

The Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1896.

NO. 40.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:54 A. M. Daily.	
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
9:15 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
3:47 P. M. Daily.	
4:19 P. M. Daily.	
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

SOUTH.	
7:50 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
9:49 A. M. Daily.	
10:24 A. M. Sunday Only.	
12:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
5:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
7:10 P. M. Daily.	
8:59 P. M. Saturdays Only.	
12:19 A. M. Sunday Only. (Theatre Train.)	

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

TIME TABLE.

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

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
9:20	9:35
10:00	10:15
10:40	10:55
11:20	11:35
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:05

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abbot, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.
Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

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

MAILS ARRIVE.

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

MAIL CLOSURE.

No. 5. South	8:30 a. m.
No. 14. North	9:30 a. m.
No. 18. South	2:30 p. m.
No. 6. North	6:00 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.	
Marguerite Bowman to Joseph Levy, part of lots 5 and 6, block 15, Spanishtown	10
John Degnan to Ella McManus, lot 1, block 10, Knowles Tract	500
Cypress Lawn Improvement Co. to Mrs. Martha Sutton, lot 25, Section D	436
Matilda Sullivan to James E. D. acres Clark Fairbanks & wife to Jessie Keck, part of block 2, Hancock's Addition to Redwood City	10
W. O. Brown and wife to Chas. E. Dugan, lots 2 and 14, Belmont	10
Phillip Fraher and wife to Michael McCann, lot 6, block 16, \$75-Dollar Lot Homestead	10
Elkan Wassermann to Solomon Wassermann, lot 9, block 23, School House Land Association	61ft
Robert Wilson and wife to Wm. Hunter, lot 6, block 27, Western Addition to San Mateo	10
Cypress Lawn Improvement Association to Elizabeth A. Knowles, lot 22, Section C	290
Myles Swift to Mary Swift, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11 and 12, block 11, range B, Redwood City	61ft
Cypress Lawn Improvement Co. to Wm. Swartley, lot 86, Section E	324
MORTGAGES AND DEEDS OF TRUST.	
Gottlieb Furrer to Progress Mutual Loan Association, 10 acres, Milbrea Villa tract	3400
Wm. Hunter and wife to San Mateo Mutual Building and Loan Association, lot 6, block 27, Western Addition to San Mateo	670
Pascale Scatena to Louis Lercaer, crop mortgage	525
Francisco Guido and wife to Giuseppe Gnochio, lot 2, block 8, Diller's Addition to Redwood City	500

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Unclaimed letters at Postoffice, Baden, Cal., August 1, 1896:
I. R. Goodspeed, Martin Muller.
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

The Monterey Power Company has resumed work on its flume and pole line near Little Sur River after a nine-month's tie-up. The company commenced work on the flume and dam site a year ago, but was stopped by being thrown into litigation over land rights and water privileges. Power will be generated on the Little Sur and transmitted by electricity twenty-three miles to Monterey and Pacific Grove. It will supply electric light and motive power for the street railways in Monterey and Pacific Grove.

ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED

A Budget of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curtly Told in this Column.

The Corral Hollow railroad intends to petition the Stockton officials for a change of franchise.

There is strong talk of utilizing the water of Kern river to start an enormous electric plant.

Claus Spreckels has decided to build the big beet-sugar factory at Salinas. It will be the largest in the world.

The city of Long Beach disincorporated by a vote of 121 to 128, a majority of seven voting for disincorporation.

The directors of the San Joaquin Agricultural Society have decided to add the usual pavilion show to their fair.

The proposition to issue \$28,000 bonds for a municipal electric light plant at Santa Ana was lost by a vote of 371 to 310.

The plan of Santa Barbara's public library, of circulating two books on a card, provided one is solid reading, has proved very popular.

The Hawaiian government is striving to get 10,000 horned toads from Southern California to help subdue destructive bugs on the islands.

The Santa Rosa Cycling Park Association has about as good as secured the annual meeting of the Associated clubs which takes place September 9th.

The son and heir of the late W. S. Hobart of San Francisco will build a fifteen-story hotel to cost \$2,000,000, on his property in New York city.

The Vina Vineyard property in Tehama county, formerly owned by Senator Stanford, is assessed this year to the Stanford University at \$783,823.

C. W. Childs, principal of the State Normal School at San Jose, has been removed by the trustees, and vice-principal, A. H. Randall, appointed in his place.

The assessment of Orange county for the year 1896 places the valuations of all property in the county at \$10,195,957. This is a gain over 1895 of \$141,130.

The island of Sumatra is developing rich oil fields that threaten to supply the whole Oriental trade inside of five years and deprive the United States of a big market in Japan.

The assessment returns show that during the past year Los Angeles county has produced 67,750 gallons of brandies and liquors, 362,585 gallons of wine and 4000 bales of hops.

W. S. Henderson, a prominent colored Republican, of San Francisco, has expressed his willingness to accept the challenge recently given by local colored Democrats for a joint debate.

Milkmen talk of organizing with a view to preventing the passage of a bill in the next legislature compensating dairymen for cows that may be officially slaughtered on account of disease.

Three fires that have destroyed thousands of dollars worth of property have broken out on the San Francisco bay wharf during the past week. Fire Marshal Towse thinks the blazes are incendiary.

A disastrous conflagration occurred on the evening of July 30, in Grass Valley. The fire started in the opera-house, and before it could be gotten under control, over \$100,000 worth of property was destroyed.

A rail placed on the Southern Pacific railroad track near Niles, one day last week, wrecked a freight train and injured Engineer Edwards, Fireman Hurd and Brakeman Wright. It is believed the design was to wreck the passenger train.

If punishment can be meted out to the San Francisco supervisors who reduced the taxes of the big corporations, the grand jury proposes to oust them. The district attorney will rule on that question. Mayor Sutro's property is among those reduced.

The report of Assistant Adjutant General Currier, division inspector of the National Guard of California, places the Second Brigade first for efficiency. He recommends that unless the discipline is improved Troop D of Los Angeles be mustered out.

In British Columbia for the past week a dense smoke from forest fires has shut out the sun. Besides great damage from fires done on the island along the line of the Nanaimo and Esquimalt road and at Alberni mines great havoc has been wrought on the mainland.

The anti-funding bill committee at San Francisco has appointed a sub-committee to draft a memorial to President Cleveland, calling upon him to commence foreclosure proceedings against the Central Pacific. Another committee will work for the nomination of Congressmen opposed to the funding bill.

It is believed by the people of El Casco that the spur of the Southern

Pacific road just put out from that point, ostensibly to get gravel, will gradually work inland and be used as the beginning of a road to San Jacinto

If it were not for the intense heat prevailing on the desert the latest reports from Randsburg and the Rand district would provoke a rush of gold seekers. An entirely new ledge has been discovered five miles south of the first prospect. The new find is in San Bernardino county, and while not such a big ledge, is thought to be far richer. By "horning" it is possible to get colors from the ore picked up at random, while where the ledge has been uncovered the free gold is in great quantity and can be seen many feet from the ledge. It has been traced and located for more than 1,000 feet, and the reports are creating considerable excitement in this city, which is already represented at Randsburg. There will be a big rush there during the early fall.

CURRENT EDITORIAL TOPICS.

Christian Endeavor Gathering in Washington—Opposition to Negroes in Boston.

[New Orleans Daily States.]

The Zion's Herald, an organ of the negro race, has recently made a study of the condition of the colored people in Boston and finds that they are segregated in certain parts of the city owing to the great opposition of the whites to assimilate with them socially or in any other way. So great is this opposition that negroes are not permitted to enter any of the trades and therefore are relegated to the position of hewers of wood and drawers of water. The editor of the Zion's Herald says: "With years of residence in Boston, we never saw a negro with a hatchet or the trowel, nor even with the blacksmith's apron. Doubtless there are some, but they are few. Here the negro carries the hod, in the South he lays brick and mortar. This is an admission that the condition of the negro in the South is far better than it is in Boston the cradle of the abolition movement and where the 'brother in black' was supposed to be regarded as 'the ward of the nation.'"

Coal Supply on the Decline.

[Boston Herald.]

A few years ago a number of well-informed scientists called the attention of the English people to the rapid depletion of the coal supply of that country. They insisted that if the trade of increase in mining then going on was continued, in two centuries the supply of coal in the United Kingdom would be exhausted. It is doubtful whether these gloomy prophecies have had any material effect in cutting down the English coal output, but what has had a tendency to restrict it has been the greater cost experienced in mining, now that the coal is taken from deep levels. We are producing coal in this country at lower prices at the pit's mouth than the cost of production in England, but, apparently, the extraordinary increase in our output is causing fears to be entertained somewhat similar to those just referred to respecting the duration of supply.

What Christian Endeavor Means.

[Washington Star.]

The spirit which actuates nearly three million Endeavorers cannot be so hedged about that it will not make appearance in other than religious fields. Fidelity to Christian Endeavor principles means the best of good citizenship. All the teachings of the organization encourage men and women to daily life on the highest plane of earthly, everyday existence, and to these teachings the vast majority of Endeavorers respond with enthusiasm. How much this means to the republic no one can now calculate, but that it is one of the most important factors in our progress toward the best available civilization will not be denied.

They are Happy in their Work.

[Boston Advertiser.]

No one who was a looker-on at the inspiring scenes of Christian Endeavor week in Boston, last summer can have failed to notice the enthusiasm and zeal which marked the thousands of delegates who attended. Washington furnished another object lesson of the truth that Christian Endeavor, while not devoid of shortcomings and mistakes here and there, is making great and notable progress, and that the young men and young women who are enlisted in its cause are all the more efficient and helpful because their common work, and their annual comings together are enjoyed so genuinely and so thoroughly.

Unique Charity Episodes.

[Chicago Tribune.]

The Pingree potato plan was adopted with such fervor by some philanthropists of Pittsburg that the City Controller has been rudely shocked by their demand that the city pay all the bills of the project. The movement was supposed to be charitable and was entirely voluntary, and the effort, therefore, of the members of the society to be enrolled on the city pay rolls is one of the unique charity episodes of the year. The Controller has been too much astonished to more than murmur "no" thus far, but is slowly gathering energy to express his opinion of the "philanthropists" in more definite and expressive language.

The annual flower carnival at Colorado Springs will this year be a week's affair, instead of being confined to one day.

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.

William Henry Smith, General Manager of the Western Associated Press, died lately in Chicago.

Some 400 Lower Brule Indians have returned to their former homes at the Rosebud reservation, in South Dakota.

A Kansas City dispatch says that a party of Iowa capitalists has bought the plan of the Kansas City Steel and Iron Works. The plant will be immediately enlarged, and steel will be manufactured under a new process.

The Fulton Machine Works, of Chicago, manufacturers of the Thistle bicycle, confessed judgment for \$19,400 in favor of the National Bank of the Republic. It was considered one of the most substantial bicycle concerns in the city.

The latest acquisition to the ranks of the striking coatmakers are 5000 overcoat and sack makers. This force will be augmented by an assembly of 6000 jacket-makers, and will, in all probability, be followed by 4000 kneepants makers.

A miniature cyclone passed eastward a short distance north of Waterloo, Iowa, recently. Crops were laid waste in a belt two miles wide and many farm buildings destroyed. The Illinois Central and Chicago and Great Western railways suffered heavy losses between here and Dubuque by washouts.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew arrived from Europe recently. He has been called home by the alarming illness of Mr. Vanderbilt. He has nothing but the pleasantest words for the English people's hospitality. He said the English were unanimous for arbitration instead of possible war, so far as American concerns.

One of the largest and most important gatherings of real estate men of recent years will be held at St. Paul, Minn., late next month or early in September. It will be under the auspices of the National Real Estate Association, and the call will be issued in a few days by Malcom McNeill of Chicago, chairman of the board of control.

As an electric storm passed over Bowling Green, Ken., a bolt of lightning struck the wires running into Potter College, demolishing the telephone box and shocking several persons that were near by. Those who felt the shock were Vice-President Stevenson and family and Professor B. F. Cabell and his family. None of them were injured, although all narrowly escaped. Vice-President Stevenson was a guest of Professor Cabell.

Plans have been submitted to the Department of Buildings in New York for the erection of a fifteen-story hotel to cost \$2,000,000 on the northeast corner of Broadway and Thirty-seventh street, extending to Thirty-eighth street. Plans for the new hotel were drawn up by George Edward Harding and Gooch of New York, they having been commissioned by the Hobar Estate Company of San Francisco. The new hotel will be called the Hobar Estate Hotel. It will be of steel skeleton construction, on a rock and concrete foundation.

Judge Daly, in the appellate term of the Supreme Court, has handed down a decision in New York which is of interest to every savings bank depositor in the country. In it he holds that when a depositor subscribes to the rules of a savings bank governing deposits, which rules provide that the presentation of a bank book shall be sufficient evidence of authority to the bank to make any payment to the bearer, such payments shall be valid when there is no circumstance in connection with the passbook to justify suspicion. The decision is in the case of a depositor of the Citizens' Savings Bank against that institution, who had nearly \$10,000 on deposit, and which deposit was withdrawn by another person, who had obtained possession of his passbook.

The hazing at the West Point Military Academy has received another heavy setback. The courtmartial which tried Cadet Elliott for compelling "plebes" Harris and Neely to stand on their toes, has reached a verdict. It sentenced Rand to one year's confinement with the deprivation of all privileges, including his three months' furlough next year. After the Cadets' return to the barracks, Rand will also be obliged to walk a tour of guard duty every Saturday, while the rest of the Cadets are at liberty. Rand's severe sentence has struck terror into the hearts of all would-be hazers. The evidence did not directly connect him with the hazing of the two "plebes" and he made a strong defense to substantiate his denial. He is at present at the head of his class, but the hazing episode will seriously mar his heretofore unblemished record. From the severity of Rand's sentence it is thought Cadet Bishop will be expelled, as it was he who ordered the "plebes" to his tent.

SAN BRUNO

Meat .. Market

F. SANCHEZ, Proprietor.

WAGON WILL CALL AT YOUR DOOR with the best and choicest of all kinds of Fresh and Smoked Meats. Chickens on Saturdays.
Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.
LINDEN AVENUE,
Between Armour and Juniper Avenues.
SHOP—MILLER AVENUE, NEAR CYPRESS
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.
Leave Orders at Postoffice.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++

Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues.

Leave Orders at Postoffice.



Detroit Livery Stable

EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS.

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN. **W. REHBERG,** PROPRIETOR.

I. GOLDTREE & CO.,

Commission Brokers,

(Cassierly's Seven-Mile House.)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic communication.

PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries, and Merchandise Generally.

—:—

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

—:—

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than City prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

GEO. KNEESE,

206 GRAND AVENUE.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :- MERCHANDISE.

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

:-: Free Delivery. :-:

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

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.
Editor and Proprietor.

Advice, like snow, the softer it falls the longer it dwells upon and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

We confess that we know so little about art that we can't tell a picture representing "Love's Musings" from one of "Hunger."

Before the new poet laureate sets out to write another ode on a British foray into other people's territory he should ascertain how the ministry regards it.

Paderewski's touch is extravagantly praised, but it is not to be compared with that of the Prince of Wales, who succeeded in borrowing \$7,000,000 from the late Baron Hirsch.

The mind is never right but when at peace with itself; the soul is in heaven even while it is in the flesh, if it be purged of its natural corruptions and taken up with divine thoughts and contemplations.

Many an act of duty or self-sacrifice, at first sight supposed to be impossible, has, by continued contemplation, become so attuned to the disposition that it has been performed with ease and even with pleasure.

"It is the type of eternal truth," says John Ruskin, "that the soul's armor is never well set to the heart unless a woman's hand has braced it, and it is only when she braces it loosely that the honor of manhood fails."

It seems that several hundred years of higher education in this country have not been sufficient to eradicate the sophomoric theory that to beat a freshman, pour soft soap down his neck and decorate his face with green paint is intensely humorous.

The latest Venezuela entanglement has been peacefully settled by the release of the British surveyor, Harrison, the result being due to the intercession of Secretary Olney, through the American Minister at Caracas. This serves to emphasize the fact that the influence of the United States is paramount in Venezuelan affairs.

Every time a selfish impulse is resisted, every time a good purpose is formed and carried out, every time a difficult duty is accomplished, the power to do the same in the future is strengthened and stored up; and this steady increase of moral force is what forms the sterling and trustworthy character.

Those who contradict everything and those who assent to everything, opposite as they seem to each other, are alike in their disloyalty to truth and simplicity. One opposes from the love of opposing; neither is actuated by the pure and unselfish love of truth. Yet this is the one element which is essential to all good conversation. No eloquence can compensate for its absence, no gifts, graces, or sympathies can make it superfluous.

For many years there has been a growing recognition among business men that newspaper advertising on a large scale possesses a value hitherto seldom appreciated. An increasing number rapidly enlarge their outlay in this direction, as well applied tests prove how useful it can be made in that particular business. It is repeatedly found that public favor gained in this way withstands even the lower prices of competitors who do not advertise. Frequently after a few years of newspaper advertising the annual expenditure for this purpose exceeds the total capital of the advertiser at the start of the advertising.

There is at least one matter in which anglophobia is powerless to compel American women to follow the lead of their English sisters, and that is in the size of the family. Among well-to-do Americans, two children is the average, but in the British aristocracy the average is eight. For dynastic reasons it is desirable that the families of the royal house should be large, and it is not surprising that Queen Victoria should be the mother of nine children and the Princess of Wales the mother of eight. But, though the same reason does not hold in the case of the nobility, the Earl of Leicester has no less than eighteen children, the Duke of Westminister fifteen, the Duke of Argyll twelve, the Earl of Ellesmere eleven, Lord Inchiquin fourteen, the Dowager Countess of Dudley seven, and the Marquis of Abergavenny, who is popularly known as "Old Rhubarb," has ten.

Daniel Carroll, the Chicago youth who so brutally killed an associate, is a product of the slums. It is said that he never knew his father or mother, but, like Topsy, "he just grewed." From his earliest childhood he has lived a hunted life, like the dogs and cats of the alleys. When he committed some petty offense he was sent to the Bridewell, and when released was watched as a suspect. The wonder is that he ever tried to earn an honest living, but it appears that he has been a waiter, a cook and a peddler. Every circumstance of his recent crime shows that he has no moral sense and no realization of the dreadful nature of his offense. He is called a "degenerate"—a euphemistic term now generally applied to people that never had a chance. And he most assuredly is that. What responsibility society owes on his account, or for his like, is something that society has been wrangling about for

several centuries or more without much agreement. As a rule, when it comes to an individual case like this, society puts a rope around the degenerate's neck and that ends the particular discussion. And there are scores of children growing up in that city to become as this man is!

The prompt and satisfactory settlement of the most recent dispute between Venezuela and Great Britain through the friendly intervention of Secretary Olney affords great encouragement to those who hope for a peaceful solution of the boundary question. Mr. Harrison, the crown surveyor of British Guiana, who was placed under arrest by the Venezuelans on a charge of encroaching upon their territory, was promptly released at the instance of the American minister at Caracas, who had received instructions from the State Department at Washington. There was no hesitation on the part of the Venezuelan government in complying with the minister's request and there was no attempt by the English to magnify the matter. The man was simply released and the incident was closed. Commenting upon this satisfactory outcome of an affair which, a few months ago, would have threatened the most serious results, the London Standard, a Tory newspaper, says: "It does not seem too sanguine to expect that the settlement of the Harrison affair will lead before long to a general arrangement of the other questions between Great Britain and Venezuela that will enable us to resume cordial relations with a state toward which we have only sentiments of neighborly friendship." This sentiment will find an echo upon this side of the ocean, where no one is spilling for a fight—the assertions of the senatorial jingoes and their allies to the contrary notwithstanding.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, who died at Hartford, Conn., has the distinction of having written the book which more than any other, possibly, was instrumental in crystallizing abolition sentiment in this country. First published in 1852, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" came before the public at exactly the moment when it would attract attention and hold popular sympathies. The sentiment against the monstrous practices of slavery was growing daily. Mrs. Stowe's book was more than a work of fiction, for while it had the interest of romance it had a savoring of unmistakable truth; it drew in vivid colors the sufferings of the slave race and the negro's aspirations for freedom. The success of the work, as compared with that of other fictions of the nineteenth century, was amazing. The editions speedily ran up into the hundreds of thousands, and after the story was dramatized it was presented on the stage of nearly every theater in America and Europe. Even to-day there is a slow but steady demand for Mrs. Stowe's masterpiece, and there is not a great metropolitan library in the country which is not compelled to carry several copies of the work on its shelves to meet the demands of the reading public. Perhaps it is true that if Mrs. Stowe had not written "Uncle Tom's Cabin," or if she had not happened to put it forth at just the time when it was destined to capture general notice, her name would be lost, together with the names of a dozen writers of interesting but obscure stories. This fact detracts in no way from the esteem in which the American public must continue to hold her. Her appreciation of the lot of the slave led her to write a story in which the pulse of human sympathy beats strong. It touched the hearts of the people while it centered their attention upon an imminent issue. No one who watched the passage of the slavery evil or the tremendous and enduring popularity attained by Mrs. Stowe's book can doubt that her name and her work will live long after the nineteenth century shall have become a memory of the past.

The Bullet Trick.
The probability was ninety-nine to one that he would be shot, yet an Indian juggler took that one chance rather than acknowledge his inability to catch the bullet. Doctor Hoffman, the government ethnologist at Washington, tells the story:
The bravest act I have ever known was performed by an Indian juggler. A favorite trick of his was one that has often been performed by white magicians.
It consisted in permitting himself to be shot at, the hocus-pocus being an arrangement by which the bullet fell out of the barrel into a cavity in the stock before the weapon was discharged. Meanwhile the man had another bullet concealed in his mouth, which at the instant of firing he pushed outward with his tongue, so as to make it appear that he caught the projectile between his teeth.

Now it happened that this man had a rival, who was engaged in the conjuring business in a neighboring village. On one occasion when the trick was to be performed, the juggler having announced as usual that he was ready to be shot at by any one present, the rival stepped forward and said that he would do the shooting; and he demanded permission to use his own gun.
Naturally the juggler objected, but his protest was overruled. It was decided that the rival magician might use his own weapon. This meant almost sure death to the performer; yet he did not blench. To refuse the test would have been permanent disgrace.
There was one chance out of a hundred, perhaps, that the marksman might miss. He decided to take that chance, and so permitted the volunteer executioner to take deliberate aim and fire at him from a distance of half a dozen paces. An instant later he fell dead; the bullet had passed through his brain.

WHY?
I married my wife, why?
Listen and I'll tell you;
Not because she makes good pie,
Tho' she can, I tell you;
Not because she's wondrous wise,
Versed in Greek and Latin;
Not because she likes to dress
In fine silk or satin;
Not because she rides a wheel,
I still wear the bloomers;
Not because in kindness
All my crochets humors;
Not because on politics
She keeps always posted;
Not because she knows how I
Like my meat when roasted;
Not because of beauty rare,
That is quickly over;
Not because while she works hard
I could live in clover;
Not because she does possess
Fortune that's immense;
Simply just because she's got
Good sound common sense.
—Charles W. Hird, in Boston Post.



Yes, that's the title of my story. "Oh, we won't like that story at all," I think I hear you exclaim, but please begin it, and I think you will enjoy it. It's true, every word, and happened nineteen years ago in a country district about thirty-five miles north of the city of San Diego.

THE STORY.
"Why, Miss Kate, I don't see the school-house."
"I think perhaps we're not near enough yet," answered Miss Kate, rather doubtfully.

"Oh, yes, we are. Don't you remember we could always see it when we reached this tree?" said the little boy again.

"Well, Willie, I do believe you are right and that our own little school-house has been either swallowed up or blown away!" exclaimed the young teacher, as she stopped suddenly in the path, gazing with astonishment at the place where the building should have been.

"We went it all wight yest'day afternoon, didn't we, Mith Kate?"
"Yes, Daisly dear, but it's gone now; let's go up to where it stood and see if we can discover what has become of it."

So up the steep hill they climbed; when they arrived at the spot, which was really a very barren, unsheltered place, they found that some mischief-worker had been very busy during their absence.

One of the walls of the building lay at quite a distance, while the other three were piled on top of each other near at hand.

The hills and knolls around were strewn with a medley of papers, clock, stoves, pencils, desks and books.

Who or what had done the mischief? How could it have happened?

After talking it over quite a while they decided it must have been a sudden squall of wind, purely local, which had squall havoc with their little temple of learning while they had been soundly sleeping the night before.

Dispatching one of the boys for the trustee who lived in the neighborhood, Miss Kate and the rest of the children went to work to gather up those of the furnishings which had not been ruined.

The schoolman felt pretty blue; the hot tears filled her eyes as she bent over her task. What was she to do? Here she was far away from home.

Ah, the thought of her mother, brothers and sisters in that home, whom she was trying so hard to help, and now she had no schoolhouse in which to teach! Was it not disheartening?

It was a very lonely place; thinly settled. The trustees had been paying her a high salary, and had even given her an extra amount for teaching on Saturdays, because she was the very first instructor who had been willing to remain during a whole term.

Thus her thoughts ran, her face growing more serious all the time.

"It was a good thing it happened at night, Miss Kate," said one of the boys, trying to cheer her.

"Yes, Benny."
"Jush shink, Mith Kate, if it had happ'n'd the day you forgotten to bring the key, and we all had to climb in and out of the window! We'd been all hurted badwy wen, wouldn't we?" chimed in dear little Daisy Brownie.

"Oh, here comes Mr. Case!" they shouted, running to meet the easy-going, good-natured man.
"Wall, I declar, Miss Kate," said he, puffing and blowing after his climb, "this is too bad, reely! What are you a-going to do?"
"Mr. Case, I think I'll pack my trunk and start for home to-morrow; I believe a steamer sails from San Diego for the north to-morrow, does it not?" said she, with trembling lip and flashing eye.
"Thar, thar, not so fast. Of course I can't say just what the other trustees of the district will want to do, but I swan, we'd all hate to have you go."
"I guess I'd better hitch up the old roan and jes' drive over and let Mr. Jones and Mr. Sykes know 'bout this a-happenin', and come and tell you this evenin' what we decide to do."
"Now, you go home, like a good girl, and jest make up your mind that we'll not let you get off for such a little

thing as the schoolhus's blowin' down! Will we, young uns?"
"You bet your boots we won't," shouted the boys.
Thinking him for his encouraging words Miss Kate and her faithful little flock started for home—a long walk of a mile and a half before her.
It was in the lovely springtime of the year and the air was so full of the songs of birds and the sweet fragrance of flowers that they soon recovered their good spirits and had not gone very far when they had to stop and have a good hearty laugh over the funny misfortune.
One by one the boys and girls bade their teacher good-by as they reached their homes, rushing with eagerness to tell the exciting news to their parents, who were filled with wonder when they saw their children returning from school so early in the day.
During the evening Miss Kate received the promised call from Mr. Case, who brought the welcome news that the schoolhouse was to be immediately rebuilt, that the trustees had determined to build it much nearer her boarding-place, in a pretty, little sheltered dell.
Until it was ready, which he thought would be in about a week, she was to hold her classes in his front room.
Again thanking him for his kindness and bidding him "good-night," she went to bed with a very happy heart.
The next day the children met with their teacher in Mr. Case's front room, and every day after that until the school building was ready.
Mr. Case's house, by the way, consisted of two tiny rooms, the one in which the lessons were recited being the family sitting and bedroom.
And worst of all, there was a teething baby in the house, whose peevish cries often drowned the voices of teacher and pupils.
My! how glad a day it was when the little unpainted schoolhouse was ready for its occupants once more, even though it had no floor save the one furnished by Mother Earth—even though its stove and clock were warped and rusty and its books and maps tattered and torn. Then the kind trustees had placed it in such a pretty spot.
All during the days of the spring term the one little window and the door were thrown wide open to admit the sweet scents and the sounds of the season.
Mocking-birds sang in the canyons close by.
The little squirrels were wont to come and sit on the wood pile by the open door.
Humming-birds, oh, so brilliant, darted hither and thither, and the flowers were so abundant and so gorgeous that the dell seemed to have been deluged with var-colored paint from the great pots of the giants on the mountain-tops above.
So you see, my dears, it was not such an ill wind, after all, that one night blew down the little country school-house.

Uncle Sam's Menagerie.
The sovereign power of the government has won a victory in a legal controversy which is officially labeled "the United States vs. seventeen boxes of snakes and twenty-three monkeys." It was a peculiar case, and appears to have been the outcome of the jealousy of a clique of importers of snakes and monkeys in New York toward a rival. The members of the clique made up their minds that they would not tolerate a new dealer, who might become a formidable competitor in the market. When they were called on as experts to fix valuations they named their estimates so high that the consignee of the snakes and monkeys could not afford to pay the duty assessed. The goods were detained by the custom-house authorities and placed in bond. Government officials did not know how to take care of the goods. Snakes should have a bath every day, and these did not get proper treatment. The monkeys, too, were not well cared for. The result is that about all the reptiles are now dead, and the decision of the court is that the government need not make good the large loss of the consignee. This may be good law, but wherein the justice of it consists it is impossible to see.—Buffalo Express.

The Eskimo Character.
We found the Innuits very quick-witted and intelligent; with unvarying good nature and a keen appreciation of fun, they proved themselves companionable in spite of their uncleanness. Their skill manifested itself in many ways during these long excursions. Later in the year it showed itself, on one occasion, in a particularly interesting way. Having found it necessary to cross a glacier on a hunting trip, our Innuits passed at the edge and halloed to ascertain the direction of the echo. On the return a storm of snow and fog had obliterated all landmarks, but the Innuits easily found the way by means of the echo.

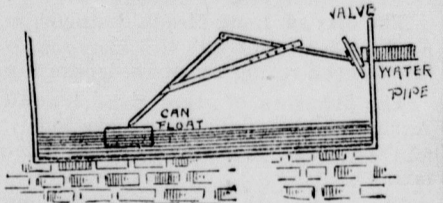
There was always a charm in their strange melodies, and particularly at night, as they slowly rowed along the black waters among ghostly, beautiful icebergs, under the starless sky. And such melodies! They were like the sighing of the winds, low, contented, full-breathed, yet with an undertone of sadness. But at times their songs are vehement with joy and action.—Century.

Not a Financier.
"Look here," said the city editor to the new reporter, "you allude in this story to Mr. Rowell as a financier."
"Why, he handles a great deal of money."
"I don't care if he does. I don't want you to call him a financier. He hasn't any side whiskers."—Washington Star.

There is a certain kind of man that no amount of effort will ever make a man out of.



To Regulate Water Flow.
Regulating the flow of water into troughs and tanks is something which causes farmers more or less anxiety and trouble, for the reason that many of the patent regulators now in the market fail to work satisfactorily for any length of time. Many simple homemade devices, however, can be made to work. The one shown in the illustration, which is from the American Agriculturist, has a number of strong points.



REGULATOR FOR WATER TROUGH.

The water pipe enters near the top of the tank, which places the valve out of water, thus relieving it of all danger from rust or the collection of sediment. However, where necessary, the pipe may enter nearer the bottom of the tank, and if the valve is kept clear the device will still serve its purpose. Another point in its favor is that, if desired, the valve can be closed just as effectually when the tank is one-fourth full as when filled to the brim. The lower half of the long, jointed lever connecting the valve and float has a shorter one attached to it, the upper end of the latter having a number of holes in it. By having a hole in the upper half of the jointed lever and using a pin, the angle at the joint can be changed at will. Making it as large as possible will necessitate the float being lifted near the top of the tank before the valve is entirely closed, but by decreasing the angle the valve will be closed while the float is still near the bottom. A sealed can or bottle makes a good float. A board or block of wood soon becomes soaked, and in consequence its lifting power is greatly diminished.

Cow Peas for Soiling.

As Northern farmers become better acquainted with the cow pea and its advantages, they are likely to largely use it in conjunction with and partial substitution for corn as a fodder crop. It is much richer than corn in nitrogenous nutrition, and that is always the kind that is most costly and hard to procure. Besides, the cow pea gets its nitrogen as clover does, from air in the soil. It is one of the leguminous order of plants, all of which have this power. The chief objection to growing cow peas in the North is the difficulty in ripening their seed. One or two kinds will ripen in New England in a favorable season and if put in early. But we can procure the seed cheaply from the South, and if farmers found they could never ripen its seed, they could still afford to grow some every year to feed in alternation with fodder corn or to put in the silo. It is not, however, so good for the silo as corn, as the nitrogenous material of which it is composed heats too rapidly, making it as hard to save sweet as clover ensilage is.

A Movable Chicken House.

A chicken house that can easily be moved about is shown herewith. In size it is convenient for a hen and her chickens. Slaters are vertical in front and far enough apart to allow chicks to run in and out. In front is a base board, nailed to a bottom strip extended from each side, on which chicks may be fed. It is well to provide shade or shed rain by a board awning as shown.



MOVABLE CHICKEN HOUSE.

A floor to the coop is not necessary, as hens prefer to dust at will.

A Costly Job, but It Pays.

The cost of applying paris green as a protection against potato bugs has been estimated by Prof. Fernald at a sum equal to about two cents per bushel of the crop. At this rate it costs about \$5,000,000 a year to insure against potato bugs throughout the country! That may be a little high, but what a saving if the Colorado beetle had been stamped out upon its first appearance twenty years ago! A concerted campaign at that time, at state and national expense, would have done the business. Just so we advocate Congress providing the money to help Massachusetts stamp out the gypsy moth—a pest which that State alone has held in check for some years at a cost of half a million. If allowed to spread over the

country, the gypsy moth would do more damage each year than potato bugs, rose bugs, grasshoppers and chinch bugs put together. Here is a chance for government work to good purpose and in a way that would benefit the whole country.—Farm and Home.

Sweet Corn in Succession.

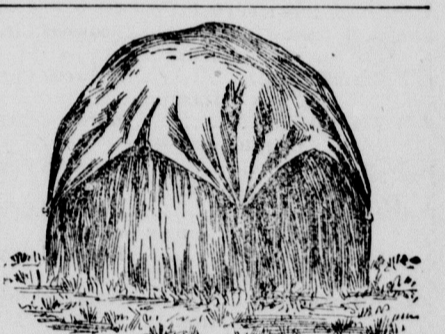
By planting some of the very earliest sweet corn on rich land the last of April it is possible to have it on the table from the middle of July until long after frost has nipped the leaves. It is the late varieties of corn like Evergreen that are in order for late use, and there should be at least two plantings of these, one for early and to ripen seed, and the other late and not intended to ripen at all. If the corn is cut before frost and the green ears are plucked from the stalk and put in a cool cellar, the corn will be nearly as good most of the winter as it was in the fall. We know some farmers who only can or dry corn for late winter and spring use, as they keep green ears of their latest planting fit for use until January or later. If the ears are left on the stalks they will ripen too much to be in good condition, but if plucked off and kept very near down to freezing temperature and in a dry place to prevent mold, late Evergreen corn can be kept in condition long after frost and snow have come.—American Cultivator.

Dry Lima Beans for the Table.

Few of those who like the succulent green Lima beans know that they are, if not equally good, at least superior to common field beans when dried for winter use. We used always when growing Limas to put up those that we could not use green, and the winter supply was usually exhausted before spring. We think a profitable market for Lima beans in their dried state can be found in most cities or villages if farmers will tell their city friends how good they are. Lima beans have, even when dried, much of the rich, nutty taste that makes them popular when eaten green. There is another reason also for saving the late beans left at the end of the season for use in winter. They are quite often used for seed, with the result of making the Lima bean crop each year a little later, so that in some places very few would be fit for use until frost came and nipped the vines. The first fruits of anything in which earliness is important should always be used for seed.

Protect Haystacks from Rain.

Where hay is stacked out of doors for several months, it will pay to secure large sheets of old canvas and stretch over the stack, pinning the corners by driving a peg in the stack. The plan is a modification of the smaller hay



A PROFITABLE HAY CAP TO USE.

caps used extensively in the field, during the hay harvest, when rainy weather suddenly comes on. Such a cap will effectually keep rain and snow from the hay, thus rendering it far more nutritious and palatable to stock.—Farm and Home.

Ridding Lambs of Ticks.

For some time after shearing the wool on the new shorn sheep will not harbor ticks. They consequently all congregate on the young lambs, whose wool has been growing since birth and makes a convenient hiding place. Our way when we kept sheep was to get a quantity of tobacco stems and boll them, making a strong decoction of the tobacco. This would kill the ticks on all the lambs immersed in it, and we never knew the lambs to be injured thereby. If a careless plunge immersed the nose of the lamb into the liquid it would be sickened thereby for a little while, but would soon recover.

Pinching Back Grape Shoots.

Grape vines left unpruned during the summer exhaust themselves by producing an enormous amount of useless wood. In the fall most of the new roots are cut out, and those that remain are allowed very few buds. Into these all the strength of the vine is thrown. Some strong-growing varieties, like the Rogers Hybrid, have been known to make eighteen to twenty feet of long, slim cane. If pinched back when the vine had grown shoots three or four feet long, the new canes will be thicker and much better prepared to bear a crop the following year.

Caring for Spring Planted Trees.

If half the trees planted each spring lived through their first season the demand for nursery stock would not be so large as it now is. Yet we doubt whether the lack of care in planting and keeping the tree in condition after planting is in any way beneficial to the nurseryman. The cost of the tree and all the labor bestowed upon it becomes a total loss if it dies. This is very discouraging, and after a few such experiments the planter concludes that fruit growing don't pay, which for him is probably a proper enough conclusion.

His Lip Gone.

M. M. Nicholson, who lives at the corner of Curran and Anderson Sts., Atlanta, Ga., had a cancer for years. It first appeared on his lip and resembled a fever blister, but spread rapidly and soon began to destroy the flesh. His father and uncle had died from Cancer, and he sought the best medical aid in different cities, but it seemed impossible to check the disease. Several operations were performed but the cancer always returned. This continued for years until the partition in his nose for years until the partition in his nose



and his entire upper lip were eaten away. All treatment having proved futile, he looked upon death as the only relief. "Some one recommended S.S.S.," he says, "and a few bottles afforded some relief; thus encouraged I continued it, and it was not long before the progress of the disease seemed checked. I persevered in its use, and remarkable as it may seem, I am completely cured, and feel like I have new life. S.S.S. is the most remarkable remedy in the world, and everyone will agree that the cure was a wonderful one."

A Real Blood Remedy.

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Having had Piles, I can recommend this sure cure to Dr. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. See pamphlet in this issue. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 25c. Dr. BO-SAN-KO, Phila., Pa.

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S. F. N. U. No. 738. New Series No. 33

SOUTH AFRICAN RUINS.

Buildings at Zimbabwe that May Be of King Solomon's Time.

It would seem that, at some far distant date, a people more civilized than any of the present Kafir tribes had penetrated into the region we now call Mashonaland, and had maintained itself there for a considerable period. Remains of gold-workings are found in many parts of that country, and even as far as the southwestern part of Matabeleland—remains which show that mining must have been carried on, by primitive methods, no doubt, but still upon a scale larger than we can well deem within the capabilities of the Kafir tribes as we now see them. There are, moreover, in these regions, and usually not far from some old gold-working, pieces of ancient building executed with a neatness and finish, as well as with an attempt at artistic effect, which are entirely absent from the rough walls, sometimes of loose stones, sometimes plastered with mud, which the Kafirs build to-day.

These old buildings are, with one exception, bits of wall inclosing forts or residences. They are constructed of small blocks of the granite of the country, carefully trimmed to be of one size, and are usually ornamented with a simple pattern, such as the so-called "herringbone" pattern. The one exception is to be found in the ruins of Zimbabwe, in southern Mashonaland. Here a wall thirty feet high, and from six to twelve or fourteen feet thick, incloses a large elliptical space, filled with other buildings, some of which apparently were intended for the purposes of worship. There are no inscriptions of any kind, and few objects, except some rudely carved heads of birds, to supply any indication as to the ethnological affinities of the people who erected this building, or as to the nature of their worship. Such indications as we have, however, suggest that it was some form of nature worship, including the worship of the sun. We know from other sources (including the Egyptian monuments and the Old Testament) that there was from very early times a trade between the Red Sea and some part of East Africa; and as we know also that the worship of natural forces and of the sun prevailed among the early Semites, the view that the builders of Zimbabwe were of Arab or some other Semitic stock, is at least highly plausible.

Two things are quite clear to everyone who examines the ruins, and compares them with the smaller fragments of ancient building already mentioned. Those who built Zimbabwe were a race much superior to the Bantu tribes, whose mud huts are now to be found not far from these still strong and solid walls; and those other remains scattered through the country were either the work of that same superior race, or, at any rate, were built in imitation of their style and under the influence they had left. But whether this race was driven out or peaceably withdrew, or became by degrees absorbed and lost in the surrounding Bantu population, we have no data for conjecture. If they came from Arabia they must have come more than twelve centuries ago, before the days of Mohammed; for they were evidently not Mussulmans, and it is just as easy to suppose that they came in the days of Solomon, fifteen centuries earlier.—Century.

Danger in Excess of Exercise.

Housework, chores, gardening, walking, climbing, cycling, running, swimming and many other sports give just the kind of exercise that is indicated in certain conditions, due regard being had to the physiological effects of varying dosage. Oertel has shown how the simple exercise of walking may be adapted to sufferers from cardiac debility by prescribing the distance and speed and the number and length of the rests on definite paths graduated according to their slope. His interesting and original work has not only given a new direction to the treatment of certain cardiac affections, but is destined to have an important influence in establishing accuracy in the prescription of exercise. Whoever has studied the map of the environs of Reichenhall, Bavaria, prepared by Oertel for the application of his method, will acquire a vivid idea of what precision of dosing in exercise means. In this map the different paths suitable for the work are marked in four different colors, to indicate those that are nearly level, those slightly sloping, moderately sloping and steep, and figures are placed along each route to show the space that should be traversed in each quarter hour.

The locality itself is prepared for its remedial use by placing benches for resting at suitable distances, and by marking on certain trees near the path circles, colored to correspond with the map, to indicate the difficulty of that particular section. By systematic practice on the easier paths the heart and system are progressively trained and strengthened. Intelligent analysis may do the same work for cycling, horseback riding, and many other familiar exercises. In this way the dosage is practically reduced to a definite number of kilograms in a given time, and a step has been taken in placing the prescription of exercise upon a scientific basis.—Appleton's Science Monthly.

A Freak.

"Blykins is the most modest man I ever saw!" said a friend of his. "What makes you think so?" "I never yet heard him claim that the bicycle he rides is the best on the market."—Washington Star.

Admiration.

"What do you admire most about Snobbe's literary work?" "The compensation he manages to get for it," replied the person who is chronically envious.—Washington Star.

So many men go through life looking as if their wives had caught them at it.

MADAME LAURIER.

The Admirable Wife of the New Canadian Premier.

Mme. Laurier, wife of Wilfrid Laurier, the new Premier of Canada, is an admirable example of the best type of French-Canadian gentlewoman. For many years she has not only led in French society at the capital during parliamentary sessions, but has fulfilled



MADAME LAURIER.

ed with gentle dignity all those other manifold social offices which fall to the lot of the wife of him who leads his party. Somewhat younger than her distinguished husband, Mme. Laurier is a handsome woman of about 45, with that type of good looks which is ill portrayed by photograph. Delicate features, clear blue eyes, silvery hair, a fresh, girlish complexion in youthful contrast to the graying tresses, a quick French smile, with flashing impression of white teeth and sudden dimples—that is Mme. Laurier as no camera ever can do her justice. As Mlle. Zoe Lafontaine, of Montreal, she who has become the wife of a Premier was a noted beauty. As Mme. Wilfrid Laurier she is a noted chatelaine and sweet helpmeet—one as able as she is quiet and tasteful. The Laurier home is at Arthabas Raville, a small Quebec town, a quaint old house set in eight acres of land, where the statesman has quiet for taking his rest, and Mme. Laurier opportunity for cultivating the plants and flowers which comprise one of her chief joys. Mme. Laurier is broad-minded and sympathetic to all. Whatever burden of care and responsibility comes to the first minister of the crown in Canada, he is sure of near sympathy, and a wife to encourage, stimulate and strengthen him. Lesser virtue, perhaps, but one that appeals to the mind feminine, is that Mme. Laurier knows how to dress becomingly and well. Her costumes are as quiet as her manners are.

WILL WEAR SHORT SKIRTS.

Brooklyn Women Pledge Themselves to Reform Costume.

The first rainy day after the first Monday in October will be signalized in Brooklyn by the appearance of the Brooklyn Health Culture Club in their new "common sense" costumes. The club was organized only three weeks ago, with a charter membership of six well-known women. Already it has thirty-five members, and by the rainy day before mentioned it is expected that fully 150 Brooklyn society and professional women will have been enrolled.

The object of the club is to set an example of hygienic living and sensible dressing. The President is E. Christine Lumsdon, the well-known portrait



E. CHRISTINE LUMSDON.

painter. Among the charter members are Mrs. Cornelia Hood, the lawyer; Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Manning, all prominent in the Brooklyn social world.

The meeting at which the organization was perfected was held in Mrs. Lumsdon's studio. It was made a rule that every member should pledge herself to wear, on all occasions, save those demanding conventional full dress, skirts short enough to clear the ground by at least three inches. For rainy or wet weather they have adopted a costume, consisting of bloomers or knickerbockers, a short skirt and leggings or boots, meeting the skirt at the knee. The waist is left to the pleasure of the wearer, and over all will be worn a light gossamer or mackintosh.

French Witticisms.

A lady, more famed for her looks than her wit, complained in Sophie Arnould's presence of being beset by a host of admirers. "Oh," said Sophie, "it is easy for you to get rid of them. You need only talk." A critic of Beaumarchais' play, "The Marriage of Figaro," told her it would be a failure. "Yes," said she, "so it will, but it will fall fifty times running." She one day met a physician with a gun, on the look-out for game. "Where are you going in this way?" she asked. "To see a patient," he answered. "Oh, doctor," she replied, "you are evidently afraid of missing him!"

No wonder women believe in marriages for love; they know that few women can be married for beauty or money.

TRANSLATION.

[Seneca, "Edipus," 680 sq.]
Fate drives us on. Yield we to fate,
No carking cares will mend our state
Or change the web that fortune weaves.
Poor mortal man, who sines and grieves,
His course forefired from heaven receives.
There is the thread relentless spun
Of every life beneath the sun.
Their ordered path all things pursue,
And from the old was born the new.
No god that knits the casual chain
That knits events might break in twain.
No prayer avails his race each one
Foreordained must run.

—Academy

At the Wrong Nuptials.

"If any man can show just cause why these two persons may not be lawfully joined together, let him now speak or else hereafter forever hold his peace."

Slowly and impressively the officiating clergyman spoke these words.

The solemn pause that followed their utterance was broken by a deep, strong voice from the rear of the church:

"May I ask you, sir, to repeat the names of those two persons who stand before you as candidates for matrimony?"

"George Washington Spoonmore and Jophenia Shaw," answered the clergyman, astonished at the interruption.

"Go ahead with the marrying," rejoined the owner of the deep voice, clapping on his hat and starting for the door. "It's all right. I had just got here, and hadn't heard the names. The wedding I'm trying to stop must be in the church a block and a half below here."—Chicago Tribune.

A Poisonous Frog.

People in general look upon all species of the frog as being perfectly harmless. Should you be traveling in New Granada (United States of Colombia), however, you would do well to let a certain little tree croaker severely alone. He secretes a poison equally as deadly as that of the rattlesnake. It exudes from his skin in the shape of a milky liquid and is used by the natives as a poison for their arrows.—St. Louis Republic.

His Rash Innovation.

"Dabber's poster didn't win a prize?" "No; he forgot to paint in the customary girl and the judges had nothing to divert them from criticising his work."—Chicago Record.

The swiftest bird is the kestrel, or English sparrowhawk. It has been known to achieve a speed of 150 miles an hour.

A VEIL OF MIST.

Rising at morning or evening from some lowlands, often carries in it folds the seeds of malaria. Where malarial fever prevails no one is safe, unless protected by some efficient medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is both a protection and a remedy. No person who inhabits, or sojourns in a miasmatic region or country, should omit to procure this fortifying agent, which is also the most known remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble and rheumatism.

Mame—I hope you didn't let that Mr. Higgins put his arms about you! Mabel—Why? Is there anything the matter with his arms?

SIERRA INSTITUTE.

A select Boarding School for Young Ladies. Climate unsurpassed. Full corps of specialists. Limited to thirty boarders. Prepares for university, teaching, or for life. School opens Aug. 19th. Send for prospectus. W. H. DEBELL, A. M., Principal.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

My doctor said I would die, but Pisco's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kelner, Cherry Valley, Ills., Nov. 23, '95.

NOTE.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fit after the first day's use. It's a voluious cure. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 351 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

TO OUR READERS

who use or need the most economical power, we wish to call attention to the 2 1/2 ACTUAL HORSE POWER HERCULES GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES for \$18.00, with discount for cash, manufactured by the Hercules Engine Works, San Francisco; the best and most reliable engine ever offered on the Pacific Coast. This engine is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Strong Hood's Sarsaparilla

Muscles, steady nerves, good appetite, refreshing sleep come with blood made pure by

Hood's Pills

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, 4c.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills.

Attend Stiehl's THE BEST AND MOST ECONOMICAL MILLINERY COLLEGE, 723 Market St., San Francisco. Write for "Free Book."

Aydolotte's Business College, Oakland, Cal. Send for Circular and Specimens.

AYRES' The Leading College. Individual instruction. Bookkeeping, etc. 325 Montgomery St., S. F. Send for Cat.

WANTED—SOLICITORS CITY OR COUNTRY. \$3 to \$5 per day; call or send 25¢ for sample and terms. Pacific Chemical and Manufacturing Company, 155 Seventh St., San Francisco, Cal.

Typewriter & Mimeograph Supplies for all machines. Send for catalogues. United Typewriter & Supplies Co., 683 Mark St., S. F.

THE WONDER NOVELTIES in Millinery, Large Stock—Low Prices, 1026 Market St., San Francisco.

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CONSUMPTION

Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco

Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

Absolutely Pure-Delicious-Nutritious.

The Breakfast Cocoa
MADE BY
WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED
DORCHESTER, MASS.

COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.
NO CHEMICALS.

ALWAYS ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
WALTER BAKER & CO'S. BREAKFAST COCOA
MADE AT DORCHESTER, MASS. IT BEARS
THEIR TRADE MARK LA BELLE CHOCOLATIÈRE
ON EVERY CAN.

•AVOID IMITATIONS•

Battle Ax Plug

"The North Pole made use of at last."

Battle Ax Plug

Always at the front and wherever "BATTLE AX" goes it is the biggest thing in sight. It is as remarkable for its fine flavor and quality as for its low price. A 10 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost twice as large as a 10 cent piece of any other equally good tobacco.

Arctic Oil Works

Manufacturers of the Celebrated
WHITE LIGHT OLENA

This Oil is made from Pennsylvania Crude, and put up for Family Use for such persons as desire an oil that is ABSOLUTELY SAFE—no smoke, no smell, high fire test, and water white. This Oil has no superior in the market, and a trial will satisfy any person, so they will use no other.

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CABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE.

Also CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN and RABBIT FENCE.

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American Type Founders' Co., Proprietors.
PALMER & REY BRANCH.

405-7 Sansome Street, San Francisco.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as
second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance, \$2 00
Six Months, " 1 25
Three Months, " 65

Advertising rates furnished on applica-
tion.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand
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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1896.

Patriotism, Protection

—AND—
Prosperity.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM MCKINLEY,
—OF OHIO.—

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GARRETT A. HOBART,
—OF NEW JERSEY.—

Election, November 3, 1896.

FREE SILVER MEXICO.

Free silver orators and the free silver
press have been harping of late upon
the prosperity of poor old free silver
Mexico.

Such improvement as is discernible
in the condition of the business and
affairs of that country is of very recent
date, and, therefore, cannot be ascribed
to the free silver monometallic stand-
ard which has distinguished the mon-
etary system of our southern neighbor
since the establishment of Mexican in-
dependence, but is attributable mainly,
if not solely, to the strong executive
arm of President Porfirio Diaz.

Ten years ago Mexico was rent by
local revolutions and overrun by bands
of armed banditti. President Diaz has
suppressed the revolutionists and exter-
minated the robbers. He has estab-
lished law, order, peace and security to
life and property. Under his iron
rule and the protection thereby
afforded to all classes, native and for-
eign, engaged in the pursuit of peace-
ful avocations, and by reason thereof,
the business of the country has im-
proved.

Measured by our own standard there
is nowhere in all Mexico the beginning
or slightest indication of prosperity.
Outside of the National capital and a
half dozen of the larger cities it re-
mains the same indolent, improvident,
impoverished, benighted, graded, poor
old free silver Mexico. Gold, although
produced in no inconsiderable quanti-
ties, is an unknown metal in the cur-
rency of the country. Gold from Mex-
ican mines never reaches a Mexican
mint. It is a stranger to its native
land, exiled, banished, and driven out
by free silver, which is the money and
the only money of Mexico. A money
so valuable that two Mexican silver
dollars, containing an aggregate of
754.34 grains of pure silver can be pur-
chased with one silver dollar of our
own country, containing 371.25 grains.

Domestic exchange in the interior of
the country under this free silver
monetary system commands a premium
of from ten to fifteen per cent. Peo-
nage, abolished by the Mexican consti-
tution, continues as a matter of fact
and practice. There has been no ma-
terial advance in the scale of Mexican
wages, the miner receiving from 75
cents to \$1.50 per day, and the farm or
ranch laborer \$6 to \$8 per month. The
Mexican prosperity proposition is a
fiction of the American free silver fan-
atic, and resting, as it does, upon a
wage scale at which a pauper would
rebel, will not fool the workmen of
the United States into voting for
Bryan and free silver.

A COUNTY BOARD OF HEALTH.

On Monday last the Board of Super-
visors passed an ordinance establishing
a County Board of Health, to be com-
posed of three members, who are in-
vested with the usual powers and
duties of a Health Board and author-
ized to nominate, and subject to the
approval of the County Board of Super-
visors, to appoint a competent Health
Officer or Inspector.

The extensive and valuable dairy
interests of the northern portion of our
county led to the establishment of this
Board of Health, and action was taken
therein at the instance of our leading
dairymen.

The dairymen of San Mateo county
do not fear nor wish to evade honest
and thorough inspection of their herds,
plants and dairy products; on the con-
trary, they desire and invite it, and

the only condition they demand is,
that the matter be placed in the charge
of honest and competent officials.

The Board of Supervisors appointed
as members of said Health Board the
following named well-known citizens,
viz.: W. J. Martin, of this place, I.
R. Goodspeed, of San Mateo, and W.
H. Kinne, of Redwood City. The ap-
pointments give general satisfaction
and are without exception most excel-
lent ones.

A BRYAN CONUNDRUM.

"As our fathers, when we were a
weak and puny nation, did not wait for
the permission of England to open the
mints of the United States to the equal
coinage of gold and silver, why should
seventy millions of people admit their
incapacity to govern themselves by
calling upon Great Britain to legislate
for the United States?"

The free silver press are echoing this
interrogatory of "the boy orator of the
Platte, as something unanswerable,
and evidently regard it as a conclusive
of the whole matter.

The utter absurdity of this mixture
of interrogatory and false assertion is
best exposed by a simple statement of
the facts. When our fathers framed
the first coinage act of the United
States in 1792, they made it to con-
form with the monetary system of the
leading nations of the world, and find-
ing the ratio between gold and silver
at about 15 to 1, adopted it. Do these
advocates of free silver imagine for a
moment that Hamilton and his com-
patriots would have recommended the
free coinage of silver at 15 to 1, if the
monetary system of the commercial
nations of the world had been upon a
gold basis, and the rates of silver to
gold had been then as now, 32 to 1?

What will it avail the workingmen
and wage earners of the United States
to have the unlimited stores of silver
coined into silver dollars, for the pri-
vate account and benefit of the silver
mine owners, and with free silver a
continuance of free trade which takes
employment from American working
men and gives it to his English and
foreign competitors.

A Famous Book is "Ossian."

In his book on "The Study of Celtic
Literature," Arnold showed that one of
the qualities which the English people
admire most in some of their great poets
is the very quality which above all others
is the distinguishing characteristic of
the Celtic bards, and that Ossian in
particular is saturated and pervaded
with the quintessence of this trait. To
denote the characteristic trait of Celtic
poetry Arnold used the word Titanism.
No one has defined Titanism, but it has
been caricatured in the saying, "The
Celtic mind seems always sailing now-
here under full sail."

Those who wished to know the full
meaning of the word were recommended
to discover it by devout study of Byron
and Keats. "And where did they get
it?" asks Arnold. "The Celts," he an-
swers, "are the prime authors of this
vein of piercing regret and passion, of
this Titanism in poetry. A famous book,
Maepheron's 'Ossian,' carried in the
last century this vein like a flood of lava
through Europe. *** Make the part of
what is forged, modern, tawdry, spuri-
ous, in the book as large as you like,
there will still be left a residue of the
very soul of the Celtic genius in it, and
which has the proud distinction of hav-
ing brought this soul of the Celtic gen-
ius into contact with the genius of the
nations of modern Europe and enriched
our own poetry by it. Woody Morven and
echoing Lora and Selma with its silent
halls, we all owe them a debt of grati-
tude, and when we are unjust enough
to forget it, may the muse forget us."—
Maemillan's Magazine.

Kant's Windlasses.

Kant, the German metaphysician,
was a singular being. The English
writer Thomas De Quincey made close
observation of Kant's personal peculiari-
ties, and frequently dwelt upon one of
them with intense amusement.

Kant, among other studies in the art
of taking care of himself, avoided ordi-
nary garters. He permitted no ligature
to be placed on any part of his body,
fearing to hinder in the slightest degree
the circulation of the blood.

He found it necessary at the same
time to keep up his stockings. Accord-
ingly he had loops attached to them,
and outside each hip he wore a contrivance
which may be called a box wind-
lass. These affairs somewhat resembled
an angler's reel, with a spring which
secured the line at any given point.

Behold Kant then expounding his
philosophy to a select circle of disciples.
Like the famous counsel who could not
state his arguments without twisting a
bit of twine, Kant worked the wind-
lasses as he talked.

The idea of this grotesque fancy so
tickled De Quincey that he often lingered
on the odd sight it must have
been to observe the master "paying out
the cable" or hauling in "the slack"
by aid of this curious machinery!

"We are apt, many of us, to think,"
said Mr. Gratebar, "that we could do
better if we had a better chance or could
get started in some new field; but the
fact is that the man who is likely to
succeed at all is pretty sure to succeed
wherever he may be. Success is a crop
that depends for its return less upon the
soil that is cultivated than upon the
manner of cultivation."—New York
Sun.

NO USE FOR MONEY.

**AN SETTLEMENT OF QUEER PEOPLE ON
THE ISTHMUS OF PANAMA.**

**They Do Not Worry About Fine Houses
and Raiment, and Food is as Plentiful
as Air—They Are Not Worried Over Fi-
nancial Problems.**

"We had to remain in Panama bay
three days before the steamer sailed,"
said a traveler who had recently returned
from a trip across the isthmus, as he
lighted a fresh cigar, "and a friend and
I decided to spend the time exploring
the bay. We hired two West India
darkies, who had a longboat, with a
sail which could be utilized when the
wind was fair, to row us around. Well,
of course, we sailed up the canal as far
as there was any water and saw the
progress which had been made, or rather
the lack of progress; but that is another
story.

"We shot one alligator and shot at a
dozen more. They were lying along the
banks of the canal sunning themselves,
and looked exactly like logs to the inex-
perienced eye from a distance. Upon
nearer approach the log would suddenly
become animated and would slide off the
bank into the water with a splash.

"But what I started to tell about was
a peculiar settlement of natives some
distance up the northern shore of the
bay. It seemed peculiar to me, but such
things may be common down in that
country. I am told they are. At any
rate, it was a settlement of people who
had kept themselves so far removed from
the modern world that they had no de-
sire for money.

"To tell the truth, they have little or
no use for money, but yet I have never
before seen people who honestly cared
so little for the root of all evil as these
half naked natives of the isthmus did.
It was a small settlement of perhaps two
dozen houses. A dwelling consisted of
small poles stuck up endways, an inch
or so apart, to allow the air to circulate
freely, with a thatched roof. Each habi-
tation consisted of one room, open to
the gaze of all the neighbors through
the spaces between the poles.

"In this lived father, mother, child-
ren, pigs, dogs, chickens and any other
animals in the possession of the family.
The children, up to the age of 12 or 14,
did not wear any clothing whatever,
and the adults none to amount to any-
thing. Bananas, coconuts and other
tropical fruits grew on every hand, and
there were plenty of fish in the bay,
which were easily caught.

"The members of the whole com-
munity seemed to spend their time much
as the alligators did, lying about sleep-
ing and sunning themselves. When they
wanted any fruit, it was to be had for
the picking, and the fish were secured
almost as easily. It was a long sail in
our small boat from the ship lying at
anchor in the bay, but we had started
early, the wind was fair and we arrived
at the settlement about noon. The na-
tives paid little attention to us and some
of them did not deign even to wake up
as we passed. Others partly opened their
eyes and listlessly looked up upon our
approach, but when we had passed they
went to sleep again without so much as
turning their heads to see where we
were going.

"Our guides told us to pick as much
of the fruit as we wished. We expressed
a fear that the owners would object,
but were assured that they would not.
So we picked a basketful in one family's
back yard, if that fenceless town could
be said to have a back yard. But we felt
somewhat guilty nevertheless in walk-
ing away with a big basket of delicious
fruit without so much as offering to
pay anything for it. We so expressed
ourselves to our guides, so they told us
to offer the people something—what-
ever we pleased.

"I took several small silver pieces
from my pocket and offered them to the
man who seemed to be the head of the
family. He was lying with half closed
eyes near the entrance of his home. He
opened his eyes a little wider when I
approached, looking at the coins in my
outstretched hand, shook his head and
mumbled something which I could not
understand. I looked inquiringly at the
guide, who had followed me. 'He says
he has no use for it,' the guide inter-
preted, and so we went our way, and it
was starlight when we again reached
the ship."—New York Tribune.

Paul Potter.

These boys who draw on slates and
whose time and thoughts are constantly
running to pictures sometimes turn out
to be great artists and leave splendid
names behind them. In the great picture
gallery at The Hague, which is at once
the pride and joy of all true Dutchmen,
hangs, among other masterpieces, the
most famous animal picture in all the
world. It is called "The Bull." It was
painted by a very young man, whose
name was Paul Potter, and who was
only 22 when he signed this canvas.
There are few paintings better known,
and it is acknowledged by art critics to
be the most complete work that any cat-
tle painter has ever done.

Though this Dutchman died at the
age of 29, he left behind him 140 pic-
tures that were all out of the ordinary,
while some of them were painted before
he was 18. He made, when he was 18,
a wonderful etching that attracted at-
tention in the old town of Delft, and an
artist in those days had to do excellent
work to secure notice at all. Potter's
works are greatly prized and are found
in the principal galleries of the world.
You may see them in the National gal-
lery in London; the Berlin, Dresden and
Vienna museums; the Hermitage in St.
Petersburg, the Louvre in Paris, and all
the art institutions of the artist's native
land.—Arthur Hoebler in St. Nicholas.

The Nautilus.

The idea of airtight compartments in
ships was suggested by the peculiar con-
struction of the nautilus. The shell of
this animal has 40 or 50 compartments,
into which air or water may be admitted,
to allow the occupant to sink or float,
as it pleases.

F. A. HORNBLLOWER,

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Practices in State and Federal Courts.

D. G. E. MILLER,

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14 GRANT AVENUE, San Francisco, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the
residents of Baden and vicinity, and can
be consulted at the LINDEN HOUSE from
9 a. m. to 5 p. m. SUNDAY and WEDNES-
DAY of each week, commencing May 31st.
Reference, by permission, to Dr. Marion Thrasher

The Linden House

Board by the Day or Week
at Reasonable Rates : : :
Rooms Single or in Suits.

—NO BAR.
Accommodations for Families a Specialty.

H. J. VANDENBOS,
Proprietor.

HARNESS SHOP

On Lower Floor LINDEN HOUSE, All
Kinds of Work on Harness and Saddles
Done Promptly and at Reasonable
Rates.

Boots and Shoes REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
H. J. VANDENBOS.

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.

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215 VALENCIA STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

W. A. PETERSON,
Driver.

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Tuesdays and Fridays.

Leave Orders at Postoffice, Baden, Cal.

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.

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... REAL ESTATE ...

AND INSURANCE

... LOCAL AGENT ...

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

... AGENT ...

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.

Last warning. Monday next is the last day on which you can register. Mike Foley has built a new stable. Wm. Fay, of Colma, was in town Tuesday. J. L. Wood is kept busy with carpentering and house repairing. If you want a good rig go to Rehberg's Detroit Livery Stables for it. John Matley has rented one of the Hansbrough flats on Grand avenue. Senator Healy's coal and wood teams are kept busy supplying his customers. The list of registered voters is creeping near the 200 mark in this precinct. August Kleugel has repainted his house and adjoining cottage on Miller avenue. Miss Maggie Mardock has returned and is a guest of Mrs. Jones at the Baden Hotel. Go to H. J. Vandenberg if you want prompt work done on harness, saddle, boots, or shoes. P. R. Husted is laid off work at the packing-house from effect of injury to his right hand. Val Dervin has removed from the Hansbrough block to the Wisnom cottage on Aspen avenue. On Tuesday night some petty larceny thief, or thieves, stole a wheelbarrow and wagon-load of bones and junk from the premises of W. T. Neff. A rock-ribbed-dyed-in-the-wool Democrat, who went down street on Tuesday to register, remarked that he proposed placing his name upon the Great Register of the county for the sole purpose of voting for three men, and that one of the three was McKinley for President. Mrs. Laura S. Riddell, precinct organizer of the Suffrage Campaign Committee, visited our little town on Tuesday and has appointed Mrs. Ella Miner chairman of the Baden precinct. Mrs. Miner will be pleased to meet any one who feels an interest in the cause. The Sierra Point House people have proposed to construct and maintain a first-class highway leading from the Sierra Point House across the marsh to the works of the Baden Brick Company, thereby affording a short cut for the brick yard people from their works to the county road. Ed Daniel has returned from Colma and will re-open his old meat market on Grand avenue. Ed was slightly disfigured, financially speaking, by the fire at Colma, but is still in the ring, and keeps his meat wagon moving to supply his patrons with the best and juiciest meats the market affords. Some changes have been made at the works of the Baden Brick Company. The superintendency has been placed in the hands of E. S. Butler, who succeeds W. K. Wallace. The sheds built under direction of Mr. Wallace, were found a detriment instead of an advantage in curing or drying the bricks and have been removed. Brick making and brick burning is progressing with renewed energy. On Friday of last week a young fellow named James Madden stole a gold watch from Frank Ryan's room at the Baden Hotel, for which he is now languishing in jail in San Francisco under a charge of grand larceny. It seems that Madden had known Ryan for some years, and came down to this place to see Ryan and succeeded in borrowing a few dollars from the latter. On Friday morning Madden asked permission to go to Ryan's room to write a letter, which was granted. Ryan having meantime gone to work at the packing-house. Returning, Ryan found Madden had gone to the city and his gold watch was missing. Following to San Francisco, Ryan found Madden and ascertained that he had disposed of the watch, resulting in the arrest and charge above stated. A meeting of the church building committee was held last Sunday, at 4:30 p. m., in the Postoffice building. Present, Rev. George Wallace, chairman; H. B. Maggs, secretary; George R. Sneath, treasurer; W. J. Martin, Charles Johnson and E. E. Cunningham. Upon report of the committee on subscriptions and collections it was found that the amount of available cash was \$1015, besides some subscriptions in labor and \$100 subscribed in brick and hauling. The lowest bid for building was \$1635, not including glazing and portion of hardware, which will increase the cost of the building to \$1675. After full consideration a committee consisting of G. R. Sneath, W. J. Martin and E. E. Cunningham was appointed to investigate as to practicability of negotiating a loan in an amount sufficient to complete the building upon plans adopted. The ball given by W. T. Neff, on Saturday evening of last week was the event of the week in the history of our town. The affair, needless to say, was a success from start to finish. There was a big crowd, good music and a gay and happy time. The entertainment was held in the Union Hotel building adjoining Neff's. The office and dining-room, which were used for a dancing-hall, were decorated handsomely and artistically. The music consisting of a fine string band from the city, was first-class. Large numbers came from San Francisco and the towns of this county, to supplement the large attendance from this place. The music and dancing continued until 6 a. m., when the ball concluded and the guests dispersed, declaring it the ball of the season.

HON. E. F. LOUD RE-NOMINATED.

Hon. E. F. Loud was renominated for Congress by the Republican Convention of the Fifth District on the 3d inst. The nomination was made by acclamation. The platform endorses the St.

Louis National Republican platform and pledges the Congressional nominee to opposition to the Pacific Railroad funding bill. Mr. Loud accepted the nomination and pledged himself to the declarations of the platform in sensible and vigorous speech. Mr. Loud has represented this district in Congress for three terms and upon the organization of the present Congress was appointed by Speaker Reed, chairman of the Committee of Postal Roads and Affairs. He is a veteran of the war for the preservation of the Union and a staunch Republican, whose service in Congress has been distinguished by diligence and hard work, rather than by speechmaking in the discharge of his duties.

REPUBLICAN CLUB MEETING.

A business meeting of the Baden Republican Club will be held on Monday evening, August 10, at 8 o'clock, in the court-room, Postoffice building. A full attendance of members and all those interested in the principles of the party of sound money, patriotism, protection and prosperity is earnestly requested. J. Eikerenkotter, President.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular monthly session Monday.

Present, Chairman Bryan, Supervisors Brown and Adair. Absent, McEvoy and Burke.

Minutes of the previous meetings were adopted as read.

The following reports of county officers were placed on file:

Table with columns: Allowance for the month of July, 1896; Total amount remaining to credit of the fiscal year; Total amount expended to date; Total credit to fund; Estimate of rec'd. from all sources for balance of fiscal year; Amount received from all sources to date; Balance in fund at beginning of fiscal year; Balance in fund at end of fiscal year. Includes sub-sections for FUNDING, RECEIPTS, DISBURSEMENTS, and TAXES.

THE THRONE OF THUNDER.

It is the Highest Point on the Western Side of Africa.

Mungo Man Lohel, the throne, or place, of thunder, as the natives call it, the peak of Kamerun as the whites call it, is the highest point on the western side of the African continent.

The first view the voyager gets of it, who, coming from the northward, has been coasting for weeks along low shores and up the stagnant rivers fringed with mangrove swamp, is a thing no man can ever forget. Suddenly, right up out of the sea, the great mountain rises to its 13,760 feet, while close at hand, to westward, towers the lovely island mass of Fernando Po to its 10,190 feet, and great as is its first charm every time you see it it becomes greater, although it is never the same. Five times I have been in the beautiful bay at its foot and have never seen it twice alike. Sometimes it is wreathed with indigo black tornado clouds, sometimes crested with snow, sometimes standing out hard and clear as though made of metal, and sometimes softly gorgeous, with green, gold, purple and pink vapors tinted by the sunset.

There are only two distinct mountains, or peaks, to this glorious thing that geologists brutally call "an intrusive mass"—Big Kamerun and Little Kamerun. The latter, Mungo Mah Etindah, has not yet been scaled, though it is only 5,820 feet. One reason for this doubtless is that people desirous of going up mountains, a rarer form of human being in fever stricken, overworked west Africa, naturally try for the big peak; also the little peak is mostly sheer cliff, and covered with almost impenetrable bush. Behind the Kamerun mountain, inland, there are two chains of mountains, or one chain deflected, bearing the names of the Rumbi and Omon mountains.

These are little known at present, and are clearly no relation of Mungo's. They are almost at right angles to it, and are, I believe, infinitely older in structure, and continuous with the many named range we know in Kongo Fraicaise as the Sierra del Crystal. In a southwest direction from Kamerun mountain, out in the Atlantic, is a series of volcanic islands, presumably belonging to the same volcanic line of activity—Principe, 3,000 feet; San Thome, 4,913 feet, and further away still, Ascension, St. Helena and the Tristan d'Acunha groups.—National Review.

At a teachers' convention in Detroit a lady, speaking about the influence of beautiful objects upon the character and conduct of young pupils, told a pretty story received by her from an eyewitness: "Into a school made up chiefly of children from the slums the teacher one day carried a beautiful calla lily. Of course the children gathered about the pure, waxy blossom in great delight. "One of them was a little girl, a waif of the streets, who had no care bestowed upon her, as was evinced by the dirty, ragged condition she was always in. Not only was her clothing dreadfully soiled, but her face and hands seemed totally unacquainted with soap and water.

"As this little one drew near the lovely flower, she suddenly turned and ran away down stairs and out of the building. In a few minutes she returned with her hands washed perfectly clean, and pushed her way up to the flower, where she stood and admired it with intense satisfaction. "It would seem," continued Miss Coffin, "that when the child saw the lily in its white purity, she suddenly realized that she was not fit to come into its atmosphere, and the little thing fled away to make herself suitable for such companionship. Did not this have an elevating, refining effect on the child? Let us gather all the beauty we can into the schoolroom."—New York Tribune.

ENTITLED TO THE TITILE.

"Why does Mrs. Wester always refer to her daughter as a queen?" "She married a cattle king."—Detroit Free Press.

PRESS NOTES.

PURE MILK IN SAN MATEO.

Redwood City, Cal., Aug. 4.—As a result of agitation against impure unwholesome milk in San Mateo county, the Board of Supervisors have passed an ordinance, although framed in general language, is aimed at the inspection of dairies. The ordinance organizes San Mateo county into a sanitary district, under the supervision of a Board of Health, consisting of ex-Sheriff W. H. Kinne, of Redwood City, Dr. I. R. Goodspeed, of San Mateo, and W. J. Martin, of Baden, who are to serve for two years without compensation. They have general supervision over the sanitary condition of the county, and are authorized to appoint, subject to the approval of the Board of Supervisors, a veterinary surgeon to inspect and report upon the health and condition of the livestock of the county.

A majority of the leading dairymen of the county appeared before the board to advocate the passage of the ordinance. Addresses were made by R. G. Sneath and C. W. Taber, who said it was the desire of all reputable dairymen to have a thorough but fair and reasonable inspection of not only all cows, but of the premises and sanitary condition of the dairies as well.—S. F. Call.

FOR RENT.

The large three-story building, known as the "Point Boarding House, is for rent, partially furnished. Rent reasonable. For particulars, apply to W. J. Martin.

Raymond, the philosopher, asks: "If all the sulphur and brimstone is in Hell, how can matches be made in Heaven?"

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Notice of Appointment of Inclosures for the Detention of Animals Impounded in First Pound District of San Mateo County, State of California.

I HEREBY APPOINT THE FOLLOWING as the Inclosures wherein shall be detained all animals impounded in First Pound District of San Mateo County, State of California, under the provisions of Ordinance, No. 76, of said county. 1. COLMA.—At the residence of Jason Wright. 2. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.—At the stock Yards of the Western Meat Company. JASON WRIGHT, Pound-keeper, First Pound District of San Mateo County, California. Dated, April 28, A. D., 1896.

Notice of Change of Location of Inclosure for Impounded Animals at South San Francisco, in Pound District, No. 1, of San Mateo County, State of California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE location of the Inclosure for Impounded Animals, at South San Francisco, in Pound District, No. 1, of San Mateo County, State of California, is hereby changed from the Inclosure at the Stock Yards of the Western Meat Company, to the Inclosure at the corner of Grand and Maple Avenues in said town of South San Francisco, and said Inclosure at said corner of Grand and Maple Avenues is hereby appointed as the Inclosure for impounded Animals at said town of South San Francisco. JASON WRIGHT, Pound-keeper of Pound District, No. 1, of San Mateo County, State of California. By A. WILBER, Deputy Pound-keeper.

In the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California.

YERBA BUENA MUTUAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, Plaintiff. GEORGE W. HANSBROUGH, ELMA HANSBROUGH, JOHN W. HANSBROUGH, LINA FRANCO, MARK BRADLEY, A. N. FESSENDEN, JOHN DOE AND RICHARD ROE, Defendants.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA send greeting to George W. Hansbrough, Elma Hansbrough, John W. Hansbrough, Lina Franco, Mark Bradley, A. N. Fessenden, John Doe and Richard Roe, defendants. You are hereby required, to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, it served within the County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty (30) days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in the complaint, and executed by the said George W. Hansbrough, defendant, on the 31st day of March, 1893, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for Sixty-four Hundred (\$640.00) dollars, with interest at seven (7) per cent per annum, said mortgage being upon and covering the following described property, to wit: Lot number one (1) in block number one hundred and thirty-eight (138), and lot number seventeen (17) in block number one hundred and twenty-four (124) as per map filed in the County Recorder's office of the County of San Mateo, State of California, on March 1st, 1892, entitled "Plat number one of South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.; and for the sum of Nine Thousand Seven Hundred Sixty (\$9,760.00) dollars alleged to be due upon said mortgage, with interest thereon upon said amount at the rate of seven (7) per cent per annum from the 8th day of February, 1896, and for costs of suit, and for Seven Hundred (\$700.00) dollars as attorney's fee for foreclosure of said mortgage, and that the usual decree may be made for the sale of said premises by the Sheriff of said county of San Mateo, and that the proceeds of such sale may be applied in payment of the amount alleged to be due the plaintiff; and that said defendant, and all persons claiming under them or either of them, subsequent to the execution of the said mortgage, which said mortgage is alleged to have been executed on the 31st day of March, 1893, either as purchasers, encumbrancers or otherwise, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, claim or equity of redemption in the said premises and every part thereof, and that the said plaintiff may have judgment and execution against the said defendant, George W. Hansbrough, for any deficiency which may remain after applying all the proceeds of the sale of said premises properly applicable to the satisfaction of said judgment, all of which more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, a copy of which is annexed hereto and herewith served upon you.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint. FRANK H. DUNNE and PERCY V. LONG, Attys for Plaintiff, Room 3, 8th Floor, Mills Building, San Francisco.

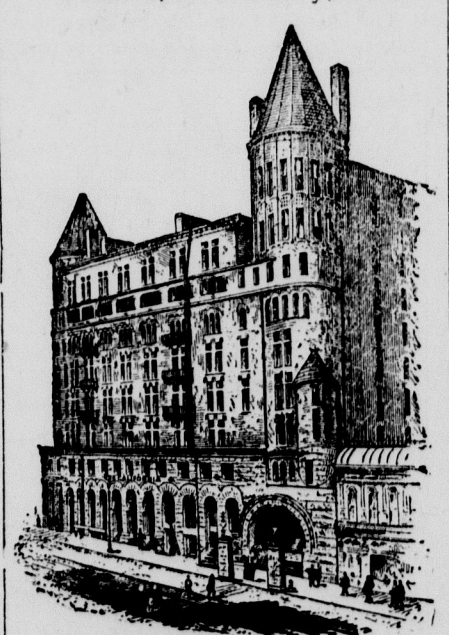
By H. W. SCHABERG, Deputy Clerk.

THE CALIFORNIA

Bush St., near Kearny, S. F. CATTLE are being offered freely, even more than the demand calls for, and consequently prices on all kinds of cattle are easier. SHEEP are very plentiful and prices steady. HOGS are selling at trifle lower prices and are being offered more freely. PROVISIONS and LARD are in strong demand 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, 5 1/2 @ 6 1/2; 2nd quality, 5 @ 5 1/2; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; second quality, 4 @ 4 1/4. Hogs—Hard, fat, fed, 250 lbs and under, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4; over 250 lbs 3 @ 3 1/4. Sheep—Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2 1/2 @ 2 1/2; Ewes, 2 @ 2 1/2. Lambs—1 1/2 @ 1 1/2 per head, or 2 1/4 @ 3c gross, weighed alive. Calves—Under 150 lbs, alive, gross weight, 3 1/2 @ 4c; over 150 lbs 3 @ 3 1/2. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 4 1/2 @ 5c; second quality, 4 @ 4 1/2; First quality cows and heifers, 4 @ 4 1/2; second quality, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4; third quality, 3 @ 3 1/2. Veal—Large, 6 @ 5 1/2; small, 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2. Mutton—Wethers, 5 @ 5 1/2; ewes, 4 1/2 @ 6c; Lambs, 5 1/2 @ 6c. Dressed Hogs—5 1/2 @ 6c. PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 1/2 @ 10 1/2; picnic hams, 6 @ 6 1/2. Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 10 1/2 @ 11c; light S. C. bacon, 9 1/2 @ 10c; med. bacon, clear, 6c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7c; clear light, bacon, 9c; clear ex. light bacon, 9 1/2 @ 10c; Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$9 50; do. hf bbl, \$5 00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8 00; do. hf bbl, \$4 25. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6c, do. light, 6 1/2c; do. Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14 00; hf-bbls, \$7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 50; do. kits, \$1 20. Lard—Prices are 1/2 lb: Compound 5 1/2 @ 5 1/2; 5 1/4 @ 5 1/4; 5 1/2 @ 5 1/2; Cal. pure 5 1/2 @ 5 1/2; 5 1/4 @ 5 1/4; 5 1/2 @ 5 1/2. In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher. Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: C. Fed Beef, 2s, \$1 75; 1s 95c; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 75; 1s, 95c; Lunch Beef, 2s, \$1 90; 1s, \$1 10. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.



THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

Strictly First-Class European Plan Reasonable Rates Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.

THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'NOTE.

Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. \$1.00 Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 cts.

THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.

A. F. KINZLER, Manager.

MONTGOMERY BAGGS

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: 132 California St., San Francisco.

GREEN VALLEY

MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL. Wagon will call at your door with choicest of all kinds of fresh and smoked meats.

WM. NEFF, Billiard

AND 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.

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.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

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

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.

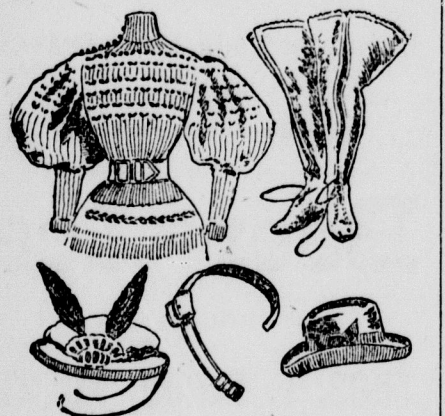
THE WOMAN A-WHEEL

WHAT SHE WEARS WHEN OUT FOR A SPIN.

Petticoats Hold Their Own with Bloomers and Outnumber Them in Most Cities—Voluminous Wardrobe of the Sporting Lady.

New Things in Cycle Skirts.
BICYCLING has made the athletic side of the fashionable woman's life to be quite as important as the purely social, but in no phase of her varied existence does she ever divest herself of the never failing query: "What shall I wear?" Nor is it possible for the most mildly athletic woman to provide herself with a single costume, saying, "This is my gown for athletic exercises," for such costumes are as varied as the flowers of the field, even when designed for the same kind of exercise. There are as many different kinds of cycling costumes, for instance, as there are bicycles, and as much difference of opinion as to which is correct. The comparative merits of two wheels form a sufficient topic of conversation for any two cyclists, be they men or women; and the correct costume for women a-wheel is discussed by everybody, regardless of wheeling propensities. It is the person who does not ride who is most critical. The bloomer has come in for the greatest share of criticism, and the effect of such criticism is beginning to show itself by the gradual wane in popularity of the bloomer. Take the percentage of skirts and knickerbockers in any large city, and the petticoat will be found to

skirt with never a suspicion of masculinity about it. The divided skirt comes in two varieties, thus making up the four mentioned at the beginning. These are the regulation Jeness Miller skirt, and the one that is only divided in the back. The latter style is the special property of a large New York store, and has many qualities in its favor. Off the wheel it hangs like an ordinary skirt, and on the wheel it stays put, in exactly the same folds each time, being cut and fashioned to fit the saddle. In the front this skirt usually has a broad box pleat to admit of the free action of the knees while pedaling. Some of these bicycle skirts are surprisingly full around the bottom, being stitched down in box pleats from the top, and then allowed to flare for about fourteen inches. The girl who rides a diamond frame gets no advantage from this Louis skirt, as it is called, because of the undivided front. Nothing but bloomers or wholly divided skirts will serve her. One can buy bloomers just like a pair



NOVELTIES FOR THE BICYCLE GIRL.

do much more than merely hold its own. First, there is the ordinary short skirt, not very full, and without any



A SEXTET OF NEW YORK SOCIETY LEADERS.

unfeminine modifications. In spite of assertions to the contrary, this is the skirt which is worn by the general run of people. Prominent fashionable women have not been riding the wheel for very long, and are not ready for the advanced costume yet. Nor does the everyday woman wish to make herself conspicuous by appearing in public in the much criticised bifurcated costume. Mrs. John Jacob Astor wears a skirt when she rides. So do other ladies of fashion. This much must be said for the bloomer, however, that it usually goes with the petticoat but does not appear except in cases of emergency. Some women have adopted the practice of wearing a skirt while riding in the city and then removing it and rolling it up in the carrier provided for the purpose by enterprising inventors.

A more convenient arrangement than this is the new Bygrave skirt, named after its inventor, who is an English woman. The skirt is the product of her own experience and is very simple, yet very effective. The idea was to arrange the skirt in such a manner as not to interfere with the free management of the pedals and to prevent its catching on the wheels. The skirt is practically converted into a pair of bloomers by drawstrings running up and down the middle of the front and back of the skirt. These strings may be pulled as tight as is desired, raising or lowering the skirt at will, and they are provided with catches to hold them in



EXTREMES IN CYCLING COSTUMES.

place. The skirt may thus become a pair of knee bloomers, or be allowed to hang loose like a divided skirt; and when worn amid "the busy haunts of men" it appears as a plain, ordinary

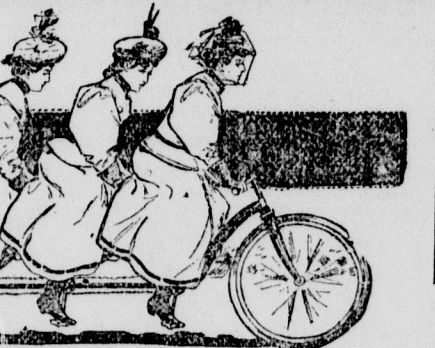
THE BICYCLE GIRL



advantages of both is now on the market. It has a rolling, narrow brim that is stitched to make it stiff, with a Dresden silk Tam O'Shanter crown. It is

trimmed with a couple of quills standing up on one side. These hats are more becoming to most people than the English hat, and at the same time furnish a good shade for the eyes. Bicycle caps seem to have entirely gone out of use among feminine riders. Perforated gloves are among the novelties invented for the comfort of luxury-loving wheel-women. An experienced wheelwoman recommends an outfit for a feminine cyclist which seems very reasonable: A full suit of cheviot or tweed, with an extra pair of bloomers and two pairs of equestrian tights. With these a pair of high bicycle shoes and one pair of low shoes with leggings to admit of changes in the event of being caught in a rain storm while riding at a distance. A couple of hats and one pair of gloves especially devoted to cycling, whether perforated or not, complete the outfit. The sweater is worn by enthusiastic cyclists, and there are many new designs that are very attractive. Some of them are made with a blouse effect which is rather prettier for the purpose intended. They can be bought for almost any price from \$1.98 to \$5 or \$6. Any costume described may be worn for other purposes, but in general it is better to keep it for its special use, though it adapts itself to hunting and mountain climbing better than other athletic exercises. A lady's sporting wardrobe bids fair

to become very voluminous. What with her yachting costume, her tennis gown, her bathing rig, her bathing costume, her golf, rowing and hunting gowns, she will need several trunks to carry them, and not have much room or time for the old delight for gauze and ribbons and lace.



A TYPICAL ENGLISH WHEELWOMAN.

SARAH BERNHARDT ON HER BICYCLE. brown and white being the fashionable as well as the serviceable colors. Whipcords, chevrons, brillantines and corduroys are also popular. Mrs. Langtry wears a corduroy suit with leggings of the same. Some of the prettiest corduroy suits are double breasted, and button up diagonally to each shoulder. This style is more sensible than the Eton jacket, which flares open and catches the wind. The Norfolk jacket is very popular because, besides being well adapted to the use for which it is intended, it affords such good opportunity for the display of the new belts which are so pretty and so plenty this year.



IDEAL AMERICAN WOMAN CYCLIST.

Leggings usually match the suit with which they are worn, but they can be bought separately in any material desired. Most of them are buttoned up on the outside. Others lace up part way and are then fastened with Foster hooks, with a couple of straps at the top. It seems to be the general verdict, however, that knee shoes are preferable to leggings and low shoes. As to hats, the public favor is divided between the Alpine hat and the Tam O'Shanter. A pretty hat that combines the ad-

to become very voluminous. What with her yachting costume, her tennis gown, her bathing rig, her bathing costume, her golf, rowing and hunting gowns, she will need several trunks to carry them, and not have much room or time for the old delight for gauze and ribbons and lace.

WHEN IN THE COUNTRY.

Live Close to Nature, Seek Repose and Cultivate Serenity of Manner.

In an editorial in the Ladies' Home Journal Edward W. Bok discusses "When We Are in the Country," a text he employs to show how far we are departing from the purpose residents of cities used to have in going to the country during the summer time. Formerly going into the country meant an escape from city conventionalities; a living close to Nature, in the pure and bright sunlight; a change of scenes, of interests, and of pastimes; absolute freedom from the tyranny of fashion. Mr. Bok contends that this has been entirely changed, and the benefits of the summer outings have been largely lost. Conventionalities have robbed the country of its greatest charm; and the diversions, pastimes, the nervous rush and hurry of the city have been transplanted to the country, and Mr. Bok well says: "We cannot afford to conventionalize the country. There is no truer saying than that 'God made the country and man made the town,' and we ought to carry out the spirit of those words. When we go to the country let us get out of it what we go for; rest, outdoor life and early hours—early, I mean, at night, as well as in the morning. Let us live truly in the country, and do as the country people do. Let us dismiss, during the only restful time of the year—as the summer is to so many of us—thoughts of dress, of indoor amusements, of matters of any kind that are apt to keep the mind at work and the body indoors. Let us seek repose—something which so many of us need. Our life during the winter makes us carry about with us an air of distraction and nervous worry. In summer let us cultivate serenity of manner. There is a restfulness about the restless sea that is peculiarly soothing and wondrously helpful to city people. There is a quietness in a leafy bower not to be had anywhere else on God's footstool. Nature speaks to us unerringly amid such surroundings. It is the absolute calm and quiet of leisurely enjoyment which so many natures crave, and which should be given them. And it is possible to attain this in the country if we will only seek for it and make up our minds to have it. Let us then use the country in this way, forgetting for the time being that there are such things as dresses, as cards, dances, bazaars and dollies, throwing our whole natures into the spirit of our surroundings. Then will we extract from Nature what she is always willing to give us, what God intended us all to have: the calm and quiet of peaceful repose."

Safely Home.

In the early days of America, window-glass, being expensive, was often carried a long distance with great care. The story is told in "Old Times on the Saco" of a settler who built a log-house, and after moving his family in, went to Gorhamtown to purchase twelve lights of seven-by-nine glass for the two small windows. This was well tied in a large handkerchief, and he started on his return.

He selected even places for his feet at every step, and avoided all possible obstacles; thus he moved slowly homeward. All went well until he reached his own dooryard. As he approached the house, he saw his wife standing in the doorway, and shouted:

"Well, Sally, I've got my glass home!"
 Alas! his attention had been diverted; he caught his foot in a small bush by the path, and fell headlong. Quick as thought, he raised his hand high to shield the glass, but it came down with full swing upon a flat stone, and was broken into fragments. Then and there he registered a vow that he would never look through glass in that house, and he kept his word.

Walled In.

About twelve months since there was a good deal of talk about the walled-in people of Montmartre. Now a case of the same kind has happened on the Avenue de Saint-Ouen, near the fortifications. The landlord, being unable to obtain any rent from three women who lived together, gave them notice to quit. They refused to obey the injunction, so he had a wall built around the door leading to the miserable room where the needy tenants resided. Accordingly the women were forced to climb out of a window, at the risk of breaking their limbs; but some of their neighbors remonstrated with the landlord, who agreed to demolish the wall, on the condition that the unprofitable trio should leave his premises on Thursday next.—From Paris Letter.

He Was Certainly Candid.

An English paper tells a story of the late earl of Portarlington, who was always forgetting the names of people whom he had met. Once, on receiving a gracious nod from Queen Victoria at a Marlborough house garden party, accompanied by a few words of kindly inquiry after his health, he replied: "You are very kind, madam; your face seems strangely familiar to me, but for the life of me I cannot remember your name."

Stick to Retail Trade.

Young Father (anxiously)—Is it a boy or a girl, nurse?
 Nurse—It's three of 'em, sir! Three lovely boys!
 Young Father—Good gracious! This comes of marrying a girl whose father was in the wholesale line of business.—Woonsocket Reporter.

Noon Hour.

"Papa, what is a noon hour?"
 "Well, son, at our bank it is from 12 until half-past for the clerks, but the officers generally get from half-past 11 to 3."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

EXPUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

Faith Must Be Controlled by Love—The Bread We Eat Is God's Gift—No True Work Is Done Without Enthusiasm.

Asking God to Feed the World.

GIVE us this day our daily bread. (Matt. 6:11.) The petition implies our acknowledgment that the bread we eat is God's gift. No matter what the channel which it comes, his loving hand has directed it. If earned by hard labor, the strength with which to do it has come from him. If our skill has rewarded us, it is because he gave us the talent out of which it has been developed. If we have tilled the soil, we have bread because God has given the increase. The way and the means by which our support has come, have simply been the plate upon which the bread has been handed to us. It is not "Give me," but "Give us." In these two words we have a prayer that God will feed the world. No man with this prayer rising up in his heart can go out into the highways of trade and take his neighbor by the throat to take from him what is his by right. It will put a stop to light weights and shrunken measures. It will take shoddy from the shelves, and stop the adulteration of coffee and sugar. It will make the employer pay fair wages, and the laborer do honest work. It is the principle of brotherhood applied to all the affairs of life. It is a pledge to God that we will be as religious in business as upon our knees in the closet.

Nothing Counts but Love.

If I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. (I. Cor. 13:2.) Faith takes high rank among the things which we consider precious, but it has no more value than so much chaff, unless controlled by love. Faith without love is power without a heart. A flying locomotive, with no engineer's hand on the throttle to control it. It is dynamite under one's own house. It is a knife in the hands of a mad man. It is an avalanche that a breath may send crashing down upon us. It is the power of Jove with the blindness of a bat. Give mountain-moving faith to a few people with loveless hearts, and there would be no necessity for the devil to walk up and down in the earth. What would a good farm be worth with such a man living in the same township? How soon he would plant the rocks and hills that encumbered his land right square on top of it. Nobody could escape the rubbish he wanted to get rid of, and as long as he had a worthless hill left nobody in that neighborhood could sleep well at night. He would be as reckless about the good of others as a boy with a can of powder, and would find plenty of reasons to convince himself that his motives were philanthropic, and his work that of a public benefactor. We can form some estimate of how such a man would behave, by the way a man with plenty of money and no religion sometimes carries on, when he becomes the financial pillar of a church. How soon he gives notice to the preacher who undertakes to open the Bible in the middle, that he must either prophesy smooth things or lose his head.

Enthusiasm.

There is no true work ever done without enthusiasm. The artist whose heart is cold is a mere artisan. The student of science who works with no great humane enthusiasm for knowledge is only a mechanism more delicately organized than his microscope or his magnetic battery. The statesman who is simply a calculating player with human pawns on the chess-board of a nation or a political party is less a man than the humblest citizen whom the impulse of patriotism urges to the daily discharge of civic duty or pushes on to the battle's front in the hour of his country's peril. The deepest secret of life is love. Without love there is no enthusiasm, and without ideals there is no enthusiasm. We freeze our hearts by selfishness and stifle them by sordidness. We fix our eyes upon the little field circumscribed by our day's activities and ends. With no wide-reaching affection and no uplifting ideal we make of our life a treadmill and of our duty an unwelcome drudgery. We disclaim the highest endowment of the soul, and deny our sonship to God. Narrow faiths and narrow hopes put fetters on the spirit, and small affections keep small the heart and low the temperature of life.—Rev. Philip S. Moxom.

Seek Perfection.

Strive for the perfect—why? Because the peace of what we call "heaven" is there—the peace of God. Because thus we are in accord with the good in the universe, which tends forever to the better. "Blessed are the pure in heart"—why? Because men thus avoid countless sins and snares and perils and shames and pains. Because one thus has better physical health, even—bodily exhilaration; and because one thus has the regard of the best and most precious ones of earth, the love of friends, God's sweet representatives on earth. Because, too, one thus knows the delights of his own soul at peace; because one thus knows himself tending upward and onward toward the reality of the eternal mystery, which itself is

sweet and clean, not tending forever downward into the slime and the ashes and the shreds. Because our eye is fixed on the light and on beauty, on ideal blessedness. Because we are helping, not hindering, in the world. Because we and our Father are one.

The Christian Religion in Active Life.

The Christian religion is active, hence visible; it serves, therefore is seen; it is not separate or separable from common, every-day life. It scatters the proofs of its presence in the soul along the beaten pathway that consecrated feet daily tread. The outward life, in its entirety, is looked to for evidence that the truth which saves has been received. It is apparent that many have the truth, and know the truth who do not do the truth, do not walk in it. Their attitude toward the truth is simply that of passive recipients. They complacently listen to the truth, give their intellectual assent to it, are far from despising it, but their hearts being untouched by the truth, it is not in them a well of water springing up unto everlasting life. It fails to produce in the life that now is an exuberant overflow of spiritual vitality and energy.

A Young Man's Religious Life.

I recommend a young man to take good care of his body because it pays. I recommend to him to go to school or to college because it pays. I recommend to him to interest himself in religion because it pays, because it helps to make actual in him that which is possible, and puts him in the way of accomplishing here upon the earth the true purposes of his being. It seems to me well to antagonize thus at the start any such idea as that religion is one of the dispensables, or that it occupies much the same position in our personal belongings that bric-a-brac does in household furnishings, a commodity that it is well enough to be possessed of, but that stands in no immediate relation to the substantial necessities of every-day life.—Ladies' Home Journal.

He Calls It God.

"Man is placed into a universe, in the immensity of which he is but an infinitesimal speck. Creation, power, force, law, will, harmony, intelligence surround him, which are not of human make, or under human control, or even within human grasp. They point to a power outside of man, one which is infinitely greater than he. With eyes to see, with ears to hear, with a mind to reason, with a conscience to feel, he cannot shut out these facts from his consciousness, nor help drawing the conclusion that somewhere, somehow, there is some creative and governing force, supremely powerful and wise, which he designates by various names. In our tongue he calls it God."—Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf, D. D.

Set a Good Example.

Children early catch the tone of their surroundings and become harsh or tender, indifferent or solicitous, sympathetic or selfish, courteous or rude, as those around them. By a loving example and persuasive influence they can be accustomed from the first to take pleasure in each other's joy, and to be sorry for each other's pain—to try to promote the one and assuage the other, to be kind and courteous, generous and self-sacrificing, until such feelings and conduct grow to be the habit of their lives.

Make Yourself Ready.

Let young men make themselves ready for positions of trust, and they will be called to the positions at the right time. God's clock is never too slow.—J. R. Miller.

Saying "No."

Learn to say no, and it will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.—Spurgeon.

Church and Clergy.

The Rev. Prof. Best, who recently arrived in New York on the Lucania, has been delegated by the Duke of Westminster to collect what he can for the Armenians.

The Archbishop of London estimates the contributions of churchmen to religious objects during the last twenty-five years as amounting to about \$400,000. Over \$105,000,000 has been spent on elementary education.

Mr. Rowlands, Q. C., Recorder of Swansea, who has just embraced Catholicism, on graduating from Oxford became a clergyman of the Church of England, then head master of a grammar school, and in 1871 turned lawyer, was made a Queen's counsel, entered parliament, and later was appointed to the bench.

The Rev. Henry H. Bogert, rector of the Episcopal Church of the Advent, Bensonhurst, Long Island, declares that, in his opinion, all broad churchmen are dishonest; and in order to give a personal point to his remark he declared further that Bishop Potter and Dr. Huntington, of Grace Church, in New York, are broad churchmen.

The Rev. F. W. Overbiser, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church of Cold Spring, N. Y., is now a machinist in the Hall Signal Company's works at Garwood, N. J. He says he prefers working at his old trade rather than be a burden on his relatives while waiting for a church to call him. He is making three times as much as he did when a pastor.

Father Mortara, a regular canon of St. Augustine, who has just been appointed to the charge of the Hospice of the Great St. Bernard, is said to be the Edgar Mortara whose kidnapping in 1858 by the Archbishop of Bologna set all Europe in a ferment. The child of Jewish parents, he was alleged to have been baptized by a maid servant, and the Church of Rome claimed him. Neither Lord John Russell, nor the Archbishop of Canterbury, nor Sir Moses Montefiore, who went to Italy for the purpose, succeeded in obtaining his release.

COUNT AND COUNTESS DE CASTELLANE.



One of the most notable weddings in this country of recent years was that of Count de Castellane, the descendant of a noted French family, to Miss Anna Gould, youngest daughter of the late Jay

Gould. The report that a serious disagreement over money matters has already taken place between the young couple will surprise the countess' friends in this country, who were led to believe that it was a pure love match.

FROM SIXTEEN TO TWENTY.

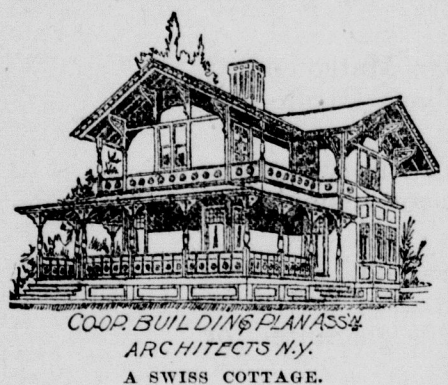
Girls Look Only on the Bright and Pleasing Sides of Life.

A young man addresses to Edward W. Bok the query: "Why is it that in so many cases, I might almost say the majority of cases, a quiet, well-behaved, earnest-minded, religious young man's seriousness is ignored by so many girls (between 16 and 20), and the company of giddy, idle, senseless youths preferred?" and the Ladies' Home Journal editorial reply is made. Mr. Bok contends that girls at that age take few things seriously, and are not given to looking upon the serious side of life; that only the bright, pleasant side attracts them. "It is only natural that to a girl of such an age the young man of bright conversation, flippant and meaningless though that talk may be, has an indefinable attraction. She would far rather have it than he can dance well than that he can recite Emerson to her. It is the dancing time of her life, and not the Emersonian period. She is apt to notice a man's clothes more than his character. She likes the man better who pays her a pretty compliment than the one who says something serious. * * * The young man who pays her graceful attentions is pleasing to her: she does not seek to penetrate beyond the mere compliment. And why should she? Young men are simply one form of her amusement: she does not take them any more seriously than she does anything else. The young man of presentable appearance, who dresses well and has a command of the small talk of society, is her girlish Jack-in-the-box. The more attention he pays her, the more he flatters her, the better she is apt to like him. The earnest young man who has ambition, who studies and learns, whose talk is sensible rather than light, is a bit tiresome to her. She may admire his high purposes so far as she can grasp them. She may respect him. But if she is going to a party she does not want his company. She passes him by for the other fellow who is graceful in the dance. And is she to be blamed or to be censured for this? Not a bit of it. While she is a girl she does as a natural, healthy girl should: she lives her years of enjoyment and gets as much pleasure out of them as she can. For this she is a girl. But if he will watch her after she counts her years with the figure two he will observe that slowly but surely a process of gradual development takes place in the girl whom he believed to be without thought or reason. And equally sure will be his discovery that the companion of her dances is not so eagerly welcomed by her as once he was. He will then gradually discover that the girl is not the light-minded butterfly that he thought her to be. She becomes interested in other things; conversations which bored her a year or two earlier now begin to have some meaning for her. She begins to regard the internal value of things. She looks at young men from a different standpoint. The young man who can simply dance well does not represent the same thing to her. She begins to look for something else in the young men who come to her. The woman has simply begun to develop; the girl is ceasing to be."

DESIGNS IN SWISS STYLE.

Adapted to Rural Surroundings and a Mountainous Landscape.

There are some styles that are particularly fitted to the American climate and social conditions. There are

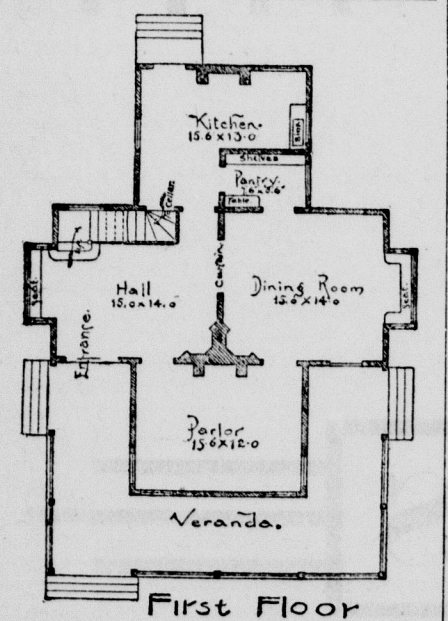


COOP. BUILDING PLANS BY ARCHITECTS N.Y. A SWISS COTTAGE.

others that can seldom be used with good effect, but inasmuch as there are occasional calls for the construction of houses in these styles, it is fitting that they should be considered.

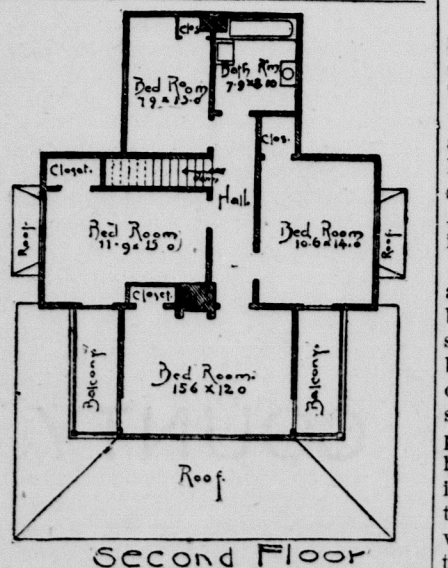
The design illustrated herewith is that of a Swiss cottage. Swiss architecture is the outgrowth of the needs and conditions of the inhabitants of Switzerland, and, like all national institutions, is most appropriate to its natural surroundings. The life of the Swiss peasant is divided by his occupations into two seasons, the summer, when he is watching and tending his cattle on the high Alps, and the winter, when he is forced to find shelter from the rigorous climate, with its fierce storms, in the low-lying, secluded valleys.

Swiss architecture, as built in this country, has been—shall we say?—



somewhat Americanized, and the accompanying sketch shows a structure that would be effective and pleasing if erected in a suitable location. The latter point is one upon which all architect, versed as well in the technical points of landscape, should be consulted, as many a man spending his money freely but not discreetly in the erection of a house has found too late that he has made a serious mistake in trusting too confidently to his own taste.

It may be found necessary for him to sell a house that has cost him thousands of dollars, and because of its expressing too strongly his own individuality, finds he will not be able to realize a third of his investment. It is the



proper duty of the architect not only to draw plans but to advise with his client upon the general style, accommodation and arrangement of the house to be chosen, as well as, and per-

haps above all, to see that it harmonizes with its surroundings and suits the artistic demands of the neighborhood.

The design illustrating this article would be much out of place by the sea-shore, but for a country residence or the suburbs of a city, where the land is not flat, but rather mountainous or hilly, its tasteful and striking appearance would be most appropriate. A brief description is given as follows:

General dimensions: Width (over all), 36 feet; depth, including veranda, 48 feet 2 inches.

Heights of stories: Cellar, 7 feet; first story, 10 feet; second story, 9 feet.

Exterior materials: Foundation, brick; first story, clapboards; second story, gables and roofs, shingles. Outside, blinds.

Interior finish: Hard white plaster, plaster cornices in hall, parlor, dining-room and three chambers; soft wood flooring and trim; ash stairway; panels under windows in parlor, hall and dining-room; bath-room and kitchen wainscotted; interior woodwork finished in hard oil.

The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans.

Cellar under kitchen and pantry. Fireplaces with hardwood mantels in hall, parlor, dining-room, and one bedroom and kitchen range included in estimate. The cost of this design as described is \$3,516, not including heater, the estimate being based on New York prices for materials and labor, but in many sections of the country the cost should be less.

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Curiosity Gratified.

When an innkeeper sets up a conundrum as a sign-board he must expect to have to answer a good many questions; but even the most enigmatic sign does not excite such rudeness as a certain American traveler in Europe is said to have once perpetrated. The story, quoted in the Washington Post, is thus told by a Minnesota politician:

"I was traveling through England and Ireland on foot with a knapsack on my back, and in company with a facetious friend of mine named Morrison, and in our wanderings we came to an inn. It was late at night, but by the bright moonlight we were able to see that the sign bore a counterfeit presentation of two asses' heads, with this not unfamiliar legend over the picture: 'When shall we three meet again? We stood for a moment gazing at it. Then Morrison went to the inner door and began thumping upon it with his cane, while the echoes rang through the house. I was just going to expostulate with him over his unseemly conduct when an upper window was thrown open, and the innkeeper thrust out his head, and in an indignant tone demanded what in the name of all the demons we wanted.

"That's all right, old man. Don't get excited," called up my friend in the most affable voice. "There are only two asses' heads on the sign, and I just wanted to see the other one."

And with that we started up the road.

A Curious Little Plant.

A young man who works at a desk in a Broadway office came from his home in Rahway, N. J., with a curious looking plant imbedded in some moist moss and earth. When his associates asked him what it was he said: "Just watch it."

They did. It was placed on his desk near a window. In less than two hours every petal was filled with a dead fly. Then he explained to the clerk that this plant was a fly-eater. It killed and absorbed the flies. "My sister belonged to a botany class," he said, "and she dug this from a swamp near Perth Amboy. She loaned it to me to astonish you fellows. It is very rare."

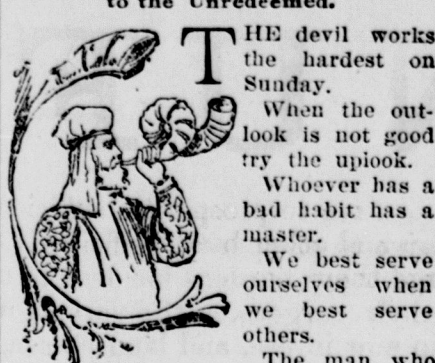
A fellow clerk from Savannah took a look at it and said: "When I come back from luncheon I will show you something. He brought in a small bottle of spirits of camphor and put one drop on each of the petals. Instantly the flies were released and the petals closed tight as a clam. "Now," he said, "that plant will have a fit of indigestion for about three days and then it will survive for about as many weeks. They are common enough in the South."—New York World.

Her Temper.

"That Mrs. Naglet has the worst all-round bad temper I ever knew." "Yes, even her hair snarls!"—Cleveland Plaindealer.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



THE devil works the hardest on Sunday. When the outlook is not good try the uplook. Whoever has a bad habit has a master. We best serve ourselves when we best serve others.

The man who has no god to worship worships himself.

A fault will attract more attention to us than a virtue.

A prayer may be long, and yet not ask the Lord for much.

The man who has the "big head" often wears a small hat.

It is not the longest prayers that are answered quickest.

The sermon fails that does not tell somebody that God is love.

The spots we see on others are nearly always on our own glasses.

No man who is trying to serve the Lord doubts that there is a devil.

Get in the habit of resting all your weight on the Everlasting Arms.

Every man who does wrong is helping to lead an army of boys astray.

Wherever Jesus went, the devil took pains to send some scribes and Pharisees.

There are people who never care for music except when they play the first fiddle.

The man who is doing the thing God wants him to do is engaged in a great work.

The devil's presence in the heart is often shown by what comes out of the mouth.

The man who is sure that there is no hell will generally be found trying to make one.

The man who works for the Lord by the day will never be satisfied with the pay he gets.

The man who is trying to hide behind a hypocrite now will not do it in the judgment.

The man who is willing to do God's will will not long be kept in doubt about what is God's will.

Some people talk much about what a happy place heaven is, and do nothing to make their homes resemble it.

It will be time enough to talk about giving up the Bible when we find something better to take its place.

When the devil knows that a man is kinder to his mule than he is to his wife he likes to hear him talk in church.

Men do not have to commit all known crimes to miss heaven. It is lost by having nothing heavenly in the heart.

It sometimes takes a moderate drinker a long while to find out that the devil's claws have been run through him.

The people who go to sleep under the preaching, will be wide awake when they watch the preacher's practice.

The devil would have been whipped long ago if he had not always been able to find something good to hide behind.

Instead of praying for their daily bread some men tell the Lord what kind of weather is needed to make a wheat crop.

An Actress' Salary.

Sarah Bernhardt's salary is \$1,500 a week. Yvette Gullbert received under her recent contract \$7,000 a week, and Calve earns \$1,200 for each of her appearances. Olga Nethersole earns \$250 a week. What with his salary and percentage of the receipts John Drew makes in good times \$500 a week. A competent leading man or woman, like Henry Miller or Herbert Kealey, Viola Allen or Isabel Irving, can be had for \$200 a week. The only player that has ever received, even in this prodigal country, a salary equal to that of Bernhardt was Mme. Modjeska. Edwin Booth, who knew nothing about the value of money, once engaged the Polish actress at a salary of \$1,500 a week. Mr. Grau's contract with Gullbert lasted only two weeks, after which he returned to the cheap prices of Paris. Calve's contract lasted five months, but during that time she sings only twice or three times a week, after which she returns to the moderate salaries of Europe. Melba receives \$1,500 a night in this country, but in Paris is content with \$300 a performance. But Sarah Bernhardt's contract continues through summer and winter, and every Saturday night she pockets \$1,500. Taking one thing with another, the actress is better off than the singers. Averaging the entire income of each performance, we should say that Calve earns \$50,000 a year, Gullbert about \$35,000, while Bernhardt is sure of \$78,000 annually for five years.—Footlights.

Our Diplomatic Service.

The diplomatic service has sometimes been assailed in Congress as a purely ornamental one; and while the evident necessity of maintaining the service is such as ought to save it from the destructionists it is quite true that our diplomatic relations with some of the powers are more ceremonious than practical. But we must be equipped and prepared for emergencies, and every now and then, even at the smallest and most remote courts, there is a critical need of an American representative to protect American citizens or American interests.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Out of Sight.

Visitor—Johnny, do you ever get any good marks at school?

Johnny—Yes'm, but I can't show 'em.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MARK HANNA'S BIG JOB.

Some of the Things Demanded of a Campaign Director.

In accepting the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee Mark Hanna has undertaken a big job. He will be one of the busiest men in the country during the next four months. Fortunately he is of robust constitution. One of the chief duties of the campaign manager is to raise a campaign fund. The greater part of the million dollars used in a national campaign belongs to the national campaign fund and is distributed by the national chairman. It is sent to the States where it is most needed and the national chairman must exercise good judgment in the distribution of it, if the party is to achieve the best results. In a great many campaigns money has been spent uselessly in one State and withheld from another State where it would have done the party good.

In several States there is an elaborate system of canvassing and keeping a record of the doubtful voters. This work is collected by townships and then is entered in a large book for the guidance of the State committee. The committee compiles a list of the doubtful voters who may be 10,000 or even 20,000. To all these campaign literature is sent and after a time a man is assigned to see each of them and argue with him the necessity of voting the Republican ticket.

All of this involves a great deal of expense. The missionaries as a rule do



MARK HANNA.

not labor for nothing, and the clerical work is costly. There are traveling expenses, the hire of horses and vehicles to drive through the country, stationery and printing and postage. All these expenses are legitimate and necessary for the conduct of a systematic campaign. Then there are the expenses of campaign orators who receive in some cases also large salaries. Finally, there are campaign writers. For the national committee and the State committee as well keep on their pay rolls many trained newspaper men, who furnish editorials to the press for the benefit of the party in the campaign. There are other uses of money not so legitimate, but recognized in doubtful States as necessary to one party because the other party adopts them. The national chairman also has charge of the candidate and regulates to a certain extent his conduct and travels and no letters are given to the public by the candidate without consulting with the manager.

JUDGE LYMAN TRUMBULL.

The Distinguished Jurist Was Termed "America's Gladstone."

Judge Lyman Trumbull, who recently passed away at his home in Chicago, was fortunate and honored in life. He was contemporary with the beginning and the end of the great anti-slavery contest. He saw that sorrowful time, so eloquently pictured and deplored by Webster, when States were dissevered, discordant, belligerent, and the land was rent with civil feuds and drenched in fraternal blood, and he lived to see his country restored, regenerated and disenthralled, his flag floating over the land and over the sea, bearing on its ample folds the blazing inscription, "Liberty and Union, Now and Forever, One and Inseparable." In all this Lyman Trumbull bore a great and distinguished part. In a contest for the senatorship of Illinois he was elected over Mr. Lincoln, who withdrew in his favor, and five years later he was one of the foremost advocates of Lincoln's election to the Presidency. Then came the civil war and all the complicated questions growing out of it, and Senator Trumbull brought to the solution of those questions a sagacity, a knowledge of law and a dispassionate temper that

made him the wisest of counselors and the most patriotic of statesmen. During the eighteen years of his senatorial tenure he was the peer of Sumner and Fessenden, of Grimes and of Seward, of Chase and of Wade. No man in all that famous catalogue of statesmen deserved better of his countrymen than Lyman Trumbull.



JUDGE LYMAN TRUMBULL.

Judge Trumbull was born in Colchester, Conn., Oct. 12, 1813. At the age of 20 he had charge of an academy at Greenville, Ga. In 1837 he was ad-

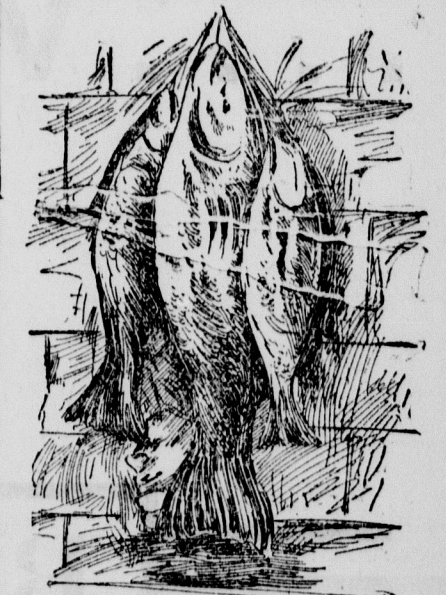
mitted to the bar of that State. He shortly thereafter removed to Illinois, and in 1840 was elected a representative in the Legislature; before the expiration of his term he was appointed Secretary of State and fulfilled the duties of the latter office for two years. Thereafter in the practice of his profession he soon became the peer of the most eminent lawyers in the State and, as a recognition of this fact, he was, in 1848, elected one of the justices of the Supreme Court of Illinois, and in 1852 was re-elected for nine years. In 1853 he resigned from the supreme bench, and in the following year was chosen to represent his district in Congress. Before he had taken his seat the Legislature elected him United States Senator for six years from March, 1855. He was re-elected in 1861 and again in 1867, making in all eighteen consecutive years' service in the Senate. At the expiration of his term of service in the Senate he resumed the practice of his profession in Chicago. With no man in our public life to-day can Judge Trumbull be compared, but in intellectual force he may well be likened to England's grand old man, William Ewart Gladstone.

In 1843 Judge Trumbull was married to Miss Julia M. Jayne, of Springfield, who died in Washington in 1868. On Nov. 3, 1877, he married, in Saybrook, Conn., Miss Mary J. Ingraham. Six sons were born of the first union and two daughters of the last.

Our Consular Service.

"The consular service is the practical and business side of our foreign intercourse," writes ex-President Harrison in the Ladies' Home Journal. "There are more than twelve hundred persons in the consular service of the United States. These are located in the important commercial cities and towns of the world, and are described generally as Consuls General, Consuls, commercial agents, interpreters, marshals and clerks. The duties of a Consul are various and multifarious. He is the protector and guardian of American commerce; provides for destitute American sailors and sends them home; he takes charge of the effects of American citizens dying in his jurisdiction, having no legal representative; he receives the declaration or protests of our citizens in any matter affecting their rights; he keeps a record of the arrival and departure of American ships and of their cargoes, and looks after vessels wrecked; he reports any new inventions or improvements in manufacturing processes that he may observe, and all useful information relating to manufactures, population, scientific discoveries, or progress in the useful arts, and all events or facts that may affect the trade of the United States, and authenticates invoices and statements of the market value of merchandise to be shipped to the United States. Every Consulate is a commercial outpost; and if the service could be given permanence of tenure, and a corps of men of competent equipment, it would become a powerful agency in extending our commerce."

Puzzle—Find the Fisherman.



First Horses in Alaska.

Dr. Walker, a prospector in Alaska, took some horses up with him. At the first Indian village the sight of the horses drove all the dogs howling into the woods. The children dropped their rude playthings and fled crying into the huts. The men and women stood their ground, although in open-eyed wonder. After much inducement they were finally prevailed upon to approach the horses, and their wonder knew no bounds.

Come in Handy.

She—Just look, dear. I bought 200 papers of tacks for 50 cents.

He—What in thunder did you do that for? They are cheap enough, but what are we ever to do with 200 papers of tacks?

She—Why—ah—oh! Maybe some day somebody you don't like will get a bicycle.—Indianapolis Journal.

Had His Wish.

The late Sir Henry Parkes, the Australian statesman, had a great opinion of his poetic gifts, and on one occasion, when addressing a Sydney meeting, he said: "I would rather be known as a third-rate poet than as a first-rate politician." Here he paused for breath and admiration, when "the man in the crowd," seeing his opportunity, exclaimed in strident accents: "Well, and aren't you?"

Poisonous Serpents.

A great many people fall into the error of considering that all or nearly all of the different species of snakes are poisonous. The very latest estimate made by the naturalists is that there are 657 varieties of them on the globe. Of that number 490, or over two-thirds of the whole lot, are as harmless as rabbits.

If a man will reduce his faults, he will find that at the same time he is also reducing his expenses.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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