

The Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1896.

NO. 23.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
8:14 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
9:15 A. M. Daily.	
12:04 P. M. Daily.	
2:47 P. M. Daily.	
4:23 P. M. Daily.	
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

SOUTH.	
7:20 A. M. Daily.	
8:49 A. M. Daily.	
11:16 A. M. Daily.	
12:25 P. M. Daily.	
5:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
6:02 P. M. Daily.	
7:10 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 A. M. (Sunday A. M., only).	

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

TIME TABLE.

Cars arrive and depart every twenty minutes during the day, from and to San Francisco.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abattoir, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Money order office open from 7 a. m., to 6 p. m. Sundays, to 10 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.....	9:00	3:00
" South.....	10:30	6:45

MAIL CLOSURES.

No. 5 South.....	8:30 a. m.
No. 14 North.....	9:50 a. m.
No. 13 South.....	2:30 p. m.
No. 6 North.....	6:00 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Pioneer Hall. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

MEETINGS.

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker.....	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
Wm. P. McEvoy.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.	
J. T. Jennings and wife to John Mitvalsky, lot 114, San Mateo Homestead.....	10
James D. Brynes to John Mitvalsky, lots 14 and 15, block 10, Western Addition to San Mateo.....	10
South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co. to Herbert P. Tyson, lots 21 and 22, block 100, South San Francisco.....	10
James Crowe, administrator, to Clarence D. Hayward, 17 acres Doherty estate.....	300
Carl Lippold, administrator, to E. Anders, lots 3, 4 and 5, block 4, Sunnyvale, Homestead.....	27 50
W. E. Christmas to D. Beggs, Bald Knob ranch.....	10
Thos. Floyd to Jane Floyd, lots 26 and 27, 475 Homestead.....	Gift.
Isabella K. Tobias to J. J. Grady and Cornelius Gulnee, lot 74, block 7.....	10
Jacob Blank to Henry Ellis and wife, lot 10, block 4, City Extension Homestead.....	250
Henry A. Smith to Josephine Smith, north half lot 2, block 9, City Extension Homestead.....	Gift.
F. M. Persinger and wife to J. B. Brooks, lots 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000	

Services of the Episcopal Church will be held on April 12th as follows: 10 a. m., Holy Communion; 3 p. m., Sunday School; 7:30 p. m., Evening Prayer. REV. J. O. LINCOLN.

The big steel and iron companies in the country held a secret conference in New York to advance the price of steel billets from \$17 to \$20 a ton at the makers' mills. The production is to be restricted according to the needs of the country. There is no combination with any European or foreign manufacturers. The steel representatives say that the iron business is picking up all over the country, and that they want to get all the manufacturing interests together, including the beam and structural men, so as to make a little surplus to offset the depression and losses of the past two or three years.

The Canadian Pacific has notified the chairman of the Transcontinental Passenger Association that it intended to withdraw all of its intermediate business from under the association agreement.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

The Results and Plans of the Valley Road Directors.

DEPEW'S CALIFORNIA ENTHUSIASM.

New Steamers and Railroads—Sacramento Grand Jury Censures Officials—A Big Lumber Raft—Coast Items.

At the recent meeting of the Board of Directors of the Valley Road the following information of general interest was given in their reports: "The directors of the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley Railroad have spent to date \$1,222,350 in the construction of the competing Valley line. The road is built as far as the Tuolumne river, and on April 15th expect to have the track across that stream. By April 26th they say they will have the track laid to the Merced river. On June 26th they expect to have the Merced river bridge completed and the track laid across it. This was the substance of the finance committee as submitted at the meeting. "The committee also announced that the sixth assessment of 10 per cent on the capital stock called for a few days ago was being promptly paid. There were no delinquent subscribers on the fifth assessment, and the committee expressed its confidence that on April 20th the sixth assessment would be paid in full. The special committee on accounts then reported. It stated in brief, that the total subscribed capital stock of \$2,444,500 would be ample, not only to build the road into Fresno, but also to construct the necessary telegraph lines, station houses and side tracks, in addition to furnishing a full equipment of rolling stock. By next week the company will have had delivered to it 100 flat cars and fifty box cars. An additional 150 flat cars are being built for it by Carter Brothers. It already has three locomotives and some time next June will order five more at a total cost of about \$50,000. The report of the committee closed by stating that it thought the company in building and equipping 125 miles of road between Stockton and Fresno at a little less than \$20,000 a mile, would not only do its work economically, but at the same time in a most thorough and substantial manner. It is the intention of the company to have two lines from Fresno to Bakersfield. Starting at a point about three miles south of Fresno one line will go by way of Visalia and another will go to the west by way of Hanford. They will come together again near the northern county line of Kern county. Because of this fact the company will have about 160 miles of road to build south of Fresno. The estimated cost is \$3,300,000. It is the intention of the company not to start the work south of Fresno until all the rights of way are absolutely secured.

Notes Along the Coast.

Tucson is enjoying a building boom.

At Circle City, Alaska, firewood, delivered, costs \$10 a cord.

The Gold Mining Exchange of San Francisco formally opened on April 6th.

The Native Daughters of Stockton will hold a floral carnival about the middle of April.

The annual meeting of the State Sunday-school Association at Sacramento has adjourned.

The wheelmen of Sacramento have a project under way to build a cinder bicycle path from that city to Stockton.

A movement to establish a public wholesale market for perishable products in San Francisco has taken definite shape.

The opening of the Los Angeles and Santa Monica Electric road took place on April 1st. This is an extension of the Pasadena road.

A representative of the Feather River Canal Company is at Biggs working up an irrigation system which will irrigate some 280,000 acres of land.

General Marquis Yamagata, commander-in-chief of the Japanese army, arrived on the Coptic. He is on his way to Russia to attend the coronation of the Czar.

A steam fishing schooner has just brought into Tacoma the first large lot of halibut of the season. The 60,000 pounds of the fish came from the Straits of Fuca.

The first commercial freight over the Valley railroad was shipped recently. It consisted of a carload of grain that was sent from Escalon to Stockton.

Spokane is being flooded with spurious silver dollars and half dollars by a gang of counterfeiters whose capture the Government officials are making active efforts to accomplish.

Navel oranges in large quantities have been shipped during the past few months from Southern California to Florida for hotel consumption through the tourist season in that State.

One thousand fishermen met at Astoria and fixed the price of salmon for this season at 5 cents per pound. It was decided that if the carmen

would not pay this price the fishermen would strike.

The Corral Hollow railroad has placed an order for 160,000 feet of timbers to be used in finishing up the bridge along the line. The lumber is already en route by water from the northern markets.

According to a table furnished by I. G. Baker, Montana has within her borders 3,061,502 sheep, a larger number than any other State or Territory in the Union. Ohio is a close second with 2,754,618.

The Northern Pacific railroad has put on two overland trains instead of one. The time between St. Paul and Tacoma will be shortened eight hours by putting on a fast mail train. The time east bound will be shortened six hours.

The State Board of Horticulture has issued a call for a convention of fruit growers to meet on April 16th. The object is to consider some plan for the management of a free market on the water front.

Two new contracts for grading the Valley railroad have been let, one for the fourteen miles of road between the Merced river and the city of Merced and the other for twenty-five miles beyond that city.

Assessor Hoskins says that Henry Miller, the cattle king, had concealed from the Madera assessor \$67,500 of personal property which will now be arbitrarily assessed at eight times its actual value.

In his message to the next Legislature Governor Budd will recommend the appropriation of \$60,000 to pay the old claim of Dennis Jordan for work performed in the construction of Folsom Prison.

Fifteen acres of tobacco land will soon be planted with the valuable weed near San Diego as an experiment. Experts appear to believe that tobacco equal to Cuban tobacco can be grown in Southern California.

The Chino ranch company has entered into an agreement with Henry T. Oxnard to sell 2500 acres of the Chino ranch at \$60 per acre and also to allow Oxnard to sink oil wells on the ranch.

Milk Inspector Dookery is engaged in preparing complaints against a large number of hotel and restaurant-keepers who have failed to take out permits to sell milk as required by the ordinance recently passed by the Board of Supervisors.

The Palouse farmers will now try to kill the squirrels by inoculation. It being claimed by inoculating some of these tormenting pests with disease on the different farms and turning them loose all other squirrels will "catch" the disease and give up the "ghost."

Depew is enthusiastic over California saying that it is a constant revelation to him each town unfolding new beauties. He said that the East did not know California, for if it did the State would soon be filled with people. He is amazed at the extent of the fruit industry, together with its possibilities.

The Saluda Southern Railway has been incorporated at Phoenix, Ariz. This line will be 878 miles long; it will center at Phoenix and run to Flagstaff, Yuma and Nogales, and will embrace several lines tapping agricultural land of the northern portion of the Salt river valley. The capitalization is \$20,000,000.

The town of Sisson is going to be a lively place this summer. All the mills will be run in full blast and a number of men will be employed in that section. The hotels are overrun now, and not a room can be had. Sisson will be one of the liveliest places along the road in the near future.

The Alaska rush has developed a good market in Seattle for our dogs. A good-sized canine, no matter how common the breed, will bring from \$10 to \$45. For two months dozens of dogs have been shipped north on each steamer, until Seattle's supply has grown exceedingly short. They are used in Alaska as beasts of burden.

At the meeting of the State Board of Examiners the prison directors were notified to appear to make an explanation as to the financial condition of the prison. The attorney-general gave an opinion that Captain Lees, because he was not an officer, was not entitled to a share in the reward for the conviction of Kovalev. He advised that the claimants fight it out in the courts.

Two large bridges are about to be constructed at Stockton and more work of the same kind will follow as the Valley and Corral Hollow roads will soon need a small fleet of barges to handle their freights. The new industry, if prosecuted, on a large scale, will give steady employment to a large number of mechanics and laborers, at good wages.

The Grand Jury of Sacramento County has caused a sensation by bringing in three accusations against the entire Board of Supervisors and accusations against each member individually. The accusations against the Board as a whole are failure to advertise for bids for supplies for the County Hospital, and failure to fix the price for blank books and job printing for the use of the county.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Condensed Telegraphic Reports of Late Events.

BRIEF SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

Budget of News for Easy Digestion—All Parts of the Country Represented—Interesting Items.

Some armed whites prevented negro men from registering at Palmetto, La., so that they cannot vote.

Ballington Booth's adherents in Chicago have organized the American Volunteers. About 100 enlisted.

General Booth says that the Salvation Army has actually gained strength as a result of the trouble in America, and that the prospects are bright.

A fire at Weston, W. Va., destroyed property to the value of \$15,000. During the fire a suspension bridge spanning the West Fork river gave way under the weight of spectators.

The appointment of Benjamin J. Franklin as Governor of Arizona was unexpected, and is considered as a condemnation of Governor Hughes, whose course has been under investigation.

The contract between the General Electric Company and the Westinghouse Company providing for an exchange of licenses under their patronage has been executed and delivered.

Reports from Northern Wisconsin show that the snowstorm which occurred in that section was the worst in years. Banks of snow ten feet deep blockaded the streets of Milwaukee.

The closing down of the Eagle and Phoenix cotton mills at Columbus, Ga., for an indefinite period, and the consequent throwing of over 1500 people out of work, has produced a serious situation.

Pittsburg and New York operators are forming a gigantic steel combine. Billet will be increased to \$20 per ton. Carnegie heads the movement, backed by eight or ten of the heaviest operators in the country.

People in Dickinson county, Kansas, are much excited over a story of hidden treasure placed in a cave by outlaws who infested the old Santa Fe trail many years ago. Search parties are being formed.

At the wedding of ex-President Harrison and Mrs. Dimmick Ex-Secretary Tracy acted as best man, and Lieutenant J. F. Parker, U. S., gave the bride away. The honeymoon will be spent in the Adirondacks.

The fastest mile ever made on a wheel was made by Melvin O. Dennis at Detroit last week. He made a mile unaced on a straightaway course in 1:11 3-5. The wind was at his back, blowing nearly fifty miles an hour.

Over half a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed by fire at Brunswick, Ga. The flames originated in the Plant Railway system warehouses at 11 o'clock in the morning and fanned by a high wind, spread with great rapidity.

The largest expedition that has ever been equipped for the insurgents is now being silently arranged in Key West. Angel Figueroa, general manager for the insurgents, stationed at this port, has made several trips up the coast during the past few weeks and returned from Biscayne Bay.

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION
TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Wordsworth and Burns.

A friend writes us from England: We visited the simple tomb of William Wordsworth in Grasmere churchyard. The old church stood near it, among the ancient trees. The rapid Rotha passed the graves and the grand hills lifted their green domes in the cloudless sky.

We had ridden past the poet tamed lakes of Windermere and Grasmere, with memories of Coleridge, De Quincey, Christopher North, Mrs. Hemans and Harriet Martineau, and had rested by Rydal Water in the shadows of Rydal Mount.

"Wordsworth," said one of our party, calling to mind the author of the "Excursion," "seems to be the soul of all these scenes. He made himself the ever prevailing spirit of the English lakes."

"Burns was his teacher," said another.

"How was that?" we asked. There, under the grand trees lifting their solemn tops to the sun, our friend repeated a single verse from Wordsworth's poem on the death of Burns:

I mourned with thousands, but as one
More deeply grieved, for he was gone
Whose light I hailed when first it shone
And showed my youth
How verse may build a princely throne
On humble truth.

—Youth's Companion.

Papaw Vines For Luck.

The Rev. T. D. Witherspoon in a sermon at Paducah related an amusing story of his experience while evangelizing in the mountains. One day while passing a cornfield in Leslie county he was surprised to see long strings of papaw bark knotted together and tied to stumps. He asked his guide what it meant and was informed that it was "to bring luck."

"And does such a foolish superstition exist all over this community?" asked the minister.

"Oh, no," said the mountaineer; "the old preacher over in the settlement yonder says papaw vines don't do no good."

"An intelligent man," interrupted Mr. Witherspoon. "I'm glad to find one man who isn't lost in ignorance."

"Yassir," the native continued, "he 'lows that yarn strings beats papaw strings all hollow when it comes to bringin' luck. Fact is, he don't use nothin' but yarn strings."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Folite Child.

Professor Sully, in an article in the Popular Science Monthly, commenting on the jealous regard for ceremony and the proprieties of behavior as seen in the enforcement of rules of politeness by children, cites a delightful instance that fell under his own observation as he was walking on Hampstead heath. "It was a spring day, and the fat buds of the chestnut were bursting into magnificent green plumes. Two well-dressed 'misses,' aged, I should say, about 9 and 11, were taking their correct morning walk. The elder called the attention of the younger to one of the trees, pointing to it. The younger exclaimed in a highly shocked tone, 'Oh, Maud, you know you shouldn't point!' The notion of perpetrating a rudeness on the chestnut tree was funny enough. But the incident is instructive as illustrating the childish tendency to stretch and generalize rules to the utmost."

Open Car Windows.

A correspondent writing of open car windows and the disagreeable draft from the same suggests that screens similar to those used in sleeping cars be provided for coach windows, and that only trainmen be allowed to place or remove them. A lady writing to the same paper suggests original tactics by the person annoyed:

"Simply raise your umbrella or parasol in front of you, so that the wind, cinders, dust and smoke blow from your umbrella on the back of the neck of the person who sits by the window in front of you. A very few minutes suffice to convince this person that the wind is blowing harder than he thought and is very disagreeable and uncomfortable. So down goes the window, and also the umbrella, with a quiet smile of gratitude and content, with the result of self protection."—New York Tribune.

A Sponge Statue.

Sponge is certainly one of the most original and unlikely materials in the world for a statue; but, for all that, one of Germany's great men is modeled in this unpromising substance.

In the Friedrichsstrasse, Berlin, is a shop which contains a statue in sponge of Mr. Withorst. He is represented life-size, seated in an armchair and holding his notes for a speech in his hand.

Every one acknowledges that the likeness is an excellent one, and the manner in which the statesman's frock coat and gold spectacles are represented is a subject for universal admiration.

The Whole World at War.

The whole world is at war—not the war of armies or fleets, but none the less war. Capital contends against labor, labor against capital; capitalist fights capitalist in trade competition; workman fights against workman in ways which have nothing to do with mere competition. There be men who deplore the facts, who denounce the existence of this warfare, as though nothing good could be said of it, and yet it is far from clear that without it the world would make any progress.—Engineer.

In Line With the Business.

"He's one of those self acting clerks," said the proprietor of the little gunshop in speaking of the young man who had quit his employ.

"How is that?" asked the patron.

"He discharges himself."—Chicago Post.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Proves Restful to Wearied Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

More than half of the items of interest that the spring fashions display for dressmakers concern coat bodices, so women should not tire of hearing about them. Fashion has reduced itself to a coat of another color and refused to do more. All tailormade gowns are being modeled with coats, though, truth to tell, most of them have silk bodices to go beneath, summer gowns are being made with lace coats over fronts and foundations of silk and little coats of chiffon and of net so dainty that they would seem too frail to survive more than one wear, are really planned for being adjusted over varying waists. If your bodice is a coat in no other way, at least it will have a little pair of tails, perhaps no more than the extension below the waist of the back breadth of the bodice, or there will be something in the way of hip pieces set on at the sides. Perhaps coat edges will be simulated by braid above the waist, or, just because the skirts of the bodice that were carefully hidden under the dress skirt last year are allowed to show below the belt this season, you say it's a coat, and fashion backs up the statement.

But there's no need of doing the trick on the whole-effect-at-small-out-

an ingenious cape-like finish to the bodice. The stuff here is bronze-brown cloth, a narrow white satin vest showing in front. Each side of the vest has a tiny pocket, and the tops of both fronts and vest show brown silk embroidery. In the second model the collar is in one with odd revers, the stuff being old rose bengaline. The same fabric is gathered for the bodice, while on the revers it is richly embroidered with red and pink silk and spangles. Triangular pieces of garnet velvet appear on the shoulders, and stock collar and belt are white taffeta ribbon. Skirt and sleeves are garnet silk crepon, though the latter may be of the bengaline if that is preferred.

Not less elaborate and dressy are some of the gowns for early spring that are trimmed in cape effect, the ornamentation in many cases taking not only the shape of a cape, but supplying so much of the cape's protection against chilliness that the dress may be safely worn without an outside garment to conceal its beauties. A type of this sort is next pictured, its combination of cape and jacket effect being quite unique. The material is gray cloth, white satin being used for pointed vest and as facing to the ripple basque, revers and wired collar. Inside the latter there is a white satin collar, ending in a lace jabot, and the cape-like coverings to the sleeves are in two parts, one of lace, the other of cloth.

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The presence of handsome buttons on this rich bodice shows the way the wind blows. Buttons are still a feature on elegant gowns; indeed, unless buttons are made a feature they are likely not to appear at all and the gown fastens invisibly. The ruche about the neck, too, is another response to current demands. These neck fixings are becoming more and more pronounced. Capes and coats are made with wired battlements standing up to the ears, inside these battlements two or three rows of finely pleated mull are set, the mull, tulle or net standing well above the battlements. The face is literally shrouded about with these soft billows of ruffling. Stock and ribbon collars are

generally mounted with frills of some kind, even if they do not extend all around them at the back. The long discarded white and yellow ruffling that comes by the yard appears again

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WITH COLLAR TO EAR TIPS.

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for this use. In some cases the frill is of material and color to match the ribbon of which the collar is made, but is faced with velvet on the side next the face, then the frill stands out flat, putting the face, so to speak, on a platter. All sorts of variations are rung on this effect, and many of them are very becoming. But the close stock collar is no longer to be considered. Indeed, why should it be, when the required alteration is so easily made?

It is attention to just such little things as these collar tricks that makes a woman seem well dressed, and prompt copying can, in this instance, be effected at small outlay. Another method of attaining the concealment of the neck that is deemed essential is by the wired medall collars. These are much worn, as may be judged from a glance at the remaining illustrations. In the first of these the collar is in one with

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WEAR TALISMANS.

A HABIT BY NO MEANS UNKNOWN
IN POLITE SOCIETY.

Well Known Persons in Washington Who Have Rabbits' Feet and Other Charms. A Curious Stone That Was Taken Out of a Camel's Foot in Sahara.

A fancy for the possession and continuous carrying about of trinkets of various kinds supposed to endow the possessor with good luck, or at least with immunity from bad luck, is far more general than the world at large has any idea of. There is hardly a person living who has not some pet superstition, and it is somewhat of an enigma why the people are so afraid or ashamed to acknowledge it. Unconsciously, even to ourselves, we have imbibed superstition from earliest childhood until it has become an established part of our being. The popular idea that sailors and sporting men are the only ones who abound with superstitions is not by any means the truth. This feeling also has its abiding place in the strongholds of Washington's society. Indeed, it exists there in quite as marked degree as anywhere in this country. It is a universal failing.

When the president and Mrs. Cleveland were in the first flush of their honeymoon, there came to them from some unknown donor, carefully packed in a little box, sent through the express, a rabbit's foot. This, the sender stated, was to be carried either by the president or Mrs. Cleveland carefully in a compartment of the pocketbook. This fashion of carrying a rabbit's foot in the pocketbook is very prevalent. Few of the society women of Washington are without at least one rabbit's foot, while some have quite an array to use in case one should inadvertently be lost. It may be added for the benefit of the uninitiated that to insure the most perfect luck the rabbit from which the foot is taken should have been killed in a graveyard in the dark of the moon.

Another talisman which Mrs. Cleveland received about a year since was in the form of a tiny Eskimo doll, presented by the Eskimo child who came to Washington and was given an audience one morning in the blue room of the White House, where the cabinet took part in the amusing entertainment afforded by the child and its elders. This little image, an exact miniature of an Eskimo in native costume, could readily be held on the palm of the hand, and was given Mrs. Cleveland to carry in a purse presented for that purpose, and was supposed to impart all manner of benefits as well as immunity from harm of every nature.

Mrs. Leland Stanford has a fancy for carrying in her purse a tiny metal figure of St. Joseph and the Child, given her by one of her Washington friends. The superstition in this case is that the person who carries in the purse one of these figures will never be without money. It would hardly seem likely, even if the little St. Joseph were left out of Mrs. Sanford's purse, that she would be at any time without funds.

One of the most gossamer of the superstitions entertained by Washington women is that one of the west end residents carries in her purse a tiny bit of rope with which Giteau was hanged. This is always taken with her to poker parties, and is believed to cast a cordon of luck about the possessor and insure success at cards.

Mr. Beriah Wilkins has a pet superstition in regard to the name Emma—his wife's name. When he goes to a horse race, if there is a horse running under that title, he will lay a wager on it sooner than upon any of the well known favorites. The reason is as follows: When he was a young man and first became engaged, he attended a horse race. On the list was a perfectly unknown horse billed to run under the name Emma, which especially interested him as being that of his sweetheart. The horse won, and from that time forth Mr. Wilkins has held to his bit of superstition in regard to his wife's name.

In like manner Senator Calvin S. Brice has a pet superstition in regard to a solid gold scarfpin which he wears almost continuously. This is in the design of an open safe with a watchdog chained to one side, and is emblematic in some way of the first important railroad deals in which he enriched the New York magnates.

Mrs. Stewart, niece of the late General Hunter, who some years since left Washington to make her home with one of her married daughters at Colorado Springs, carries in her purse the first coin made of the first bit of gold taken from the mines at Cripple Creek.

One of the most curious talismans possessed by a Washingtonian is that now worn by a man well known in fashionable life. This is a ring of the oddest design and appearance. It was presented to him by his wife on their wedding day. In the wife's family it has been a talisman for three generations, having been first worn by her great-grandfather and then in succession by her grandfather and father. The stone with which it is set was taken from the foot of a camel while a party of travelers were crossing the desert of Sahara. The stone, though quite small, is exquisitely cut with a multiplicity of devices. Among these is a chariot drawn by six horses, a full moon and a chalice apparently in the act of crowing. A few years since this ring was loaned to a person supposed to be imbued with second sight for interpretation. This was given to the effect that it had originally been the property of one of the favorite wives of the earlier pharaohs. It had been buried with her in one of the catacombs, from which it had been exhumed and removed by a later pharaoh, who had subsequently lost it in crossing the desert; then, in some unexplained way, after the lapse of centuries, had become imbedded in the foot of a camel treading those same shifting sands. This ring the owner never allows to leave his finger day or night.—Philadelphia Press.

All moths produce some form of silk.

THE DOCTOR'S GRIEVANCES.

Troubles That the Specialist Makes for the General Practitioner.

A physician with a large general practice, telling of the drawbacks the general practitioner had to put up with, said:

"One reason why so many young doctors take up a specialty and refuse general work is that the specialist can earn four times the fee of a general practitioner, and he gets it. There is no waiting for his money. The general practitioner works twice as hard for his one-fourth, and he has to wait until his patient gets ready to pay him. A physician, unlike any other professional man, cannot demand spot cash—I don't mean that exactly, but if he should demand it, he would be regarded as a brute. He cannot refuse to answer any sort of a call that is made on him, his fee is comparatively small, and it's a problem whether he gets it at all.

"I am not speaking now of families that are poor and cannot afford to pay doctors. They are the best pay. If the money is in the house they pay on the spot. It's the middle class that I refer to. That class is made up of persons who can pay, but from one cause or another neglect to pay, or can afford to pay a good fee and insist on paying only a small one. If there is a serious illness, they ask the doctor if they had not better have a specialist visit them. The doctor, as a rule, tells them it is not absolutely necessary, but if they would feel more comfortable after the visit of a specialist it might be well to have one. So they get a specialist, who comes to the house and looks wise. He makes a thorough examination, and ninety-nine times out of a hundred he says that the regular physician is giving the proper treatment. If he has any suggestions to make, they are minor ones. The family ask the fee.

"The specialist says \$50, \$75 or \$100, or perhaps a great deal more if the house looks as if the people could stand the charge. The money is paid on the spot. The regular doctor continues to treat the case. The patient recovers. His bill is perhaps less than the single fee of the specialist, but the patient kicks about it. He thinks doctors are robbers, and all that. But he never regrets the fee of the specialist, and in a great many cases he actually believes that if the specialist hadn't visited him he would have died. The regular practitioner gets no credit. The average man takes a certain pride in being sick enough to have a specialist visit him. The average woman takes more. She talks about it afterward, 'Oh, I had Dr. So-and-so, the great specialist in this, that or the other disease.'

"Just a few hours ago I was called to attend a case, and the first thing I heard was, 'We had Dr. —, the great specialist, when he was sick before.' I treated the patient, and a miserable little fee, less even than the regular fee, was tendered. I said, 'How much did Dr. — charge you?' 'Seventy-five dollars,' was the reply. I would not have asked the question, nor would I have said anything further had I not known that the head of the family was prosperous, and could well afford to pay 10 or 20 times the fee he tendered me. I said to him: 'Very well, sir. When there is any more sickness in your family, you must send for Dr. — and pay him \$75. If you send for me, I shall refuse to come for any such fee as this.' The man felt insulted.

"I don't want to say anything that could be construed as an assault on specialists. I know their value, and I have the greatest respect for them, but there is certainly a reform necessary in the patients the average general practitioner is called on to attend."—New York Sun.

In the Land of Claret.

In truth, the man who buys an unclassified chateau and cultivates grapes for a living must not expect an easy career. The demand for the best Medoc grows is constant, but it is uphill work indeed for the proprietor who aspires to make a wine that shall force its way quite unheralded into the society of these noble fluids. There are many thousands tons of excellent wine in Medoc cellars seeking buyers in vain, all because of the universal prejudice in favor of reputations already established, and in contempt of the unknown. As if this, the phylloxera, and kindred afflictions were not enough hardships for the newcomer to face, he has also the usual atmospheric anxieties, which may or may not be justified by actual disaster. There is frost and there is hail, and if the vineyard lie in low, stiff soil, a superabundance of rain may play terrible havoc with his hopes. It is interesting to see how frost under certain conditions is here combated.

A community of growers combine and arrange for a line of bonfires of dried leaves and green wood. These are lighted about two hours before sunrise, when a frost by radiation of not more than two degrees is to be expected. The thick canopy of white humid smoke which ensues may be relied upon under these circumstances to protect the plants. Experiments prove that under this blanket of smoke the temperature will be some 2 degrees higher than outside it. Wooden screens are also in use for the same purpose. On the other hand, hailstorms cannot be guarded against except by insurance—for which, however, there is every facility, assuming that the grower has plenty of money in his pocket.—Cornhill Magazine.

Two Dollars a Month Salary.

To what extent women's work is underpaid in Germany was shown at Stuttgart the other day in the trial of a saleswoman for dishonesty. The fact was brought to light that the pay she was receiving in one of the principal dry goods stores of that city for 12 hours work a day amounted to \$2 a month.

The One Obstacle.

"Why didn't you marry her?"
"Opposition in her family."
"Her father?"
"Herself."—Detroit Tribune.



To remove warts from the hands soak them with acetic acid and apply lunar caustic.

In cases of profuse nosebleed snuff up extract of witch hazel and cold water.

An excellent remedy for burns is made by mixing equal parts of lime water and raw linseed oil.

Ten drops of aromatic sulphuric acid, taken in water at bedtime, will help to counteract severe night sweats.

The best effects from quinine can be secured by taking one or two grains in powdered form before each meal.

Ten grains of bicarbonate of soda in a glass of water, or a small piece of carbonate of magnesia will dispel heartburn.

When gums are very sensitive and bleed readily, rubbing with tincture of myrrh several times a day will give great relief.

Chronic rheumatism sometimes yields to doses of syrup of hydrochloric acid. Dose, two teaspoonfuls taken in water half an hour before meals.

Weak eyes may be benefited by bathing them every night with a solution composed of one teaspoonful of pure salt and a pint of warm water.

A tablespoonful of extract of malt, with cod liver oil, may be used with good effect when a person is anxious to gain flesh. Take immediately after meals.

A lotion composed of ten grains of citric acid, one ounce of glycerine and one ounce of rose water comprises a standard preparation for removing freckles or sunburn.

The following is a simple remedy for headache: Citrate of caffeine, thirty-two grains; bromide of soda, one ounce; elixer of guaiaca, four ounces; once, a teaspoonful every three hours.

Shampooing the scalp with green soap and tepid water twice a week, with later daily application of an ointment containing one dram of tannin and one ounce of vaseline will effectually remove dandruff.

Hives in an adult may be alleviated by a dose of five drops of salicylate of soda, taken every three hours. The tormenting itching can be lessened by applying a lotion composed of one part of water of ammonia, one part of spirits of camphor and two parts of alcohol, as required.

EXTREMES IN HUMAN NATURE.

Hassan Ali, the Egyptian Giant, and Fritz Christian, the Swiss Dwarf.

The two extremes in human stature are men. The tallest man in the world is an Egyptian named Hassan Ali, 18 years of age, 8 feet in his stocking feet, and, what is very rare in giants as well as in dwarfs, good looking, having dark brown eyes, a full chin, small nose and prominent ears and lips.



THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.

Fritz Christian, who is the antithesis of Hassan Ali, is a Swiss and only 2 feet 6 inches in height. Ali is young enough to grow taller, but Christian has reached his full stature, being now 23 years of age. He came to this country from Switzerland very recently and has made his home at Stony Creek, Ohio.

Pathos in Congress.

A very conspicuous and absurdly sentimental member of the House from New England, who loves to weep over the wickedness of the world, and was pathetic over pensions, gave utterance to this burst of eloquence when the pension appropriation bill was under consideration by the House:

"Why did he weep? Why did he weep? I say, Mr. Speaker, why did he weep? I repeat, Mr. Speaker, why did he weep? His heart was broken. Yes, Mr. Speaker, I knew this man. He died of a broken heart! He died of a broken heart! I repeat, Mr. Speaker, he died of a broken heart! He never smiled again. They refused him the pitiful increase of \$2 a month on his pension. I say, Mr. Speaker, he never smiled again! I repeat, he never smiled again! and there were tears in the member's voice as he closed this outburst of pathos.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Authors.

Authors may be divided roughly into three groups, the good, the bad and the popular. The first make fame, the second make books, and the third make money.—New York Evening Sun.

"Oh, isn't it dreadful?" "Yes, but aren't you glad it wasn't ours? Oh, look! There's Nina Beaubien over there in her carriage. Do let's find out if she's going to lead with Rollins."

Va victis! Far out in the glorious park country in the heart of the Centennial State a little band of blue coats sent to snore a periled agent is making desperate stand against fearful odds. Less than 200 men has the exalted wisdom of the department sent forth through the wilderness to find and, if need be, fight its way through five times its weight in well armed foes. The officers and men have no special quarrel with those Indians, nor the Indians with them. Only two winters before, when those same Indians were sick and starving, and their lying go betweens, the bureau employees, would give them neither food nor justice, a small band made their way to the railway and were fed on soldier food and their wrongs righted by soldier justice. But another snarl has come now, and this time the bureau people are in a pickle, and the army—ever between two fires at least, and thankful when it isn't six—is ordered to send a little force and go out there and help the agent maintain his authority. The very night before the column reaches the borders of the reservation the leading chiefs come in camp to interview the officers, shake hands, beg tobacco and try on their clothes, then go back to their braves and laugh as they tell there are only a handful, and plan the morrow's ambuscade and massacre. Va victis! There are women and children among the garrisons along the Union Pacific whose hearts have little room for thoughts of Germans in the horror of this morning's tidings. But Sibley is miles and miles away, and as Mrs. Wheeler says, aren't you glad it wasn't ours?

Out at the fort there is a different scene. The morning journals and the clicking telegraph send a thrill throughout the whole command. The train has barely whistled out of sight when the ringing notes of officers' call resound through the quadrangle and over the broader drill ground beyond. Wondering, but prompt, the staid captains and eager subalterns come hurrying to headquarters, and the band, that had come forth and taken its station on the parade, all ready for guard mount, goes quickly back, while the men gather in big squads along the shaded row of their quarters and watch the rapid assembly at the office. And there old Chester, with kindling eyes, reads to the silent company the brief official order. Aye, though it be miles and miles away, fast as steam and wheel can take it, the good old regiment in all its sturdy strength goes forth to join the rescue of the imprisoned comrades far in the Colorado Rockies. "Have your entire command in readiness for immediate field service in the department of the Platte. Special train will be there to take you by noon at latest." And though many a man has lost friend and comrade in the tragedy that calls them forth, and though many a brow clouds for the moment with the bitter news of such useless sacrifice, every eye brightens, every muscle seems to brace, every nerve and pulse to throb and thrill with the glorious excitement of quick assembly and coming action. Aye, we are miles and miles away. We leave the dear old post, with homes and firesides, wives, children and sweethearts, all to the care of the few whom sickness or old wounds or advancing years render unfit for hard, sharp marching, and, thank God, we'll be there to take a hand and help those gallant fellows out of their "corral" or to help one good blow at the cowardly hounds who lured and lied to them!

How the "assembly" rings on the morning air! How quick they spring to the ranks, those eager bearded faces and trim blue clad forms! How buoyant and brisk even the elders seem as the captains speed over to their company quarters and the quick, stirring orders are given: "Field kits; all the cooked rations you have on hand; overcoat, blanket, extra socks and underclothes; every cartridge you've got; haversack and canteen and nothing else. Now get ready—lively!" How irrepressible is the cheer that goes up! How we pity the swells of the light battery who have to stay! How wistful those fellows look, and how eagerly they throng about the barracks, yearning to go, and, since that is denied, praying to be of use in some way! Small wonder is it that all the bustle and excitement penetrates the portals of Mr. Jerrold's darkened quarters, and the shutters are thrown open and his bandaged head comes forth.

"What is it, Harris?" he demands of a light batteryman who is hurrying past. "Orders for Colorado, sir. The regiment goes by special train. Major Thornton's command's been massacred, and there's a big fight ahead."

"My God! Here, stop one moment! Run over to Company B and see if you can find my servant or Merrick or somebody. If not, you come back quick. I want to send a note to Captain Armitage."

"I can take it, sir. We're not going. The band and the battery have to stay." And Jerrold, with trembling hand and feverish haste, seats himself at the same desk whence on that fatal morning he sent the note that wrought such disaster, and as he rises and hands his missive forth, throwing wide open the shutters as he does so, his bedroom door flies open, and a whirling gust of the morning wind sweeps through from rear to front, and half a score of bills and balloons, letters and scraps of paper, go ballooning out upon the parade.

"By heaven!" he mutters, "that's how it happened, is it? Look at that go!" for going they were, in spiral ed-

dies or fluttering skips, up the grassy "quad" and over among the rose-bushes of Alice Renwick's garden. Over on the other side of the narrow, old fashioned frontier fort the men were bustling about, and their exultant, eager voices rang out on the morning air. All was life and animation, and even in Jerrold's selfish soul there rose responsive echo to the soldierly spirit that seemed to pervade the whole command. It was their first summons to active field duty with prospective battle since he had joined, and with all his shortcomings as a "duty" officer in garrison and his many frailties of character, Jerrold was not the man to lurk in the rear when there was danger ahead. It dawned on him with sudden and crushing force that now it lay in the power of his enemies to do him vital injury; that he could be held here at the post like a suspected felon, a mark for every finger, a target for every tongue, while every other officer of his regiment was hurrying with his men to take his knightly share in the coming onset. It was intolerable, shameful. He paced the floor of his little parlor in nervous misery, ever and anon glancing from the window for sight of his captain. It was to him he had written, urging that he be permitted a few moments' talk. "This is no time for a personal misunderstanding," he wrote. "I must see you at once. I can clear away the doubts, can explain my action; but, for heaven's sake, intercede for me with Captain Chester that I may go with the command."

As luck would have it, Armitage was with Chester at the office when the letter was handed in. He opened it, gave a whistle of surprise and simply held it forth to the temporary commander. "Read that," he said. Chester frowned, but took the note and looked it curiously over. "I have no patience with the man now," he said. "Of course, after what I saw last night, I begin to understand the nature of his defense, but we don't want any such man in the regiment after this. What's the use of taking him with us?" "That isn't the point," said Armitage. "Now or never, possibly, is the time to clear up this mystery. Of course Maynard will be up to join us by the first train, and what won't it be worth to him to have positive proof that all his fears were unfounded?" "Even if it wasn't Jerrold, there is still the fact that I saw a man clambering out of her window. How is that to be cleared up?" said Chester gloomily. "That may come later and won't be such a bugbear as you think. If you are not worried into a morbid condition over all this trouble, you would not look so seriously upon a thing which I regard as a piece of mere night prowling, with a possible spice of romance."

"What romance, I'd like to know?" "Never mind that now. I'm playing detective for the time being. Let me see Jerrold for you and find out what he has to offer. Then you can decide. Are you willing? All right! But remember this while I think of it. You admit that the light you saw on the wall Sunday night was exactly like that which you saw the night of your adventure, and that the shadows were thrown in the same way. You thought that night that the light was turned up and afterward turned out in her room, and that it was her figure you saw at the window. Didn't you?" "Yes. What then?" "Well, I believe her statement that she saw and heard nothing until reveille. I believe it was Mrs. Maynard who did the whole thing without Miss Renwick's knowing anything about it."

"Why?" "Because I accomplished the feat with the aid of the little night lamp that I found beside the colonel's bedside. It is my theory that Mrs. Maynard was restless after the colonel finally fell asleep; that she heard your tumble and took her little lamp, crossed over into Miss Renwick's room, opened the door without creaking, as I can do to your satisfaction, found her sleeping quietly, but the room a trifle close and warm, set her night lamp down on the table, as I did, and opened the shade, as you thought her daughter did. Then she withdrew and left those doors open—both hers and her daughter's—and the light, instead of being turned down, as you thought, was simply carried back into her own room."

"That is all possible. But how about the man in her room? Nothing was stolen, though money and jewelry were lying around loose. If theft was not the object, what was?" "Theft certainly was not, and I'm not prepared to say what was, but I have reason to believe it wasn't Miss Renwick."

"Anything to prove it?" "Yes, and, though time is precious and I cannot show you, you may take my word for it. We must be off at noon, and both of us have much to do, but there may be no other chance to talk, and before you leave this post I want you to realize her utter innocence."

"I want to, Armitage."

"I know you do, so look here. We assume that the same man paid the night visit both here and at Sablon, and that he wanted to see the same person—if he did not come to steal; do we not?" "Yes."

"We know that at Sablon it was Mrs. Maynard he sought and called. The colonel says so."

"Yes."

ground. The painters had been at work there, as you said, two days before, and the paint on the slats was not quite dry. The blinds and sills were the only things they had touched up on that front, it seems, and nothing on the sides. Now, on the fresh paint of the colonel's slats are the new imprints of masculine thumb and fingers, and on the sill of the hall window is a footprint that I know to be other than Jerrold's."

"Why?" "Because he doesn't own such a thing as this track was made with, and I don't know a man in this command who does. It was the handiwork of the Tonto Apaches and came from the other side of the continent."

"You mean it was?" "Exactly. An Indian moccasin." Meantime Mr. Jerrold had been making hurried preparations, as he had fully determined that at any cost he would go with the regiment. He had been burning a number of letters when Captain Armitage knocked and hurriedly entered. Jerrold pushed forward a chair and plunged at once into the matter at issue: "There is no time to waste, captain. I have sent you to ask what I can do to be released from arrest and permitted to go with the command."

"Answer the questions I put to you the other night and certify to your answers, and of course you'll have to apologize to Captain Chester for your last night's language."

"That, of course, though you will admit it looked like spying. Now let me ask you, Did he tell you who the lady was?" "No; I told him." "How did you know?" "By intuition and my knowledge of previous circumstances."

"We have no time to discuss it. I make no attempt to conceal it now, but I ask that, on your honor, neither you nor he reveal it."

"And continue to let the garrison believe that you were in Miss Renwick's room that ghastly night?" asked Armitage dryly. Jerrold flushed: "I have denied that, and I would have proved my alibi could I have done so without betraying a woman's secret. Must I tell?"

"So far as I am concerned, Mr. Jerrold," said Armitage, with cold and relentless meaning, "you not only must tell—you must prove—both that night's doings and Saturday night's, both that and how you obtained that photograph."

"My God! In one case it is a woman's name. In the other I have promised on honor not to reveal it."

"That ends it then. You remain here in close arrest; and the charges against you will be pushed to the bitter end. I will write them this very hour."

WHEN VIRTUE LOST.

A STORY TO PROVE THAT RIGHT DOES NOT ALWAYS COME UPPERMOST.

A Remarkable Tale of Love and Tragedy In a Southern Town—The Fatal Work of Two Bullets Fired by Enraged Civils. The End of a Foolish Girl.

A Star reporter was one of a group in a hotel lobby the other evening and a New York drummer had just finished a story on the old line of virtue triumphing and the villain of the plot getting his just dues this side of the hot place, when a Kentucky congressman took the floor.

"That sort of thing," he said, "is well enough in books and on the stage and I am willing to agree that it happens in actual life, but not always. Let me cite an instance to the contrary."

There being no objection to the citation, the Kentuckian, after casting his eye over the company, proceeded: "Years ago, in a southern town," he said, "there lived a pretty girl with a lot of money—a combination no man can deny the power of—and she had sweethearts galore, but two of her devotees, one quite a reputable man and the other quite as disreputable, and after her more for her money than herself, led all the rest, and both of them were nifty men and quick on the trigger. Any sensible person would have thought that the girl would have decided very early as between the good and the bad, but every one knows that women don't do that way in matters of the heart."

"I will say for her, though, that her preferences were for the decent man and he stood the best chance of winning among all of the contestants. His disreputable rival, however, received more or less encouragement and he was making a hot fight—so hot, in fact, that on one or two occasions the men had come to blows and once, at least, pistols had been drawn. The girl was foolish, as other women have been under like circumstances, and rather enjoyed the position she occupied, and felt flattered by the dangerous rivalry for her hand and heart. One day, though, it culminated tragically, and the girl didn't regret it, that anybody ever heard her mention. It was in the afternoon and a pleasant day and the two rivals met unexpectedly, just across the street from her house, and each on his way to call on her."

"The girl lived on a corner and they were approaching from different streets and almost butted into each other at the crossing. That was hardly the place to have it out, but they were hot blooded and young and on the instant two men jumped back from each other a few feet, two pistols flew from two hip pockets, two sharp reports rang out upon the air, and one man fell to the sidewalk, dead. And it wasn't the bad man, either. On the contrary, it was the reputable one, and there was a bullet hole straight through his forehead. The bad man's shot had preceded the other just enough, and the decent man's pistol went off as he threw up his hands. Five minutes later the whole street was in an uproar, and the bad man was in custody. The other man was carried over to the girl's house, for it was not known then that he was dead, and a physician was called. Half an hour later the dead body was removed to an undertaker's, and that part of the tragedy was over."

"During all the excitement, the girl had not made her appearance, and as soon as the air quieted a little search was made for her, because it was known that she had been in the house shortly before the shooting. Her mother went directly to her room, and when she opened the door, she saw her daughter sitting at the window, or rather leaning upon a flower shelf on the window sill, and her first thought was that the girl had seen the shooting and had fainted. She ran to her and lifted her up and as she did so she found her face bloody and the girl's body almost stiff. She ran, screaming out, and when the doctor came he found a dead girl with a bullet-hole in her head."

"Further examination showed a hole in the glass of the window, and the whole story was told. The girl had been sitting there, and had no doubt seen the meeting of the two men, and the bullet from the killed man's pistol had reached her here and ended her life at the same time the life of the man she would have married went out. Of course it was self defense in the case of the man who escaped his rival's bullet, and it was the rival's bullet which killed the girl, and the rival was beyond any earthly jurisdiction. The affair ended there, with nothing good in triumph, except a public sentiment which compelled the killer to stay away from the town for five or six years."

"Didn't he even meet a violent death or something like that?" inquired the drummer, thirsting for some trace of the usual in the tale.

"No," replied the Kentuckian, "not even that. His uncle died and left him a fine farm, and he found a very nice girl who was willing to marry him." The drummer sighed and didn't offer to cap the Kentuckian's story with a better one.—Washington Star.

Better Working Every Day. We ought never to be willing to live any year just as we lived the last one. No one is striving after the best things who is not intent on an upward and a forward movement continually. The circular movement is essential, too—the going around and around in the old grooves, daily tasks—yet even in this treadmill round there should be constant progress. We ought to do the same things better each day. Then in the midst of the outward routine our inner life ought to be growing in earnestness, in force, in depth.—J. R. Miller.

Couldn't Find It. "How is it I never see you killing time?" asked an idle person. "I can't find the time," said the busy man in perfect innocence.—Indianapolis Journal.

How Women Hide Their Jewels.

The average woman carries her treasures in a small leather bag slipped inside her corset, but this is out of the question with women who own from \$50,000 to \$500,000 worth of jewels. Not only would the load be cumbersome, but it would be injurious. Any continued pressure of clothes or bone against a woman's bosom is hurtful, but the burden of gold and stones would undoubtedly create cancer. A physician whom I queried on the subject said he had instituted a crusade against the habit. A woman's breast, he remarked, was one of the most sensitive spots to cancerous growth; therefore the slightest pressure there should be avoided.

A well known actress who owns a few dozens of diamonds has had several little bags made that are fastened with safety pins along the lines of her stocking supporters. These supporters consist of four strong silk elastic straps, depending from a small satin belt which she fastens securely about her waist, giving it additional safety by doubly pinning it to her corsets. So down the straps, which are kept taut by the stockings, are fastened these little jewel cases. She says they do not interfere at all with her walking; but, as she is a poor pedestrian, it would scarcely do to take her word for it.—Chicago Tribune.

This Will Be a Curious Room.

A curious room, well worth describing, says The Upholsterer, was recently undertaken by a New Yorker, but up to the time of our last inspection had not progressed much beyond the mere scheme. The idea applied simply to the walls, which were covered in a dark deadish green ingrain paper, and at various points around these walls were deep green jardinières containing artificial flowers arranged after the style of the Japanese, appearing to be in natural growth, each pot containing but one kind of flower. Vines were arranged upon the walls and, presented thus, were the only designs or colorings anywhere upon the four sides of the room. Artificial flowers are plentiful and at certain periods are cheap enough. The calculation was that about \$15 worth of flowers were needed, and we can readily understand that the idea would give the appearance of quaintness if nothing more.

Women in the Lead.

Two years ago the state of New York appointed a board of examiners, before whom all graduates of medicine must pass an examination for a license to practice in the state. This year they published the comparative standing of all the colleges of the state. The students of the Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary were found to have taken the highest average. So, for the present, the women students lead in the results of the examinations of the state board. Henceforth the professors of this woman's medical college can truthfully say that their college leads the state.

Woman's Standing.

Rev. Leon Harrison, a prominent Jewish rabbi of this city, is delivering a series of lectures on "The New Woman." He thinks that the true sphere of the modern woman is not bounded on the north by the cooking stove, on the south by the cradle, on the east by the ballroom and on the west by the bargain counter. The civilization of any country may be measured by the standing accorded to women. We are today on the verge of far-reaching changes, yet know not what their outcome will be. We behold a restless section of the community.—St. Louis Christian Advocate.

She Doesn't Fear Storms.

Miss Fannie Leidesdorf of San Francisco no longer dreads downpours of rain and rifts of snow. She has adopted a dress which she considers perfect for the braving of storms. Bloomers are its most conspicuous feature. They are of navy blue cloth and fall well below the knee, where they are met by leggings of the same shade. The rest of the costume consists of a black jacket, a black and yellow hat and a black serge skirt lined with moireen, and not stiffened with it. Miss Leidesdorf throws it over her arm when walking and drops it when in stores. In the former position the hem of it does not reach the knee.

Painted the House in Bloomers.

Miss Ida Munroe of San Francisco is looked upon by her neighbors as a kind of heroine because she performed what she herself considers the very simple feat of painting her mother's house. Her family are in the habit of speaking of her as the "man of the house" and calling upon her to drive nails and fix fences, so when the roof needed painting, and they could not afford to hire any one to do it, it seemed a very natural thing for her to take the task upon herself. She donned her bicycle bloomers and says she enjoyed the work immensely.

Mrs. Dimmick's Appearance.

Mrs. Dimmick is not a beautiful woman in the ordinary sense. Her face is fairly youthful, with the ebullience of good feeling. The eyes dance with enjoyment as she talks, and the lips smile frequently and almost girlishly. Her eyes have prevailing tints of hazel. The face is a little careworn, but you remember that its owner has been tried in the battle of life. The forehead is crowned with an ample coronet of soft brown hair; the nose is straight and delicate; the lips are a trifle too thin perhaps, but firm and contented in expression.

The Brooch.

The brooch, or "breastpin," as worn at the throat 40 or 50 years ago, is again shown, to wear with the turned over collars of linen, batiste or lace, which young women now affect with their tailor gowns. The present fancy is to have this brooch of a large dark stone, very lightly mounted, and beyond all others the amethyst brooch is the choice.

SWEETHEARTS ALWAYS.

If sweethearts were sweethearts always. Whether as maid or wife, No drop would be half as pleasant In the mingled draft of life. But the sweetheart has smiles and blushes When the wife has frowns and sighs, And the wife's have a wondrous glitter For the glow of the sweetheart's eyes. If lovers were lovers always, The same to sweetheart and wife, Who would change for a future of Eden The joys of this checkered life? But husbands grow grave and silent, And care on the anxious brow Oft replaces the sunshine that perished With the words of the marriage vow. Happy is he whose sweetheart Is wife and sweetheart still, Whose voice, as of old, can charm him; Whose kiss, as of old, can thrill; Who has plucked the rose to find ever Its beauty and fragrance increase, As the flush of passion is mellowed In love's unmeasured peace; Who sees in the step a lightness; Who finds in the form a grace; Who reads an unaltered brightness In the witchery of the face. Undimmed and unchanged, Ah, happy Is he, crowned with such a life, Who drinks the wife pledging the sweetheart heart And toasts in the sweetheart the wife! —Daniel O'Connell in Domestic Monthly.

MATRIMONY IN EGYPT.

The Curious Wedding Processions That Are to Be Seen in Cairo. As you look out of your hotel window in Cairo, you will see a native musician sauntering by, twanging the lute of the country; then a sound like the tinkling of baby cymbals informs you that the shorbety is going his round, with his huge glass jar slung at his side, from which he dispenses of the unwary sweet, sticky drinks of licorice juice or orange sirup in the brass saucers which he perpetually clinks in his hand. Late at night the sounds of eastern life invade your pillow. The distant throbbing of the naggarah tells you that a wedding procession is making its tour, and if you have the curiosity to get up and sally out you will be rewarded by one of the characteristic sights of Cairo, in which old and new are oddly blended. Probably a circumcision is combined with the wedding to save expense, and the procession will be headed by the barber's sign, a wooden frame raised aloft, followed by two or three gorgeously caparisoned camels—regular stage properties hired out for such occasions—carrying drummers, and leading the way for a series of carriages crammed with little boys, each holding a neat white handkerchief to his mouth to keep out the devil and the evil eye. Then comes a closed carriage covered all over with a big cashmere shawl, held down firmly at the sides by brothers and other relations of the imprisoned bride; then more carriages and a general crowd of sympathizers. More rarely the bride is borne in a cashmere covered litter swung between two camels, fore and aft; the hind camel must tuck his head under the litter, and is probably quite as uncomfortable as the bride, who runs a fair chance of seasickness in her rolling palanquin.

In the old days the bride walked through the streets under a canopy carried by her friends, but this is now quite out of fashion, and European carriages are rapidly ousting even the camel litters. But the cashmere shawl and the veil will not soon be abandoned. The Egyptian woman is, at least in public, generally modest. She detects a stranger's glance with magical rapidity, even when to all appearance looking the other way, and forthwith the veil is pulled closer over her mouth and nose. When she meets you face to face, she does not drop her big eyes in the absurd fashion of western modesty. She calmly turns them away from you. It is much more cutting—really.—Saturday Review.

No English Better Than English.

A new argument against college athletics has been invented—the deplorable effect which they have on "good English" by grafting upon it "the coarse language of sports." The plea, says the New York Times, is truly amusing. What on earth is "good English" anyhow? So far as we know, there is no English better than English, and no writer thereof has ever hesitated to use new words from any source, provided they expressed an idea more clearly, or even more picturesquely, than did those which formed the vocabulary of his grandfather. Shakespeare is full of the "language of sports," ranging from falconry to pugilism, and if he lived today it is absolutely certain that he would glean words from the football fields—and that college professors would denounce him for it. Really great men are like the common people, in that they never make a fetish of the parts of speech, never imagine that dictionaries or grammars settle anything, and never make the mistake of confounding a live tongue with dead ones.

Decision Reserved.

"Don't you think the mince pie is good, Willie?" asked the housewife who prides herself on her culinary accomplishments. "Yes'm—I think it is, probably." "But you have eaten three pieces." "I know it. But I can't tell for sure till tomorrow morning. I had some mince pie last year that I thought was pretty good, but it didn't make me dream a bit."—Washington Star.

A Matrimonial Rumor.

One of the interesting rumors with which Washington society amuses itself over afternoon teacups is that Senator Hill is to marry the widow of Senator George Hearst of California. Mrs. Hearst has a beautiful home in this city, and is worth perhaps \$25,000,000, most of which will go to her son, William R. Hearst of San Francisco and New York, in case she marries.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Columbus' Example.

Columbus made the egg stand, and now many of his fellow countrymen are devoting themselves to making the peanut stand.—Philadelphia Record.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1896.

CALIFORNIA AT THE COTTON STATES EXPOSITION.

We received last week a copy of the
report of J. A. Filcher, Esq., Commis-
sioner-General from California to the
Cotton States and International Ex-
position, held at Atlanta, Georgia, from
September 18th to December 31, 1895,
being from the "Overland Monthly"
for April.

The brief report gives a graphic ac-
count of the obstacles encountered and
overcome by the commission, with the
results accomplished, and is a most in-
teresting and instructive paper from
first to last.

California's magnificent display at
Atlanta was a grand object lesson,
which has quickened the demand for
California products throughout the
South.

It is stated that prior to the opening
of the Exposition but four to five full
carloads of California fruits had ever
landed in Atlanta, and that 47 car-
loads of California products were de-
livered there during the 100 days the
Exposition lasted, and a permanent
agency was established for the sale of
California olive oil, canned fruits,
canned asparagus and unfermented
grape juice giving this State a firm
foothold in one of the chief distributing
centers of the South.

Again, while the purpose of the Ex-
position was to attract capital and
population to the South, a considera-
ble proportion of the immigration that
would have been drawn in that direc-
tion will, through the showing made
by California, be diverted to this State.
In the line of citrus fruits, Califor-
nia's victory was complete. The ship-
ments of oranges, lemons, limes and
pomelos, which were poured into the
Exposition in December fresh from
the orchards of Oroville, Auburn, Sacra-
mento and Porterville, demonstrated
that California has a great early fruit
belt in the northern and central por-
tion of the State.

The Florida people were amazed,
and to escape a knockout, walked out
and refused to enter their citrus fruits
for completion, leaving California to
carry off all the premiums, which were,
for the most part, as high as the jury
could award.

The list of gold medals captured by
California was a long one, constituting
a glittering array, well calculated to
arouse the pride and gladden the hearts
of the good people of this Golden
State.

CITY FARMING.

A very interesting article, entitled
"Farming in Cities," taken from the
San Francisco "Call," will be found
in our "Press Notes" of this week.

The originator of the plan discussed
in the "Call" article proposes the
farming of vacant city lots, as a means
for improving the condition of the poor
in large cities.

The New York city association hav-
ing the matter in charge have discov-
ered that there are more than 1400
acres of vacant lots in that great hive
of humanity, below One Hundred and
Forty-fifth street and Harlem. It is
stated that the plan has been intro-
duced with success in Detroit, New
York City, Buffalo, Omaha and Seat-
tle, and as the "Call" remarks, the
subject has a peculiar interest for the
cities of this State.

We have called attention to the arti-
cle for the reason that the principle, if
practicable anywhere, is applicable to
the small town or village as well as
the great city. The subject commends
itself to the serious consideration of
the workmen of this town, who
are struggling hard to support their
families upon a comparatively low
scale of wages, and who find it ex-
tremely difficult at the end of each
week or month, to meet their bills for
rent, clothing, groceries, meats, vege-
tables, etc.

No one who had not tried the experi-
ment, has any idea how much a few
square feet of ground will produce
in the way of fresh vegetables, if prop-
erty tilled, nor how greatly the wages
of the head of the family may be sud-

plemented by the vegetables, which the
labor of a child can provide.

Granted that the children of the
workingman attend the public school
regularly, as they should, with the
school hours from 9 o'clock a. m. to
3 o'clock p. m. there remains three to
four hours of each day for work in the
family garden plot.

How much better for children to be
thus employed than to be roaming the
streets and alleys of the village, ac-
quiring idle and vicious habits.

If workmen will study the small
economies of life, and make a proper
use of the aids at hand, they will find
their burdens materially lightened and
their condition greatly improved. †

PLAIN FACTS AND FIGURES.

The first objection the advocate of
good roads has to meet, is that of their
cost, and the increase of the tax rate.
This is the cry invariably raised against
all kinds of improvement. The only
way to meet such objection success-
fully, is by plain facts and figures from
reliable sources.

When the people are thoroughly con-
vinced that they are paying more for
the repair and maintenance of bad
roads than good roads will cost, work
on the latter will not be long delayed.
When we say our present county roads
are bad, we but state a self-evident
proposition. When we say the people
pay more for their repair and main-
tenance, than it would cost to build
good permanent roads, we state a propo-
sition we can demonstrate by the
official records of our county.

The report of the County Auditor
shows the amount of the total credit to
the road fund of this county for the
fiscal year ending June 30, 1896, is as
follows:

First road district, \$21,630.88;
second road district, \$16,281.15; third
road district, \$19,523.22 fourth road
district, \$3,685.87; fifth road district,
\$4,455.67; total, \$65,576.79.

Take the three first named districts,
being through which the main county
thoroughfare passes, and we have an
annual aggregate outlay for road pur-
poses of \$57,435.25. Granting it
would cost an average of \$6000 per
mile to make our main county
thoroughfare a good wagon road, a
well graded, well drained, smooth,
hard and permanent highway, and it
will be found that the road taxes for
three years of the three districts
through which it runs, would more
than pay the cost of its construction.

If it is found to be impracticable to
concentrate the fund upon this
thoroughfare long enough to make it a
good road, then why not bond the
county and build such a road? If
necessary, as a matter of equal justice
to all the taxpayers of the entire
county, bond for enough to build one
main line through the county from
north to south and another west to the
coast.

At present the people of this county
are paying out more than \$65,000 per
annum for road purposes and are get-
ting next to nothing for the outlay.

With the completion of good roads,
the annual tax rate for road repair and
maintenance would be reduced one-
half, and the cost of wagon transporta-
tion would be decreased in even a
greater ratio. These are facts which
make the construction of good wagon
roads a paying investment, without
taking into consideration the enhance-
ment of real estate values, and the
comfort and convenience of all the
people for all time.

OPEN YOUR DOOR.

If our citizens want to see the
Jersey Farm teams hauling 3000
tons of freight annually from our
wharves through our town, and if our
merchants want the trade of the scores
of operatives on the Jersey Farm and
Silva Ranch, all they have to do to
have their wishes realized is to open
that half mile of road southwest to
Jersey Farm lane.

Go to work at once and in earnest,
gentlemen! Appoint a committee of
first-class rustlers to secure the right-
of-way from the Land and Improve-
ment Company, and with the right-of-
way secured, the Board of Supervisors
will not hesitate about opening the
road upon your request. Our south-
west door is shut in the faces of our
nearest neighbors; open it, and they
will walk in.

The States of New Jersey and Massa-
chusetts have commenced the work of
building permanent wagon roads upon
thorough and scientific principles.
The undertaking was at first disapproved
by farmers of the ultra-conservative
and non-progressive class through fear
of increased taxation. This opposition
ceased with the completion of the first
sections of the good roads, along which
land values advanced in a way to

astonish these staid Yankee farmers.
Throughout both these States the people
are urging the continuance and ex-
tension of the good work, and are willing
to bear their pro rata of tax required
for this purpose.

The question of reincorporation is
the live issue at present in Livermore,
and the Livermore Herald, as the leader
of progressive action and of the pro-
gressive element, is for re-organization.

The new Livermore creamery has
within a few weeks increased the
amount of milk received from 1000 to
4000 pounds daily.

† Wholesale fruit dealers of New York
have had to raise the price of Zante
currants, owing to the decision made
by Judge Morrow at San Francisco.
The price has gone up 1 cent per pound
in New York markets, because it is
believed that the full duty will be
assessed on all future importations.
The price has advanced from 2¼ cents
to 3¼ cents per pound.

The aged Count Leonhard von Blum-
enthal, field marshal, general-in-chief
of the general staff of the Prussian
army, is seriously ill with bronchitis.
At his advanced age (he will be 86 on
July 10) it is feared that he may not
recover.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

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

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the
Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—
THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

WM. NEFF, Billiard

Pool Room

Choice Wines, Liquors and
Cigars.

SAN BRUNO AVE., - NEAR GRAND.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing
Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

GREEN VALLEY MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL.

Wagon will call at your
door with choicest of all
kinds of fresh and smok-
ed meats.

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Insurance Agent

Accredited Insurance Agent for the South
San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.,
on all their buildings and plant at South
San Francisco.

Special facilities for placing large lines on
all classes of insurable property. Property
specially rated. Correspondence solicited.
OFFICE:
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Estimates given on all kinds of Car-
penter Work.

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Board by the day or week at
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PROPRIETOR.

FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR

Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways,
Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for
Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand
and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Office and Stable, Lux Avenue.

South San Francisco, Cal.

San Mateo Bakery and Confectionery

ALL KINDS OF BREAD AND FANCY CAKES
ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER.

Proprietor of Buchman's Hotel.

New Building. New Furniture. Wheelmen's Headquarters.
BEST 25-CENT MEALS SERVED.

B Street, next to Bridge, San Mateo, Cal.
E. BUCHMAN, Proprietor.

ELECTRIC LAUNDRY CO.,

215 VALENCIA STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

W. A. PETERSON,
Driver.

CALLING DAYS:
Tuesdays and Fridays.

Leave Orders at Postoffice, Baden, Cal.

TELEPHONE 8 61

MODERN LAUNDRY COMP'Y

Office, 385 and 387 Eighth Street,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco.

Special Attention Paid to the Washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to. Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

... REAL ESTATE ...

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LOCAL AGENT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

HAMBURG-BREMEN AND

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENT EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

House Broker.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner . Grand . and . Linden . Avenues,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NOTES.

Why don't Dan Daily bring that turtle home?

The Wallace Brick Company have enclosed their yards with a fence.

Parker Black is acting as night engineer at the pump house this week.

The delicious mushroom is very abundant this year around the stock yards.

John Biggio of Colma has been making improvements and renovating and repainting his premises.

Mr. Harry Jerome and wife and Secretary George H. Chapman and wife paid our town a visit last Saturday.

Miss Lena Kneese was confirmed and took her first communion at the Lutheran Church in San Francisco, on Good Friday.

John Schirok has been busily engaged the last few days in giving the water works' reservoir its regular spring cleaning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blakesley, who have been paying a visit to Mrs. S. L. Akins, left on the 4th inst. for Newman, Cal.

Rev. George Wallace will return from Europe this coming week and will hold service here one week from to-morrow.

The Lux mansion completely furnished will be rented to responsible parties. For full particulars see W. J. Martin.

Peter Gilligley, Tobin's popular Postmaster, and the genial host of the Hotel San Pedro, paid our town a brief visit on Wednesday last.

Miss Minnie Wheeler has opened dress making parlors at her home in the Company's cottage on Elm avenue. Cutting and fitting a specialty.

Mr. James Howe and family departed last Tuesday for Chicago, where Mr. Howe has accepted a position with the Union Stock Yards Company.

The brick company are very busy pushing work in the new yards. Several of Frank Miner's teams have been engaged to aid in leveling the ground.

Mrs. Parker Crittenden, a sister of Mrs. S. L. Akins, arrived from Chicago on Saturday last and will remain for some time the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Akins.

The Electric Road is running its cars regularly to the pumping-house on Chestnut avenue, and the people of our town are pleased to see the electric in the suburbs again.

Ripe strawberries on Easter Sunday, from plants put out the middle of January of this year, is something to boast of, but that was the record of our garden, or rather our good wife's garden, this season.

E. Buchman, proprietor of the San Mateo bakery, was in town Wednesday, and his smiling face greeted his customers and friends as his wagon whirled from door to door with fresh bread, pies, pastry and cakes.

J. L. Wood has just put a fence around the tree boxes which are supposed to protect his trees. Mr. Woods says the present condition of the country and the pound law demand protection of the most emphatic type.

A young man named Arthur Gerald Dean, was found roaming about San Pedro Valley on Tuesday last, apparently insane, and was apprehended by Constable Neville and taken to Redwood City to be examined before his Honor, Judge Buck, as to his sanity.

On Easter Sunday more than a hundred beautiful canary birds alighted at the residence of one of our citizens, and during the few moments of their visit filled the grounds about the place with Easter music of a quality to make all other vocalists envious—and yet the great Doctor Dewey has said that there are no singing birds in California.

Boys from the city make a practice of coming out into the fields along San Bruno and Mission roads and trapping the canary birds which are becoming quite numerous thereabouts, and carrying the little feathered songsters captive into the city. It is a shame to rob the fields of these song birds and there should be some way of putting a stop to it.

Dan Neville of Colma, the popular constable of the First Township, was in town Wednesday. Dan is not only an efficient official, he is also master of the fine art of luring the wary trout and capturing the elusive eel, as we can testify by personal experience of the product of his skill. That big eel you left us on Wednesday eve, Dan, was fine, and under the skillful hands of our better-half, furnished a dish fit for a country editor or a king.

Pat Ferriter turned his horse loose the other day to roam at will across the green pastures of the Buri-Buri Rancho, which our citizens who are striving to make home here have had the temerity to imagine was the town of South San Francisco. The horse charged the barbed-wire fence which had been put up to protect the trees planted on Magnolia avenue last winter, broke down the fence and came out badly disfigured, but still in the ring.

W. K. Wallace, of the Wallace brick yard, swore to a warrant on Tuesday for the arrest of a man named Shaler on the charge of maintaining a public nuisance. Shaler has established a place for slaughtering old horses and worthless cattle near Parkinsons' place, on the San Bruno road, and a short distance from the Wallace brick works. The ground of Mr. Wallace's complaint is that the stench from the slaughter house is carried directly by the prevailing winds to his works, and is unendurable.

The San Jose papers announce the filing of a petition in insolvency of the A. Steiger Sons. The liabilities are \$37,904.86, of which \$40,143.75 is due the First National Bank of San Jose on

notes and overdrafts and \$15,000 is due Pauline M. Steiger. Both of these claims are secured by mortgage on the plant at South San Francisco and lands in Santa Clara and Amador counties. The total value of the assets including plant, book accounts, etc., is placed at \$54,100. The insolvency proceedings will consume about ninety days, after which it is understood the plant will be immediately reopened with new capital and on a larger scale.

Two barrels of red paint were stolen from Baden Station last Monday night. The paint belonged to the Spring Valley Water Company, and was delivered at Baden Station about one week ago, to be used in painting the S. V. Company's trestles supporting their new flume at that place. There is no agent at Baden Station and no protection to freight unloaded there. The two barrels of paint were at the Station all right on Monday evening, but when Matt Maloney came down from Colma on Tuesday morning the paint had disappeared. The track of a wagon near by indicated that the thieves had driven off toward the city by way of the San Bruno road.

TOBIN, CAL.

The first catch of the season of trout was made here on April 1st. Henry Mistle, Charley Reed, John Peters, and Adolph Deitman, prominent business men of San Francisco, opened their season's sport by making a big catch of mountain trout on San Pedro Creek on that day.

They had, all told, upon leaving Gilligley's, San Pedro, 237 speckled beauties in their baskets, and they left just as good fish in the creek as was ever taken out of it.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Supervisors met in regular session Monday; present, Chairman Bryan, Supervisors Brown, McEvoy and Adair. Minutes of previous meeting were adopted as read.

The following reports of county officers were read and ordered filed:

Table with columns: Allowance for the month of Mar., 1896; Total amount remaining to credit of Fund for the fiscal year; Total amount expended to date; Total credit to Fund; Estimate of receipts from all sources for balance of fiscal year; Amount received from all sources to date; Balance in fund at beginning of fiscal year.

SUPERINTENDENT OF POOR FARM.

Following is the report of Superintendent Potter, of the poor farm, for the quarter ending March 31, 1896: Cash paid out as per bills on file \$2901 66; Paid Treasurer, produce sold \$60 00; Improvements \$400 00; For indigents outside \$38 40; Total cost of farm \$4039 06.

Table listing names and amounts for indigents outside: First District (Miss McMahan \$24.00, Herman Verlassco \$24.00), Second District (Mrs. Ross \$24.00, Mrs. Fell \$24.00, Chinaman, 4 months \$20.00, R. A. Marshall \$16.00), Third District (Mrs. McMullin \$24.00, P. Carlan \$18.00, Joseph Silver \$24.00, John Bergen \$24.00, S. C. Dowden \$24.00, Frank Prickler \$24.00, Louis Fowler \$24.00, Guadalupe, Valentin \$24.00, Jeff Hann \$24.00, Mayberry children, 2 months \$40.00), Fourth District (John Joseph \$10.00, Bell Hagan \$16.00, Lizzie Stetts \$16.00, Quala de Angelo \$24.00, Charles Francis \$24.00), Fifth District (Mrs. Aguilar (Indian woman) \$27.00, Peter Severance \$24.00). Total \$538.40.

RECAPITULATION.

Table with columns: Provisions \$614.11, Fuel and Lights \$65.85, Labor pay roll \$604.50, Doctor's salary \$75.00, Superintendent's salary \$225.00, Furniture \$31.65, Repairs \$102.55, Improvements \$184.70, Drugs \$42.00, Indigents outside \$38.40, Sundries \$35.17, Feed \$87.31, Soap and soda \$14.80, Tobacco \$50.91, Farm tools \$3.55. Total \$2901.66.

REPORT OF INMATES.

Table with columns: On roll December 31, 1895 (Males 50, Females 3), Admitted since (Males 18, Females 3), Discharged (Males 14, Females 1), Died (Males 1, Females 5). Total number of tramps fed 56, Total number of meals same 751.

J. C. POTTER, Superintendent.

TREASURER'S REPORT. Balance on hand as per last report \$43,970 19. RECEIPTS: Officer's fees \$178 68, Rent of Licenses \$18 00, Rent of School House \$6,010 05, Taxes collected \$7 10, State Redemption \$5,562 65, Total receipts \$6,562 65. DISBURSEMENTS: For Warrants Paid—General Fund \$789 55, School Fund \$7,745 83, Salary Fund \$2,223 81, Indigent Fund \$78 86, Road Fund \$3,407 37, Library Fund \$5 00, Coupons road bond \$1,140 00. Balance in treasury April 1 \$36,424 80.

P. P. CHAMBERLAIN, County Treasurer.

J. F. JOHNSTON—COUNTY CLERK.

Table with columns: Fees collected as Clerk \$105 00, Fees collected as Recorder \$168 75, Total \$273 75.

W. P. McEVROY—SHERIFF.

Table with columns: Prisoners boarded at County Jail \$48 00, Due me for board of prisoners \$304 00, Fees collected and paid County \$8 80.

F. M. GRANGER—TAX COLLECTOR.

Table with columns: Taxes collected March \$4997 20, License Blanks on hand March 1 \$120 00, Liquor, 138; Merchants, 168; Miscellaneous 73. 1 Liquor \$120 00, 2 Merchants \$110 00, 2 Miscellaneous \$17 50. Total \$247 50.

L. D. HAYWARD—ASSESSOR.

Table with columns: Collections during March—State Poll Tax \$300 00, Road Poll Tax \$200 00, Personal Property Tax \$100 00. Total \$600 00. Paid commissions \$75 00, Paid Treasurer \$25 00.

In the matter of the applications of two prisoners at the county jail for credits, the District Attorney reported that they were not entitled to any as they did no work.

The following were granted permits to obtain liquor licenses: First Township—George M. Collopy, Thos. M. Benner, J. Jorgensen, E. M. Pierce. Third Township—P. Mathison, Thomas Fitzgerald.

Richard Harder of the First Township gave notice that he would apply at the next meeting of the Board for a liquor license.

Mrs. Ann Brieger, an indigent person living in the Third Township, petitioned the Board for aid, and on motion was allowed \$8 per month from date of petition.

A communication from M. B. Ivory, notifying the Board that the Supervisors of the respective counties of the State would meet in convention at San Jose, Monday, May 11th, was placed on file.

A long communication from the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association was placed on file.

A petition signed by John Monohan, D. J. Mills, Charles Harkins and others asking that the Alameda de Las Pulgas road in the Third Township be declared a public highway, was read. On motion of McEvoy, prayer of petitioners was granted, and the Clerk ordered to enter said road on the road book of the county.

McEvoy of the buildings committee, to which was referred the matter of lighting the courthouse with electricity stated that the committee was unable to report in full owing to negotiations in the electric company for a change of management, and requested further time to report. Request was granted.

Robert J. Harris and Frank Schaller presented a bid of \$25 for a ten-year's franchise to remove carcasses of animals found in the county. On motion of Brown the bid was accepted and franchise granted.

McEvoy moved that a committee to consist of two members of the Board and the District Attorney be appointed to prepare said franchise. Motion carried.

On suggestion of Adair the District Attorney was ordered to prepare an ordinance making it a misdemeanor for any one to drive over bridges of the county at a high rate of speed.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Board reconvened at 1:30 pursuant to adjournment. On motion of Brown, Mrs. George Roos, an indigent person living in the Second Township, was suspended from the indigent list.

The petition of land owners on Valparaiso avenue in the Third Township asking that said Valparaiso avenue be declared a public highway, was read and referred to McEvoy to report on same at next meeting. McEvoy stated he had one objection to granting request of petitioners, but thought some agreement might be arrived at by the land owners, whereby the road could be straightened.

A list of stationery to be used in the courthouse for the year was presented by the Clerk, and same was ordered published and bids asked for.

McEvoy was authorized to enter into a contract for a water right at a rental of \$25 per year. Water acquired to be used in sprinkling roads near the foothills in the Third Township.

Ordinance No. 137, regulating the rate of speed of vehicles over bridges of the county was adopted. The ordinance makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to drive or ride over any bridge of the county faster than a walk.

The claim of P. J. Maloney for \$3,204.80 payment on account for constructing the Alpine road was read. McEvoy stated that as the road was not accepted nor completed the bill could not be allowed. A heated discussion then ensued between Bromfield, who addressed the Board on behalf of Maloney, and McEvoy. Bromfield declared that the road was finished according to terms of agreement and that minor changes ordered made by McEvoy had been made. He considered the work well done and the fact that McEvoy had men employed in fixing culverts on the road was in his opinion

equivalent to an acceptance. McEvoy retorted that the road was not completed and as he was authorized to enter into a contract with Maloney he would see to it that no money be paid on same until finished to his satisfaction, or until such time as the Board would rescind his authority. No action was taken on the claim.

Following bills were ordered paid:

Table with columns: GENERAL FUND, FIRST ROAD FUND. Lists various bills and amounts for items like Wm. Hughes, W. J. Dowling, Daniel Neville, etc.

The Board adjourned to May 4th.

PRESS NOTES.

ONLY SIXTY MILES MORE.

Coast Division has been completed to viaduct 42 miles south of San Luis Obispo, and beginning Monday, April 6th, passenger trains will run through daily to that point, where stage connection is made for Santa Barbara and points south. Only sixty miles more remain to be finished, on which a large force of men are now at work, when the gap will be closed and all overland trains via the Sunset route will be passing through Santa Clara. Trains leaving Santa Clara at 10:06 a. m. reaches viaduct at 7:10 p. m. same day.—Santa Clara Journal.

FORCED INTO INSOLVENCY.

Failure of the Large Pottery Firm of A. Steiger & Sons.—George A. Steiger and Lewis A. Steiger, who have been engaged in the manufacture of pottery in San Mateo and Santa Clara counties under the firm name of A. Steiger & Sons since January, 1894, today petitioned the Superior Court to be declared insolvent, both as individuals and as a firm. The filing of the petition is the result of an attachment suit begun in San Francisco by W. M. Hall. The liabilities of the firm amount to \$73,904 the principal creditors being: First National Bank of San Jose, \$43,393, and Pauline Steiger, \$18,064. The remainder is due for merchandise and wages. The assets are eight acres of land near South San Francisco valued at \$19,000, and machinery, implements, etc., worth \$34,000, which are mortgaged to the First National Bank of this city. There is also land in Amador county and lots in this city, the value of which is unknown. The petition will be heard on April 15.—S. F. Call.

SOME FINE PROPERTY.

Stranger (to Baden citizen)—"Those three corner lots of yours are fine property, captain."

Citizen (enthusiastically)—"Fine property? Why, great Scott, man, there ain't nothing like 'em west of the Illinois River! Two years from now they'll be in the heart of the city, and people will fairly howl for 'em. They ought to come under the head of jewelry, not real estate. If you want to buy that property stranger, you've got to buy it by the inch."

Stranger—"I'm not buying property this morning. I'm the new tax assessor."

The citizen falls in a faint.—Live Stock and Butcher's Gazette.

PROGRAMME OF THE SAN MATEO COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The Teachers' Institute of San Mateo County will hold a three-days' session in this city beginning on the 28th inst. The programme prepared will be as follows:

TUESDAY FORENOON AT 9:45.

Roll call. Organization. Manual Work in Connection with Numbers—Miss Blaisdell. Discussion of the above subject. Recess. The Foundations of Methods—Professor Bailey.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON AT 1:15.

Music. Roll call. Teaching of Current Events—H. C. Hall. Discussion of the above subject. Use of Kindergarten Material in Primary Schools—Miss Blaisdell. Discussion of the above subject. Recess. Children, Parents and Teachers—Prof. T. J. Bailey, Jr.

TUESDAY EVENING AT 8.

Music. Illustrated Lecture—"Hawaii, The Paradise and Inferno of the Pacific"—M. M. L. Gans.

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT 9:15.

Music. Roll call. The Teaching of Geography—Miss Darrah. Discussion of the above subject. Recess. The Study of Nature—Dr. D. S. Jordan.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON AT 1:15.

Music. Roll call. Select Reading—Miss Stewart. The Bad Boy—Miss Darrah. Discussion—Institute. Recess. Systematic Reading for Teachers—Prof. Griggs.

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT 8.

Music. Lecture—"Lessons Not in the Books"—Joaquin Miller.

THURSDAY MORNING AT 9:15.

Music. Roll call. The Study of Literature—Miss Meyer. The Course of Study. Discussion of the above subject. Institute. Recess. How to Study a New Subject in History—Mrs. M. S. Barnes.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON AT 1:15.

Music. Report of Committees. Reading—"A Study in Pronunciation"—Mr. Gardner. Preparation for the High School—Prof. Curry. Discussion of above subject. Recess. Development of Personality in Children—Prof. Griggs. Adjournment.

FARMING IN CITIES.

The New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor has been inspired by the remarkable success of Mayor Pingree of Detroit, the originator of the plan for farming vacant lots in cities. Although the Pingree idea was put in operation as late as 1894 and had only two years of demonstration, it has proved successful beyond all calculation and may be regarded as the most promising of modern philanthropic movements. It might seem strange that a great and crowded city like New York, with its uncounted thousands of suffering poor, could produce a sufficient number of accessible vacant lots with which to try the Detroit experiment in the hope of ameliorating the sufferings of an appreciable number of poor people, but the association has gone earnestly to work and has already made some important discoveries. It has issued a report showing that there are 17,329 vacant lots (more than 1400 acres) in the city below West One Hundred and Forty-fifth street and the Harlem, and announces that if the vacant land be within three miles of the homes of the poor they will use it. If the land is sterile it can be enriched from excavations and street refuse. It is confidently expected that New York will make the venture successful. If it be true of that city, where the obstacles are greater than in any other, every city in the country will have any easy task. New York is not alone in adopting the Detroit plan. Buffalo, Omaha and Seattle have assailed the problem of relieving the unemployed by the same means. The lessons already learned are these: 1. A large number of the destitute are willing to work if they have the opportunity. 2. A very small piece of ground will furnish a family sufficient food. 3. "The needy are thereby assisted without creating the demoralization in the habits of the people that gratuitous help always entails." As much of future greatness of California will come from a more thorough development of its agricultural resources, the subject has a peculiar interest for the cities of this State. The immediate relief which it brings to the poor is by no means the sum of its benefits. Beyond that consideration lie others of lasting value. This is indicated in the following report by F. B. Dickerson, superintendent of poor of Detroit: "The poor, hard-working people see that upon a little patch of half an acre they can produce enough to half support themselves, and it sets them to thinking. They reason thus, 'If I can almost live on half an acre I could make a comfortable living on a few acres,' and they begin to figure on getting into the country. In answer to a question asked me, I asserted that at least 100 families had sought and found homes in the country as a direct result of their experience of last year. I fell far short of the mark, however, for one gentleman, the Hon. Joseph Waltz of Waltz, Mich. (a small village in this county), writes: 'I see in the papers what you say about city farming, and think you are right in the matter, as twenty-five families from the city have located hereabouts. If twenty-five families have located in the vicinity of one little village, the number of families who have located in other sections of the State must far exceed 100.'—S. F. Call.

MARKET REPORT.

The market on live stock is strong, and in good demand, except that sheep are now being sold alive at prices that are easier than they were a few weeks ago. Hogs are in good demand at easier prices as they are being offered more freely. Provisions and Lard are in more demand, and selling at steady prices. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No. 1 Steers, 7 1/2 @ 8 1/4; 2nd quality, 5 @ 5 1/2; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 4 @ 4 1/2; second quality, 3 @ 3 1/2. Hogs—Hart grain-fed, under 160-lb weight, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; over 160-lb weight, 3 1/2 @ 4. Sheep—Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4; Ewes, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2 1/2 @ 3. Lambs—Sucking, \$1.00 @ 2.00 each. Calves—Light, 3 @ 3 1/2; gross weight; Heavy, 3 @ 3 1/2; gross weight. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 4 1/2 @ 5; second quality 3 1/2 @ 4; third quality 3 @ 3 1/2. First quality cows and heifers, 4 @ 4 1/2; second quality, 3 1/2 @ 4; third quality, 3 @ 3 1/2. Veal—Large, 5 @ 6; small, 6 @ 7. Mutton—Wethers, 5 1/2; ewes, 5c Sucking Lambs, 6 @ 7. Dressed Hogs—6 1/2 @ 7c. PROVISIONS—California hams, 9 @ 10 1/2; picnic hams, choice, 6 1/2 @ 7c. Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12c; heavy S. C. bacon, 11c; med. bacon, clear, 6 1/2 @ 7c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7 1/2 @ 8c; do. h. bbl, \$5.75; Extra Mess. hbl, \$8.00; do. h. bbl \$4.25; Smoked, \$ 11c. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6 1/2 @ 7c; do. light, 7c; do. Bellies, 8c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14.00; h. bbls, \$7.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, h. bbls, \$4.50; do. kits, \$1.20. Lard—Prices are \$ 11b: Pes. 1/2 bbls, 50c, 20c, 10c, 5c. Compound 5 1/2 @ 6; 6 @ 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4 @ 7. Cal. pure 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4 @ 6 1/2 @ 7 1/4. In 3-lb tins the price on each 18 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins. Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1.80; 1s 11 @; Roast Beef, 2s 11 @; 1s, \$1.80; Lunch Beef, 2s, \$1.90; 1s, \$1.10. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

this valley is a little rolling, but altogether quite level, while all around us, except toward the south, where the bay comes in, are high hills or mountains. The soil of this valley consists of a rich black loam which is very fertile. The productions are principally hay and vegetables which are produced in great abundance. The people that are here are mostly a hard-working class. The early settlers came here and took up land for stock-raising, while the latter ones came because they saw a good prospect of a manufacturing town springing up here. The population at the present time (1896) is about 775, most of whom are engaged in the manufactures of the Chicago packing-house, the pottery, and the brickyard. The packing house is where they kill and dress cattle, hogs, and sheep, which are then sent in cars to other places. A great deal of canning is also done here. The pottery is where they make sewer pipe, terra-cotta, compressed brick for building purposes, and all wares that are made from clay. The brickyard, though not in full operation yet, promises to be quite an extensive industry. Dairying is also extensively carried on in this vicinity, which is especially adapted to that purpose. There are two ways of transportation, both by rail and water. We are too near the city to have many stores, except grocery stores, of which there are two. The hotels, eight in number, do a thriving business. There is a good school here, which averages about eighty pupils, the respective teachers being Miss Smith, Principal, and Miss Glennan. We have not any church here as yet, but there are services held every Sabbath, with a large Sunday-school in the afternoon. In all probability there will be a church built this coming summer. With the many advantages that Baden has, we hope that we will some day see our town one of the leading cities on the coast.

THE COURT. CHOICEST Wines, Liquors & Cigars. THOS. BENNERS, Prop. Grand Avenue, Next to P. O. ARMOUR HOTEL. Table and Accommodations The Best in the City. Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars. Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor. F. W. KOESTER, Barber Shop. UNION HOTEL, South San Francisco.

DR. DEPEW TOLD THIS

HOW ANDREW JOHNSON TRIED TO TURN OUT A HOSTILE CONGRESS.

General Grant Told Dr. Depew That Both He and General Sherman Were Asked by the President to Back the New Congress—Both Refused to Do So.

The printed reports of the speech of the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew before the State Bar association at Albany the other day did not contain one of the stories Mr. Depew told. The story was told to Mr. Depew by General Grant at a dinner several years ago, and he told it that night to illustrate the safeguards, constitutional and otherwise, which the people of this country enjoy.

It was when Andrew Johnson was president. President and congress were at odds. The president had no patience with congress and congress put no trust in the president. Grant, as commander of the army, was stationed in Washington. Johnson sent for the general one day, instructing the messenger to say to him that the president would see General Grant whenever he could arrange to call. Later in the day General Grant went over to the executive mansion.

"General Grant," said Johnson, "I have a plan, to carry out which successfully I may need your assistance. There are a lot of numskulls in congress and I propose to get rid of them. I propose, through the governors of the various states, to call for a new election of senators and representatives. Of course a majority of the Republican states won't agree to such a thing. If, however, I can get enough of the Democrats to agree to the election, the plan will go through. When it comes time for the new congress to convene, there may be trouble. If there is, can I rely upon you to turn over the capital to the new congress and protect them if they need protection? What do you say?"

General Grant never wasted words, and he did not in this case. His reply was: "What do I say, Mr. President? I say that I will defend the present congress if it takes all the soldiers in the army to do it. Good day, sir."

A short time after that, according to Dr. Depew's story, the president ordered General Grant to go to Mexico. The general refused, on the ground that the commander of the army could not be ordered out of the country in a time of peace. A little later he was ordered to Oregon, and General Sherman was ordered to Washington. Sherman wrote to Grant of the order he had received and said he didn't understand it. Grant telegraphed to Sherman to meet him at a certain place en route. The two generals met, and Grant explained the situation. When Sherman reached Washington, Johnson summoned him to the White House and received the same answer from him that Grant had given. The president concluded that there was no use trying to enlist the services of the army, and nothing more was heard of the scheme.—New York Sun.

A BARBAROUS LAW.

Exists in the District of Columbia and Will Be Repealed.

Public attention has been attracted to the remarkable condition of the laws of the District of Columbia, by which a father is permitted to dispose of his minor children by a will which places their control entirely in the hands of any person whom he may select and deprives the mother of any legal right in their behalf.

Senator Hale is preparing to introduce a bill to repeal the remarkable statute. Mr. Hale introduced a resolution in the senate ordering the District committee to learn the exact form of the law on the subject and report to the senate. A report was submitted to the senate several days ago by Senator Faulkner, who stated that under existing laws the father had full power to will his children to whomsoever he pleased.

There is a feeling among the senators and representatives that the present law, which is an old English one enacted during the reign of Charles II, is a relic of barbarism. Many senators have expressed their intention of supporting the bill, and little doubt is expressed of its passage.

A similar measure will be introduced in the house.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

One on Senator Sherman.

This one is told of a recent reception at Senator Sherman's:

Charming lady, introducing herself to the senator from Ohio.

Senator—Why, of course. Do you know it's exceedingly difficult for me to remember names, strange as it may seem?

Charming Lady (having his recently published memoirs in mind)—Not strange at all, senator, for you seem to remember so many other things that these little social matters don't count anyway.

(Confusion of the senator and smiles all around.)—Washington Post.

One Way to Detect Corn Thieves.

A novel suit has been on trial at Rock Valley, Ia., in the justice court. Persons having corn around their barns and in cribs have of late missed considerable, and one who had been a steady loser plugged the end of a few ears, in the presence of witnesses, with shoe peg marks for identification. The next morning the cobs, plugged as above, were found on the premises of the suspected person, and he was arrested and found guilty.—Minneapolis Journal.

Ask General Gomez.

Here is a simple sum in Cuban arithmetic. If it takes 3,000 Spanish troops to make sugar on one plantation, how many insurgents will it take to raise cane?—Philadelphia Press.

A Statue of Prince Edward.

Prince Edward of York, being now a year and a half old, is to be reproduced in a life size marble statue.

THE FIRST IN INDIA.

Miss Alice Maude Sorabji, the Girl Bachelor of Science.

Miss Alice Maude Sorabji, the first girl bachelor of science in all India, is the daughter of the late Rev. Sorabji Kharsedji of the Church Missionary society and of Mrs. Sorabji, so well known in western India for many educational charities. Her earlier educa-



tion was obtained at the Victoria High school, Poona, whence she matriculated at the age of 15, appearing nineteenth in a list of candidates who were drawn from the whole Bombay Presidency. For her degree she read at Wilson college, Bombay, and has, all through her course, displayed a peculiar aptitude for science. In the degree examination, held last November, she was the only woman candidate and obtained more marks than any of the others, coming first in the order of merit. Miss Sorabji hopes now to study medicine with a view to helping Indian ladies who are denied visits from a man doctor. Her great ambition is a London M. D. Miss Alice Sorabji is a sister of the distinguished Miss Cornelia Sorabji, the first girl graduate of western India, who was at Oxford, England, not long ago.—Philadelphia Press.

Wedding Effects.

A recent bride wore at the altar, with her rich ivory satin gown, a broad belt of white silk webbing thickly sewed with pearl sequins and pearls. The clasp was of pearl and diamonds. At another wedding the bridesmaids carried white sticks, to which were attached bunches of pink roses. At a third wedding of the month, this one in London, the corslet bodice figured rather unbecomingly, according to the report of a guest. The eight bridesmaids wore high satin waistbands of corse satin over frocks of cream faille, fichus of the same shade of chiffon being also a part of the trimming. The effect was not pretty, reproduced so many times, and save for the grace of the large white picture hats, with nodding plumes, would have made very stiff looking toilets.—New York Letter.

For the Complexion.

A young lady of Chicago, while sojourning in Egypt last winter, secured some of the famous philter used by the ladies of the khedive's harem for the complexion, and said to be the most wonderful cosmetic of the world. Instead of using it herself she gave it to a friend who was a chemist and had it analyzed. It turned out to be nothing more or less than a tincture of benzoin, a little castor oil and a few drops of attar of rose. While it is not a cure all for facial disfigurements the chemist says it is about the most sensible preparation for the skin he has ever encountered.

Manners and Matrimony.

Out of a class of girls who have studied together at college, affirms a writer in the London News, those who have married are not the most intellectual, nor the prettiest, but girls with a certain pleasant manner, brightness of small talk and average good looks. Thackeray and Dickens chose for their heroines the sort of women men admire and marry. Amelia Sedley, Laura Pendermiss and Dora Copperfield are all unambitious women with some prettiness, mind not above the average and domestic tastes, devoted to their lovers before marriage and to the children after.

Dollases.

The dollases of the Kafirs and Hot-tentots used for divination are not our dice, but substitutes for them. Precisely the same things served in the most ancient time for dice, and these are knuckle bones, which, under the name of astragali, children played with in old Greece and Rome. We have today a beautiful antique statue of a girl playing with knuckle bones. The Mashonas use something made of bone which resembles the Roman tali. These dollases do not bear numbers, but peculiar, small incised pictures. Mr. Bent, in his "Ruined Cities of Mashonaland," describes these dollases.

The Effect of Heredity.

It was about 1776 in Massachusetts that the first woman, Mrs. Abigail Adams, asked for the right of suffrage. Miss Mabel E. Adams of Quincy, in that state, who has just been elected to the school board and who is one of the leading orators in the political equality cause, is said to be one of her descendants. Miss Adams is a student as well as a speaker and writer, and has given considerable time and thought to the domestic relations and conditions of American society at the present time.

What's in a Name?

A negro porter in South Dakota has become a lawyer. Hereafter all "tips" will be considered "fees."—Chicago Post.

A COLLAPSE COMING.

THE PRESENT MINING STOCK SPECULATION WILL RUIN MANY.

However, Stocks Are Still Absorbed as Rapidly as They Are Flashed—New Mining Exchanges Springing Up All Over Colorado—Activity at Cripple Creek.

A collapse is the inevitable conclusion to be predicted for the present mining stock craze. Cautious Coloradans are already asking when the crash will come. They think it is not far off. They cannot understand the strength of the present movement, for stocks are still absorbed as rapidly as they are floated.

One day last week in Colorado Springs a brokerage company sold out four-fifths of the treasury stock of a new Cripple Creek prospect company in 44 minutes. On another day of the week they received \$33,000 from the sales of stock of another new company. One day last week in Denver the announcement was made that a certain mining company had filed incorporation papers. A prominent mining investor was named as one of the incorporators, and the demand for stock was so great that it was all subscribed in one day. Another Denver company, before a pound of ore has been discovered upon any of its claims, was compelled to advance the price of stock to 20 cents to prevent too much of the stock from going upon the public market. The managers of another company regret that they permitted too much stock to be thrown upon the market a month ago, for since that time they have leased a property in which they have found very valuable ore, and were it not for the amount outstanding the stock could be forced up to 20 cents or better.

The brokers who are plunging deeply into the stock business by having leased wires between Cripple Creek, Colorado Springs, Denver, Kansas City and Chicago are seriously handicapped just now by the extent of their buying and selling orders from the east. It is no unusual thing for a telegram to come in ordering the purchase of 200,000 or more shares at the market price. While it is difficult to fill such large orders quickly, it is next to an impossibility to sell again in such large blocks. The local markets are nervous, and as the purchasers of most of the stocks are people of small means who are holding for a short profit any decline starts an incipient stampede. Sales must therefore be made in lots of a few thousand shares.

That schemes to defraud are being formulated no one can deny. The inquiries made in Cripple Creek by strangers for prospects anywhere within a radius of ten or more miles indicate that some wildcat companies are to be organized. It is not necessary to incorporate in Colorado, and therefore it is beyond the power of Colorado people to protect innocent investors from such schemes.

Mining exchanges in the state are increasing in number. They are being formed in the smaller towns, while in Colorado Springs, Cripple Creek and Denver the number of brokers has fast become a veritable army. There will be a mighty crash when the collapse comes and the settling up day shall arrive.

West Creek becomes a permanent mining camp, for sylvanite, the ore which made Cripple Creek, has at length been discovered in the 70 foot shaft of the Hoosier claim in that camp. It is asserted that a central vein has been traced across the country from Tyler through Pemberton, West Creek and Woodland Park, almost to the town of Cripple Creek. This would give a continuous orefield where mines may be located for more than 40 miles through the mountains.

A coal dealer living in Denver was compelled several years ago to take a deed for 160 acres of land in payment of a debt of \$150. A few days ago he had an offer of \$25,000 for 40 acres of this land, which he accepted. After the sale he was told that the 40 acres lie in the heart of the West Creek district.

Last summer free gold was discovered in Newlin gulch, 30 miles south of Denver. This week the property was transferred for \$25,000 cash and \$150,000 in bonds to a company which proposes to operate placer mines. It is estimated that the ground will yield from \$4.50 to \$8 per cubic yard.

In Cripple Creek a number of new companies are adding to their holdings. Fifty acres have been added to the property of the Humboldt Consolidated, making a total of 200 acres, and a strike of rich ore is reported from the Gamma, one of their claims.

The annual report of the Isabella Gold Mining company was made recently. The gross value of the ore product for the year was \$362,320, netting a profit at the mine of \$160,456. The average net value of the smelting ore for six months was \$63 per ton, and for the last six months of the year \$121. The company has a surplus of \$157,115 in the treasury.

The final payment has been made on the Christmas on the southern slope of Bull hill. A short time ago \$200,000 was offered for the property; the present owners paid but \$21,800 for this mine. The best ore runs 50 ounces to the ton.

There is no longer a doubt as to the discovery of silver lode veins in the Hahn's Peak country, near the Wyoming line. The Hidden Treasure, at a depth of 100 feet, has opened up a six inch streak of mineral which assays 500 ounces in silver.

The town of Saw Pit, in the San Miguel district, has now 200 people and is growing every day. The recent sales of three properties in the gulch at a high price have attracted attention to this district. Four properties have already shipped ore to the smelters, and a dozen others will be ready to ship by spring.

In the Telluride district this winter the Bradley and Pioneer has been sold for \$75,000. Paying ore is being taken out at the rate of a carload a day.—New York Sun.

LAUNDRY CHARACTERS.

Too Difficult For the Captain to Get the Right End of His Name.

Captain Thomas S. Smith of East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, who is somewhat of a philologist, had an amusing experience in trying to analyze certain Chinese characters. It appears that when Chang Lee located his laundry in Harlem, the captain was his first customer. As the acquaintance grew Chang Lee strained the red tape laundry laws and did not issue the usual ticket to the captain, but called at his apartment every Monday for his laundry and returned it on Thursday in a package marked with hieroglyphics.

"Is that my name?" asked the captain of Chang as he pointed at the Chinese characters shortly after the laundry delivery plan was inaugurated.

"Yes. He you name. See?" The captain didn't see, but set at work to do so, and for several weeks studied the writing that Chang Lee brought to him on each returning Thursday. He searched the libraries for such Chinese literature and lexicons as they held, examined laundry tickets and read the signs in Mott street in the hope of being able to learn how Chang Lee's characters conveyed the idea of the name of Smith, but he made an utter failure. Finally he decided to appeal to Chang Lee.

"Is that my name?" he asked the laundryman on the occasion of his next visit.

"Yes."

"Can you tell me how you get Smith out of such a looking scrawl?"

"No, not Smith. He say 'Captain.' Call you captain. That your name. See?" answered the Chinaman as he pointed at the characters, with an expression that showed surprise at the captain's ignorance.—New York Herald.

Yule Fires.

Do not the "kitchen middens" of which geologists tell us—those singular remains of gigantic fires and roasted bones which science has discovered on many a northern shore—mark the site where the Yule logs of the king's fires were first kindled? Quantities of fossilized bones are embedded in the old world ash heaps—bones which careful investigation assures us have been roasted. Huge cooking places they must once have been. The bones strewing the ground after a carouse seem to have been a special feature of a Danish feast. We have only to recall the death of Elphage, the patriot archbishop of Canterbury, in the days of Ethelred, who, although a prisoner in the Danish camp, steadily refused to deliver himself by ransom, saying it would be treason in him to pay the enemies of England. "Gold, bishop, gold!" shouted the Danish throats, thirsting more for gain than blood, until, irritated by his constancy, they ran to a heap of bones and horns of oxen—the relics of their repasts—and showered them from all sides upon the aged Saxon. Elphage soon fell half dead, and was dispatched with an ax by one of the pirates.

We may gather some idea of these gigantic Yule fires from the ancient edicts and the allusions in the sagas to the all important duty of kindling the beacon fires at the approach of an enemy. Wherever the Norsemen settled these beacon fires were established and their wardens appointed. Olaus Magnus and Snorro both prove that large trees were cut down in the nearest forest and piled upon the beacon hill until the blazing pine wood must have resembled a burning mountain. Yet the king's fire at the feast of Thor exceeded the beacons on the Norway headlands, as it burned for weeks, for the feast of Thor was also the appointed time for regulating all home affairs.—Notes and Queries.

Interesting Washing.

An amusing little story is told in connection with a French journalist, who in his early days as a reporter had a deeply rooted aversion to the regulation notebook of his order, and hit upon a method of taking notes which afforded him great satisfaction.

He wore large white linen cuffs, and upon them, by the aid of a tiny pencil, he took down his notes and impressions in all sorts of places, unobserved by those around him.

At first his landlady was greatly puzzled by these peculiar ornamentations, but as time went on she learned to decipher many of them, and gathered the news of the week from her patron's cuffs, much to her delight.

One night, when she took home the washing, the journalist chanced to be coming out of his room as she entered.

"Ah, monsieur," she said, dropping a courtesy, "your last washing was very interesting, but we had less political news than the week before. Is it not so?"—London Tit-Bits.

THE PROPER TIE.

English Authorities Favor a Plain Piece of Linen Tape Just Now.

The proper thing in evening ties, English authorities say, is a plain piece of linen tape an inch wide and of rather coarse texture. The material comes on a reel or spool containing many yards. It needs no making up, the wearer simply cutting off a piece long enough to circle his collar and make a bow knot. When properly tied, the result is an extremely neat and substantial looking bow, and one that is pronounced more satisfactory in every way than the fimsy muslin things commonly worn.

A New Yorker, who is particular about such details and had discovered the tape tie while abroad, recently made a search for it in New York. He was able to find only a single tie that at all resembled the kind for which he was looking, and that was the last of a dozen lot sent over from England by mistake. But while it was of the sought for material it was of the "made up" kind that is tabooed.—New York Sun.

Somehow the world can't help pitying the wife of a man who has a long beard.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

HAS GOLDEN TOYS.

The Chinese Baby Who Lives in New York, but Is Dressed in Chinese Fashion.

Chinese babies, as well as infants of other nations, are fond of playthings. But there is a vast difference between the toys set before a Chinese consul's baby son and those with which a Celestial baby in Dope alley, for example, might amuse itself.

In their toilet also some difference is made. A Dope alley baby may shriek itself hoarse in rags and swaddling clothes, but a consul's child can go in trousers even at the tender age of 6 months. When the little son of the Chinese consul in New York made its appearance in the world, he had to content himself with American baby clothes. But this didn't last long. A little trunk came from over the seas filled with shirts and coats of padded silk, made double breasted and held together by ribbons instead of buttons. Trousers of two separate pieces, one for each leg, came with these coats. They cover the feet, as well as the ankle and thigh. They are made of wadded cotton with a background of green and gorgeous Easter flowers are embroidered upon them in yellow and pink. A sole of heavy black wool is sewed on to fit under each foot. The trousers are fastened to a red waist-



band with orange colored ribbons and around the ankles they are tied with little tapes. Imagine the shirts and double breasted coats, and you have a bundle of luxuries of which the clothes form the larger part.

But this abundance of clothes does not disturb "Baba," which is the baby's pet name, from thoroughly enjoying himself in his infantile way. He is very good natured, hardly ever cries, and amuses himself with little Chinese figures of gold, against which he rubs his gums. Then he has rings of gold and precious stones, and little round balls of gold adorn his clothes, although they are not visible. Foo Kong Shu—that is the baby's full name—can sit upright like a drum major, though he is only 6 months old. His stiff and padded clothes help him materially in this. His diet also is somewhat different from that of babies of the gentile races. He sips tea and rice soup, and probably by reason of heredity they agree with his little Chinese stomach very well.

In July his mother will take him with her on a visit to China. When he is old enough to want an education, he will be brought back here, and all his learning will be of the American sort.—New York Letter.

A Garden in the Snow.

"Snow, snow, go away!" sang Posy.

"Why, what is the matter?" asked Cousin Nanny.

"Here I've been waiting for this old snow to melt and more keeps coming all the time," grumbled Posy. "I never can make my garden."

"But you can have a winter garden," persisted Nanny. "Come out, and I'll show you how."

"First we must have a hedge round our garden," said Nanny.

So they picked tiny branches of arbutus and stuck them into the snow to make a little square yard.

"Now for fruit trees," said Nanny, breaking off some sprays of red cedar, with their pretty blue berries. "Just the color of plums."

Little sprigs of wintergreen looked like apple trees loaded with red fruit, and pieces of lichen scraped from the old fence made paths all through the wee garden.

"But where are our flowers?" asked Posy.

"I'm just coming to them!" said Nanny, as she brought some bits of holly from the house. "These are our roses—red ones, see!"

Next they stuck in berries without any stems, to represent the smaller flowers. Scarlet partridge berries and crimson barberries made a beautiful gay border.

When all was finished, with a background of pure, white snow, it was just the daintiest little garden that you ever saw.

"How long will it last?" asked Posy.

"Till the snow birds eat it up," said Cousin Nanny. "And then we will make another."—Youth's Companion.

—Sarah E. Howard in Womanland.

WATERED BY A SPIRIT FORM.

Mystery of Two Little Cottonwoods on the South Dakota Prairie.

The construction crew of a western railroad was at work for some days at one place near Pierre, S. D., and the roadmaster in charge planted two tiny cottonwood shoots in the baked soil at the side of the track which was being constructed. Nothing was ever known to grow where they were planted but the curling buffalo grass and the wily bunch grass, which came up with the moisture of the melting snows of spring and soon withered and curled under the withering heat of the summer sun, no moisture coming to refresh the baked and parched plain on which the little shoots were planted.

No one ever expected the shoots to live, but the roadmaster devoted a great deal of attention to them while his work kept him in that vicinity. Shortly after this the roadmaster was killed in an accident, and the trainmen kept watch of the two trees to see how long they would stand the terrible drought which was curling all the other vegetation in that part of the world. But they grew and thrived, and from what source the roots drew sufficient moisture to sustain their vigorous growth is one of the mysteries. All summer long the air is a veritable breath of the Sahara and the earth is baked and burned, still never a leaf droops or curls. The trees have attained a sturdy growth and the engineers who pass them in their night runs declare that a spirit form appears and pours water about them, and the section men who go past the spot in the morning to their work report the soil about them to show the effects of having been watered during the night. Last fall a prairie fire burned over the ground, and everything in its path was supposed to be destroyed, and it was supposed that the trees had suffered with all else in its track, but they came through without injury.

What mysterious something supplies these trees with the necessary moisture to keep them growing and flourishing on this baked plain or what protected them from the ravages of fire when all else succumbed is left to those who delve into the mysteries of the hidden world to solve. The only known fact in regard to them is that they stand and flourish in spite of all known laws of nature in regard to plant growth.—Chicago Tribune.

KIN TO IT.

A Novel Phase of the New Woman Question on a Train.

"I was amused at a woman on a train coming into Washington from the south," said a gentleman. "It showed a novel phase of the new woman question."

"At Goldsboro a man got on the train with a baby in his arms. A woman followed, but paid no attention to the man. The baby was evidently sick, and the father, a North Carolina mountaineer, paced up and down the car trying to quiet the child. Every lady on the car except the woman who got on the train at Goldsboro was interested. Considerable speculation was indulged in as to the father and child, the consensus of opinion being that he had just lost his wife and was taking the baby to its grandparents. After two or three hours the woman who boarded the train at the same time the man did spoke to him, and he then passed on, fondling the baby.

"A benevolent looking old lady seated near the woman, curious to know something about the matter, said:

"The child seems to be sick."

"Yes'm."

"I saw you speak to the father. Do you know him?"

"Orter; he's my husband."

"Do you mean to say that you are that child's mother and let the baby suffer that way?"

"He's jess as able to tote it as I be. He's jess as much kin to it as I be," and the woman turned unconcernedly to the window, while the man continued to walk and dandle the child.—Washington Star.

Some Eugene Field Humor.

It was only a year or two ago when Field played his last joke on George Gaston, the big hearted Italian, who is still in Kansas City and will sit and read Field's poems for hours. Every year he seemed to think more of the singer humorist. When Field went to San Francisco, he wrote Gaston a letter, briefly telling him of the fact, as well as the time and train which would find him in Kansas City. Field would be stopped over half an hour at that point.

But the worth of the letter lay in its pictures. On one sheet the humorist drew a very bad picture of himself going to the train in Chicago. Over on another sheet a train was drawing rapidly toward a station named Kansas City; while in the foreground was a very excellent likeness of Gaston himself, trudging stationward with two baskets, one on each arm, and both heavily freighted with bottles and cigar boxes. Gaston took the hint, and he and the bottles and the cigar boxes and he were all there on time. So was Field. Today Gaston regards this letter as one of his proudest possessions.—Washington Post.

Tom Reed Mistaken For the President. One evening Tom Reed was dining at a swell Washington restaurant. A newspaper correspondent desiring to see him on important business peered into the dining room, but did not recognize him. The landlord went in and brought Mr. Reed out, whereupon the scribe said, "I saw you in there, but mistook you for President Cleveland." Reed, solemn as an owl, replied, "For heaven's sake, never let Cleveland know that, for he is too vain of his beauty now."—St. Louis Republic.

Lots of Candidates.

A New York paper says that "all the up to date girls are busily trying to learn the Netherole kiss." Is there a vacancy in the corps of instructors?—New Haven Palladium.

FROM actual analysis made by me, I pronounce the Royal Baking Powder to be the Strongest and Purest Baking Powder before the public.

M. J. Keeney

Prof. Chemistry, College of Pharmacy Dept. University of California.

Cambridge defeated Oxford in athletic games. WHAT NEGLECT MAY DO.

There are some infirmities that only a surgeon's knife will relieve, and mostly strictly because of neglect. A neglected nerve pain may become so chronic as to cripple, and this is often the case with Sciatica.

Mamma, said little Willie, when I grow up can I wear baggy pants like sister Sally?

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Sold by Druggists, etc.

Tea Garden Drops is Best Sugar Syrup for table use ever offered to the public. Makes delicious taffy candy. First-class dealers sell it.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine Prof. W. H. Peckle, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing.

HEALS RUNNING SORES CURES THE SERPENT'S STING

OWN YOUR OWN TELEPHONE. Don't Pay Rent, Telephone Sold Outright.

PACIFIC COAST Telephone Construction Co. No. 8 Eighth Street, San Francisco, Cal.

RELIANCE BICYCLE. A \$100. HIGH GRADE BICYCLE FOR \$53.30 FOR THE NEXT 90 DAYS WRITE FOR PARTICULARS TO THE AMERICAN BICYCLE CO.

PLANTING. Well begun is half done. Begin well by getting Ferry's Seeds.

Ferry's Seed Annual for 1888. Contains more practical information for farmers and gardeners than any other.

ROWELL'S FIRE OF LIFE! An unailing Cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago and Acute Nervous Diseases.

THE ARMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/10 what it was.

THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER was never so low as it is at the present time. Near Potosi several men are engaged in sounding the depth of the water in the river bed in an especially shallow spot.

Seeking For Fame. The Mississippi river was never so low as it is at the present time.

ALLCOCK'S Porous Plaster. If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

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LEIGHTON'S FAIR MODEL.

Dorothy Dene, Who Posed For Many of His Best Pictures.

A tall woman, beautifully formed, with a skin firm and smooth and of that golden tinted white that Henner delights in, a head Grecian enough to have furnished inspiration for one of Praxiteles' Aphrodites, with golden hair, violet eyes—such a woman is Dorothy Dene, whom the late Frederick Leighton made famous in many of his best known paintings.

She was his favorite model. With all her charms of person, Dorothy Dene is as simple as a child, modest and retiring. Her naturalness, as much as anything, endeared her to the great artist, who was devoted to her for many years.

Rumor has woven a romance in his life, in which his model figures.

It says he loved her, but that circumstances over which he had no control prevented him from marrying her.

She is one of five sisters. They all live in London, where they have a cozy little apartment in South Kensington, the art center of the British capital. It is one of the most artistic flats in London, and one in which more beaux esprits, painters, musicians and litterateurs gather, when she is at home, two Sundays in each month, than in any other in the big city.

Miss Dene visited this country in the winter of 1893 and was seen on the stage here. Her theatrical venture was not a brilliant success, but her beauty caused quite a sensation.

She spoke of Sir Frederick Leighton—he had not then been made a peer—with great tenderness. In an interview with her at that time, published in The Journal, she said, "Although Sir Frederick is over 60 years old, he is the youngest man I know, and, I might add, the kindest, most generous."

She told of where the great artist painted his wonderful Grecian pictures. He believed in the beautiful, lived in the beautiful, and many of his best canvases adorned the walls of the room in which they were brought into existence. No "artistic dust" was visible there; everything was neat, she said, showing an even mind given to beautiful thoughts and the portraying of them.

He was the soul of good nature and occupied in English society a position somewhat like Chanucy M. Dewey does here as regards his after dinner speaking. Whenever there was a big banquet, Frederick Leighton was always there, and when he spoke he always had something to say and something to which everybody listened.—New York Journal.

Lieut. Schofield's Case.

One of the most interesting cases of "physical disability" of an officer of the army—the more interesting because it has aroused so much comment among officers of the army itself—is that of Second Lieutenant H. McCa. Schofield, a son of Lieut. General Schofield. He recently appeared before an examining board in San Francisco for promotion, and the medical board refused to pass him upon the ground of defective hearing. Then came the question whether or not his deafness constituted "incapacity to perform duty" in his present rank. The next step was to examine the records of his first examination, upon his original entry into the service, to learn whether or not deafness was then observed; but they were found to be clear on this point. On the other hand, some officers have said that Lieut. Schofield was slightly deaf before he entered the service, and if this fact is proved a complication may arise which will not only affect the military status of Lieut. Schofield but also the officers on his first board. If it is found that the disability originated in the line of duty then he will be entitled to be retired with the rank of First Lieutenant.

When Solid Iron Floats.

Experiments lately made in England show that if a ball of solid iron is lowered into a mass of liquid iron by means of a metal fork the ball at first sinks to the bottom with the fork. But in a few seconds it leaves the prongs and rises to the surface, where it continues to float until it melts. The rising is explained by the expansion of the ball, due to heating, whereby it becomes, bulk for bulk, less dense than the molten metal.

A NOVEL CALENDAR.

The Indianapolis Bicycle Company have just issued a magnificent calendar for the current year, in the interest of their famous "Waverly" wheel. The calendar is a useful novelty, it being the largest date indicator ever printed.

SAVED FROM DESTRUCTION. This is what happens when the kidneys are rescued from inactivity by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

What a victory it will be for Clara Barton if she shall succeed in bringing the grand Turk to terms! Her triumph would make her one of the "great powers." May she win!—New York Recorder.

What are you going to call your women's cycling club? "The Nautilus." "Nauty-Less?" For the land's sake, what's the use of giving yourselves away like that?

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ENGLAND'S ISOLATION.

She Owe Her Position Today to Lord Palmerston's Diplomacy.

I have said that Palmerston understood his public and played to it with assiduity and success. That public, however, was by no means England's best. The Ashburtons, the Granvilles, the Clarendons were not of it. The queen and prince consort emphasized their opposition to it. Reformers like Cobden and Bright did their best to divorce the masses from it. But insular prejudice was so strong and melodrama proved so popular that Palmerston retained his prestige almost without interruption until the end. Yet he succeeded in arousing an antagonism to British policy and in forming an ideal of British aggression abroad that still obtains upon the continent and in America.

The fact that there is no other nation with whose interests our own are so bound up is often quite lost sight of in view of popular prejudice against a policy that men like to think still formed upon the Palmerston model. The indisputable fact of the superiority of English rule to that exercised by France or Germany over subject nations is but grudgingly admitted, because since Palmerston's day men have been able to see nothing in every new British acquisition but the brutal bullying of a weaker power. No higher handed piece of national aggression has probably been perpetrated within this century than the recent invasion of Madagascar by the French. But the world at large has proved quite acquiescent. Had England undertaken such an expedition, however, the press of two continents would have exhausted the vocabulary of contumely. Yet no one at all conversant with colonial history can doubt that Madagascar would be a far better place to live and work in under English than under French dominion, and that it would prove of vastly greater value to the civilized world. England's position today is startlingly isolated, and a prime factor in her isolation has been that she has cherished Lord Palmerston's ideal of statesmanship too dearly.—The Palmerston Ideal in Diplomacy, by Edward M. Chapman, in February Century.

The Woman Landlord.

Women make very good landlords, but beware of the woman who owns only one house. She regards it as the apple of her eye. She lives near to keep it under surveillance. Whether she goes out on an errand or takes her constitutional, her steps lead by her house. At a glance she can tell the condition of the shutters, the front door and the area. Her accustomed eye knows every scratch, and she is prepared to resist to the utmost any proposition to renew the shutters or to paint the front door.

She regards her tenant as her natural enemy, and cannot understand why she may not enter her own property whenever she has a mind.

But she is cheerfully prompt on rent day; too prompt, for she does not take delay with grace. When a woman has a second house, say the agents, her character is ameliorated. And as her knowledge of affairs broadens she does not differ materially from other landlords.—New York Journal.

Every One Will Echo This.

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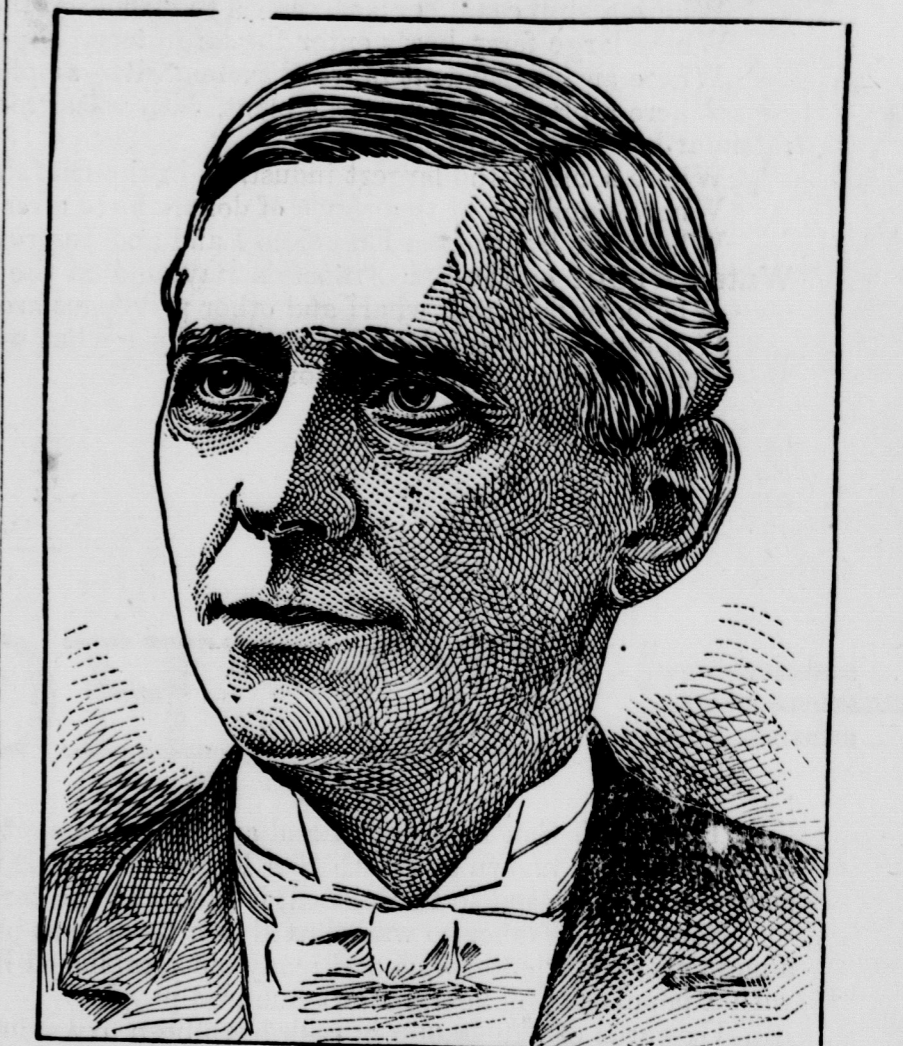
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REV. ZEPHANIAH MEEK, D.D.

Eminent Methodist Divine Cured of Nerve Trouble by Paine's Celery Compound.

There are thousands of men and women today who have been enabled to keep vigorously at work, who must have given up but for Paine's celery compound.



Rev. Zephaniah Meek, D. D., is a household name all over the South. Since 1867 he has owned and edited the "Central Methodist," the leading paper of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the South.

He was one of the Kentucky Commissioners at the Chicago Columbian Exposition. During his ministry in the South he has built and dedicated five chapels. He writes from Catlettsburg, Ky., where his home is, as follows:

"I have used several bottles of Paine's celery compound for nervous trouble, resulting from overwork, and with immediate effect, as well as a permanent benefit. It is the best nerve tonic that I have ever tried, and it has also been used in my family with great benefit."

Tired-out, half-sick men and women need something more than a mere rest. They need a positive, unmistakable nerve food; they must have a reserve of nerve-force to draw from, before their heads will cease to ache and their nerves cease to tremble with neuralgia.

It is estimated that there are over ten million nerve fibres in the body.

So long as these minute tissues are kept fully nourished, one lives in blissful ignorance of any such thing as neuralgia, headaches, or even a nervous system, but let one become "run-down" and the nutrition of the body get low, and every one of these myriad fibres becomes a "live wire" within the flesh. Headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and other forms of nervousness and debility result directly from a fatigued nervous system. Paine's celery compound is able to correct this faulty condition. It builds up the nervous system and sustains it. The brain at once feels the strengthening effects of the superb nutrition.

Nervous weakness vanishes before Paine's celery compound as mist before the strong, health-giving rays of the sun. Convince yourself of the fact at once, if your health is at all impaired.

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A. D. 1780.

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

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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.

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

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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 nearly eight hundred people.

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

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

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

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

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