

The Enterprise.

VOL. 11.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1905.

NO. 4.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:19 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:19 P. M. Daily.	

SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:33 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

TIME TABLE

South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.	
Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:18 a. m.	5:37 a. m.
6:30 "	6:30 "
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.
4:55 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:35 "
5:55 "	6:14 "
6:30 "	7:00 "
7:20 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:58 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. The last "suburban car" leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

UNITED RAILROADS OF SAN FRANCISCO

TIME TABLE OF SAN MATEO SUBURBAN LINE

From San Mateo	From 5th & Market Sts., S. F.
WEEK-DAYS	WEEK-DAYS
5:30 a. m. to 8:00 p. m. every 30 minutes	6:00 a. m. to 7:30 p. m. every 30 minutes
8:00 p. m. to 12:00 p. m. every 60 minutes	7:30 p. m. to 11:30 p. m. every 60 minutes
SATURDAYS	SATURDAYS
5:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. every 30 minutes	6:00 a. m. to 11:30 a. m. every 30 minutes
12:30 p. m. to 7:30 p. m. every 20 minutes	11:30 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. every 20 minutes
7:30 p. m. to 12:00 p. m. every 30 minutes	6:30 p. m. to 11:30 p. m. every 30 minutes
SUNDAYS	SUNDAYS
First car 7:00 a. m.	First car 7:00 a. m.
Last car 12:00 p. m.	Last car 11:30 p. m.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.	
From the North	6:45 12:03
" " South	4:05 12:39

MAIL CLOSURES.	
North	6:55 12:09
South	6:15 5:24
" " "	11:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held 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.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butcher's Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. T. D. Lewis will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 8:30 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Workmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening 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	
F. F. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
C. L. McCracken	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. E. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Wm. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

INDEPENDENCE OF COREA IS ALMOST AT AN END

Japan Prepared to Establish Protectorate Over Hermit Kingdom.

Seoul.—The arrival of Marquis Ito probably marks one of the most portentous events in the history of Corea. During his visit to the Hermit Kingdom, once an independent state, will probably become a Japanese protectorate. Marquis Ito, after investigating conditions here and formulating his policy, will present the programme of Japan. It is said that Marquis Ito hopes that the confidence displayed in him by the Emperor of Japan will have its effect on the Emperor of Corea and induce a graceful submission to the inevitable loss of Corea's independence. The plans of Japan will be backed by an army occupation and the presence of two cruisers at Chemulpo.

The Korean officials and people are anxiously awaiting the developments of the past month, several secret agents having been dispatched to secure American and European intervention, the Emperor of Corea fearing, so it is said, to appeal directly to Marquis Ito.

LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE AT WORK ON NEW TAX SCHEME

Hold Sessions at Sacramento to Consider Knotty Problem of Revenue.

Sacramento.—The Commission for Revenue and Taxation met in Governor Pardee's office at the Capitol. The Governor presided, and there were present Senators Ward of San Diego and Curtin of Sonora, Assemblymen Treadwell of San Francisco and McCartney of Los Angeles, as well as Professor Plehn of the State University.

The Commission discussed the best ways and means for the separation of State and local taxation, and also went into the details of a possible line of separation that could be drawn to include taxation of railroads, express, telegraph, telephone and other public services and corporations for State purposes only, with the exemption of these properties from local taxation, with a corresponding reduction in taxation on real estate and tangible personal property and the removal of the State tax now laid on these classes of property.

The committee reached no conclusion as to the character of its recommendations, but it is considering the effect of the various changes that are possible, and which have been tried in other States and recommended by Professor Plehn.

Professor Plehn said: "We do not propose to formulate any recommendations until we have examined fully every available source of information upon the subject."

Shall Not Be Born in Prison.

Chicago.—"No future citizen of this country shall be born in prison if I can prevent it," President Roosevelt is reported to have said, as he issued a pardon for Mrs. Bertha Gordon, convicted, last May, of forging a money order and serving a year's sentence in Bridewell here. The woman is about to become a mother, and Senator Cullom laid the facts before the President, with a plea for clemency. The President immediately wired a pardon, and the woman went to the home of her father. All lawyers and other persons interested in the case urged that the woman be given a pardon, as the stork was hovering close over the workhouse.

Advertised to Supply Brides.

Seattle.—Upon a warrant secured by Postoffice Inspector Parr, Mrs. J. E. Woods was arrested charged with illegally conducting a matrimonial bureau. The woman has grown wealthy from her extensive operations. From a rancher at Yakima she obtained \$400 and from a man at Alder \$200. In each case the woman named herself as the one who would marry her correspondent. The money was secured on the pretense that it was to be used to buy clothes. She gave \$1000 cash bail.

Six-Year-Old Boy Shoots Baby Sister.

Florence, Colo.—By the accidental discharge of a revolver in the hands of her brother, George Tonso, aged 6 years, Lena Tonso, aged 3 years, was shot through the right lung on her father's ranch near here. The ball passed out at the shoulder blade. The child is in a critical condition and, owing to the location of the wound, her recovery is considered doubtful.

CURRENT NEWS IN SUMMARIZED FORM

Review of Important Occurrences of the Past Week Prepared for Our Readers in Condensed Paragraphs

What Has Happened in Various Places Throughout the Entire World Reported in Brief and Interesting Items.

The press house of the Phoenix Powder Works at Phoenixville, a few miles from Belleville, Ill., exploded, killing four men. Several others were injured.

Lord Rothschild of London and Jacob H. Schiff of New York have cabled \$50,000 to St. Petersburg for the relief of the Jews who suffered from the recent disturbances.

Campbell Brothers' circus train was wrecked near Temple, Texas, and nearly all the animals escaped to the woods. Something akin to a panic prevailed in the rural districts.

Indictments have been returned against J. Perley Hale and Jeremiah Amundson, members of the City Council of Akron, Ohio, charging them with having solicited bribes.

Five persons were killed, ten seriously injured and a score slightly hurt in a head-on collision between a passenger train and a coal train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad near Wilkesbarre, Pa.

The body of Sir George Williams, founder of the Young Men's Christian Association and president of the London headquarters for twenty years, who died November 6th, was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral on November 14th.

The City Council of Odessa, Russia, has taken measures looking to the investigation of the recent massacres. The council declared its intention to prosecute those responsible for the massacres and appropriated \$25,000 for that purpose.

The mining camp of Roubaix, sixteen miles south of Deadwood, S. D., has been destroyed by fire of supposed incendiary origin. A high wind swept the flames along. No one was hurt. The loss is \$25,000, with but small insurance.

Lady Florence Dixie, the well-known writer, explorer and champion of woman's rights, who acted as a war correspondent for a London paper during the Boer war, died at her home, Glen Stuart, Annan, Dumfriesshire, Scotland.

The trial of Pat Crowe has been set for Monday, December 4th. He will be first tried on the charge of shooting with intent to kill Officer Jackson, who attempted to arrest a man on South Sixteenth street, Omaha, alleged to have been Crowe.

After following a woman across the continent in a vain attempt to persuade her to marry him, only to see her board a steamship for Europe, Walter Herling, an elderly man, supposed to be from Lindsay, Cal., committed suicide in a hotel at Hoboken, N. J.

A typhoon, which occurred last week, has wrought extensive devastation in the province of Oshima, Japan, and in the islands adjacent thereto. Over two thousand buildings have been destroyed and a steamship has been wrecked. No loss of life is reported.

William Brown, alias Harris, alias Golden, sent to the Kansas State Prison from Wyandotte county, March 21, 1898, has been identified as one of the three men who escaped from prison eight years ago with Harry Tracy, the bandit who terrorized the Northwest a few years ago.

Advices from Canton, China, say that the anti-American feeling there is growing more intense. A lady has been spat upon in a street and the American Consul, Julius G. Lay, has received an anonymous letter threatening his life if the imprisoned boycotters of American goods are not released.

Edward H. Conger, former United States Minister to China during the Boxer troubles and late American Ambassador to Mexico, has announced that he had quit the diplomatic service forever. He has been in the diplomatic service for fifteen years and virtually all of that time was spent on foreign shores.

Louisa Webster, an American woman residing in St. Petersburg, was murdered in her home in broad day-

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE SAYS CROPS WILL BE HEAVY

Preliminary Estimates Made By Agents Indicate Bounteous Harvests.

Washington.—The crop-reporting board of the Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Agriculture finds, from the reports of the correspondents and agents of the bureau; that the primary returns on the production of corn in 1905 indicate a total yield of about 2,707,983,540 bushels, or an average of 28.8 bushels per acre, as compared with an average yield of 25.8 bushels, as finally estimated in 1904; 25.5 bushels in 1903, and a ten-year average of 24.9 bushels. The general average as to quality is 90.6 per cent, as compared with 88.2 last year, 83.1 in 1903 and 80.7 in 1902.

The preliminary estimate of the average yield per acre of luckwheat is 19.2 bushels, against an average yield of 18.9 bushels in 1904.

The preliminary estimate of the average yield per acre of flax seed is 11.2 bushels, as compared with a final estimate of 10.3 bushels in 1904.

The preliminary estimate of the average yield per acre of potatoes is 87 bushels, against an average yield of 110.4 bushels in 1904, 84.7 in 1903 and a ten-year average of 85.8 bushels. The average quality is 85.4 per cent, as compared with 93.4 per cent a year ago.

The preliminary estimate of the average yield per acre of hay is 1.54 tons, against an average yield of 1.52 tons in 1904.

The preliminary estimate of the average yield per acre of rough rye is 29.6 bushels, against an average yield of 31.9 bushels in 1904.

The estimated condition of cotton harvested and not harvested, as reported on November 1, 1905, is 68.8, as compared with 71.2 on September 25, 1905.

Fuel Oil for Railroad.

Mexico City.—The Mexican Central Railroad has entered into a contract with the Mexican Petroleum Company whereby the latter is to furnish fuel oil for the entire system during a period of fifteen years.

light. There is nothing to indicate who the murderers were, but the motive was robbery. She had in her possession at the time cash amounting to half a million roubles, equivalent to \$250,000. The money has all disappeared.

At the Marlborough-street Police Court, London, the hearing of the remarkable charge against Hugh Watt, a former member of Parliament, of attempting to bribe a private detective to assist in murdering Watt's wife, closed with the committal of Watt for trial at the Old Bailey. The defendant was released on \$500 bail.

President Roosevelt has informed a delegation of residents of Oklahoma that he would recommend in his forthcoming message to Congress single statehood for Oklahoma and Indian Territory. The delegation told the President they hoped Congress would pass a statehood measure in accordance with his recommendation.

Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick has lost her last hope for a new trial, unless the Supreme Court of the United States shall consent to allow a rehearing. The United States Circuit Court of Appeals has refused her application for a new trial. Mrs. Chadwick is now in the jail at Cleveland under sentence to the Ohio penitentiary for ten years, having been convicted of conspiring to defraud under the national banking law.

General G. H. Burton, Inspector-General, in his annual report upon the condition of the Army, criticises severely the absenteeism of Captains from their commands, and says that out of 398 companies and troops, from whom information was obtained, 155 Captains were absent. General Burton says this injures the discipline of the Army. Like all other officers of his rank, he discusses the desertions in the Army, and lays the cause largely to the absence of the post exchange.

The United States General Appraisers at New York last week decided a test case under the pure-food law against G. D. Bunker & Co. of San Francisco. This company protested against paying duty on twelve bottles of imported wine which had been condemned in tests for adulteration which were made by the Department of Agriculture. These bottles were part of a large shipment. The Board decided that duty on the empty bottles must be paid the same as if they were full, and declared that only Congress had the power to alter this strict interpretation of the letter of the law.

TO RAISE SECOND CLASS MAIL RATE

Plan Has Been Prepared by Chairman of the House Committee on Postal Affairs to Wipe Out Big Deficit

Unexpected Cost of the Rural Free Delivery Service One of the Factors in the Situation Confronting the Officials.

Washington.—Official statements obtained show that the Postoffice Department deficit for the last fiscal year amounts to the large sum of \$15,037,000. This tallies practically with the Treasury deficit for the first quarter of the present year, and the sharply suggested deduction is that if the mail service should be placed on a paying basis the Government's finances would present a fairer face.

The width of the gulf between the receipts and expenditures of Cortelyou's department has been brought to the attention of Representative Jesse Overstreet, chairman of the House Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, who is preparing for a bold stroke, and he takes no pains to cloak his intention. Unquestionably he will urge an increase in rates on second-class mail matter. He says the Government loses at least 4 cents a pound on all such matter carried through the mails.

Members of Congress confess that they had no conception of the tremendous outlay that would be necessary to establish rural free delivery service and to keep it in efficient operation.

Light Sentence for Big Theft.

New York—Harry A. Leonard, the young Wall street clerk who stole \$359,000 worth of securities from the City National Bank recently, was sentenced to thirteen or fourteen months imprisonment in Elmira Reformatory. He pleaded guilty and Judge McMahon, in giving sentence, said he believed the boy's story that he took the securities as an object lesson to Wall street of the ease with which such thefts might be made. All the stolen securities were recovered.

Oppose Sale of Painting to Carnegie.

Brussels.—Much opposition has developed to the reported intention of the authorities of St. Martin's Church at Alost to sell to Andrew Carnegie for \$300,000 the famous painting by Rubens of St. Roch interceding with the Savior to appease the plague at Alost. Leading artists are seeking to induce the Government to buy the painting.

Misuse of Pension Lists.

Washington.—Secretary Hitchcock has given directions to the officials of the Pension Office to hereafter refuse applications for lists of persons drawing pensions from the Government on the ground that the practice may lead to abuse. The order grew out of reports affecting the alleged misuse of such lists in the recent campaign in Ohio.

Strangled on a Barbed Wire Fence.

Modesto.—John W. Roberts accidentally strangled to death in a peculiar way. While going home he fell against a barbed-wire fence, a barb catching in the back of the neck of his jumper, drawing it closely against his throat, causing his death. Roberts was a farmer living just north of Modesto. He was 41 years of age.

Hundred Cottages Destroyed.

Indianapolis.—One hundred and ten cottages, with their contents, were destroyed by fire that swept Acton Park, fifteen miles southeast of this city. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. Most of the cottages were used only in the summer months during camp meeting time.

Murder by Jealous Mexican.

Phoenix, A. T.—Benito Lopez shot and killed Miguel Valenzuela at Arlington, a rural settlement fifty miles west of here. Lopez returned home, found Valenzuela making love to his wife, and commenced shooting. Mrs. Lopez was shot through the hand. Lopez is in custody.

Admiral Ninkoff Resigns.

St. Petersburg.—Admiral Ninkoff, commandant of the Baltic ports, has resigned.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits	July 1 to Feb. 1
Rail	October 15 to Nov. 15
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.	
Deer	August 1 to October 2
Trout	April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.	

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Dove, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover	October 15 to February 15
Mountain Quail and Grouse	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves	July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer	July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited	
Trout	April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16	
Striped Bass	Three-pound
Black Bass	July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon	Oct. 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish	Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp	Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back	Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
turgeon and Female Crab	Prohibited
Abalone	Less than 15 inches round

Heartless Parents and Employers Scored

Sacramento.—The Appellate Court has affirmed the judgment of the lower court in the case of Alee Fries, through his guardian, Mary Fries, against the American Lead Pencil Company. This was a resno county case, in which the Court granted damages to the amount of \$1989.99 to the plaintiff, a nine-year-old boy. While in the employ of the defendant he lost two of his fingers by coming in contact with a circular saw. In their opinion the Justices say: "If employers will aid and abet heartless and mercenary parents, in taking little children from the playground and the schoolroom, to place them in factories and mills where dangerous machinery is in operation, they can hardly expect courts to indulge in nice discrimination touching the quantum of care and caution to be expected of such children."

Suicides With Insect Poison.

Nevada City.—John Rose, a well-known hotel and liveryman of Sierrita City, committed suicide there on Sunday night in his stable. Rose had quarreled with his wife earlier in the day. His son found him in the stable suffering from poison, having taken six tablets of insect poison. He refused to take an antidote, and died two hours later. Rose had been in business many years and was much esteemed.

Tax Cancellation Relieves Peasantry.

London.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says that an imperial manifesto will shortly be issued granting relief to the peasantry by the cancellation of some 20,000,000 roubles of arrears of the land redemption tax which has been levied since the emancipation of 1861, together with the extension of the operations of the peasant banks.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Panama consistently refrains from booming itself as a summer resort.

Mr. Rockefeller is not the only person who is tired of seeing his name in print.

How do you like the new sport of putting insurance magnates through the third degree?

It isn't a bad world where a man may hug a delusion any time and have this always as beautiful as he likes.

Every large enterprise of a public or semi-public character feels the need of a department devoted to molding public opinion.

Mr. Roosevelt as a rapid peace-maker makes The Hague conference look like an oxcart when an automobile goes by.

Did you ever notice how man's inclinations differ? One will hurt himself working, while the other will hurt himself to keep from working.

A New York girl has had a man put in jail because he admired her. Yet she would probably have despised him if he hadn't turned to look.

It is not the tainted money that goes into the hands of clergymen that need worry us so much as the tainted money that goes into the hands of politicians.

The Japanese Emperor's breakfast consists of "bean soup." New England would claim him as her own if he learned to eat "pie" with his morning meal.

Hall Caine's denial of the story that he intends to write a novel about American millionaires leaves the field still open to Tom Lawson and Miss Ida Tarbell.

Paul Morton says the Equitable will never again loosen up to swell the campaign funds, but who knows? Campaign managers have such persuasive ways.

Some wealthy New Yorkers are about to launch another big life insurance company. They may have noticed of late that a life insurance company is a good thing.

A woman reads the marriage column first for the same reason that a business man turns first to the market reports and stock quotations. It is the most important business with her.

The theory that the scarcity of servant girls is due to their all having become novel writers probably originated with some one who was trying to account for the quality of current fiction.

It is the criticism of Rev. Dr. Campbell Morgan, who has just sailed for his English home, that the American church has become a social organization. Well, he wouldn't have it an unsocial one, would he?

Noting the fact that Joseph Jefferson bequeathed his Kentucky reel to Mr. Cleveland, an esteemed contemporary wants to know what he did with his dog Schneider. Schneider, so to speak, was not a reel dog.

It would seem that national control of insurance rates is as necessary as national control of railroad rates. That being true, it is proper that there should be State control of insurance rates, both life and fire. Insurance rates reach into every home and touch every family.

People in upper Michigan, this time backed by Chicago business men, are again talking of a canal to connect Lake Michigan with Lake Superior by way of Whitefish and Train Rivers. The rivers, near their head waters, are only about a mile and half apart. If they were dredged and connected the canal would provide a short cut by water from Duluth to Chicago.

The answer to the old conundrum of the minstrels, "When is an alligator not an alligator?" was, "When he turns into a traveling bag." Many have undergone that transformation—incidentally ceasing to be alligators—in the last twenty-five years. It is estimated that from 1880 to 1894 two and a half millions were killed in Florida alone, and that in certain regions there are now not more than two where there used to be a hundred.

The just reproach has often been laid against the churches and other agencies of religion that they do not meet and contend, as they should, against the actual and active forces of evil at work around them; that they employ their energies too often in fighting sin in the abstract rather than in its concrete and more obtrusive forms. We are happy in the belief, however, that this is coming to be the exception rather than the rule among the preachers and other religious leaders of our day. Certain it is that some of the most signal victories recently won in this country for a higher standard of civic virtue and a cleaner municipal life have had the hearty, energetic and united support of the local clergy, and in some conspicuous instances the preachers

have taken the initiative and led the fight.

It is an interesting tribute to the habit of acquiescence, which becomes second nature among English-speaking peoples, that so great a post as the viceroyalty of India should have changed hands with so little jar and such scant comment. Lord Curzon resigned his almost royal powers, and his successor was appointed with scarcely more comment in England than a change of heads in Tammany Hall would have called out here. There is general agreement that Lord Curzon has been one of the ablest rulers of that long line which began with the great Warren Hastings, whose impeachment history and literature made famous. He gave up his great office because, by implication at least, the British government supported the contentions of Lord Kitchener, the commander-in-chief of the Indian army, rather than those of Lord Curzon. What these contentions were is not of great importance to Americans; but it may be said that in a general way they had to do with reform in the Indian army, and with Lord Curzon's unwillingness to subordinate the powers of the military member of his council to the desires of Lord Kitchener. The Earl of Minto, the new viceroy, has been trained in military as well as in civil affairs. He acted as private secretary to Lord Roberts in South Africa in 1881, served in the Mounted Infantry during the Egyptian campaign of 1882, was secretary to Lord Lansdowne when he was the Indian viceroy, helped put down the Riel rebellion, and has twice been Governor-General of Canada. From his second service in that position he retired less than a year ago, after an administration marked by acts which left the impress of his personality on the affairs of the Dominion. In India he will have a wider field for the exercise of his administrative powers.

Recent occurrences in Asia Minor and in Central America warrant the belief that there is more than one serious phase to the immigration question. We have to deal not only with the undesirable immigrant who comes to this country and stays here, but likewise with the undesirable immigrant who comes here long enough to acquire American citizenship and then goes back to plot against the government of his native land, relying upon the protection of the United States government when he is in danger of being shot or hanged. In both cases the American people are the victims of their own generosity in the matter of naturalization laws. It is about time that they should consider the advisability of revising those laws. We grant the privileges of citizenship to anybody who asks for them. Occasionally a judge will take the trouble to examine and reject an applicant because of his confessed ignorance of our language, laws and institutions, but as a general thing new citizens are ground through the judicial hopper as rapidly as they can make the necessary affidavits. This, of course, operates to increase the number of undesirable citizens—both those who stay in this country and those who return to their native countries to stir up trouble. The remedy in the case of the former class is more difficult than with respect to the latter. It is doubtful whether congress, influenced as it is by fears of political consequences, will go so far as to restrict immigration or even seriously to raise the qualifications for citizenship. Probably, therefore, we shall have to take care of our home-staying immigrants as best we may, without hoping for any great improvement in their intelligence or general desirability. We can, however, deal easily enough with the naturalized American who uses his citizenship as a cloak under which to prosecute revolutionary designs against the country to which he has forsaken allegiance. We can repudiate him altogether, making a provision in the naturalization laws to meet such cases. This country should not permit itself to be used as a mere convenience by plotters and revolutionaries.

Their Ancestors. "Speaking of old pictures," said the virtuoso, as he placed an old oil color of Grover Cleveland beside a dusty painting of Henry Clay. "I can tell you something that exposes the ridiculous side of ambition and the weakness of vain human nature. It is this: 'Many of the pictures of supposed deceased ancestors that hang on the walls of the nouveau riche are no more paintings of their kinsmen than they are of Julius Caesar or of Garibaldi. They are simply pictures of unknown but respectable appearing Toms, Dicks and Harrys, purchased for so much a head in antique stores for the purpose of deceiving a gullible public.'"

"So in Mrs. Jimpson's salon, when a visitor adjusts her lorgnette and stares patronizingly at the rusty painting of an old gentleman hanging on the wall, Mrs. Jimpson will calmly say: 'Oh, yes, that's my great-grandfather.' And, indeed, she may be telling the truth; she has no more idea who her great-grandfather was than if she never had any, and she probably paid \$20 for that picture in the store around the corner."

Recognize This One? "Let me learn from your eyes what my fate is to be," sung the poet; "let them teach me the secrets—"

"Thank you," interrupted the lady; "they have pupils enough now."—Cleveland Leader.

Some people shake hands like they were pulling taffy.

Conquest of the Great American Desert

Montana is coming in for a big share of the general prosperity of the country, and it will only be a few short years when she will rank with any of the Northwestern States in agricultural greatness. The recent act of the Interior Department of the United States in setting aside \$1,000,000 toward reclaiming three or four hundred thousand acres in the Milk River Valley is but a beginning of a much vaster development of this section as the needs grow apace. Already the agricultural worth of this to be famous valley has been adequately demonstrated in the results which have followed the irrigation works already established. It has been successfully proven that all kinds of agricultural products grow in great abundance wherever irrigation is used. The soil is naturally rich and needs only moisture to make it yield prolifically. The Great Northern Railway's main line practically cuts the valley in two. The fact that the government has decided to begin immediate operations will prove a great incentive to the people of that section who have always believed in the future of their country and will open to settlement a vast area of rich land to the homeseeker and investor.

Professor Elwood Mead, the irrigation expert of the United States Department of Agriculture, has borne enthusiastic testimony to the great capabilities of the Sacramento Valley when supplied with water, in canals and ditches, for irrigation. He says, in an official report, that its available water supply should make it "the Egypt of the Western hemisphere."

The irrigable area of the valley is estimated to be more than 2,000,000 acres, and calculations show that the average annual discharge of the Sacramento River at its mouth is sufficient to irrigate every acre of this great area. Professor Mead, after remarking that it is a sinful waste to allow so much water to flow unused to the sea, save for purposes of navigation, thus illustrates the astonishing variety of the products of the soil:

"Within a radius of five miles in the Sacramento Valley I saw every product of the temperate and semi-tropical zones which I could call to mind. Apples and oranges grew side by side, as did oak and almond trees. There were olives from the South and cherries from the North. A date palm seemed equally at home with an alfalfa meadow; figs and Tokay grapes were apparently as much in their element as the fields of wheat or barley or the rows of Indian corn, some of the stalks of which measured fifteen feet in height. All of these could have been grown on a single acre, and doubtless have been."

In another report the same authority expresses a like view, as follows: "In September last I saw a part of the Sacramento Valley in its most lovely aspect. One of the trips taken was from Chico to Willows, two towns about thirty miles apart, but the road thirty-five miles through a broad traveled made the distance about thirty-five miles. We crossed what is potentially one of the most fertile and promising agricultural districts on this continent. For scores of miles the land rises by a gentle and uniform slope from the Sacramento River toward the foothills on either side. Water would flow over every acre of the country traversed without requiring much labor in its direction or skill in the location of lateral ditches. The plains of Lombardy are not better suited to irrigation, nor the soil of the Nile Delta more fertile than were these lands originally. For a half century they have been devoted to the unremitting production of cereal crops. Each season the crop has been harvested, the grain shipped away, and the straw burned, and nothing done to replace the plant food withdrawn. A more exhaustive form of agriculture cannot be imagined. Although this surprising drain has gone on for fifty years, it cannot continue forever.

The absence of rainfall during the harvest period is one of the great advantages of California, where the needed moisture can be supplied by irrigation. It is likewise one of the greatest obstacles to diversified agriculture where dependence is had on rainfall alone. The natural opportunities of the district traversed are equal to, if not greater than those of the country surrounding Riverside, Cal., which has been appropriately designated as the "Garden Spot of America," but a difference in agricultural ideas has produced a corresponding difference in conditions.

The bonanza wheat farm and the bonanza orchard were in accord with the spirit which from the first has dominated the industries of California. It is a State of vast enterprises. Men pride themselves on great undertakings and doing whatever they undertake on a large scale. Wheat can be grown in this way. The man with capacity for organization can look after the growing of 10,000 acres of wheat, as easily as ten acres. It is an industry freed from detail. There is a period of seed time and harvest, and long intervals of complete freedom. It has none of the petty incidents which go with the management of a farm where there are chickens and pigs, where cows are to be milked, and

butter and eggs marketed, where each month has its duties, and where there is no time when something does not need attention. This sort of farming comes with high-priced land and a dense population, but it does not appeal to the imagination like the plowing of fields so large that turning a single furrow requires a day's journey, or the cultivation of the ground with steam plows and harrows. The cutting, threshing and sacking of grain at a single operation is spectacular as well as effective. In this respect it resembles the range cattle business in its best days.



Acute Indigestion. Acute indigestion may result from many causes, but when it follows immediately upon a holiday feast, it is usually attributable to overindigestion of the stomach, aggravated, perhaps, by the presence of such indigestible things as pastry and plum pudding. It occurs a little oftener in children, but in them it is rarely so serious in its consequences as it is in adults, for nausea is more readily induced and more promptly yielded to, and as soon as the stomach has got rid of its burden, the trouble is at an end. An adult, on the other hand, struggles against the feeling of oppression, and often intensifies it while seeking to relieve it by taking stimulating poisons.

In many cases the first indication of the disturbance is loss of consciousness or a violent convulsion resembling an epileptic seizure. Sometimes, indeed, it is difficult to distinguish the attack from one of heart failure or an apoplexy, for both these conditions are favored by overindulgence. A distinction is important, however, for neglect of appropriate treatment in either condition may favor a fatal termination.

The old advice to quit a meal before a feeling of satiety has been obtained is still good; one should cease at least before a sense of discomfort has been produced, and room should always be allowed for the secretion of the gastric juice, which in an adult often amounts to nearly a quart. When the walls of the stomach have been distended to their utmost capacity by food, the addition of so much fluid would seem of itself enough to induce the attack; or if the distention prevents the secretion of the fluid, as it does normal muscular movements, the process of digestion is delayed, the food is retained too long in the stomach, it undergoes abnormal decomposition, inflammation is induced, and this extending to the small intestine may lead to more protracted illness.

In the treatment of acute indigestion, the production of nausea should be favored. When vomiting occurs, it should not be checked until the stomach has been relieved of its burden. If it does not occur spontaneously, it should generally be induced.

If unconsciousness or a convulsion has supervened, a physician must be called without delay, for it may be necessary to administer an emetic subcutaneously.

Following this, a laxative is generally given, and the diet for a few days is limited to easily digestible, unirritating food. Milk, of course, is the safest form of nourishment, except for those with whom it does not agree, and the addition to it of a little lime-water or Vichy will often remove all objection.—Youth's Companion.

Troublesome Children. Everything is relative, after all, even age; yet one might suspect that the "children" of one of Mr. Muzze's Men of the Revolution might have arrived at years of some discretion and proper regard for behavior.

When I saw the old soldier, says Mr. Muzze, he was the sole survivor of those who witnessed the Battle of Bunker Hill. At the age of 95 years he was attending a Whig celebration held at Boston in 1850, and there I met him. He was a good-looking old man with a large, well-shaped head, blue eyes and mild expression. His whole countenance beamed with benevolence. I asked him if he had any children.

"Oh, yes, I have two sons," he replied. "Why did you not bring them with you?"

The old man's smooth brow wrinkled into a semblance of a frown as he said:

"I didn't want to be plagued with those boys on an occasion of this sort."

"Why, how old are they?" I asked, wondering if he could mean his grandchildren.

"Oh, one is 70 and the other is 72. But I couldn't be bothered with them."

One of Their Own Set. A party of New York brokers caught a five-foot shark the other day while out yachting. As soon as it gave them the sign of recognition they turned it loose.—Denver News.

Science AND Invention

Butter with a fishy taste has aroused complaint in Australia, where investigation has shown that the flavor has no connection with fish, but is due to one or more of four microorganisms. The rusty iron of cans was found to have a bad effect on milk and cream.

The newly patented electric cooking stove of Prof. Elihu Thompson is heavily jacketed outside with a layer of asbestos, fire-clay or mineral wool and is provided with a lid of the same character. Inside is placed a mass of refractory substance, within which is embedded a granular resistance material. Silicon is recommended as a resistance material, as it has a high specific resistance, and acquires a suitable temperature without fusing or oxidizing. The whole interior of the stove can be kept red hot, and it is anticipated that the running cost for cooking through the day will not be excessive.

The British Museum authorities have decided to make a collection of phonographic records preserving the voices of great living orators, singers and actors, and the instrumental renderings of famous musicians. The master records will be of nickel, from which molds will be taken. But for the sake of posterity the records will be very sparingly used during the lifetime of those whose voices are recorded. A similar undertaking is on foot in Italy. Imagine, if there had been phonographs when Demosthenes denounced Philip, when Cicero prosecuted Verres, when Mirabeau addressed the French revolutionists, and when Webster answered Hayne!

The danger of explosions in mines is not entirely confined to inflammable gases, carelessly managed fuses and neglected charges or cartridges. It has been observed in the Derbyshire lead mines that some of the great rocks are liable to burst on being scratched with a pick. The explosion is supposed to be due either to gases enclosed in the rocks, or to molecular strains. Last December a severe explosion of slate rock occurred in a mine at Hillgrove, New South Wales, and the shock was felt for a mile or two over the surrounding country. In this instance it is believed that the rock wall where the explosion occurred was subjected to a mechanical strain.

The best results yet attained in the various attempts that have been made to produce a wearable cloth from paper are said to be those produced by a patented process employed in Saxony. Narrow strips of paper are spun into yarn, which may be woven to form cloth. Better results are obtained by spinning paper and cotton together, and still better cloth is made by a combination of paper and woolen yarns. The fabrics do not possess the strength and durability of ordinary cloth, but useful clothing is made of them at a low price. They may even be washed without injury. Yarns are also made from wool-pulp, although their manufacture has not yet attained commercial importance.

One of the sights of the Great Salt Lake of Utah, developed by the progress of scientific industry, is the system of immense salt-making ponds on the shore of the lake. At Saltair the lake water is pumped into a great settling basin, where the impurities fall to the bottom, and, containing much iron, form a reddish deposit. From this basin the water is drawn off into "harvesting ponds," averaging 90,000 square yards in area, and six inches in depth. The ponds are kept supplied with water, as the evaporation goes on from May to September, when the salt harvest begins. The water having disappeared, a dazzling layer of salt, two or three inches thick, is found covering the bottom of the ponds, which is broken up with plows before being conveyed to the mills, where the final crushing and winnowing are done.

Two Views of It. A girl in Haddam went to a baseball game and surprised her escort by her knowledge of the game. The young man had ventured to say: "Baseball reminds me of the household—the plate, the batter, the fouls and the flies."

"And it reminds me of marriage," she added. "First, the diamond, where they are engaged, the struggle and the hits, when the men go out, and finally the difficulty they have in getting home."—Haddam, Kan., Clipper.

After the Spanking. Mrs. Whittier Lowell—In disobeying me, Emerson, you were doing wrong and I am punishing you to impress it upon your mind.

Emerson—Aren't you mistaken, mamma, in regard to the location of my mind?—Life.

The Cause of It. Doctor—Do you ever hear a buzzing noise in your ears?
Patient—Of course, doctor. I thought you knew her.
Doctor—Knew whom?
Patient—My wife.—Philadelphia Press.

Children soon learn that pa's patience doesn't last any longer than it takes the last guest to get out of the house.

It sometimes happens that a mean man is so absent-minded that he smiles at people he doesn't like.

ASHES OF FUN

A good runner is not one who is constantly into debt and running away from creditors.

Bobby—How much footwear do you wear out in a month, Tommy? Tommy—Two pairs of shoes and a pair of my mother's slippers.

Him—Yes, he's an artist, a musician and a poet. He poor fellow! I had no idea poverty had such a hold on him.—Chicago Daily News.

She—I wonder why the baby doesn't begin to talk, John? He—Why, I guess because you don't give him a chance, dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

Old Boarder—How does the beef-steak here compare with that in the boarding house you just left. New Boarder—It's neck and neck.—Baltimore American.

Bill—Did you ever notice how many tall men you meet in a day? Jill—No, but I've often noticed how many short men one meets when you want a loan.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Yes, Miss Myrtle," drawled Reggy Van Pickle, "there is a time for all things." "Indeed," yawned the girl in the Roman chair. "Then you have really looked at the clock?"

"How can you let George boss you around that way? I always thought you so independent." "Yes, dear, but you mustn't forget that Christmas is not far off."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"One danger 'bout education," said Uncle Eben, "is dat a young man is 'ble to stan' aroun' recitin' Woodman, Spare Dat Tree, when he ought to be choppin' firewood."—Washington Star.

"Marriages, you know," remarked Miss Elderleigh, "are made in heaven." "Oh, well, cheer up," rejoined Miss Youngbud, consolingly. "You'll probably go there some time."—Chicago News.

"How do you know that Solomon was the wisest man?" "That's easy," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "His wisdom is proved by his extraordinary accumulation of wealth."—Washington Star.

First Elevated Road Strap—That's a mighty pretty girl. Second Elevated Road Strap—Yes; and, what's more, I can support her in the manner to which she has been accustomed.—New York Sun.

Lady—What is it, little boy? Boy—I come to claim de reward you offered for de return of yer canary. Lady—But that is a cat. Boy—Yes, but the canary is inside de cat.—Chicago News.

Travers—I hear you are lecturing on the Strenuous Life. Palavers—Yes, I got tired of hustling, and it's so much easier to tell other people what to do than it is to do things one's self.—Detroit Free Press.

Farmer Skidmore (reading signs in a city hotel room)—"Gas burned all night charged extra." "Don't blow out the gas." These fellers is bound to catch you one way or the other.—Cleveland Leader.

Father—What did the teacher say when she heard you swear? Small Boy—She asked me where I learned it. Father—What did you tell her? Boy—I didn't want to give you away, pa, so I blamed it on to the parrot.—Exchange.

First Bachelor—Suppose you saw some beautiful scenery coming over the Rockies. What was it like? Second Ditto—It had gray eyes and brown hair and a blue gown; it sat just across the aisle from me.—Detroit Free Press.

Gunner—I'll wait outside the barber shop until you get shaved. How long are you going to be? Guyer—About eight hours. Gunner—What! Guyer—Yes, there is a varsity eleven in there waiting to get an end-of-the-season haircut.

They Wear a Mask. Nearly every shopkeeper in the land is forced, in the conduct of his business, to wear the mask of diplomacy. This was illustrated the other day in a downtown art store.

An elderly lady, connected with some of the best families, made her purchases and paid a small sum on account of a former bill and the goods just bought. As she placed the new bill in her reticule she said to the attentive shopkeeper:

"Now—er—no bothering me about this, you know; no sending around to my place. If you do send a man I'll set the dog on him."

"You'll have no trouble about it, madam," was the suave answer. "Take your time about it; all the time you want, and she smiled like a seraph until the old dowager's coach rolled off up the street. Then he turned to a friend who was taking it all in and muttered:

"Durn her old picture, I won't see a red cent of that money in nine months. But what can you do? You've got to be polite."

The Operator. A New York matron bought a sewing machine recently, and her 11-year-old daughter, anxious for a novelty, says the New York Sun, laid out the printed directions and attempted to run the machine. All seemed to be going well, till the mother's attention was attracted by a deep sigh and a whispered "O dear! I cannot find it." "What is it, daughter, that you cannot find?" she asked. "Why, mother," was the reply, "the directions say, 'Place the screw to the right of the operator,' and I can't find the operator!"

OLD Favorites

London Bridge.
Proud and lowly, beggar and lord,
Over the bridge they go;
Rags and velvet, fetter and sword,
Poverty, pomp and woe.
Laughing, weeping, hurrying ever,
Hour by hour they crowd along,
While, below, the mighty river
Sings them all a mocking song.

Hurry along.
Sorrow and song,
All is vanity 'neath the sun;
Velvet and rags,
So the world wags,
Until the river no more shall run.

Dainty, painted, powdered and gay
Rolled my lady by;
Rags and tatters over the way
Carries a heart as high.
Flowers and dreams from country meadows,
Dust and din through city skies,
Old men creeping with their shadows,
Children with their sunny eyes—

Hurry along.
Sorrow and song,
All is vanity 'neath the sun;
Velvet and rags,
So the world wags,
Until the river no more shall run.

Storm and sunshine, peace and strife.
Over the bridge they go;
Floating on in the tide of life
Whither no man shall know.
Who will miss them there to-morrow,
Waifs that drift to the shade or sun?
Gone away with their songs and sorrow;
Only the river still flows on.

Hurry along.
Sorrow and song,
All is vanity 'neath the sun;
Velvet and rags,
So the world wags,
Until the river no more shall run.
—Frederic E. Weatherly.

Stay at Home, My Heart.
Stay, stay at home, my heart, and rest;
Home keeping hearts are happiest.
For those that wander they know not where
Are full of trouble and full of care.
To stay at home is best.

Wear and homesick and distressed.
They wander east, they wander west,
And are baffled and beaten and blown about
By the winds of the wilderness of doubt.
To stay at home is best.

Then stay at home, my heart, and rest.
The bird is safest in its nest.
O'er all that flutter their wings and fly
A hawk is hovering in the sky.
To stay at home is best.
—H. W. Longfellow.

CLEVER TRICKS OF CRIMINALS.

Detectives Baffled by False Clews Prepared for Them.

"We have to be very chary nowadays in placing reliance upon the popular clew, for certain crimes—housebreaking, for example—have become such a science that clews are frequently actually manufactured by the criminals for the express purpose of misleading the police," remarked a prominent detective to a representative of London Tit-Bits. "So cleverly is this managed sometimes that it is by no means easy to discover whether it is a real or a false clew until one has wasted a considerable amount of time in following it up.

"Among the burglar fraternity this practice is becoming quite common. What more easy, for instance, than for the midnight visitor to wear boots many sizes too large for him, taking care to leave footprints which will give an entirely wrong idea of his build? Where footprints are not possible the boots are left behind, dropped as though their owner left in too great a hurry to take them with him. In such cases the footgear usually bears the maker's name, but it would be waste of time to look for the thief in that locality, since they have been purposely bought in a strange neighborhood. When this device is practiced a pair of rubber shoes are worn inside the boots, so that the loss of the latter occasions the thief no inconvenience.

"Hats have been made to serve the same purpose. One left behind at a provincial jeweler's shop which had been rifled had the name of an east end tradesman in it, and the crime was at first attributed to a London gang. It eventually transpired to be the work of a local practitioner, who, though his head was several sizes smaller than the hat, evidently had his share of brains. But for the treachery of a 'pal' he would probably have escaped detection, for the police were looking for a much bigger man, and in the wrong place, too.

"Occasionally the 'faked' clew consists of a tool distinctive of a particular trade—a shoemaker's knife, for instance. The articles thus left behind, I may remark, are never new; they are usually well worn, but still serviceable. An elaborately prepared clew was a handkerchief, apparently taken from the wearer's throat in order to tie together several articles, which were nevertheless left behind. On examination it proved to be covered with short gray hairs, such as would convey the impression that the wearer was an oldish man who had recently had his hair cut. The real burglar was a young fellow of less than 25.

"A few years ago one of these false clews was very nearly the means of an innocent man being sent to prison. A burglary was committed near London and an addressed envelope was

picked up on the premises which no one could account for. It had apparently been used for a pipelight and only the name and part of the address could be deciphered. The police, however, found out the addressee and arrested him. But for the fact that he was able to prove an undoubted alibi he would probably have been convicted, for his past was not quite spotless. How the real thief obtained the envelope remains a mystery.

"One of the smartest 'faked' clews I remember came to light in a certain provincial district, which, since the criminal was never caught, I will not name. Three burglaries were successfully accomplished and from the traces left all three were apparently the work of a man with a wooden leg. It was only when a smart detective pointed out that in the first two cases the wooden leg was the left one, while in the third it was the right, that the local police gave up searching for a one-legged burglar. The idea was not a bad one, for strapped below the knee the 'peg' would be no encumbrance, and detached would have proved a formidable weapon in case of need. But for the change of legs the trick would never have been suspected."

OLD-TIME SPELLING.

A Specimen of Martha Washington's Orthography Reasserted.

But if George did not grievously err in the matter of spelling, as much cannot be said for Martha, whose words and sentences were fearfully and wonderfully made. One illustration will be sufficient. The letter was written while the good Martha was with her husband at the seat of government in Philadelphia, and was addressed to her sister at Mount Vernon. After regretting the illness of the little ones at Mount Vernon, who were suffering from an ailment common among children and puppies, Martha went on to say:

"Indeed, my dear Fanny, I never saw children stuffed as yours was when I was down and reather wondered that they were able to be tolerable with such lodes as they used to put into their little stomachs—I am sure there is nothing so pernicious as over charging the stomach of a child—with every kind of food that they will take—Expearence will convince you of the impropriety if nothing else will—

*** The President will bring two white men with him—one of them may sleep in Whiting's room, the other in the Garret—Let there be a bed put in the Garret room—and one for the other man as they may be ready—The President talks of leaving this on Tuesday morn—and I suppose he will make all the dispatch he can as he does not expect to be long from hear. *** It will be well for you to send one of your old shoes when the President return, and then you will be certain that your shoes will fit—The Trades people suffered very much in the Yellow fever. ***

dear Fanny your most affectionate
M. WASHINGTON.
—Roswell Field, in the Chicago Journal.

CHINA'S SUMMER PALACE.

Charming Apartment Therein Given Up to the American Artist, Miss Carl.

The Summer Palace, like all Chinese palaces and temples, and even the dwelling houses of the rich, consists of a series of verandah buildings, built on stone foundations which rise about eight feet from the ground, generally of one story, around the four sides of rectangular or square courts, connected by open veranda like corridors. The apartments set aside for my private use, while in the precincts, were to the left of the Empress Dowager's throne room and near it, in order that I might be within easy reach of my painting. These apartments occupied an entire pavilion. They were charming. Their shining marble floors and beautifully carved partitions, their painted walls and charming outlook over flowery courts, made them a delightful retreat. These pavilions at the palace have movable partitions, and the rooms may be made as small as closets or as large as the whole building.

My pavilion consisted of two sitting rooms, a dining room and a charming bedroom, separated from one another by screen-like walls of beautifully carved open woodwork, with blue silk showing through the interstices. In the larger spaces were artistic panels of flowers painted on white silk, alternating with poems and quotations from the classics, in the picturesque, ideographic writing of the Chinese. On one of the solid walls was a large water-color painting on white silk, representing a realistically painted peafowl in a flowery field; an immense mirror formed the other solid wall. The plate-glass lower windows had blue silken curtains, the upper windows, of white Korean paper, were rolled down, and the rich perfume of the flowers in the court came in. In my honor, several foreign objects de vertu adorned the tables and window shelves. The bed, a couch built into an alcove, was covered with blue satin cushions; and the windows were shaded from the outside by blue silken awnings, which gave a soft, subdued light to the room, that made it very cool and restful looking.—Century.

"I Will!"
Patience—Her motto in life has been "I will!"

Patrice—And has she lived up to it?
"She certainly has. She never said no to a marriage proposal in her life."
—Yonkers Statesman.

When a woman talks a great deal of the sins of men it is a sign her husband does not behave himself.

POWER OF ENDURING PAIN.

Many Undergo Surgical Operations Without Taking Anesthetics.

The incident of a physician with a dislocated shoulder going from one doctor to another to get it set without an anesthetic and finally securing the heroic treatment at Bellevue is to-day so much out of the ordinary that it secures liberal space in the newspapers. The fact that a painful operation was performed without chloroform or ether is itself thought worthy of notice. The refusal of several physicians to perform it is eloquent in the state of surgical practice.

Now and then in some doctor's office or medical museum we see a case of instruments which seem better fitted for the carpenter's bench or the butcher's block than for the surgeon's table. There are knives as large as carvers for cutting through quivering and sensitive flesh with free sweep and swift stroke, as if it were dead meat, and great saws for severing human bones like firewood. The sight of them is enough to make one glad not to have lived in the old days. It is much more comfortable to be carved up now.

If anybody doubts that anesthesia was the greatest blessing of the nineteenth century to humanity the threat of an amputation with these old instruments is likely to change his opinion. Out of the football field men now and then get joints dislocated and stoically have them set without ether and rush back into the scramble. Battle and accident and disease still inflict untold suffering under circumstances which no anodyne can deaden.

But in ordinary life for the most part we have become so accustomed to relief from physical pain in surgical practice that the deliberate preference for endurance rather than oblivion excites interest and remark. Yet only a few years ago such endurance was a matter of course. To-day many people, even to save their lives, would not face the pain of the old-time practice, so much have habit and the knowledge of surgical luxury affected us. Just as it is impossible for him who has grown into the life of ease and self-indulgence to take up the regimen of early days, when he worked with his hands and lived on hard fare, so it is impossible for most of us to face pain as our fathers and mothers did.

Some students of the Chinese tell us that their remarkable endurance of pain is not so much stoicism as lack of sensitiveness. They do not feel pain as the Caucasian does. If that be true it is easy to believe in great variations not merely in self-control, but in sensory responsiveness. Perhaps our people, besides being less habituated to the endurance of pain as a matter of course, are also more sensitive to it, not only mentally, but physically. The modern nervous tension and quick responsiveness may lay upon the hero of to-day a vastly greater burden than was borne under the same suffering by the man of an earlier time, who was not braver or more self-contained or more the master of his own soul, but whose physical being did not vibrate with anything like the same intensity under external impulse.

CLEVELAND'S REAL INCOME.

Authoritative Statement About Much-Discussed Matter.

After a considerable period of belief that Mr. Cleveland had become comparatively rich as the result of financial operations in association with his friend, E. C. Benedict, the broker, a story to the other extreme is now going the rounds to the effect that his income is only \$5,000 a year, says Harper's Weekly. The truth is that Mr. Cleveland's income from his investments is between \$8,000 and \$10,000, to which he adds an average of about \$3,000 by writing occasional essays for publication. He might have acquired a larger fortune, doubtless, but for the fact that he would never permit his bankers to buy or sell stocks on margins. Mr. Benedict, however, makes his few investments, and they are generally wise ones.

Some years ago Mr. Cleveland had \$5,000 to spare and Mr. Benedict obtained for him the right, which he availed himself of, to subscribe for the stock of a projected trust company. The knowledge that the former President was to become one of their shareholders inspired the promoters with a brilliant idea. After consultation, they sought Mr. Benedict, and through him offered Mr. Cleveland the Presidency of the company at a salary of \$50,000 a year. It was a legitimate undertaking, backed by reputable men, but Mr. Cleveland somewhat reluctantly declined on the ground that he was unacquainted with the details of the business and that the condition of his health would not permit of the severe application requisite to effective service.

Again he was urged to accept, with the assurance that his duties would be nominal, his mere official connection with the company being considered sufficient recompense for his remuneration. Mr. Cleveland replied simply that that would seem to him too much like selling the use of his name, which, of course, he could not do. That closed the incident.

Grounds.
"Mr. Slopoy, did I understand you to say you believed my coffee to be half chicory?"

"I believe," replied Mr. Slopoy, peering into his cup, "I have grounds for such a belief."—Houston Post.

It isn't always safe to bet that the man who bows loudest about thieving politicians never tried to beat a street-conductor out of a nickel.

QUEER STORIES

It is said that American tourists spend a million dollars a day in Europe.

Two of the big department stores of Chicago are now owned and controlled by women.

Fully one-third of the land in Great Britain is owned by members of the House of Lords.

All males who sell newspapers in the streets of Moscow are compelled to appear in uniform.

The dolphin is the swiftest fish. For short distances it can swim at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour.

Not every one knows what flower is meant by the pimpernel in the famous lines:

The white lake blossom fell into the lake,
As the pimpernel dozed on the sea.

Every year a layer of the entire sea, fourteen feet thick, is taken up into the clouds; the winds bear their burden into the land, and the water comes down in rain upon the fields, to flow back through rivers.

Plants with white blossoms have a larger proportion of fragrant species than any others; next comes red, then yellow and blue; after which, and in the same order, may be reckoned violet, green, orange, brown and black.

A typical South African household, described by Olive Schreiner, had an English father, a half Dutch mother with a French name, a Scotch governess, a Zulu cook, a Hottentot housemaid and a Kaffir stable boy, while the little girl who waited at table was a Basuto.

It is a pretty English wild flower of the primrose family, and commonly known as "poor-man's weather glass," because its petals are so sensitive to moisture that they droop before the coming rain. Garden burnet is sometimes confounded with this English plant, because it is called by the French "pimpernelle." But the pimpernel which "dozed on the sea" is a slightly poisonous, acrid plant, not at all suitable in a salad.

The battle of the herrings was the comical name given to a fight between an English force and a French detachment not far from Orleans in 1429. The English were conveying a large quantity of supplies, mainly herrings, for it was Lent, to the army that was besieging Orleans. The English had sixteen hundred men, the French six thousand. The former repulsed the assailants and saved the herrings, so the battle was named in honor of the supplies.

A memento of the Kaiser's recent visit to Morocco is a splendid full-blood negro of gigantic stature whom the Emperor brought home with him from Tangier. The negro was selected for the Imperial Guards on account of his great size. "Othello" was designated as tambourine player, but as he had been used to flowing Arab attire, he took badly to the light tunic, and still worse to his jingling hand instrument, with which he publicly rapped the bandmaster on the head during his first performance. The Moor has now been withdrawn from the band, and the Emperor is pondering what to do with his "black diamond."

Some recently invented chronographic cameras by Lucien Bull of Paris take successive pictures at rates of from one thousand to two thousand per second. The source of light is the spark of an induction coil, which, it is calculated, endures only about one two-millionth of a second, so that with improved mechanism the successive images could be taken at a far more rapid rate than is now employed. Six hundred images per second, however, suffice to show clearly the moving wings of a dragon-fly, and with eleven hundred or twelve hundred images per second, sharp pictures have been obtained of bees and house flies in flight.

Habit in Appetite.

The so-called cravings of appetite are purely the result of habit. A habit once acquired and persistently followed soon has us in its grasp, and then any deviation therefrom temporarily disturbs our physiological equilibrium. The system makes complaint and we experience a craving, it may be, for that to which the body has become accustomed, even though this something be, in the long run, distinctly injurious to the welfare of the body. There has thus come about a sentiment that the cravings of the appetite for food are to be fully satisfied, that this is merely obedience to nature's laws. This idea, however, is fundamentally wrong. Any one with a little persistence can change his or her habits of life, change the whole order of cravings, thus demonstrating that the latter are purely artificial, and that they have no necessary connection with the welfare or needs of the body. In other words, dietetic requirements are to be founded not upon so-called instinct and craving, but upon reason and intelligence.—Century.

The Evil of Inheritance.

It is not so bad when a rich man cuts off his heirs for spite. Inheritance has worked enormous mischief ever since there were fortunes to leave. In most cases it is a misfortune to be an heir.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

We have more fear of a little crazy man, or a little drunken man, than we have of two big sober men.

Every good rain develops a lot of town farmers.

PITH OF ROW BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

Hungary, at present, does not seek independence from Austria. It wants a separate Hungarian army. It demands that the Magyar tongue shall be the language of command. Ultimately the intention is to maintain a mere alliance between the two countries, dissolving the commercial partnership. The link between the two would then consist only of the Emperor-King's personal sovereignty.

Emperor Franz Joseph has steadfastly resisted all demands curtailing Austrian power.

The result is a deadlock, which threatens a war of secession. Should Hungary revolt it is probable Bohemia will follow.

A breaking about of the Austrian empire would probably throw the old duchy of Austria into the German empire.

Franz Joseph is Emperor of Austria and King of Hungary, commanding the common army.

Naval and military matters, foreign affairs, customs and currency are supposed to be administered in common.

This dual system was adopted by the ausgleich (agreement) of 1867.

Franz Joseph has only been able to maintain the ausgleich (agreements) not only between Hungary and Austria, but between the seventeen crown lands represented in the Reichsrat at Vienna, by personal influence, and by playing off the different factions against each other.

The ministers are practically the servants of the Emperor, though in law they are responsible to the Parliament.

Partisan strife has frequently allowed the Emperor to block all legislation for months at a time, thus affording him opportunity to make laws and issue decrees as he pleased.

To all intents and purposes, owing to the manipulations of the Emperor and his minister-servants, Hungary is now a country without any government recognized by the people.

At present the army, while recruited among Hungarians, is commanded mainly by Austrians, commanded in German, and the colors are Austrian.

In the eyes of Hungarians this army makes Hungary look like a conquered country.

In 1900, Hungary and Transylvania had a population of 16,768,143; Bohemia, 6,318,280; the rest of the empire, 22,224,412.

Area in square miles: Hungary and Transylvania, 108,258; Bohemia, 20,000; rest of Austria, 220,882.

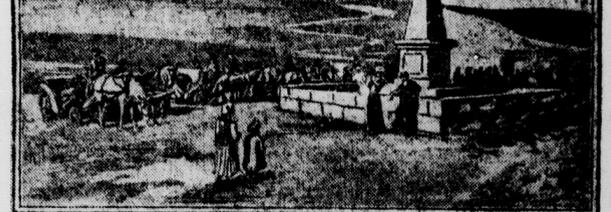
FIFTY YEARS AFTER.

An English Writer Tells of a Recent Visit to the Crimea.

On the 8th of September, 1885, the French captured Malakoff, a strongly fortified hill which commanded the town and harbor of Sebastopol, and that same night the Russians blew up the Forts Nicholas, Quarantine and Alexander, and the Flagstaff and Garden batteries, scuttled their fleet, and after setting fire to the town, crossed by a bridge of boats to the north side of the harbor and evacuated the place after a siege of ten months. This practically terminated the Crimean war.

London Black and White has published some illustrations of the present state of the Crimea.

The Bay of Sebastopol, four miles in length from east to west, and nearly a mile across at its widest part, with an almost uniform depth of nine fathoms, is one of the best harbors in the



THE BATTLEFIELD OF BALAKLAVA.

This obelisk, erected by the British, is said to mark the spot whence the Light Brigade started on their famous charge.

world. The handsome town of Sebastopol is now entirely rebuilt and greatly enlarged, with immense docks, forts and barracks, magnificent public buildings, boulevards, garden and up-to-date hotels. There is also an excellent museum in the Ionic style, which contains many interesting objects relating to the war. Here are numbers of English, French and Turkish guns, helmets, lances and sabres, and many engravings from well-known English and French paintings—notably, "The Roll Call" and the "Balaklava" of Lady Butler, and "The Thin Red Line

fell in the battle," the Sandbag battery, named by the French the "Abattoir," where the fight raged fiercest, and other notable points of interest we read of in Kingslake and Russell. The whole plateau is covered with small trees, brushwood and wild flowers, the gentian, crocus, sweet pea, veronica and many others.

This Pump Works Itself.

A device which will save the automobilist much annoyance and trouble is the automatic tire pump recently introduced by a Western firm. This pump is so fashioned that it may be fastened to any artillery wheel and the inflating operation is performed by the turning of the wheel, so that the tire may be inflated while the car is in motion. The apparatus consists of a plunger pump that is fastened to one of the spokes, with a rubber tube connecting with the tire valve. The pump is operated by means of an eccentric arrangement which surrounds the wheel hub, and one member of the device is held against rotation by a cord which may be fastened to the mud guard or some other fixed portion of the car above the wheel.

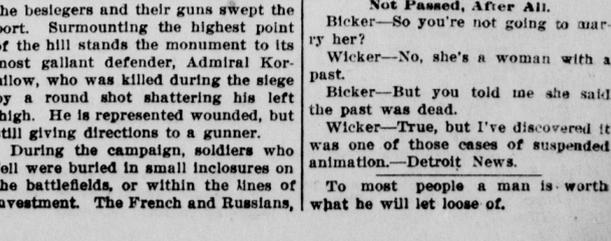
The apparatus is equipped with a cutout appliance by which it is thrown out of action after a pressure of 110 pounds is reached, and the pump is said to be capable of maintaining the pressure at that point in the face of a leak of any ordinary proportions, so that it is possible to make a run home or for help in the event of a puncture without the necessity of stopping to make a temporary repair. With the use of this device the tire may be maintained at a uniform point without attention. For inflating the rear wheels the device may be applied, and the rear part of the vehicle being jacked up, the tires may be filled by starting the engine.—New York Herald.

Not Passed, After All.

Bicker—So you're not going to marry her?
Wicker—No, she's a woman with a past.

Bicker—But you told me she said the past was dead.
Wicker—True, but I've discovered it was one of those cases of suspended animation.—Detroit News.

To most people a man is worth what he will let loose of.



MONUMENT TO ADMIRAL KORNILOV.

at Inkerman." The landing stage is a particularly handsome structure of white marble, with four flights of steps and a Doric colonnade at the top, flanked by reproductions of antique statues.

Standing amid the crumbling bastions, with the town and harbor of Sebastopol spread out like a map below, it is easy to understand how utterly untenable the place became when once the Malakoff was in the hands of the besiegers and their guns swept the port. Surmounting the highest point of the hill stands the monument to its most gallant defender, Admiral Kornilov, who was killed during the siege by a round shot shattering his left thigh. He is represented wounded, but still giving directions to a gunner.

During the campaign, soldiers who fell were buried in small inclosures on the battlefields, or within the lines of investment. The French and Russians,

THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 29th, 1895.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1905.

The business center of this town is now practically fixed and firmly established at the intersection of Grand and Linden avenues. The temporary frame buildings erected on the four blocks cornering at the above named center will ere long disappear, to give place to permanent structures of brick or stone or other durable material. The new brick building and the old Martin brick building adjoining constitute a substantial beginning for the business district of the future. It is to be hoped that all new buildings in the aforesaid blocks to front on either Grand or Linden avenues may be of brick or other permanent material. The difference between the cost of a wooden and a brick building is about 25 per cent. The difference will quickly be absorbed in the difference in the cost of repairs and insurance, so that the brick is in the long run a cheaper building than one of wood.

Do not fail to attend the fourth semi-annual meeting of The Counties Committee of the California Promotion Committee, Santa Barbara, Saturday, December 16, 1905. Topic of the meeting: "California's Needs for Federal Aid." Men prominent in development work will deliver addresses. There will be a general discussion of the subject. A splendid meeting that will bring practical results to California. Reduced rates on all railroads—special hotel rates.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Sacramento, Nov. 14. — Governor Pardee has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation: "Whereas, The President of the United States has by proclamation set apart Thursday, the 30th day of November of the present year, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer; and "Whereas, The people of the State of California have great cause to be thankful for the harvests of their fields, for the products of their mines, for general prosperity in country and city, for the continued growth of population and industries, for freedom from pestilence and for the blessing of peace and domestic happiness, "Now, therefore, I, George C. Pardee, Governor of the State of California, by virtue of the authority vested in me by law, do hereby designate and proclaim Thursday, the 30th day of November, A. D. 1905, a legal holiday, and recommend its observance as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, in order that the people of this commonwealth may by such observance, and more especially by public gatherings and appropriate religious services, manifest a proper sense of appreciation and gratitude to the Almighty for His manifold blessings."

IDEAS FOR CALIFORNIA HOME-BUILDERS

The campaign instituted some time ago by the California Promotion Committee for the beautifying of towns throughout this State and arousing a desire for more beautiful homes in the future, has struck fire all over the country. In the current monthly magazines prominent notice is given to this movement and the necessity of arousing enthusiasm in behalf of the architecturally ideal home emphasized. The November Ladies' Home Journal has a page devoted to "Good and Bad Taste in Small Houses." Along this same line is the exceedingly instructive article by Mr. Chas. Keeler in the October Architect and Engineer of California. Good taste in a home is evidenced, according to the Ladies' Home Journal, by solidity, grace and comfort. Mr. Keeler explains the various forms of architecture which are certain to give this result if properly followed. Beyond the necessity of adhering to a harmonious design, it is deemed necessary to judiciously select materials for construction. But particular importance is laid upon the fact that one must never build unless fairly sized grounds are possessed. This campaign is certain to mean much to California in the near future. Then will be seen homes that are in sympathy with their surroundings—homes that will be distinctly Californian. The notable results of the campaign in favor of street trees—instituted by the California Promotion Committee in their handbook on the subject—have proved a blessing to many towns. Naturally sequent, comes the campaign for architecturally ideal homes in California.—California Promotion Committee.

MEN WHO DON'T SUCCEED IN BUSINESS ARE THOSE

Who are never on time.
Who depend on favoritism to advance them instead of good honest endeavor.
Who expect to begin at the top instead of slowly climbing there.
Who fear that they will do more than their salary calls for.
Who are not thorough and conscientious about their work.
Who talk over their employer's business outside of the office.—The American.

THE MISSION.

The Rev. Mr. Lewis conducted the Mission service at Butchers' Hall Sunday evening last, a large congregation being present. The notices read before the sermon by the pastor were of more than ordinary interest, notifying the members present that on Tuesday morning work would be begun preparatory to laying the foundation of the new church building on Grand avenue, and requesting that the members by themselves or by proxy be present to commence the good work, after which the Reverend gentleman announced his text, the same being taken from the Third Chapter of Hebrews, and reads, "Whose house are we." The work in hand suggested the theme, first, the dwelling place; God, the architect and builder; materials being gathered from every source, constructed aright it becomes the temple of the living God. The indwelling of the spirit of Christ, in the members of the church, makes them temples of the most high. When the Holy Spirit dwells within us, and becomes the altogether lovely, then, are we heirs of salvation. Then, the obligation at any sacrifice to build a place of worship being imperative, may we with hand and heart, earnestly urged the speaker, make it a building worthy of our high calling.

Secondly, God, the proprietor, he made us and not we ourselves; we are the sheep of his pasture, the work of his hands, Christ's by redemption, he hath bought us with a price; therefore, he asks us to work with him; to walk with him. If walking with the President of the United States, we would try to keep step with him; and so we are taught to walk with God, to keep step with him, in devotedness of purpose and personal work, not forgetting we are the children of a King. Then the reward, I go to prepare a place for you, and I will come again and take you unto myself that where I am there ye may be also.

The singing of hymn 235 and pronouncing the benediction brought a very interesting service to a close.

H. E.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

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An equable and healthful climate.
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An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

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An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

Aged Years in a Few Minutes.

Chicago.—Imprisoned forty minutes in the pit of the Bascule bridge, where at any moment a passing boat would have opened the bridge, bringing down upon him a fifteen ton weight, Daniel Delaney's hair turned snow white. Hastening to work in the early morning, he stumbled into the pit, falling thirty-five feet into water up to his neck. He managed to find the ledge, upon which he stood, and shouted for help, every second straining his hearing for the whistle of a tug, which would have sounded his death knell. By a miraculous piece of luck, no vessel passed, and his calls were finally heard. He was 40 years old when he fell into the pit, but 70 when dragged out, forty minutes later.

Queen Alexandra Aids Unemployed.

London.—Queen Alexandra has contributed \$10,000 and has initiated a movement for the relief of the unemployed in England by issuing an appeal through Earl de Grey, treasurer of the Queen's household. Her majesty says:

"I appeal to the people of the empire, men and women, to assist me in alleviating the suffering of the poor, starving and unemployed during the winter. For this purpose I head the list with £2000. All contributions should be sent to Earl de Grey.

"ALEXANDRA."

Fatalities Due to Football.

Salinas.—It has leaked out that during a practice game of football by the Pacific High School boys recently, John Meehan, son of Quartermaster Sergeant John Meehan of the Fifteenth United States Infantry, had his spine broken during a scrimmage. The boy is 15 years old. It was at first supposed he was not seriously injured.

Council Bluffs, Iowa.—Herman G. Norgaard, a member of the local High School football team, died from an abscess of the brain brought on by injuries received in a game at Harlan, Ia., about two weeks ago.

Three hundred Mexican cigars smuggled in the sail loft of the steamer Newport were seized at San Francisco by customs searchers.

Topical Lines

Greater London contained 924,143 inhabited houses in 1901.

At a dog show to be held in the Crystal Palace, near London, Oct. 10 to 12, the prizes will amount to \$34,500.

King Charles of Portugal has the reputation of being the stoutest monarch alive. He weighs 300 pounds, yet is wonderfully active.

A partridge shot by a sportsman in a field near Bainbridge, England, the other day, dropped into the smoke-stack of a passing locomotive and was lost.

An English police court comes to the front with an antiseptic New Testament for oath-taking purposes. The covers are guaranteed to be death to germs.

Texas, in the fiscal years 1906 and 1907, will pay \$900,000 to Confederate veterans for pensions, besides expending \$154,538 for the support of the Confederate home.

J. H. Richardson, of Anthony, Kan., has discovered that the water below a dam is much softer than that above it. He claims that falling over the dam breaks the water.

The longest-lived trees in northern Europe are the pines of Norway and Sweden, but 570 years is their greatest period. Germany's oldest oaks live only a little more than 300 years.

When an Atlantic steamship has on board what is called a "full mail" she is carrying about 200,000 letters and 300 sacks of newspapers to London alone, besides large quantities for other places.

The head stage carpenter at the Royal Opera House, Vienna, has been discharged because, during an exciting storm scene, he let a heavy thunder cloud fall on two actors, severely injuring them.

In the village of Verjux, near Chalon-sur-Saone, France, a couple, aged 100 and 90, respectively, have just celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of their wedding, which they called their "platinum" wedding.

In their latest annual report, an exhaustive document, the British lunacy commissioners say, as a result of their researches into the relation of drink and insanity: "It cannot be denied that alcohol is a brain poison."

For revenge on the editor of the Neuesten Nachrichten, Bamberg, Germany, who had published an unappreciative account of their exploits, some burglars entered his house and smashed everything on the premises.

Three railroad signalmen whose prompt action in an emergency recently prevented great loss of life on an English road, are to receive the Albert Medal, a prized decoration which is given for "acts of heroism performed by civilians on land or sea."

Judge Dickerson attended a roping contest at Ardmore, I. T., recently, for the purpose of satisfying himself as to the cruelty of the sport. He announces no more exhibitions of that kind in his district, and classes the contests on the same plane as bull fights.

In some of the English schools French is now taught by means of a phonograph. The machine delivers select specimens of French oratory and songs, and is extremely popular with the children, whose accent is said to make rapid progress. Government inspectors approve of it.

It is announced that the Villa Palmieri, Florence, is to be sold. The villa is popularly supposed to have been the scene of Boccaccio's "Decameron." Queen Victoria made the place her residence during two of her visits to Florence. Its present owner is the Dowager Lady Crawford.

The famous snail of Burgundy is so greatly reduced in numbers that the demand for it in the restaurants cannot be adequately supplied. The general council of the department of the Cote d'Or has therefore asked the prefect to authorize a close time for snails between April 15 and July 15.

A NEW EMPIRE.

Indian Territory Soon to Be the Home of the White Man.

The next few months will bring startling changes in the Indian Territory, and the next few years will see it transformed into one of the most populous and prosperous of all the southwestern States. During the twelve years between 1890 and 1902 immigration into the territory was naturally light, as not one acre of land could be bought from the Indians. The entire territory was held in common by the five civilized tribes—the Chickasaws, Choctaws, Creeks, Cherokees and Seminoles—and only because the tribal governments permitted the leasing of tracts of land to the whites for agricultural and grazing purposes was it possible for any of the latter to enter there and earn a livelihood.

In 1902 the United States government took the first steps towards opening the territory to outsiders—a step that was rendered absolutely necessary by the advent of the railroads, along whose lines cities and towns were springing up, for which it was evident that sites must be provided which could be subdivided and allotted on a more satisfactory basis than the leasehold plan. Therefore, certain lands at suitable points were reserved for townsite purposes, surveyed and platted and offered for sale to those who desired to purchase. This was the entering wedge. Soon

other lines of railway began to penetrate the new land of promise, making further townsite reservations necessary. In many cases the towns on the older lines outgrew their original sites, compelling the enlargement of their boundaries. Finally, early in 1904, the last barrier was removed by agreement with the tribes, which permits the outright sale of any lands, under certain simple preliminary restrictions imposed for the protection of the Indians and having no effect whatever on the validity of the title given.

After many long years of earnest effort to make farmers of the Indians the government has finally been compelled to acknowledge that the experiment has proved a failure. To-day less than 2,000,000 of the 20,000,000 acres of tillable land are under cultivation, and even that small proportion is cultivated in a crude, haphazard manner that gives only a hint of the bounteous returns of which its marvelous fertility is capable. It is evident folly to longer withhold this magnificent empire of agricultural and mineral wealth from development, so the bars have practically been lowered and a new field of untold wealth opened to the advance of civilization and progress.

The result is that thousands of ambitious Americans are turning their eyes to the Indian Territory. Large numbers of them have already gone there, either to inspect or locate, other hosts are on their way, and multitudes are getting ready to go.

The total land area of the Indian Territory is 31,400 miles, about that of the State of Indiana. The population in 1890 was 180,132; in 1900, 302,000, or an average yearly increase of 21.67 per cent. The population at present exceeds 500,000.

But one-tenth of the entire acreage is at present under cultivation, and little of that is properly farmed. The surface scratching with an old mule and a "bull-tongue," which has prevailed hitherto, cannot be dignified as plowing. Yet in all this enormous area there is practically no waste land, and such portions as cannot be profitably devoted to grain, cotton, potatoes and other staple crops can be utilized for fruit growing, with results equal to those obtained in the famous Ozark regions of Missouri and Arkansas. The territory lies partly within the great corn and wheat belt and partly in the cotton, potato and fruit belt of the United States. The northern portion is specially adapted to the raising of cereals, the middle portion to fruit, cereals, potatoes and cotton, and the southern portion to the last two products.

SOCIALISM FOR THE RICH.

Bernard Shaw on the Superiority of the Burglar to His Victims. "Socialism for the Upper Classes" formed the theme of an address delivered recently on behalf of the potteries fund by G. Bernard Shaw to a wealthy audience at Holy Trinity parish room, Upper Chelsea, London. The rector, the Rev. R. H. Gamble, presided.

"First acquire an independent income and then practice virtue," Mr. Shaw quoted approvingly from the ancient Greeks, according to the London Chronicle. One could not, Mr. Shaw thought, be virtuous or decent unless one belonged to the upper classes, because in order to practice virtue, health, happiness and decency one required money, and these things were part of morality.

People often imagined dramatic situations where a person was forced to choose between poverty with virtue and wealth without virtue, but this was a false antithesis, because if a person were compelled to choose between two vices he should choose the lesser, and in his case he did not know but that he should choose the wealth. Consequently society was face to face with this predicament that they could not be decent, virtuous or happy unless they had money, and if they had the money they could not be either.

Take the case of the burglar. He obtained what he did in a manner as right and proper as the means, in many cases, whereby the people from whom he stole had obtained their wealth. More than that, he was heroic and clever, and he worked, and he showed those qualities which had made the British nation famous.

What Mr. Shaw suggested was the establishment of a minimum income, and that this might be increased by the work of the recipient. It was no good to attempt a social reform by individual effort, but it could be obtained by social effort.

The Black Gnat Superstition.

There is a species of black gnat about the size of a young house fly that visits you at the dinner table frequently in the course of a lifetime. He is believed to be the soul of a departed friend come back to give warning of the death of some one you know. Simple folk believe in him absolutely. Whenever he appears at a certain home in New York, buzzing about the plate of the lord and master, the good wife declares, "John, who can it be next?" She runs over on her fingers the names of such friends as she can then recall. John frowns, growls about "female nonsense," strikes at the gnat, and next morning finds in the death notices announcement of the demise of one he knew.—New York Press.

Wor'd's Greatest Libraries.

The largest library in the world is that of Paris. It contains upward of 2,000,000 printed books and 180,000 manuscripts. The British Museum contains about 1,500,000 volumes, and the Imperial Library at St. Petersburg about the same number.

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LIFE'S SILENT WATCHES.

Out of life's silent watches,
Out of the gloom of night,
Souls that foresee the conflict
Send forth their words of might.

Heroes of art and science,
Wrestle alone for years,
Bringing at last some trophy
Worthy the whole world's cheers.

Poets with brooding patience,
Tolling with courage strong,
Out of some lonely vigil,
Weave an immortal song.

Not through the whirl of pleasure,
Not from the dim of strife,
But out of the silent watches
Come the great deeds of life.
—Success Magazine.

MISSING

It is said that in New York an average of one person a day disappears. I am one of these persons. I mysteriously disappeared five years ago and have never since been heard from, yet I have visited the place from which I vanished; I have walked past the house; I have looked in at the window. A policeman who might have reaped a large reward had he known me was idly patrolling his beat.

I fled to escape from a man I was about to marry. Chester Burnham was a refined gentleman, of suitable age for me and doing an excellent business. I was uncertain in my feelings when I accepted him, but the more I analyzed them the more I became convinced that I did not love him. My conception of love was that it was a pleasurable disease, if I may be allowed the expression, the symptoms of which were wanting in my case. A repugnance not to Chester Burnham, but to entering into wedlock without this condition or disease or what not, took possession of me and drove me well nigh frantic. I had permitted the affair to go so far that I dared not break it off, or, rather, I could not do so and face either my fiancé or my friends.

The evening before the wedding I was in a condition to do something



I STOLE UP BESIDE HIM.

desperate, and I did. I snatched up my purse and my jewels, walked out of the house, went to a railway station, took the first train that left and landed the next morning I knew not where, only that I was in a city many miles from my home. I had nearly \$100 and jewels worth several thousand.

Of course I soon awoke to the fact that I had made a move idiotic, wicked, irreparable, but I had no thought of returning. I examined my feelings for the man from whom I had fled, but could detect no great change. I regretted having treated him so abominably, and as I thought over his traits it seemed to me that he was far above the average man. It was not long before I began to miss his acts of kindness, his attentions, even his endearments, yet this, at least to my mind, was not love. I was a girl of nineteen, with an analytical mind.

That was five years ago, and I am still among the missing. I have made acquaintances and friends. I have met men, but none for whom I have felt that subtle something which is my idea of love. None of them has seemed in any way equal to Chester. How often I have wished to sit down with him and hear one of his practical, common sense talks! How lucky he was to get rid of me! I wonder if he is engaged again or married?

Chester Burnham has failed in business. I saw the announcement in a newspaper. I wish that I might see him, comfort him. "Comfort scorned of devils." What right would I have to comfort him?

The desire to see him, if only once, was too strong to be resisted. From my knowledge of him I was sure he would bear his misfortune bravely. Then I remembered that he was within a few years of forty, and I have heard that a man who breaks down in business at that age seldom recovers. He will recover. He is all strength and intellect.

I arrived yesterday afternoon, and so great was my impatience that I went to the house where he had lived when I fled from him and loitered near, thinking to see him when he came in just before dinner. A few minutes after six I saw him coming. But, oh, how changed! His hair, that had been a glossy black, was almost white. Instead of the strength I had expected to see in his face there was an expression of infinite sadness.

What curious creatures we women



Amateur photographers will have a kindly interest in the news of the recent death of James Carbutt, one of the perfectors of the dry plate. The dry plate made it possible to carry a camera round like a watch, and created the era of the outdoor snap shot.

Good fresh starch is the best mountant, but the amateur often wants to mount a single print in a hurry and then a ready prepared mountant is desirable. A mountant which may be easily prepared at home, and which will keep well, is the following: Bermuda arrowroot (best), 3 1/2 oz.; gelatine (Nelson's No. 1), 160 gr.; methylated spirits, 2 oz.; carbolic acid (pure), 12 min.; water (cold), 30 oz. Mix the arrowroot into a stiff cream, with 2 oz. of water, while the gelatine is placed to soak in the remainder. When the gelatine is softened and the arrowroot well mixed, pour all together into an iron saucepan and bring to the boiling point. Keep at this heat for about five minutes, being particularly careful to stir continually from the moment the mixture is placed on the fire. When sufficiently cooked, pour into a basin to cool. When cool add the carbolic acid and spirit (previously mixed) in a thin stream with constant stirring. Then bottle and keep well corked.

Most people who mix their own developers employ the formula recommended by the makers of the plates or papers they use. Hydroquinone and metol, used separately or in conjunction, seem to be most favored for developing gaslight or chloro-bromide papers. A good hydroquinone formula is the following: Boiled water, 1,000 parts; sodium sulphite (cryst.), 125 parts; hydroquinone, 15 parts; sodium carbonate (cryst.), 250 parts; potassium bromide, 10 parts. Whilst an excellent combination is the following: Water, 10 oz.; metol, 8 gr.; hydroquinone, 30 gr.; sodium sulphite, 350 gr.; sodium carbonate, 300 gr.; potassium chloride of paper the bromide should not be omitted, as it prevents fog, and the developed print may be transferred direct to the fixing, which may be of the same strength as usual; but care should be taken to secure a complete and even flow of the fixing solution over the print at the outset. From five to ten minutes at the outside is sufficient for fixation.

are, even at times to ourselves! All my feelings toward Chester Burnham I had misinterpreted. When he was prosperous I fled from him. When I heard that he had failed I thought I should be drawn to him at seeing him override his misfortune. Now that I found a blight on him—a blight which I had in part doubtless caused—I wanted to go to him and put my arms about him.

How I dared approach him I don't know. I could not help it, though I expected him to stab me. I was thickly veiled, and he could not see my face. When he had passed me I turned and a few steps from his house stole up beside him and put my hand within his arm. He looked down at me surprised and shook me off.

"Pardon me," he said coldly. "I am unaware to whom I am indebted for this apparent friendliness."

"To one," I said in a scarcely audible voice, "who is unworthy to touch you with her finger."

I lifted my veil.

At times there are events comprised within a few days, hours, sometimes even minutes or seconds, that could not be described or if they could be described volumes would be required for the purpose. Chester and I are reconciled. The sadness of his expression came, he says, not from his failure, but from the blow I gave him. And now I have a purpose. My life is to be spent in atoning for my fault and supplying the incentive for the man I injured to get again on his feet, to minister to his every need, to love him devotedly.

What is my idea of love to-day? Well, the little god has many arrows. They all shoot love, but none of them shoots an awakening of love. It was this awakening that I needed.—Exchange.

PUT NEW TUNES IN ORGANS.

Shops in New York Where Crank Instruments Are Refitted.

This is the season of the year when many an Italian organ grinder takes his instrument to the place where he can "getta the new tunes in." There are several of these workshops in New York, says the New York Tribune, whose sole business is repairing and refitting the "carrousel organs," as they usually call them. Two or three are in Park row. In this city particularly do the grinders seem anxious for the latest popular airs.

Many a grinder comes with his organ on his back for the new tunes. For the small organ he pays \$5 a tune and the operation takes half a day if the establishment isn't particularly rushed. Usually he wants a tune that is far more up to date than common repute would guess. Last week such a grinder came to one of the Park row establishments to have "Please Come and Play in My Yard" and "A Bit of Blarney" put on his cylinder in place of "I'll Be Your Chauncey Olcott" and "Hiawatha." This particular man was a cripple whose headquarters were at Bridgeport, Conn. He came to the city, playing his own way, through Mount Vernon.

The piece is transcribed by ear from piano music, the chief workmen in the shop being musicians by training. They place the cylinder on a frame, which has an attachment for showing the equal divisions of the cylinder's circumference, and with diminutive chisels, each in the position of a particular note of the scale, they punch the space that each staple is to occupy. The mechanical process of inserting the brass staple is performed in another part of the little shop.

The usual charge for putting eight new airs in a small or "band" organ, is \$25. Such an organ originally cost perhaps \$50. Something very lively,

such as a sailor's hornpipe, is usually wanted. So, too, are patriotic airs, suited to the grinder's clientele. Frequently he asks for "St. Patrick's Day," saying that at many places his hearers will demand that he play that air, and will smash his organ if he hasn't it. "The Marsellaise," "The Watch on the Rhine" and "Dixie" are wanted for certain parts of the country. "Yankee Doodle," too, is a general favorite. Latter-day believers in the transcendent value of being able to write the songs of a people ought to get a corner on this market.

BUYING OF FURNITURE.

The Importance of Not Getting More Than Is Actually Needed.

The buying of furniture is one of the most difficult things in the equipment of a home, and it is a singular fact that many stores which are loaded with furniture to the roof offer little serious aid in this most important task, says American Homes and Gardens. The furniture man has, of course, to suit many tastes and meet many requirements; his wares are apt to be most various and diverse. They consist, without exception, of goods of two great classes, good furniture and bad furniture. These he displays with so much art that the good is thoroughly mixed with the bad. In his heart of heart he doubtless knows that the bad furniture is not worthy to sell; but he probably regards a bad chair sold as a piece of good business, and he calmly leaves the selection to his customer. If the buyer cannot distinguish between good furniture and bad it is none of his business. He is there to sell goods. He very likely would not understand what was meant by the immorality of selling a bad chair or an evil-looking table.

It is obvious that the great rule in furniture buying is excellence—excellence of materials, excellence of form, excellence of style, excellence in utility. The word, in fact, sums up in one way or another about all the requirements that can be demanded of modern furniture. There are, of course, various degrees of excellence in furniture, for a single piece may be made of good materials and well made to boot and yet be thoroughly ill-adapted to modern needs and quite useless as a household convenience.

Another helpful rule in furniture buying is not to buy too much. With persons of average means this advice may seem superfluous, for even a moderate amount of new furniture costs a considerable sum. But the happy housewife, intent on making her home attractive, is very apt to buy more than she needs and to buy pieces which may be quite unnecessary. It is always well to leave something to a future time. The table or chair that seems so charming to-day may not be found to have any real utility to-morrow. It is not the change in fashions that should be awaited, for such a method would only result in confusion and unseemly mixture. It is rather to avoid filling one's rooms and burdening one's self with more than one actually needs.

Actors Back to the Farm.

Miss Margaret Astor Chandler, a great-great-granddaughter of the first John Jacob Astor, has started a dairy near Tarrytown, the home of Miss Helen Gould, and will conduct it in accord with the latest ideas of the board of health. As her income is already \$30,000 a year, it is evident that it is occupation, and not money, that she seeks.

When Love Began.

"How long have you been in love with him?"
"Ever since I rejected him."—Life.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

RUSSO-JAPANESE PEACE A DISASTER.

By Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain).
I hope I am mistaken, yet in all sincerity I believe that the Russo-Japanese peace is entitled to rank as the most conspicuous disaster in political history. During the war Russia was on the high road to emancipation from an insane and intolerable slavery. I was hoping there would be no peace until Russian liberty was safe. I think that this was a holy war in the best and noblest sense of that abused term and that no war was ever charged with a higher mission. I think there can be no doubt that that mission is now defeated and Russia's chains riveted, this time to stay.

I think the Czar will now withdraw the small humanities that have been forced from him and resume his mediaeval barbarisms with a relieved spirit and an immeasurable joy. I think Russian liberty has had its last chance and has lost it. I think nothing has been gained by the peace that is remotely comparable to what has been sacrificed by it. One more battle would have abolished the waiting chains of billions upon billions of unborn Russians, and I wish it could have been fought.

THE PROGRESS OF LABOR.

By Rev. Charles Steiwe.
It would be folly to insist that the social system of the day is ideal. But any man who reads history knows that the condition of the workingman to-day is infinitely better than it was a century ago. Whatever other causes have been at work to bring about this change, much of it must be attributed to trades unionism.

There has been steady progress like the irresistible sweep of a mighty river. Eddies have been formed which seem to mark the backward course of the stream. The pessimist has seen the eddy and pointed to it as an indication that there has been only a backward movement, indifferent to the fact that the flood just beyond reveals true progress.

The condition of the skilled American workingman to-day is superior to that of the royalty of three centuries ago. He has a better home, more conveniences, more books, more of the things that make life worth the living. The increase in wages, the shortening of his hours of work, the multiplication of his comforts, his new educational advantages, his superior position as a citizen and as a man—all these have made the average workingman a progressive, right-thinking human being.

As already noted, conditions are not ideal. There is much that needs to be adjusted. Because of this, among the so-called "masses," there is a feeling of unrest which many fear. It is supposed this feeling indicates that there may be an uprising destructive of law and order, but no one need fear a sane agitation carried on by honest, intelligent men. It is a sign of life and growth, and an indication of better things to come. The good sense of the American people will see that it comes out all right. But Rome was not built in a day. The bitterness in human society will not be healed by an arbitrary division of men into classes. Any class movement in this country, be it a workmen's movement or an employers' movement, is sure to fail.

The rich are frequently accused of fostering a class spirit. However that may be, this unfortunate spirit is not confined to the prosperous. The same spirit sometimes exists among workmen. The journeyman frequently treats his helper with the greatest contempt. The mechanics in some trades consider themselves superior to those engaged in some others. Because some workmen are privileged to wear white linen shirts while at their work they despise the laborer whose toil compels him to wear one made of wool or cotton. This spirit of caste has also gone over to their wives. In a little Minnesota railroad town the wives of the engineers, the firemen and the brakemen are formed into exclusive women's clubs. It

MILLIONS GONE UP IN SMOKE.

One Result Attending the Terrible Riots in the Russian Caucasus.

The recent disturbances in the Russian Caucasus, apart from the enormous loss of life which resulted in the bloody encounters between the Tartars and Armenians, were enormously costly to property. The great oil industry, located in the richest petroleum field in the world, received such a check by the torch of the incendiary that it will require years to re-establish it on its former basis. Refineries were destroyed



WHERE THE TORCH PLAYED HAVOC WITH MILLIONS.

in and around Baku, the great petroleum port on the Caspian sea, and thousands of oil wells were fired. The scenes as the dense, black smoke poured from the blazing oil, obscuring the sky for miles, were impressive in their awful grandeur. The oil wells in some of the districts are close together, and as the smoke and flames arose from them they looked like a forest of blazing pyramids. Many millions of dollars' worth of property were consumed.

MORMON ENDOWMENT ROBE.

It Is Supposed to Be a Sort of Invulnerable Shield.

One of the sweetest Mormon women I have known showed me one of the endowment garments one time, carefully explaining, evidently in order to ease her conscience for the act, which is forbidden, that I had probably seen it on the clothes line. The garment may best be described as a white union suit, and she told me that every man or woman who has ever

is absolutely impossible for the fireman's wife to join the club composed of the engineers' wives, and as for the brakeman's wife—she simply "isn't in it."

If ever the labor question is to be settled, men must have the spirit of brotherhood taught by the carpenter of Nazareth. There are broad-minded men who have this larger vision. Men who deprecate the bitterness and the stinging personalities which have been injected into the labor question, which must be fought out only on its merits and on principle. But the average agitator, whether he represents employer or employe, with his pessimism, his cruel satire, his appeal to class prejudice, can only retard the growth of the spirit of brotherhood which must prevail before the golden age can be ushered in.

IS SCHOOL LITERATURE IMPROVING?

By Prof. E. G. Minnick

The schools have changed, greatly changed. We—when we went to school—studied "English" and elocution in combination. Now elocution, except for the specialists, is a lost art—relegated to the "debating societies," but I seriously doubt if as great a taste for really good literature, for the really good in prose and poetry, is engendered by the present system as by the old. In those days every boy and girl read, read aloud, singly and "in concert," from the first up to the sixth reader. Burns, Gray, Longfellow, Byron, Moore—grave, humorous, impassioned—were drilled into the school children. I'll wager that more orators were produced from McGuffey's fifth reader than from any class of elocution; that more love of true literature was born from the reading than from the classes in "English" in our schools of to-day. Stop any American born man on the streets to-day and ask him to recite the "Village Blacksmith," and it is almost certain that he will brace, feet apart, put one hand behind his back, and say: "Under a spreading chestnut tree."

The literature of the public schools of to-day is, if anything, below the standard of fifty years ago. The students read more; they read more practical matter, newspapers, magazines, recent books and poems, and the standard classics. They get as much good reading as we old timers got, but I find it diluted with a lot of bad, or, what is worse, mediocre, literature. I find that the best chance for the public school pupil of to-day to get really good matter is to go into one of the languages. He gets the best in French or German, and mediocre stuff in English. The method of teaching English to-day is broader than the old method, but I doubt that it inculcates a true and lasting love for good reading, and the old style "reader" did. We did not get much in those days, but we got the best.

Regardless of the class of literature in the schools of to-day the children are certainly missing something in not reading some of the things that they must confess they had never seen.

THE SECRET OF A LONG LIFE.

By Russell Sage.

Work is the best recipe for a long life. My happiness lies in accomplishing things, and so long as I am permitted to live I shall continue to work. There is nothing in money itself worth struggling for after one has enough for his needs. In the beginning I determined never to get excited about anything, to preserve a serene disposition and a cool, clear brain, and to this end to hard work I attribute not alone what success I have attained, but my health and strength at an age when most men who attain it may be considered useless.

I do not believe in quitting business. The older a man is so long as he retains his faculties, the more valuable is he to the community. I enjoy life and shall until I die. The business outlook for the country seems to me encouraging, though I do not like the return of the spirit of speculation. Reckless speculation is like over-indulgence in liquor—the reaction is bound to come.

been through the temple is expected to wear such an one for the rest of his natural life. Even in removing the garment, to put on a fresh one, it may not be entirely removed until it has been replaced by the new, says Marian Bonsall, in the Housekeeper. It is worn night and day, summer and winter. Woven ones, patterned after the same style, may be worn in cold weather. These garments are seldom seen by Gentiles, especially of late, since the saints have been forbidden to send them to a public laundry. The

One Mormon woman, however, her mirth getting the better of her secrecy, confided to a Gentile friend of mine that she and her woman friends who had gone through the ceremony at the same time had compared notes and found that they each had been called Sarah.

Not a Stone Unturned.

Those who visited New York while its subway was in process of construction will appreciate this story, told in the New York Herald:

A friend of the street commissioner of New York, while passing through the city for the first time in his life, lost a watch which he valued highly. Not being familiar with Manhattan, the man wrote to the commissioner of his loss, and asked him to do his best to find the missing article. The commissioner answered that he would do all in his power to recover the watch, and that he would not leave a stone unturned in the search.

A short while after this the man happened to be in New York again and business took him in the direction of Park avenue. At a glance he took in the piles of stone, dirt and other material from the torn-up street. Rushing to the nearest telegraph office, he sent the following message to the commissioner:

"Do not bother any longer. Watch not worth it."

On the Bleachers.

The girl with the Auburn hair had suffered him to put his arm on the back of the seat, but when he tried to take her hand she drew it away.

"Mr. Spoonall," she said, "you musn't try to stretch a base hit into a three-bagger."

That's Right.

"I am going to open a correspondence school to teach women how to manage man."

"Women can't be taught to be beautiful; they have to be born that way."—Houston Post.

"Hope Springs Eternal," Etc. Rosalind—No, Orlando, I wouldn't marry the best man living.

Orlando—That gives me some hope. I'm dying for you.—Woman's Home Companion.

A woman runs almost as fast when she sees a mouse as a man does when he hears a baby crying.

A Doctor's Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is not a simple cough syrup. It is a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. It cures hard cases, severe and desperate cases, chronic cases of asthma, pleurisy, bronchitis, consumption. Ask your doctor about this.

"I have used a great deal of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and hard colds on the chest. It has always done me great good. It is certainly a most wonderful cough medicine."—MICHAEL J. FITZGERALD, Medford, N. J.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
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You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.



Pillsbury's Vitos is the best and most economical breakfast food you can buy.

Actually! The Meat of the Wheat.

It is white. Its color proves its purity. Its maker guarantees its quality.

Pillsbury Two honest pounds in every package. Price 20c Per Package. Ask your grocer.

On the Trail with a Fish Brand Pommel Slicker. "I followed the trail from Texas to Montana with a FISH BRAND Slicker, used for an overcoat when cold, a wind coat when windy, a rain coat when it rained, and for a cover at night if we got to bed, and I will say that I have gotten more comfort out of my slicker than any other one article that I ever owned." (The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had on application.) Wet Weather Garments for Riding, Walking, Working or Sporting. **HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.** A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U. S. A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited, TORONTO, CANADA.

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WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER

NO. 46, 1913

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUTS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. In BOTTLES Sold by Druggists.

TIMING THE SPEED OF AUTOS.

Police Can Keep Tab on Scorchers by New Camera Invention. To ascertain the exact speed at which motor cars are traveling is often a question of great importance to the general public, who suffer by reckless motoring, and of equal importance to conscientious and careful motorists who wish to obey whatever the law on the subject may be. A new time-recording camera has just been patented in England.

If the police wish to know the speed at which a motor car is traveling two of the time-recording cameras referred to can be placed at each end of a "trap," the distance between the points where the cameras are located having been accurately measured. The plan is for the cameras to take actual photographs of a car, including the people on the car, as it passes the selected spots, recording the time of taking to the fraction of a second. This gives the speed and means of identification of car and occupants.

If the watch be synchronized the decision arrived at must be accepted by all parties as accurate. It is proposed that when a driver is summoned for exceeding the speed limit he be furnished with the photograph of the car entering and leaving the "trap," and the time records and be given an opportunity before appearing in court to measure the length of the trap and calculate from the data the time actually taken in traversing the distance and from this the rate of speed.

With this camera it is possible to take a photograph of any rapidly moving object passing a given point, the shutter speeds giving a range of exposure from one-twenty-fifth of a second to one one-thousandth of a second. At the same time and with the same movement a photograph is taken of a watch, thus giving the exact time. A special case is provided for the watch and in an opening above the latter a card is inserted giving the date, which can be signed by the officer responsible for the time test. Underneath the dial is a numbering apparatus and each watch case bears a registered number before it is sold. The case is so made that after the official has placed the watch in the case it can be sealed (not locked) up, and it is impossible for the person in charge of the same to tamper with the watch without breaking or destroying the seal. The camera thus makes a record that can be produced in court, and if carefully stored can be referred to and reproduced months afterward.

WONDERS OF A BIG HARBOR.

Pier After Pier Where Steamers from Every Port Are Tied.

To present to the mind an easily conjured picture of New York harbor one might make the comparison of the upturned right hand, with the long straight forefinger for the lower stretch of the Hudson, while the thumb, joint turned out, standing for the bent East river, and the palm of the hand representing upper New York bay, says Harper's. The three together make up the harbor of New York. As Hudson river shelters most of the North Atlantic liners while in port, so does East river harbor those that go to make up the truly foreign fleets. Here they are, pier after pier of them—the steamers that go to the far countries. Mind the roll—Brazil, Argentina, Chile, Peru, west coast of Africa, Australia, India, China, Japan. And hark again to the call of the ports—Rio Janeiro, Buenos Ayres, Valparaiso, St. Paul de Loanda, Cape Town, Tamatave, Sydney, Singapore, Hongkong, Yokohama. And the strange stuff of their cargoes—rubber from the Amazon swamps—see the naked Indians tapping the trees and the slimy reptiles in the shadowy ooze—horn and tallow from the pampas—mark the centauro-like vaquero and his whirling riata—gold dust, ivory, palm oil from the west coast. Dreams for you there! Palm oil and gold dust and ivory; elephants and sacrificial fires and trains of captive slaves; hemp, tea, silks and smuggled opium—and do not believe that opium is not smuggled into New York harbor to this day. You think of all that and your imagination flames.

The gentlemen in the pilot houses are not always in placid moods. Wild-eyed men glare from pilot houses aloft, like eagles from their eyries, and pass the time of day. Says one: "Where d' y think you're going? Back, will you!"

And the other: "Back? Me back? Me?" "You! Yes, you—you slop-eyed, slack-mouthed, spine-twisted, freshwater goob—you square-head, fatherless—!" And so on, detailing irremediable flaws in the genealogy, after which both back down and avert the impending collision.

Woman's Way. "Gracious, Mrs. A., but you have a pretty baby!" "Yes, Mrs. B., all the neighbors say he is beautiful!"

"No wonder! He is just a little sugar ball of sweetness." "And the neighbors say he is the prettiest baby in the neighborhood." "Er—mina, excepted?" "No exceptions." "What? Do you mean to say that homely little brat could compare with my baby when it comes to beauty? Why, the nerve!"

Always Mentioned. Little Girl—Did the newspaper reporters notice your papa was at the great banquet last night? Little Boy—Yes. "Mamma said she couldn't find your papa's name in the list." "No, but the list ends up with 'and others.' That means papa. They always mention him that way."

VALUE OF A HEN'S EGG.

Easily Assimilated and Highly Nutritious Food for Man.

Here are some facts and figures relative to the hen's egg which may not be without interest to the student of poultry possibilities. Its average length is two and twenty-seven hundredths inches, its average diameter at the broad end one and seventy-two hundredths inches, and it weighs about one-eighth of a pound. The pullets' are smaller than those of old hens. The shell constitutes about 11 per cent., the yolk 32 per cent and the white 57 per cent of the total egg. Chemically speaking, an egg consists of two nutrients—protein and fat—along with some water and a small quantity of mineral matter. Popular belief to the contrary, there is no difference in the nutritive qualities of eggs with dark shells and those with light. Their flavor is affected by the food of the fowl, for good or for evil. Exhaustive experiments by well-equipped investigators prove that the egg deserves its reputation as an easily assimilated and highly nutritious food, if eaten raw or lightly cooked. Such experiments also show that eggs at 12 cents per dozen are a cheap source of nutrients; at 16 cents, somewhat expensive, and at 25 cents and over, highly extravagant. The basis of comparison was the market prices of standard flesh foods considered in relation to their nutritive elements. But there is a physiological constituent of eggs which is of great value, yet it defies the search of the scientist or the inquisition of the statistician, and that is their palatability. Unless a food, however rich in proteins, is relished, it loses much of its value, while per contra, a less chemically desirable food that is enjoyed becomes valuable by reason of that fact.—Success Magazine.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Reason for His Rheumatism.

Rev. Andrew P. Peabody, of Harvard University, was famous for his absent-mindedness. One day a friend saw him coming along through Harvard square, walking with one foot on the sidewalk and one in the gutter. The doctor looked up at his friend's greeting and said, in a worried tone: "I think my rheumatism must be coming back, for I've been walking lame for the last half hour."

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Just the Name.

Friend—So you have had poor luck with your plays? Playwright—Miserable. Friend—Well, name the next one. "The Mystery of the Mustard Plaster." Playwright—Why so? Friend—It might draw.

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

Sure to Find It.

Bosh—I knew a man once who had never met with a disappointment in his life. Josh—How was that? Bosh—He was never looking for anything but trouble.—Detroit Free Press.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Tros. Rowley, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

An Insinuation.

"Yes, dear, my mother always trimmed her own hats." "Is this her photograph?" "Yes." "Then I suppose that's the reason the photographer took her bareheaded."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Robt. F. Gallagher, expert Court Reporter for over 20 years, who holds the world's record for shorthand writing teaches shorthand by mail. Learn shorthand at home, then come to the city, secure a position as stenographer and attend evening school for book-keeping and business training. Don't waste your opportunities; employ your leisure time to best advantage. Send for catalogue of Gallagher-Marsh Business College, 381 Market St., San Francisco, for full particulars. This college turns out more clever stenographers than all other business colleges in California combined. Don't delay, write today—now!

Realistic.

Critic—A wonderful artist indeed! He painted a London fog. Visitor—And was it realistic? Critic—Was it? Why, everyone who looked at it had to sneeze.

Miller's Milwaukee Beer—the best in market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

At His Expense.

Citizen—I don't suppose you keep chickens out at your place. Subbubs—That's just what I do. Citizen—Ah! Plymouth Rocks? Subbubs—No, Naybor's. They're his, but I practically keep them because they take their meals in my truck patch.—Philadelphia Press.

Civilization is an evolution. The good things, like "Old Gilt Edge Whisky," mark the highest point in its progression. Remember that, dear. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 29-31 Battery St., S. F.

A man will die for want of air in five minutes, for want of sleep in ten days, for want of water in a week, and for want of food at varying periods, depending on other circumstances.

STANDS UP FOR AMERICANS.

William Waldorf Astor's Son Creates a Stir in London.

An incident which stirred London's most exclusive set was the dispute which occurred recently at one of the West End clubs between William Waldorf Astor and a well-known officer in the Guards.

For some time English noblemen and others have been importing American motor drivers in preference to Frenchmen, while English drivers have also been frequently cast aside when they could be conveniently replaced by Americans. King Edward set the fashion, but in spite of this fact much hostility is exhibited toward the American drivers, and every opportunity is taken advantage of to "close him in" on the roads.

Young Astor was motoring one day, and as his car, which he was driving himself, possessed greater speed than that driven by the guardsman, he tried to pass him on the road. The officer wobbled his car in and out and went on for a considerable distance before he allowed young Astor to pass. Angry looks were exchanged and the matter dropped until they met at the club in question.

An argument was commenced in the smoking room on the relative merits of English and American drivers. The guardsman maintained that he could run "any American hustler off the road."

"Yes," remarked young Astor laughingly, "if you kept wobbling about like a duck in a thunder storm as you did the other day on the Brighton road."

"I am an officer and a gentleman," angrily observed the guardsman, "and you must withdraw that remark."

"I will not," responded Mr. Astor; "and, what is more, I will repeat it every time when I hear you disparaging my countrymen."

"Your countrymen," sneered the officer. "Your father abandoned America to become a British subject, and you are a British subject, too."

"I don't care what my father is," retorted young Astor hotly. "I am an American, and as an American I stand by what I have said."

They stood facing each other in a threatening attitude, and had not mutual friends intervened there would probably have been an exchange of blows.

High Time.

Every one knows that nerves are delicate things, easily disturbed and difficult to keep in order. Mr. Underfoot, loyal husband that he was, had learned this lesson.

"Yes, the doctor said Jenny ought to have a change of air, and she's gone to a kind of rest-cure place for a while," said Mr. Underfoot to one of his old friends, while his gaze was carefully fixed on the distant landscape.

Tired out?

"No," said Mr. Underfoot, slowly, "she wasn't tired out, for she hadn't done anything to tire her. But she was always kind of high-strung, and toward the last of it she got real nervous. One day I just happened to inquire what time dinner was to be—for it had varied about two hours one way or another—and she was making molasses gingerbread, and my asking that question upset her nerves so that she poured the batter right over me before I could move off. So next day she went to the rest-cure."

A Leap-Year Hint.

"Do you know, Miss Clara," said young Singleton, the other evening, "that your face reminds me of a perfect mirror?"

"Does it?" she queried. "And why, pray?"

"Because," he answered, "it reflects nothing but the truth."

"Oh!" she exclaimed, in a tone that savored of disappointment, "I thought the answer would be altogether different."

"What did you expect me to say?" he asked.

"I thought," continued the blushing maid, "that it was because every time you looked in my face you say your own."

And the next morning she announced her engagement at the breakfast table.

Circumstantial Evidence.

At a lawyer's dinner the subject of circumstantial evidence was discussed. One lawyer, says the New York Tribune, said that the best illustration of circumstantial evidence as proof was in a story he had recently heard.

A young and pretty girl had been out walking. On her return her mother said: "Where have you been, my dear?" "Only walking in the park," she replied. "With whom?" pursued her mother. "No one, mamma," said the young girl. "No one?" her mother repeated. "No one," was the reply. "Then," said the older lady, "explain how it is that you have come home with a walking stick when you started with an umbrella."

Emergency Resource.

"What is doing in Chicago?" "Rather quiet to-day." "No hold-ups?" "Believe not." "Mysterious crimes?" "No." "Big accidents?" "None." "Well, run up to the university and tell one of the professors to publish some freak theory. We must stay in the limelight somehow."

Died Happy.

"The man died eating watermelons," some one said to Brother Dickel. "Yes, suh," he replied, "sometimes Providence puts us in paradise 'fo' we gets to heaven."—Atlanta Constitution.

CATARRH ANNOYING-DANGEROUS

Catarrh is usually regarded as nothing more serious than a bad cold or slight inflammation of the inner skin and tissues of the head and throat, when it is, in fact, not only a vexatious and troublesome disease, but a complicated and dangerous one. It is true that Catarrh usually begins with a cold in the head, but when the poisons, which are thrown off through the secretions, find their way into the blood, it becomes a constitutional trouble that affects all parts of the body. It has more annoying and disgusting symptoms than any other disease. There is a sickening and offensive discharge from the nostrils, a constant buzzing noise in the ears, headaches and pains in the eyes are frequent, while filthy, tenacious matter drops back into the throat requiring continual hawking and spitting, and in certain stages of the disease the breath has an odor that is very offensive. Catarrh is worse in Winter, because the cold weather closes the pores and glands, and the poisons and unhealthy vapors which should pass off that way are thrown back on the tender linings and tissues, causing the inflammation which starts the unhealthy secretions to be absorbed by the blood. When the blood becomes diseased with this catarrhal matter all kinds of complications may be looked for. As the blood circulates through the body the foul matter finds its way into the stomach, ruining the digestion and producing chronic Dyspepsia, or Catarrh of the stomach. It also affects the Kidneys, Bladder and other members of the body, while the general health is weakened, appetite lost and the patient feels despondent and half sick all the time. But worst of all, if the trouble is not checked the lungs become diseased from the constant passage of poisoned blood through them, and Catarrh terminates in Consumption, the most fatal of all diseases. You cannot get rid of Catarrh by treating it with sprays, washes, inhalations, etc., because they only reach the membranes and tissues, while the real cause of the trouble is in the blood. These relieve the annoying symptoms for a time, but the poison is all the while getting a stronger hold on the system and when they are left off will manifest itself in worse form than before. S. S. S. is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and when it has cleansed the blood, this pure, rich stream circulates through the body, carrying healthful properties to the diseased parts. Then the inflamed membranes and tissues begin to heal, the discharges cease, the general condition of the system is strengthened, every one of the annoying and disgusting symptoms pass away, and the patient is left in perfect health. S. S. S. is the best remedy for Catarrh. It goes right into the blood and removes all effete matter and catarrhal poison and cures the disease permanently, and at the same time builds up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy—non-injurious to the system and a certain, reliable cure for Catarrh. Catarrh sufferers will find our free consulting department helpful in advising local treatment to be used with S. S. S.

Several years ago my blood was bad and I had in addition a dreadful case of Catarrh. My nose was stopped up, I had headaches, ringing noises in my ears and felt unfit for work. I commenced the use of S. S. S. on the recommendation of a friend, and in a short time it cured me sound and well. It put my blood in good condition and I have never had the slightest return of the Catarrh since that time.

GEO. D. CARR, Evansville, Ind. No. 209 Edgar St.

S.S.S. PURELY VEGETABLE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The Vital Question.

The teacher of the class in history was describing to the children the opening of some of the ancient tombs in Egypt, and enumerating several of the interesting antiquities therein discovered.

"To show you how wonderfully many of those things have been preserved," she said, "I may mention that in one of the oldest of those tombs a jar of honey was found. It could not have been less than four or five thousand years old, and yet in that jar of honey was a flea, in perfect preservation."

"Was it alive?" asked one of the little girls, with a breathless interest not entirely unmixed with alarm.

Conceit of the Rooster.

Were it not for the disgusting self-conceit of the roosters one might enjoy a poultry show. The rooster is near to nature's heart. He has not civilization enough to venerate his opinions with common politeness and savoir faire, and his disgusting exhibition of the art of being it offends good taste and refinement. How the hen manages to put up with it is certainly one of the mysteries of the coop. If six or eight hens would join a hens' club modeled after Sorosis and throw the rooster down good and hard once or twice, he would soon discover that he was not the only kernel on the cob.—Minneapolis Journal.

Such is Life.

"You remember Smith, who saved a lady's life by jumping into the water, and married her afterward?" "Yes; what's become of him?" "He's just drowned himself."—Meggendorfer Blätter.

Tried to Rescue Her.

The woman looked worn and worried to the verge of despair, and her male escort was regarding her with deep anxiety. She sank into a seat in an Indiana avenue car and moaned.

At Twenty-ninth street she suddenly extracted a tiny vial from her shopping bag, pulled a bit of cotton out of the mouth of the thing, and was putting it to her lips, when the man opposite sprang to his feet and dashed it from her hand.

"My God!" he exclaimed hoarsely. The woman's escort sprang up simultaneously and the two clinched and staggered down the middle of the car.

"Confound you!" roared the woman's escort. "Can't my wife use her tooth-ache medicine without having a blankety blank idiot imagine she's trying to commit suicide?"

Then the would-be rescuer apologized and discovered that he had an engagement that could not be neglected another moment.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Word to the Wise.

After a swing around the circle the happy couple had settled down in a cozy flat. One morning as she took her customary place at the breakfast table the bride placed a large revolver by the side of her plate.

"W-why, my dear," stammered the astonished husband, "w-what does that mean?"

"It means, George," replied her bridelets, "that we have biscuits of my own construction for breakfast and that no adverse criticism will be tolerated."

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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.

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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 fully **TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

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.

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