seen in matrimony, for in 1874 the number of marriages went down from 21 per 1,000 of the population to 18, and in 1876 and the following two years declined to 15 per 1,000—a tremendous falling off from 26 per 1,000, the figure attained in 1854, which was the banner year in the state of Massachusetts for matrimony.

"Almost as unfavorable as that of hard times is the influence of war upon matrimony. Whenever Mars is in the ascendant Cupid's stock goes down. During the civil war the number of marriages in this country fell off from 20 per 1,000 of population to 17 per 1,000, and immediately after the civil war was ended, in 1865, the number rose to 22 per 1,000, declining in 1869 to 21. The woman who is looking for a husband has a better chance of getting one just before or just after a war than at any other time."

With the Fading of Beauty.

A 16-year-old girl imagines that she is an angel, and never gets over it. After a woman gets old she thinks of how she was admired and complimented in her youth and feels that some great wrong was done her because she did not remain as pretty as she was at 16. If she is married, she is apt to lay the blame on the brutality of her husband; if she is an old maid, she lays it on her father, who was poor, and thus forced her to work, which resulted in a stooping figure and harsh features. A man never has this experience. He is at his worst at 16 and does not reach his best until he is 26 to 30. By that time he has acquired a little sense, and never mistakes a compliment for the truth.—Atchison Globe.

Sundry School Gems.

Stories of strange and amusing answers given to examination questions are frequently told, but we do not so often see recorded the equally surprising answers given by children in Sunday schools, and yet they are frequently original enough.

A teacher, lately wishing to turn the young idea toward the mission field, asked, "What are good men called who leave their homes and go to foreign lands to teach the heathen?"

"Prodigal sons," was the prompt and triumphant reply.

A class of boys when asked, "What were the ten plagues?" answered with more fervor than gallantry, "The ten virgins, sir."—Westminster Gazette.

Have No Use For Cents.

Pennies are not used by the banks of New Orleans in the payment of checks. If a check, for example, is drawn for \$62.18, the holder receives \$62.20. If the amount is \$62.17, he gets \$62.15. The split is made between the second and third cent, and the system, which has been in vogue for many years, is very rarely the subject of any complaint. It makes an exact balance of coppers at the end of the day's business rather unlikely, but the doctrine of averages operates to even things up to within a few cents. In the long run about as many checks break on one-half of the nickel as on the other.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Money Making Indians.

The Menominee Indians, in northwestern Wisconsin, are making as much money in lumber operations as are the Ojegas at farming. By the sale of pine logs in years past the 1,300 men, women and children have accumulated a tribal fund aggregating \$1,000,000, which is still growing. The tribe expends about \$75,000 a year in logging operations and clears from \$50,000 to \$100,000 annually.

Detecting Flaws in Metal.

To detect hidden cracks opening from the surfaces of metals the surface is first moistened with kerosene and is then dried off with a cloth. It is then coated with chalk. After a little while the oil works out of the little cracks and stains the chalk. A sort of diagram of the hidden fissures and defects is thus produced.

They Have No Nerves.

A German tourist declares that what principally distinguishes Chinamen from us is their utter freedom from nervousness. No matter how much they exert themselves, they always remain phlegmatic, and they can sleep anywhere, in any position and in any amount of noise.

A TWO HOUR BREAKFAST.

It Is One of the Institutions of New Orleans.

There is a place in New Orleans that strangers are always glad to have pointed out—Begey's, over in the French quarter, kept by Mme. Begey (pronounced Bigaay, with the accent on the last syllable), and famous for the breakfasts it serves at 11 o'clock every morning.

Originally this breakfast was intended for the butchers, and they contributed to it the daintiest meats that the splendid French market in New Orleans provided from day to day. Gradually outsiders began to come in, and now one must engage a seat at breakfast two days ahead. The morning the writer was there a distinguished judge of the supreme court was the principal visitor, and he, with his family and several guests from Boston, sat at the head of the table.

One long table occupies the little dining room, to which one climbs by a rickety flight of stairs. Every Frenchman, when he gets up, takes a cup of coffee and a roll, and at 11 o'clock eats his real breakfast. This is the meal that Mme. Begey serves, and it costs \$1. The kitchen is right off of the dining room, and there is no pretense of adornment. Everything is as plain and simple as it can be, excepting the food, and this is the perfection of the gastronomic art. A bottle of claret stood at each place, which, with water imported from Germany and called "blue label," was all there was to drink until the little cup of black coffee finished the repast.

The first thing served was duck. It was excellent, and so was everything else included in the eight or nine courses that came on, and that concluded, singularly enough, with liver, so cooked that the only regret was that the piece was not larger. It takes two hours to eat a breakfast at Begey's, and you get enough to last you for all day.—Leslie's Weekly.

Religion and the Possum.

An incident told by the Rev. V. B. Carroll in The Homiletic Review makes apparent the necessity in this transition period of getting the negro inwardly right in order that his relationship to society may be right.

We were driving out one Sunday from Decatur, when we came upon a negro, with a club in his hand and a freshly killed possum on his shoulder. We stopped to examine his prize, and the colonel said:

"My friend, do you know it is Sunday?"

"Sartin, boss."

"Are you not a religious man?"

"I are. I ze jist on my way home from church."

"And what sort of religion have you got that permits you to go hunting on Sunday?"

"Religion, religion?" queried the man as he held the possum up with one hand and scratched his head with the other. "Does you 'spect any black man in Alabama is gwine to tie hisself up to any religion dat 'lows a possum to walk right across de road ahead of him an git away free? No, sah! A religion which won't bend a little when a fat possum heads you off couldn't be 'stablished round yere by all de preachers in de univarse."

A Bad Place For Fat Men.

Among the ancient Spartans everything was considered secondary to military efficiency, and with a view to securing this the boys and men were by law kept in a continual state of "training." No deformed child was allowed to live. The boys were taken from their homes and subjected to military regulations at the age of 7. They were compelled to wear the same single garment winter and summer. At 20 they joined the ranks, and from that age till they reached 60 were required to dine at the public tables, where only a certain quantity was supplied for each man. The magistrates interfered in absurdly small matters. They regulated the degree of fatness to which it was lawful for any citizen to extend his body.

Those who dared to grow too fat or too soft for military service and exercise were sometimes soundly flogged. Aelian, in his history, relates that Naucelis, son of Polytus, was brought before the ephors (magistrates) and the whole assembly of Sparta, and "his unlawful fatness" was publicly exposed, and he was threatened with perpetual banishment if he did not bring his body within the regular Spartan compass and give up the culpable mode of living, which was declared to be more worthy of an Ionian than a Spartan.

Old Love and New Repartee.

People are smiling at the little passage at arms which took place between two young women at a luncheon the other day. One of the women is a beautiful blond, a bride, and she comes from the south. She met the other woman first at the aforesaid luncheon and, shaking hands in her characteristic, cordial way, said:

"I'm so glad to meet you! You have afforded me so much amusement."

"Amusement?" said the other.

"Oh, yes!" went on the bride. "I've been through my husband's desk, and I've read all his old love letters. I found several very warm and affectionate letters from you, and I enjoyed reading them ever so much."

"I'm so glad you enjoyed them!" purred the other. "But do come to see me very soon. I have the answers to all those letters, and you might like to read them. Mr. X's letters are ever so much warmer and more affectionate than those I wrote him. I know you'll enjoy reading them ever so much more than you did mine."—New York World.

A Person to Be Avoided.

"Palanquin is certainly a man to avoid. People have told me stories about him which are not edifying."

"Really? You do well to tell me, for I need not now give him back the money he loaned me."—Figaro.

Fast Time Around the World.

London.—The Russian Minister of Railroads has announced in a special dispatch from St. Petersburg that when the Transsiberian Railway is completed it will be possible to go around the world in 33 days as follows: Bremen to St. Petersburg, 11½ days; St. Petersburg to Vladivostok, 10 days; Vladivostok to San Francisco by steamer 10 days; San Francisco to New York, 4½ days; New York to Bremen, 7 days.

John Whiting, a gardener who formerly worked in San Jose, is wanted in England to claim a large interest in an uncle's estate. Whiting left there a year ago. The other day a letter was received inquiring for him from Agnes Bridges of Southampton, England. In it she states that their uncle has died, leaving a large estate. She at present is acting for Whiting in the matter, but wishes to hear from him. He is about 35 years of age. When in San Jose he frequently told people he had squandered one fortune, but would receive another large windfall.

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TOWN NEWS.

J. J. Meehan paid our town a flying visit on Monday.

Dan Daly has been laid up the past week with a sprained ankle.

Frank Clawson is preparing for the construction of another cottage.

The Lacan cottage, on Linden avenue, is fast approaching completion.

Carl Peterson thinks of commencing building soon on his recently purchased lot.

Joe Massot has opened a restaurant and boarding house in the old Pioneer building.

Mr. C. L. Benjamin was in town Monday and made some repairs on one of his new cottages.

Mr. Zell Rollins has returned after an absence of three years and will resume his residence here.

C. N. Peterson resigned his position at the packing house last week to accept a situation in the city.

If you want fire insurance, in first-class companies, apply to E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice building.

Charles Robinson will within a few days commence work upon a cottage home for himself and family.

Casca-Ferrine Bitters, the only laxative tonic. It is great. Try it. For sale at Holcomb's drug store.

Henry Kneese has gone to Calistoga to spend a few weeks in the bracing air of that famous health resort.

Frank Nunez has his cottage No. 1 about finished and will commence work on cottage No. 2 within a few days.

Henry Michenfelder is constantly extending his bakery business. His San Mateo trade has increased largely of late.

Joseph O'Day will shortly remove from the Hansbrough Block to the new cottage of Frank Nunez on Baden avenue.

The butcher boys are preparing to rally in force tomorrow on the occasion of the butchers' annual picnic at San Jose.

Rev. Father Cooper will celebrate mass at the Journeymen Butchers' Hall, on Sunday (tomorrow), at 11 o'clock a. m.

Mr. Braun has leased the Benjamin cottage heretofore occupied by Charley Peterson and has occupied the same with his family.

Mrs. Nellie Larsen was in town on Wednesday. Mrs. Larsen will, within a few days, commence building on her lot on Commercial avenue.

T. Duncan Ferguson will hold services at Grace Mission Church tomorrow (Sunday) at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 10 a. m.

Billy Quan is back again in town and back at his old job, running the locomotive engine on the railroad between town and the packing-house.

If you want bargains, real bargains, go to that popular bazaar, "The Peoples' Store." Mrs. Cohen has the goods and will sell them at city prices.

If you want a bill of lumber, big or little, buy at your home lumber yard. Mr. Snow unloaded over 25,000 feet of lumber in three days of the past week.

Within the past fortnight the Fuller Company has put in the oil department at their extensive works and so have let out another link in the girdle of the big industry.

Give your laundry work to your home laundryman. Graf will do your work better and cheaper than you can get it done by giving it to one of the city wagons.

Under Sheriff Butts was in town Thursday distributing invitations to certain of our citizens to be and appear at Judge Buck's court about the beginning of next month.

Kauffmann keeps a complete stock of ready-made boots and shoes on hand and sells below city prices. He also makes and mends all sorts of foot gear. Give him a trial.

The members of our local brass band desire to have it understood that hereafter a charge of one dollar per man will be made for playing in public or on the streets for meetings or other entertainments.

Dr. W. C. Wilcox, Dentist, from Redwood City, will be in South San Francisco the last week of each month. All work guaranteed and done at city prices. Painless filling and extraction of teeth a specialty. Wait for the Doc.

Business is lively at the water-front. In addition to the local trade the Western Meat Company is sending a large amount of meats to Manila. The pottery is running with a full force and has plenty to do, and the Fuller Works are putting on men every day.

A. L. Lown dropped into town Tuesday and took a look at the "robustness" growth of this thriving burg. John has dropped a good many pounds of good avoirdupois since he was last here. Says he has been in training and is down to his fighting weight.

Mrs. Massot, who has moved into the Klugeg building, corner of Maple and Grand avenue, has opened the only French boarding and rooming house in South San Francisco. Hot lunches delivered any where in town or at the water-front, at prices to suit the times. Call and give her a trial.

WORK OF THE SUPERVISORS.

Union Coursing Park Association to be Licensed.

The semi-monthly meeting of the Supervisors was held last Monday. All members were present.

Mrs. Meta Coxin of Menlo Park petitioned the board for a rebate of \$80 on her liquor license, having sold her saloon business. On motion of Coleman the Auditor was authorized to draw his warrant in favor of Mrs.

Coxin for \$80.

The trustees of Reclamation District No. 543 petitioned the board to have their contract with Warren & Malley modified. The request was granted and the following resolution in that connection adopted:

Resolved, That the said proposed change be and the same is hereby approved and the contract therefor with said Warren & Malley, contractors, is hereby ratified and approved.

A petition signed by nearly eighty residents of Colma was read asking the board to locate the tracks of the electric railway in the center of the road, as placing them on the roadside would work a hardship on property owners.

R. S. Thornton and W. J. Martin both urged the Board to grant the petitioners' request. On motion of Tilton, the former action of the board in designating the side of the road as the place for the track to be laid was reconsidered. The Surveyor was instructed to ascertain the grade and locate the tracks in the center of the road, all expense of same to be borne by the electric railroad company.

Coleman was given further time to report on the Claffey road matter and the matter of a crossing at Belmont.

Chairman McEvoy reported in reference to the lock-up at Menlo Park, saying that same was completed at a cost of \$138.75, and \$6.25 remained of the appropriation, he would like that sum devoted to painting the building.

On motion of Debenedetti the report was accepted and the matter of painting the structure was left to McEvoy.

Debenedetti made a report in reference to putting in a telephone at the poor farm. He said he had seen Levy Brothers, who own a private line, and they agreed to put in a line not to cost more than \$50 and give free switching to Halfmoon Bay, Pescadero and San Mateo for \$5 a month. The chairman thought there ought to be a general service and at his request the matter was laid over until the regular meeting in May.

The chairman's action in building the Preston bridge was ratified by the board.

The matter of granting the Home of Eternal Rest Association cemetery privileges at Colma was discussed at length by the board. Hon. H. W. Brown made a vigorous speech in opposition to the petition. R. S. Thornton also spoke against it. Mr. Cronin appeared in behalf of the petitioners and urged the board to grant the request asked for. The board not agreeing on any concerted action the matter was continued to the next meeting.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The board reconvened at 1:30 o'clock.

George C. Ross appeared before the board to explain that there was certain money due the county from the State for the support of indigents. In connection with the District Attorney he would collect it for a reasonable fee. The matter was taken under advisement.

The following claims were allowed on the general road fund:

Thomas Early..... \$ 4.00

George E. Russell..... 5.00

Charles Cloud..... 2.50

H. E. Heiner..... 5.00

J. O. White..... 95.00

Redwood City Democrat..... 95.00

J. S. Conover..... 2.00

The claim of William B. Gilbert for \$142.50 was laid over.

J. Halton, representing the Union Coursing Park, appeared before the board in reference to imposing a license on the park. He said that three dividends were paid to the stockholders last year, which was equivalent to 6 per cent on their investment, and that between seven hundred and two thousand dollars were taken in at the park Saturdays and Sundays of each week.

Tilton suggested \$50 to be a reasonable license. This was acceptable to Mr. Halton and the District Attorney was instructed to prepare the ordinance.

The general license ordinance was then taken up and discussed. It will be adopted at the next meeting.

Adjournment was taken until Monday, May 1st at 10 o'clock a. m.

UNION COURSING PARK.

Theron Took First Money Last Sunday.

SOME CLOSE RACING TOOK PLACE.

HUMBLE MARY ANN WINS FROM A HIGH-CLASS LOT OF PUPPIES.

Jessamy, After Some Very Eccentric Work, Shows Speed Over False Flatterer and Takes Third Prize.

George Whitney's Theron showed his true form at Union Coursing Park yesterday by winning the big open stake from all the cracks. Jessamy, the imperfectly trained hound, made an excellent showing, but her desire to run around the field hurt her chances for the stake. She showed good speed and defeated Magneto, Past-time and Swedish and capped her clever work by beating False Flatterer, who was running well. She also sent the improved Beauty Spot to her kennel, but the pace told on her and she succumbed to Golden Russet, the runner-up, in the semi-finals. St. Oran, who has been very unlucky, ran well into the stake, but he injured his shoulder again and Thompson very sensibly withdrew him. Lottie M. was in great form, and beat Rusty Gold, Metallic and others, succumbing only to Golden Russet. Connemara was not quite himself. After a close call with Miss Grizzle he won from Mercy May and then fell a victim to Beauty Spot.

Sweet Lips ran a good game bitch after a long rest and was another of Golden Russet's victims after beating Motto and Seminole. Shylock Boy surprised the talent by beating the 4-to-1 favorite, Jennie Wilson, but those who saw him run Saturday backed him.

M. Tiernan's clever Mary Ann beat both of the sensational dogs of Saturday, Black Diamond and Master Lawrence, although the margin in each case was small. She was a short-end each time and won by her working ability.—S. F. Chronicle.

HE HAD A BAD HABIT.

And It Made Him a Poor Insurance Risk in Kentucky.

The manager of a life insurance company had the floor.

"Life insurance companies," he was saying, "are as particular about the people they already have on their lists as they are about getting them on in the beginning. They are rich, of course, but they are no more anxious to take in a man who will die of disease within the first year or two than they are to take in a perfectly healthy man and have him hazard his life by taking personal risks in dangerous pursuits or by travel in unhealthy countries.

"I remember a funny instance that occurred once while I was living in New England. One of our \$10,000 men had a way of calling a man a liar in the most careless and indiscriminate manner and with only the merest or no provocation. One day he was in our office and casually mentioned the fact that he was going to make a trip to Kentucky.

"When?" inquired the manager alertly.

"Next week."

"On business or pleasure?"

"Going to buy a pair of horses."

"Um—er—er!" hesitated the manager. "Before you start I wish you would stop in and see me."

"What for? Want me to buy a horse for you?"

"No; I want to arrange about your policy."

"What do you want to arrange about it? Isn't it all right?"

"Yes, as long as you stay in this country. But if you go down to Kentucky we'll have to advance the rate until you come back."

"Well, what in—," began the policy holder hotly, when the manager interrupted him.

"Don't fly the track, my dear fellow," he said gently. "It's all right here and the rate is satisfactory to us; but, by Jove, we can't give you the same rate and let you go to Kentucky and call men liars like you do in this section. Not much! We haven't got \$10,000 policies to give away like that, and you oughtn't to expect it."—Washington Star.

Some Cases of Kleptomania.

Here are some striking cases of kleptomania: A series of thefts was committed in some of the best houses in New York. The culprit turned out to be a young woman connected by birth and marriage with the owners. Thereafter, when from a household which she had visited anything was missed, the owner would go to her, kiss her and ask it back. It was quite a family matter.

At that time there was a journalist about town who was both a social favorite and an able man. He kept a bachelor establishment in which it was his amiable habit to entertain those who had entertained him. There of an afternoon or of an evening people would gather and take back from his drawing room things which he had taken from theirs. There was never a word exchanged on the subject. Perfect courtesy prevailed.

Then there was a young fellow whose name figures in the early history of the United States. At a dinner which he attended a ring handed about for inspection disappeared. So much was said that later he returned it with a statement to the effect that it had caught in the lining of his sleeve. A few days afterward we heard Talboys—dead since, but not forgotten—ordering a coat of a tailor whom we patronized in common and expressly stipulating that it should not have that kind of sleeve.

In each of these instances the case belonged not to jurisprudence, but to pathology. Kleptomania is a disease, like influenza, only, thank fortune, less catching.—Collier's Weekly.

A Good Story of Landseer.

Landseer, riding down Bond street, saw the following notice in a picture dealer's shop window, "A Fine Landseer on View Within." He went into the shop and asked to see the "fine Landseer." The dealer, who did not recognize him, proudly pointed out the work. It was rather an early one. The dealer was, of course, loud in its praise.

"And how much do you want for it?" said Landseer.

"Two thousand guineas, sir," was the reply.

"Two thousand guineas? That seems a long price for an early work."

"I could not take a shilling less," said the dealer. "He's gone, sir," touching his forehead significantly.

"He's out of his mind. He'll never paint another."

"Is he indeed?" said Landseer. "I'm very sorry to hear that." And as he was coming away he noticed a large picture by Stanfield. "May I ask what you want for this Stanfield?"

"That, sir, is also 2,000 guineas."

"What!" said Landseer, touching his forehead and imitating the dealer's gesture. "Is Stanfield gone too?"

Burning Heretics.

The following items, copied from the municipal records of Canterbury by The Windsor Magazine, show that the burning of heretics in 1535 (the time of the great King Henry VIII) was an inexpensive amusement:

To bringing a heretic from London..... 1s 6d

For wood to burn him..... 2s 0d

For gunpowder..... 1d

A stake and staples..... 5d

Total..... 17s 6d

The Magic Whirlpool.

Fill a glass tumbler with water throw upon its surface a few fragments of thin shavings of camphor, and they will instantly begin to move and acquire a motion both progressive and rotary, which will continue for a considerable time. If the water be touched by any greasy substance, the floating particles will dart back and as if by a stroke of magic, be instantly deprived of their motion and vivacity.

Chained Books.

The finest known collection of chained books is that in Hereford cathedral. It includes about 2,000 volumes, arranged in five bookcases, of which not less than 1,500 are secured by chains three or four feet long, each with a swivel in the center. A small collection of chained books, long forgotten, has just come to light in the vestry of the church at Sleaford, Lincolnshire.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE.

Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock, p. m. E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is active and strong. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easier prices for carcasses.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at uneven prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at strong prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$10 less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers 9 1/2 @ 10; No. 2 Steers, 8 1/2 @ 9; Thin steers 6 1/2 @ 7; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 7 1/2 @ 8; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 6 1/2 @ 7; Thin cows, 4 @ 4 1/2.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 4 1/2 @ 5; under 130 lbs, 4 1/4 @ 5; rough heavy hogs, 1 @ 4 1/2; soft hogs, 4 1/4 @ 4 1/2.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 4 @ 4 1/2; Ewes, 3 1/2 @ 4; Spring Lambs, \$2 00 @ \$2 50 per head, or 5 @ 5 1/2 live wt.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4 1/2 @ 5; over 250 lbs 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 8 @ 8 1/2; second quality, 7 1/2 @ 8; First quality cows and heifers, 7 1/2 @ 8; second quality, 6 1/2 @ 7.

Veal—Large, 6 1/2 @ 7; small, 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2. Mutton—Wethers, 7 1/2 @ 8; ewes, 7 @ 7 1/2; yearling lambs, 9; Spring Lambs, 10 @ 11.

Dressed Hogs—7 @ 7 1/2.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 10 @ 10 1/2; picnic hams, 7 1/2; Atlanta ham, 7 1/2; New York shoulder, 7 1/2.

Bacon—Ex. 1st, S. C. bacon, 12 1/2 @ 13; light S. C. bacon, 11 1/2 @ 12; med. bacon, clear, 8; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8 1/2; clear light, 10; clear ex. light, 11.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$15 50; do, hf-bbl, \$8 00; Family beef, bbl, \$11 50; hf-bbl, \$7 50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13 50; do, hf-bbl, \$7 00.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7 1/2 @ 8; do, light, 7 1/2 @ 8; do, Bellies, 8 1/2 @ 9; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16 00; hf-bbls, \$8 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are \$10 lb: Tcs. 1/2-nis. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 5 1/4 5 1/2 5 3/4 5 1/2 6 1/4 6 1/2 Cal. pure 7 1/4 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 8 3/4 In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2 10; 1s \$1 15; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 10; 1s, \$1 15.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss. COUNTY OF SAN MATEO, }

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY certify that we are partners doing business at South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, under the firm name and style of Jorgensen & Hudson; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership are J. Jorgensen and G. R. Hudson, and that the places of our respective residences, are set opposite our respective names hereto subscribed.

In witness whereof, we have hereto set our hands, this first day of February, A. D. 1899, J. JORGENSEN, South San Francisco, Cal. G. R. HUDSON, South San Francisco, Cal.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss. COUNTY OF SAN MATEO, }

ON THIS FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, IN the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, before me, E. E. Cunningham, a Notary Public in and for said San Mateo County, State of California, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared J. Jorgensen and George R. Hudson, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same, and acknowledged that they executed the same in the said county of San Mateo, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

[SEAL] E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Notary Public in and for said San Mateo County, State of California.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between W. J. Martin, J. L. Wood and E. E. Cunningham, under the firm name and style of the South San Francisco Lumber Company, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All moneys due and all claims against said firm, will be paid to and settled by the Executor Redwood Company, A. T. Snow, Agent, South San Francisco, Cal., to whom said business has been sold.

W. J. MARTIN, J. L. WOOD, E. E. CUNNINGHAM.

SKATING RINK

Will be Open Every Tuesday and Saturday Evening's.

Saturday Afternoon's For Ladies and Children only.

General Admission - 10 Cents, USE OF SKATES, 15 CENTS.

A Home Story In a Few Words

Pay rent during the next few years and your total investment will bring you what? Nothing.

Pay for a home on monthly installments during the same years, and your total investment will bring you what? A HOME, all paid for.

It will cost you exactly the same rent money you would have been paying your landlord, but it will give you a deed in a few years to the home that will always be your own. Buy a home while you are young and it will be a great comfort to yourself and family in your old age. It will relieve you from the constant burden of paying rent.

JACOB HEYMAN & SON, 19 Montgomery Street, OWNERS AND BUILDERS.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

AT KILN PRICES

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money. Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

South San Francisco, Cal.

W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

Plans Furnished. Buildings Erected. FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE. South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE, South San Francisco, Cal.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

MONEY TO LOAN

Large Sums Available for investment on mortgage of Real Estate (City and Country) at exceptionally low rates of interest for a fixed term or redeemable by installments.

Existing Mortgages Paid Off. Special terms quoted for loans on Life Policies, Interests under Wills and Second Mortgages. All persons

Desiring Assistance to Purchase Farms, Orchards, Hotel Businesses, etc., should apply to us. Promissory notes discounted and all financial business discounted. If your bank refuses you an overdraft, or creditors are pressing, call on or write us.

R. GOULD & CO.

131 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. South San Francisco, Cal.

VENUS OIL CO.

GEO. IMHOFF, PROP. DEALER IN THE BEST

Eastern Coal Oil

AND Gasoline.

Coal Oil and Gasoline at Lowest Market Prices.

SWALLOWED HIS FALSE TEETH.

A man recently swallowed his false teeth and it drove him mad. Stomachs will stand a great deal but everything. If yours is weak try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures stomach troubles, as well as malaria and fever and ague. It is strongly recommended at this season of the year. All druggists keep it.

In Chicago marriages are never failures—simply temporary embarrassments.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for chilblains, sweating, damp, callous and hot, tired aching feet. We have over 10,000 testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Paradoxically speaking, a man is always put out when he finds himself taken in.

Exactly What You Want.

A handy little box (just right for a lady's purse or a gentleman's vest pocket) of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, prevents illness. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The man who lives by his wits alone is ways the pawnbroker's best customer.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

"What makes the new player, Glassarm wink so, in practice?" "Trying to get his batting eye, I guess."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The woman who throws herself at a man's head will soon find her place at his feet.

Ask for Kleeno Washing Powder.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 930 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I believe Pilo's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption. Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

Your Grocer sells Kleeno Washing Powder.

Between 1870 and 1897 the number of professional women writers in the United States increased from 159 to 3,163.

There was a young man from Lenore, Who boldly went off to the war; The "beef" made him sick, He recovered quite quick, By the prompt use of old Jesse Moore.

Self confidence is just as often misplaced as any other kind.

"Out of Sight Out of Mind."
In other months we forget the harsh winds of Spring. But they have their use, as some say, to blow out the bad air accumulated after Winter storms and Spring haws. There is far more important accumulation of badness in the veins and arteries of humanity, which needs Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This great Spring Medicine clarifies the blood as nothing else can. It cures scrofula, kidney disease, liver troubles, rheumatism and kindred ailments. Thus it gives perfect health, strength and appetite for months to come.

Kidneys—"My kidneys troubled me, and on advice took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gave prompt relief, better appetite. My sleep is refreshing. It cured my wife also." MICHAEL BOYLE, 3473 Denny Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Dyspepsia—"Completed with liver and kidney trouble, I suffered for years with dyspepsia, with severe pains. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me strong and hearty." J. B. EMERTON, Main Street, Auburn, Me.

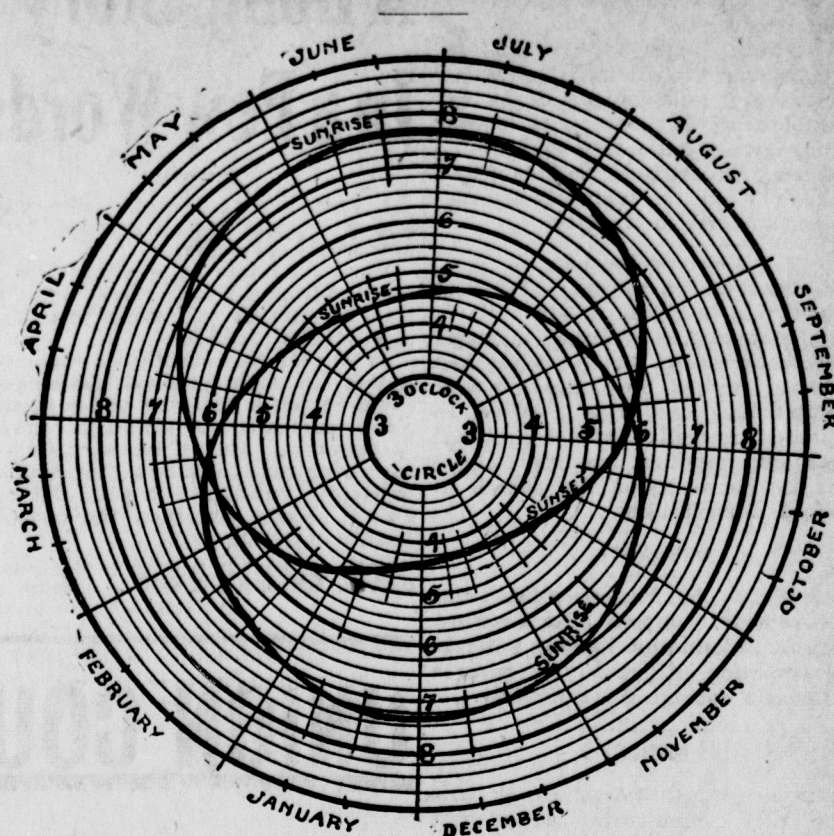
Hip Disease—"Five running sores on my hip caused me to use crutches. Was confined to bed every winter. Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my life, as it cured me perfectly. Am strong and well." ANN E. ROBERT, 49 Fourth Street, Fall River, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints
Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

GASOLINE ENGINES
For Sale Cheap.
One 4 H. P. Hercules Engine.
One 12 H. P. Hercules Engine.
One 10 H. P. Hercules Engine.
GOOD AS NEW FOR SALE CHEAP
E. H. PALMER,
405 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED PILLS
FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dizziness, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness. Do not Grip or Sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. DR. BOYD & CO., Philadelphia, Penna. Sold by Druggists.

SUNRISE AND SUNSET CHART.



The accompanying chart, by which, at a glance, the time of sunrise or of sunset for any day in the year can be quickly ascertained, is of interest. Those who understand the use of diagrams in general will appreciate its handiness, while an explanation will serve a double purpose with those who are not fully cognizant of the usefulness of such diagrams, showing not only how to use this particular chart, but illustrating one of the simplest methods of representing to the eye the rate and manner of change of a varying quantity.

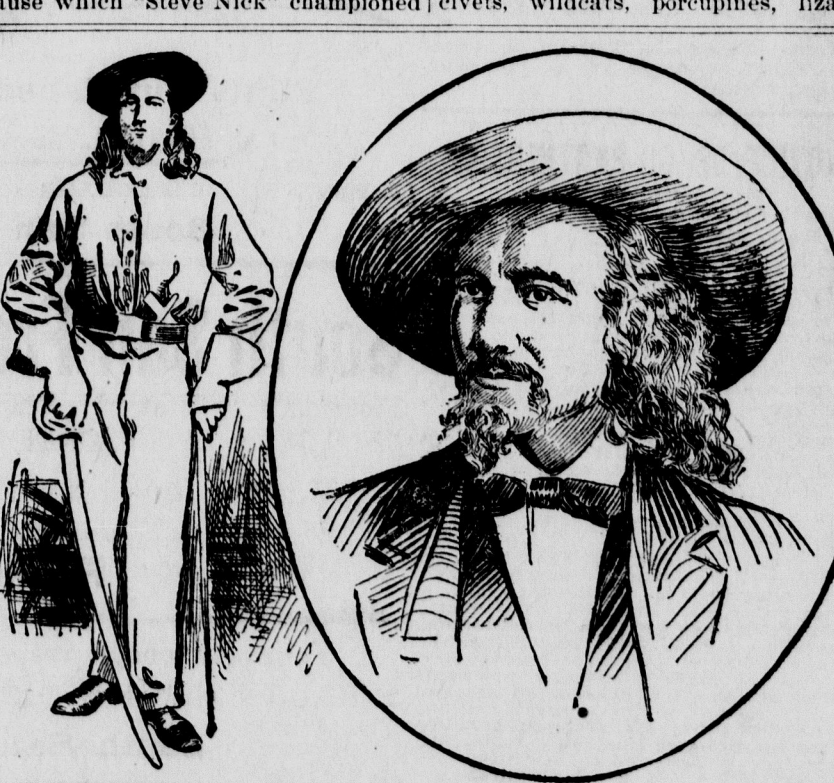
Suppose it is desired to know at what time the sun will rise on the 10th of May. First find the slice of the chart marked May. The line dividing the April slice from the May slice is the last day of April. The 10th of May will, therefore, be one-third of the way over the May slice—reckoning thirty days to the month. The sunrise curve is marked "Sunrise"; concentric circles struck from the center of the chart are marked 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8; these represent hours; the space between every adjacent pair, as between the 4 o'clock circle and the 5 o'clock circle, is divided into four equal parts, each small space representing a quarter of an hour, or fifteen minutes. That is all there is to the chart itself. On the 10th of May, that is, one-third of the way over the May slice, a radial line will intersect the sunrise curve at a point just beyond the third quarter past the 4 o'clock circle, indicating that on that day the sun will rise at about 4:37 a. m. The short radial lines every third part of a slice help to locate any intermediate date.

DESCENDED FROM A KING.

Wisconsin Man Whose Ancestry Goes Back to the Pokanoket Indians.

An American citizen descended from a king is something of an anomaly, but the town of Chilton, Wis., boasts of such a character in the person of Stephen Nicholas. He is descended from the famous Indian King Philip of the Pokanoket tribe of Massachusetts, the warrior who gained such fame among the early settlers of the country, and the traits of his ancestors showed in the young man when he was in his prime.

Stephen was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Moses Stanton when he was 5 years old, and was brought to Wisconsin. He grew up a sturdy lad, and when 21 years of age he was as perfect a specimen of manhood as there could be found in the country. His occupations and sports were such as to make him an athlete, and his endurance, tried in long tramps through the forests with little to eat on the way, was superhuman. He was fearless and bold as a lion, shrewd and quick to act, and the cause which "Steve Nick" championed



DURING THE CIVIL WAR. NICHOLAS AS HE LOOKS TO-DAY.

was sure to win if power, determination and bravery were factors in the fight. He was a crack shot with rifle and pistol and an expert swordsman.

When the civil war broke out he joined Company D of the First Wisconsin Cavalry and served creditably during the struggle in the capacity of a scout.

DWARF BEASTS OF THE ORIENT.

Some Midget Animals that Live in Our New Possessions.
Another freak beast which will excite curiosity in our zoological gardens is the tamarau, a dwarf buffalo found in the forests of Mindoro of the Philippine group. It is a stunted form of the old world buffalo, not of the American bison. It sometimes occurs high up in the mountains. It tunnels pathways through the thick bamboo covering the mountain sides above 6,000 feet. Hunters must go upon hands and knees to follow these trails. The aborigines never hunt this little beast, being deathly afraid of it.

The midget Philippine squirrel is another odd creature. It is about the size of a mouse, has legs longer in proportion than those of the ordinary squirrel, larger eyes and rounded ears. A large brown rat, gray underneath and with a squirrel-like head and eyes, but black, cord-like tail, is of still greater interest from an evolutionary point of view. It is discovered to be the last link needed to complete the chain of relationship between the true rat and the water rats.

A wild pig, dignified by the name of

"LICK ME AND I'LL BE GOOD."

How Preacher Escomb Made Three Converts for the Church.

In the interests of Christianity and to raise money for his missionary work the Rev. Cyrus Escomb, a traveling evangelist of the Dunkard faith, participated in three prize fights, of two, four and seven rounds, respectively. In each he was victorious, and with each victory he saved, or thinks he saved, a soul.

The Rev. Escomb has been holding revivals at the various cattle camps near Bellefourche, S. D., for nearly a year. About the middle of January he went to Bellefourche. The citizens received him kindly, but the cowpunchers from the neighboring ranges, concerning whose spiritual welfare he was especially solicitous, were not interested in religion. His opportunity came in an unexpected way. "Chuck" Perkins, foreman on the "Star V" ranch, had been kicked by a vicious broncho concerning whose spiritual welfare he was especially solicitous, were not interested in religion. His opportunity came in an unexpected way. "Chuck" Perkins, foreman on the "Star V" ranch, had been kicked by a vicious broncho concerning whose spiritual welfare he was especially solicitous, were not interested in religion. His opportunity came in an unexpected way.

A THRILLING FIGHT

With Knives Between Two Italians on a High Platform.

"I witnessed a knife fight between a couple of Italian sawmill hands the other day," said a resident of the Pearl river district, who is interested in the lumber business, "and it was the most dramatic, desperate and thrilling spectacle I ever laid eyes on. Neither of the men was particularly large, but they were lithe and sinewy, and quick as lightning. How the row originated I don't know; they had been growling at each other for some time, and on this particular day things came to a focus while they were eating their lunch on a raised platform just over the log hoist. The platform was perfectly clear, and if the scene had been arranged for a play it couldn't have been better. I heard the engineer call, and looked up to see the two men, bent nearly double, and wheeling around each other in rapid circles. Their evident purpose in crouching was to guard against a wound in the intestines, and there was something indescribably ferocious and cat-like in the attitude. They kept their left arms thrown out as fencers, clutched their knives close to their breasts, and glared silently into each other's eyes as they passed and repassed in the quick, deadly maneuvering of the fight. I was so thoroughly spellbound I never thought of interfering, even had such a thing been possible, and, after what seemed an interminable period of suspense, and was really, I dare say, only a few moments, the fighters crashed together with a swift interplay of blows, and one of them fell from the platform. Before he could get up or the other could get down we had them disarmed. Both were badly punished, one having nine body wounds and the other fourteen. How they struck so many blows in such a brief passage I can't imagine. They have talked matters all over from adjoining coits, and are at present sworn friends. It was the most exciting show I've seen for a long time, but one goes a great ways."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.

Statutes making it unlawful to play baseball on Sunday are held constitutional in State vs. Powell (Ohio), 41 L. R. A. 854.

A set-off of judgments was refused in Cleveland vs. McCanna (N. D.), 41 L. R. A. 852, where one judgment was claimed as exempt and the set-off would defeat the exemption laws.

The offer of a reward for "the arrest and conviction" of an unknown perpetrator of a crime is construed, in Haskell vs. Davidson (Me.), 42 L. R. A. 155, so as to entitle a person to the reward when he obtains the facts to secure the arrest and conviction without personally making the arrest.

Insurance of a lessor's interest in premises on which the lessee also has procured insurance for the lessor's benefit, as his lease required him to do, is held, in Sun Insurance office vs. Varble (Ky.), 41 L. R. A. 792, valid as to that part of the loss which remains after the application of the policies taken by the lessee, where they fail to cover the whole loss because of a stipulation for prorating.

An injunction to prevent members of the supreme lodge of a fraternal beneficiary association from excluding any property qualified State representatives from the right to vote is held to be within the power of a court of equity in supreme lodge of the Order of the Golden Chain vs. Simering (Md.), 41 L. R. A. 720; but an injunction against the performance by officers of their duties, on the ground that their election was invalid, is held not to be a proper remedy.

Novelty in City Charters.
The new city charter of Melrose, Mass., as approved by the House of Representatives, contains the novel provision that no vote of the aldermen granting a franchise shall be valid unless it shall be approved by a vote of the citizens. This provision was thrown out by the committee on cities as being something which no other city had and as altogether too radical, but it was restored by the House on the representation that it was the unanimous wish of the citizens of Melrose.

Love is a good deal like a buckwheat cake; it doesn't waste right when warmed over.

One advantage of living in a small town is that the top is not as high up as in a larger town.

If women are so amiable and sweet, why is it that other women don't want them as roomers or boarders?

Making a Football.

A football requires a vast amount of work before it is ready for kicking over the gridiron.

The balls are covered with cowhide which must have remained in the tannery a year or more. The hides are from 7 to 8 feet long, 6 to 7 feet wide and before splitting weigh from 25 to 30 pounds. The skin has to be split into two layers. The part to be used is soaked for a few days in a cleansing preparation. It is "sleeked" out to make it firm. It is fed and cut into shape. The strips are stitched, always by hand. The bladder is or should be of the finest Para rubber, and undergoes perhaps more processes than the cowhide. It is as necessary to the football as pneumatic tires are to the cycle; in fact, even more so, since no effective substitute for an air bladder has yet been discovered. The bladder is of immense strength, and is fitted with a nozzle through which the air is injected. These bladders are an expensive item and represent a considerable portion of the cost of manufacture. The bladder is inserted through the unlaced slit, and the next process is to blow it up.

The rubber nozzle fits over a metal tube on the machine. A few turns of the hand wheel and the ball is inflated. It is now laced up and handed over to the shaper, who pats down any unevenness in the seams.

The Truthful Shoemaker.
An extraordinary shooting adventure is recorded by A. L. Butler of the State museum, Selangor, Malaya. One day in last July a Malay woodcutter went out into the jungle to cut fuel, taking with him an old single barreled, muzzle loading gun loaded with the rather unscientific charge of a bullet and four buckshot. Moving quietly through the jungle, he suddenly came upon a tiger feeding on the carcass of a sambar, and with touching confidence in his weapon fired at a distance of 20 paces. The tiger rolled over, and when the Malay cautiously approached he found not one dead tiger, but two, the second having been hidden from the sportsman, though only a few feet distant from the animal he fired at.

Mr. Butler, who made a post mortem examination of the tigers after they had been skinned, found that in each case a single buckshot had gone to the heart. One had also an insignificant wound on the head from another pellet. "For a really appalling fluke," as Mr. Butler says, this achievement of the Malay woodcutter will be hard to beat. It certainly is not a performance any sane white man will try to parallel, much less to eclipse.

Study It Out.
Here is a highly interesting paradox, which may amuse or bewilder, as the case may be. It is supposed to have been invented by Socrates: A says that all Athenians are liars. A is an Athenian and therefore a liar. Therefore his statement that all Athenians are liars is not true, and consequently all Athenians tell the truth. A is an Athenian, and hence tells the truth. Therefore his statement that all Athenians are liars is true. Therefore he is a liar and his statement false, and so on.

A Matrimonial Musing.
The average young man thinks he is in a position to marry if he has \$250 in the bank and a steady job. Hope is a great factor in a love affair. After the man is 40 he wonders how he ever did it, and when he eats pie at night and has the nightmare he always imagines that he is marrying again on \$250.—Atchison Globe.

An Insulting Programme.
A lady's maid who had been to a servants' ball came back before the evening was half over and in tears. Her mistress inquired the cause. "I was grossly insulted, ma'am, by a young man."
"Well, what did he do?"
"Well, ma'am, he asked me to go down to supper with him, and when we had finished he said, 'Is your programme full?'"—London Chronicle.

The habit of reading at the dining table is strongly condemned by L'Hygiene Moderne, though it thinks looking over the paper at breakfast is comparatively harmless.

St. Jacobs Oil cures Rheumatism.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Lumbago.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Sciatica.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Sprains.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Bruises.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Soreness.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Stiffness.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Backache.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Muscular Aches.

The project peanut trust is probably the biggest shell game yet, but the farmers will work it on the city chaps this time.

HEADACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."

CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

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TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c.
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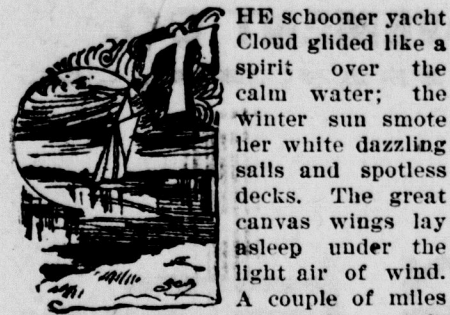
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PISO'S CURE FOR Biliousness, Headache, Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Indigestion, and all ailments arising from the bowels. Sold by druggists.

A WEATHER PROPHECY.

Ole Unc' Woodchuck jes' look wise
An' whiff de smoke fum out his eyes.
"Fessor," said Br'er Rabbit, den,
"When'll spring be here again?"
"Dar's some rumors in de town
Dat she's been a-sneakin' round."
Ole Unc' Woodchuck jes' look wise
An' whiff de smoke fum out his eyes.
"Fessor," said Br'er Rabbit, perite,
"Folks dey tink yoh knows a sight.
"Yoh's a wedder prophet, shore
Wen yoh shadder's at de doal.
"Is spring comin'?" Fum de smoke
Ole Unc' Woodchuck looked and spoke.
"Yes, I reckon she'll be heah,
Like she comes 'bout every year."
"Sakes alive!" Br'er Rabbit said,
"But Unc' Woodchuck's got a head!"
—Vogue.

THE KISS OF DEATH.



HE schooner yacht
Cloud glided like a
spirit over the
calm water; the
winter sun smote
her white dazzling
sails and spotless
decks. The great
canvas wings lay
asleep under the
light air of wind.
A couple of miles
away the purple
hills lay in shadow, the white houses
and villas scattered at their feet
amongst the green. The smooth sea
was streaked with olive tints where
the cloud shadows lay, elsewhere it
shimmered blue in the sunlight; the
beautiful vessel's bows divided it with
a soft, bubbling kiss; other of Nature's
sounds there were none.

A white-frocked seaman sprawled
over the heel of the bow-sprit. Two
women in summer gowns stood by the
fore-rigging, talking. Aboard sat two
men, one of whom held the tiller.
"Well, Trevor, say what you like, I
don't care for foreign women; even the
best of 'em are quite different from
our girls. These two, now; you—we—
scarcely know anything of them. She
may be the Countess Verskaia, and the
other may be her younger sister."

"Hang it, Mandevil! Didn't Lord
Exham himself introduce her to me?"
"Yes. The credentials seem all right,
and yet I don't know. They don't seem
to expect us to take liberties with them,
anyhow."
"I say! Shut up, will you! I—er—I
am—"
Trevor's exclamation was so pointed
that Mandevil begged pardon abruptly
and confusedly.

"I had no idea," he said, "I might
have guessed, too. You were always
rather drawn to Russ women ever
since you were attached out here. Awful
enthusiasm you used to be in those
days, old chap."
"Yes, I was. I'm not ashamed to say
so. Things are too awful in Russia. I
wasn't doing right, either—in my position."

"Belonged to one of their secret societies,
didn't you?"
"Yes. Heaps of their military and naval
fellows are members. It was a naval
Johnny persuaded me. But I dropped
'em. The beggars were too forward
for me; they're so awfully in earnest;
murder is nothing to them. I saw one
poor fellow after they had given him a
dose of prussic acid by some strange
means—Lord knows how."
"Ah! There's no antidote for that, is
there?"

"Not that I know of, old chap, except
an antecedent blameless life."
"But I thought you couldn't clear out
when once you belonged to those societies.
Ain't you afraid they'll pot you
some day for a defaulter?"
"No. Safe enough. They don't even
know my name since I came into the
title."

"By Jove! I wouldn't trust them. I
should have been shy of a job like that
one of catching Stepinsky the other
day, poor devil!"
"Couldn't help it, my dear chap. On
service, you know. I didn't like it,
myself, I can tell you."
"They sent him to Siberia, didn't
they?"
"Yes, poor brute!"

Feminine voices disturbed their conversation.
Looking up they saw that
Trevor's other guests were walking toward
them. Both women were graceful-looking
and slender, with wine-brown hair and
dark eyebrows. Both were undeniably
beautiful with an attraction of their own.
Their eyes were thoughtful and deep.
No one could for a moment have taken
them for Englishwomen and yet both were
speaking that language.

"Lord Hinkley," said the elder woman,
"Dolly wants to go on shore; can you
send her? She has a garden party
engagement."
"Certainly," said Trevor, rising. "And
you, Countess?"
"I—oh, I am tired; I will stay till the
yacht gets in."
"May I have the honor of escorting
Miss Dolly?" said Mandevil. The
younger woman smiled graciously with
pleased acceptance.

"Mr. Ratsey, have the gig manned,"
cried Trevor to the master.
The white-frocked crew came tumbling
up from below; the polished gig was
lowered, clattering from the davits,
and took the water with a slapping
splash; a couple of luxurious cushions
were passed down into the stern-sheets,
and the master, touching his cap,
announced the boat ready. In another
moment Mandevil was handing his
pretty charge down the little ladder
which had been swung over.
"Good-by, Dolinka," said the elder
woman.

"Will you come back with the boat?"
asked Trevor.
"No, old chap," replied his friend.
"You'll be coming in pretty soon. I
think—I'll go to the garden party."
And the boat dashed away shoreward.
"I'm afraid you'll be tired out before
we get back to the shore," said
Trevor turning to the woman at his
side. "It will take us some time to
work home against this light wind."
"Oh, no," she answered. "It is de-
lightfully restful. If you will let me
dream and be lazy I shall be happy.
You will be the one to tire." And she
looked up sideways.
"I—madam—" he faltered.
"Dear me! madam."
"May I say 'Darya'?"
"Why not?"

He looked round. Had they been
alone he would have ventured more
greatly, but the bright sun shone down
upon them and several of the crew
stood about the deck; the master, too,
had taken the helm. Trevor's eyes
showed his sudden passion. The woman
seeing, smiled.

For the past week he had been in attendance
upon her. She was a change after
Englishwomen, and could make love
gloriously he felt certain. Now,
they were alone upon the sea for the
next few hours. He would at least
make the time as long as possible. He
paced over to the helm.

"You needn't hurry," he said to the
master. "Don't keep her too close to
the wind. If we are back by sunset it
will do very well."
"Aye, aye, sir," answered the man.
He went back to her.
"I told my man he needn't take the
yacht back till sunset," he whispered.
She looked sideways at him for an
answer. A look of veiled invitation.
He longed for evening; under the naked
sun glare love-making was impossible.
Dare he ask her to go below?

"Don't you think the sun is rather
glaring?" he said.
"Oh, no. I like it, Lord Hinkley."
"Hinkley?"
"Well, then—Trevor."
But even now Nature stepped in to
spoil his moment.
"My lord!" It was Ratsey who
spoke.

He looked up in annoyance.
"Well, what?"
"Something on the water out ahead,
sir. Looks like wind."
He rose and looked. Across the purple
hills a thin veil of mist seemed to
drift; beneath it, on the waters, was a
dark blue line slashed with sparkling,
white wave crests.

"Turn the hands up, Ratsey," he
shouted. "It's a white squall coming
down. Up helm! Hard!"
The men came running on deck. Order
after order followed swiftly. "Lower
away the masts! Up aloft there,
secure the gaff topsails. Down with
the jibs! Smart now, men!"

With almost naval alacrity the sails
came in. The dark line on the water
crept nearer, the misty cloud wreath
whirled heavenward and disappeared.
Trevor had time, hurriedly, to say:
"Will you not go below? You're not
frightened are you?"
"Frightened? I?" she smiled faintly.
"Go on with your work," she continued,
"I shall remain on deck."

Hardly had she spoken when the
squall struck them; the half-lowered
foresail burst from their hands, with a
single ballooning flap, and set hard
against the lee rigging; the staysail
blew out of its bolt ropes and slatted
itself into ribbons and shreds; the
cloud lay over, over, making the water
boil and bubble furiously in her lee
scuppers; at last, obeying her helm,
she righted and fled seaward like a
frightened horse.

All round them was the whirl and
scream of the squall; the sea was
whipped into spindrift and swept
across their decks in a misty cloud,
that, smitten by the sun, made a great
rainbow arch over the forecastle. He
turned and looked at her.

Her ruffled hair swept about her face
and neck in wispy curls, her gown
waved about her form in billowy folds;
standing there erect, holding with one
hand to a backstay, she seemed a
maenad directing the storm; her flashing
eyes showed power not fear; he
gazed in admiration. On they swept
before the wind, the mists of the flying
spray enveloping them, till at last the
squall spent itself, and once more there
was quiet peace. He had covered her
with a boatcloak, so that her dress was
dry. The sun in a few moments dried
the decks, and, whilst the crew again
made sail and brought the craft to the
wind, he placed her in a deck-chair and
sat at her feet, and as they talked she
allowed his eyes to meet hers.

Presently she subtly drew the conversation
to anarchy and socialism.
"I was a member of the society
once," he said.
"Indeed! And her brows rose in
arches. "I have known many, many;
poor Stepinsky, for example."
His face flushed. "—" He said inwardly,
"I couldn't help handing the fellow
over. A sailor is bound to obey orders.
I was not so bad as Nelson with
Caraccioli."
"What did you say?" she asked, for
he had begun to mutter aloud.
"I didn't speak. But are you really
of the Nihilist party?"
"I may have been," she said.
"I have left them."

"Ah! they are terrible societies—especially
in their vengeance. A renegade
is never forgiven."
Her voice had sunk to a low, level
tone.
"Yes," he said, carelessly, "one reads
of such things."
"Such things are."
The same deep, steady, expressionless
voice. It sent a momentary shudder
through him; for an instant it
seemed possible that some member of
this terrible brotherhood might be
tracking him; that in some secure
moment his life might be taken. He gave
himself a shake, and laughed—a short,
unreal laugh.

Suddenly the great mainsail overhead
gave a soft flap. He looked aloft, then
over to the helmsman.
"Falling of calum, sir," said Ratsey.
He looked at her. Calm! They could
not get back by sunset without wind.
Alone there with her through the
night!

"What is it?" she asked. "Is the wind
leaving us?"
"I'm afraid—I think so. Do you
mind?"
"Then can't we get back? We must
get back!"
"Won't you stay?" he implored.
"Here, with no other woman? Impossible!"
"You will be quite safe."
"But, Lord Hinkley, I shall be compromised!"
"Compromised. I can arrange so that
that shall not be." He arose and went
over to the master.
"Ratsey." He spoke that she might
hear.
"Yes, m'lord."
"See here, now; pay attention! We
may be out all night now that the wind
has dropped. The Countess wants to
go home. I will stay on board; I shall
go and have a lie down. You take her
ashore yourself; leave Jarvis in charge;
he needn't call me unless he wants
anything. You quite understand? As
soon as the Countess is ready take her
ashore. I don't think we are more than
two miles or so from Belcaro, see her
safely to the railway station."
"Yes, m'lord."

She thanked him with her eyes, a
look such as a man will give much for
—and yet, what is there on earth more
false than a woman's look?
"Lower the boat, Ratsey," he said;
then to her, "Will you not come down
and get ready? The sun will set in a
few minutes."

At the foot of the stairway she turned.
"Good-night," he said unsteadily; "I
wish you would stay."
"Lord Hinkley! Impossible!"
"Well, but look here. You could
have the cabin all to yourself; I'll stay
on deck. Here! Here's the key; lock
yourself up." And he smiled.
She took the key; her eyes thrilled
him.

"No," she said, softly; "even if I
trusted you, what would your Mrs.
Grundy say?"
She had secured her wrap, and turned
to go.
"Trevor!"
With a gasp was by her side.
"My love!"

Then—what was it? A look of permission?
A woman daring enough can
manage such things so easily; she was
in his arms. She put up her lips.
Even in that supreme moment a
thought intruded. "What strange
scent she uses!"
"Let me go," she whispered, "till to-
morrow."

She struggled. He released her. A
strange quail passed over him. In a
moment she was outside the cabin and
had locked the door. He sprang after
her and beat upon the panel. In the
act he was conscious of a frightful
creeping within him, moving upward,
which seemed to embrace first his
limbs, then his body. It flew to his
brain, and, with a cry he fell prone. His
limbs contracted against his will. His
right hand clutched something; was it
a letter? Had someone whispered,
"Stepinsky?" His eyes started, his
teeth gnashed, his heart leaped—and
sense departed.

"Could you take me ashore now?"
she faltered.
"Yes, my lady, it is quite smooth
now."
"I am ready."

As the boat rowed away she wept
and choked behind her veil. The sun
set and darkness came rapidly on.
"I'm afraid something's wrong, sir;
the door's locked, and his lordship's
never come on deck all night."
"Trevor!" cried Mandevil, but no
answer came. He flung his weight
against the flimsy door, which burst
from its lock.

Lord Hinkley lay dead across the
threshold.
When the first moments of horror
had passed, and they had laid the body
on the bed in the state-room, Mandevil
said:
"He's quite cold. He's been dead
hours."
Ratsey and the steward had no answer;
both were speechless with terror.
With difficulty Mandevil released a
paper from the dead man's right hand.
"Good God!" he muttered, as, having
read it, he tore it into shreds.

"The brother No. 414, having been
proved a traitor, has ceased to live.
Witness, Sister No. 301."
"By the order of the Brotherhood."
"Prussic acid, I suspect," said the
doctor.
"Impossible," said Mandevil. "Hink-
ley was not feeble-brained enough to
commit suicide."
"Had he any tendency to epilepsy, do
you know?"
"It is possible. And, I say, you might
certify it as epilepsy. It will save
trouble."
And so it went out to the world—
Allan Oscar in M. A. P.

Neighbor—"What beautiful hens you
have, Mrs. Stuckup!" Mrs. Stuckup—
"Yes, they are all imported fowls."
Neighbor—"You don't tell me so! I
suppose they lay eggs every day?" Mrs.
Stuckup (proudly)—"They could do so
if they saw proper, but our circum-
stances are such that my hens are not
required to lay eggs every day."—Tit-Bits.

The love of woman passes all com-
prehension and a man's love of her
often does likewise.
The greatest trouble in everyone's
life is something he never had.

WOMAN AT HOME

WHEN ENGAGED TO WED.

THE engaged young man is
looking ahead in a business-
like way to the time when his
expenses will be doubled," writes
Helen Watterson Moody in the Ladies'
Home Journal. "He is, if he is wise
and worthy, saving a definite sum
each month for the bank account with-
out which no young man is a responsible
party to a marriage engagement. But,
alas! too often the young woman,
with her lesser knowledge of the busi-
ness side of life, and with perhaps a
subtler feminine appreciation of the
all-sufficiency of love, lets the weeks
and months slip by without any move
toward fitting herself for her own special
partnership in the firm of two
which is to undertake the most serious
problem which life offers. She
forgets that marriage is a civil con-
tract as well as a sacrament; a work-
ing partnership as well as the expres-
sion of a divine sentiment. The part
played by clothes in the entire scheme
she understands so well that she usually
overrates it, and her entire prepara-
tion for marriage resolves itself
into the elaboration of a trousseau.
Nor is the love of a trousseau of itself
to be deplored. What womanly woman
is there whose heart does not dwell
with love upon chiffons and silks just
for their own sweet sakes? In clothes,
as in all other pretty things, their
beauty is their own excuse for the
love they win. But the real signifi-
cance of married life is concerned with
other things than clothes."

Facial Expression.
In case you have been told that your
face is very expressive, don't consider
that you have been given license to ex-
aggerate the expressive features. The
face that speaks volumes is always at-
tractive, but that constitutes no excuse
for the style of dancing faces some-
times seen. The impression is convey-
ed by a row of feminine faces that each
woman is endeavoring to attract espe-
cial attention to her features.

The best advice to be given such
women is: Don't roll your eyes up
into your head as if they were mar-
bles. A fine pair of eyes will be utterly
ruined by this operation. The girl
with a pretty mouth will continue the
habit until many minute lines form
about the lips, and the lovely mouth
has to be put into the hands of a beauty
doctor.

Nearly every woman bites or sucks
her lips. Others contract the brows
and produce two furrows between the
eyes. Others wrinkle the forehead with
frowns. Others perpetually wear a
tip-tilted nose.
The true expressive face doesn't con-
sist of a set of features hung on strings
or wires.

Do cultivate placid features. In the
first place, the opposite sort are not
well bred, and in the second case they
create an unpleasant impression on
every person and are not lovely.

Women Warriors.
The devices of savage mothers to
avoid being bothered by their children
are numerous, yet none of them is
stranger than that of the Dahomey
woman, who simply wraps it in the
shawl or scarf with which she covers
her own loins and lets it hang there
while she goes about her work. The
women take a keen interest in all
the fighting, for there is a picked band
of a thousand amazons that marches
to war with the other warriors. The
average temperature of this delightful
country is about 80 degrees, so the men
and women do not overburden them-
selves with clothing. Their children
run around naked as soon as they can,
and their mothers do not devote very
much time to their education. The fact
that women take part in the hunting
and fighting make them far more highly
respected than is usually the case
among savages. Then, too, a large
number of the women are taken as
wives by the king, and not a few are
devoted to the services of the national
idol, so that there is quite a scarcity
of women, and as a consequence they
are in great demand and respected
accordingly.

Educators of Conscience.
A well-known clubwoman of New
York says: "Women's clubs are educat-
ing the American conscience. Find a
woman's club where you will, calling
itself by whatsoever name, religious
or secular, and professing to accomplish
whatsoever immediate results, it will
have the spirit of the home and the
spirit of the church. It is wielding the
power of motherhood, and it has the
grace of purity. It is doing what every
woman and what every man ought to
do, by so far as its influence extends,
making public thought clean and public
sentiment wholesome. If the com-
mon run of men's associations were
anything like half so diligent in good
influence as these associations of women,
the most serious problems which
confront a republic might be readily
solved."

Marriage Among French Girls.
Some interesting statistics as to the
ages of brides in France have recently
been published. The figures show that
13 out of 100 young women marry be-
tween the ages of 15 and 20. From 20
to 25 the average is 60 out of 100. The
further from the 25th year the maid
travels the slimmer are her chances
for marriage; still up to 30 years the
nuptial chimes ring out for 22 out of
100. Maids from 30 to 35 years old
have 12 chances in 100; and from 35 to

40, 6; and from 40 to 45 only 5 in 100.
There is only 1 female in 100 who mar-
ries when between 45 and 50 years old.
It must not be supposed, however, that
after 50 oblivion covers the hearts of
"belated maids." Even between the
ages of 60 and 65 there is a chance for
one maid among 265. The strongest
competitors French maids have to en-
counter are the widows, for they marry
with equal, if not better, chances than
their single sisters.

Sweetest Things of Earth.
What are the sweetest things of earth?
Lips that can praise a rival's worth;
A fragrant rose that hides no thorn;
Riches of gold untouched by scorn;
A happy little child asleep;
Eyes that can smile, though they may
weep;
A brother's cheer; a father's praise;
The minstrelsy of summer days;

A heart where anger never burns;
A gift that looks for no return;
Wrong's overthrow; pain's quick release;
Dark footsteps guided into peace;
The light of love in lover's eyes;
Age that is young as well as wise;
A mother's kiss; a baby's mirth—
These are the sweetest things of earth.
—Kansas City Times.

Some False Economy.
According to one woman's way of
thinking, there is nothing praiseworthy
in that ambition which impels a woman
to do more work than her neighbors;
there is no economy in doing one's self
what can be as well done by a person
of inferior capacity. True thrift de-
mands that the higher faculties be de-
voted to a higher work, and to teach
a servant or a child to do a duty
thoroughly well, and to see to it that
the duty is done, is a much truer econ-
omy than to do it all one's self. It is
the housekeeper's best art to make careful
supervision save both time and
strength. "The mistress's eye does more
work than both her hands," and "The
master's eye fattens the steed."

Keep Your Husband Happy.
By feeding him well.
By serving meals on time.
By keeping yourself well.
By not boring him with domestic his-
tory.
By taking an intelligent interest in
his affairs.
By judicious flattery and judicious
blame.
By being an ornament to his house-
hold and a credit to his taste.
By not locking up the ways of a
sweetheart in the chest with your
bridal veil.

WITH THE DRESSMAKER.
The circular, rippling effect still holds
its own at the foot of the skirt, which
is long and flaring. The charm of these
graceful garments is much discounted,
however, when they have been worn
for walking in the street several times
and have swept up the assorted dust
and debris which cumber the ground.
If a trained skirt is worn in the street,
it should always be held up. A pretty
petticoat beneath will excuse the act,
and untidiness will be avoided.

Skirts are perfectly tight around the
top—so tight that there can be no in-
crease in tightness, for every plait has
been eliminated, and even at the back
the stuff is drawn entirely tight and
plain. Of course careful fitting is nec-
essary, but the darts are hidden in the
seams as far as possible, which is not
difficult where there are several seams.
Where there are not, however, the
darts are kept small and are pressed
very flat, so as to be hardly visible. It
is always better to have to have two
small darts than one large one, as the
large one is apt to leave a bagginess in
the skirt where it terminates.

It goes without saying that the stout
woman always admires the styles cre-
ated for her taller and more slender
sisters. That's all right, but worship
at a distance. Don't pass the suitable
long coat and purchase the short jack-
et, which is bound by the laws of dress
to make you look infinitely shorter.
Trim your gowns, both waists and
skirts, in perpendicular effects. Avoid
anything in the way of frilly or pouch-
ed effects that add breadth. You may
affect all pointed and V-shaped ar-
rangements with good results. In
blouses, bodices or coats the more ob-
scure the waist-line the more height is
given. Yokes are not intended for the
bodies of the short, stout woman, but
rather an unbroken line from waist to
shoulders, which gives length.—Wom-
an's Home Companion.

Better Protection for Sailors.
Twelve years ago one sailor out of
every 100, on an average, lost his life
by accident. Now the proportion has
been reduced to one in 256.

In South America there is a race of
cats which does not know how to mew.

FOUGHT STUFFED OWL.

Did the Cat, and Is Dead as the Result
of the Fracas.
On the show case of the H. & D. Fol-
son Arms Company, where Mr. Seibold
is general manager, stood a handsome
owl, stuffed and mounted. The top of
his head was twenty-four inches from
the glass. Price, \$9. Prowling lazily
through the store and basement, lord
of all he surveyed, always comfortably
purring, was an honest tomcat, the
pride and mascot of the establishment.
He watched the premises at night and
yesterday when Mr. Seibold arrived
for duty he found the floor three inches
deep in feathers, and Mr. Owl was not
in his accustomed place. Tom also was
missing. He did not help open the door.
The police were called in for an in-
vestigation.

In the course of the day the owl was
found behind the counter in a dark cor-
ner. Nearly everything was torn out
of him but his eyes, and they were
thick with the dust of conflict. He was
literally skinned. Later on the cat was
found in the basement, stone dead.
Then the coroner was sent for. The
Inquest, according to Mr. Seibold, de-
veloped the following facts:

At midnight the cat, attending to his
prowling, espied the eyes of the owl
shining gravely down at him. The re-
flection of the electric light in Broad-
way was responsible. Cat and bird?
Always a fight. Up on the show case
leaped Tom, and the savage attack was
begun. Clawfuls of feathers flew. The
owl never blinked. The steady shine
of his eye aggravated the situation.
The cat ripped and tore. Off came the
left wing, then the breast was lacer-
ated, then the neck was laid bare. Over
and over on the show case the com-
batants rolled. Suddenly both fell to
the floor, where the battle was contin-
ued. Under the counter, beneath gun-
racks and canoes, the conflict raged.
The noise was heard in the street.

Poisoning cases are in the air. Imag-
ine that old cat fighting the silent, dead
owl! Could any situation be funnier?
I cannot describe it. But the coroner
decided that Tom came to his death by
swallowing 100 grains of arsenic,
placed by the taxidermist in the body
of the owl to preserve skin and feath-
ers. Mr. Seibold has set up the wreck
in his show window with this tag on it:
"This is the owl that killed our fighting
cat."—New York Press.

Mrs. M. K. Harrison (Lucas Malet),
the youngest daughter of Charles
Kingsley, is preparing an edition of her
father's novels, for which she will write
biographical introductions.
The Duc de Morny intends to com-
pile a biographical memoir of his father,
the half-brother and confidant of
Napoleon III., and to that end is classifi-
fying a mass of documents.

The author of "I Am the King," re-
cently published by Little, Brown &
Co., is Mrs. Sheppard Stevens. She re-
sides at St. Louis and is the daughter
of Bishop Peerce of Little Rock, Ark.
Mr. Crockett describes his new story,
"Little Anna Mark," published serially
in the London Christian World, as the
"David Copperfield" of his books, mean-
ing that it contains a large amount of
autobiography.

Harper's Magazine tells the following
good story: When Mark Twain was
married, his bride's father bought and
furnished a handsome house for the
young pair. Twain knew nothing of it
until after the wedding, when it was
shown to him in all its completeness by
a party of his wife's relatives, and, of
course, his wife, who at length broke
out, "It's our house—yours and mine—
a present from father." He choked up
and, with tears in his eyes, stammered
out to his father-in-law, "Mr. Langdon,
whenever you are in Buffalo, if it's
twice a year, come right up here and
bring your bag with you. You may
stay over night, if you want to. It
shan't cost you a cent!"

Jokal, the Hungarian novelist, the
character of whose work merits for him
a place among the great names of Hun-
gary—Kossuth, Liszt, Munkacsy—lives
in extreme simplicity; he is seldom seen
away from home, and he begins work
at his desk in the early morning, some-
times remaining there the whole day.
A small room adjoining his library
contains the books of reference he con-
sults, a narrow bed like a soldier's and
a few window plants. The room is so
deserted of what is generally looked
upon as necessary comforts that it
might be the dormitory of a monk. Dr.
Jokal, now in his 74th year, is constant-
ly attended by a devoted man servant,
who has grown aged in his beloved mas-
ter's service. The Hungarian novelist
possesses an extensive knowledge of
horticulture, he tends his garden with
his own hands and he is the author of
a little work, "Hints on Gardening,"
which is extremely popular among his
neighbors.

It Will Bear Watching.
A floating news item claims boiled
cabbage as a cure for drunkenness,
and asserts that the ancient Egyptians
partook of it if they intended to par-
take of wine at their dinner. With no
means at hand of deciding the truth of
the assertion, it is quite safe to say that
this alleged cure will bear watching.

There is a certain feeling you know
nothing about unless you have received
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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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