

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1899.

NO. 23.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

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

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

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

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

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

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

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

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

PARK LINE

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

S. F. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

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

POST OFFICE.

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

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	7:45	4:15
From the South	7:45	7:00

MAIL CLOSURE.

North	8:40	6:30
South	8:40	6:15

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

MEETINGS.

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

MEETING NOTICE.

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

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

Property Loss at Iloilo.

Chicago.—The Record's Tacoma (Wash.) special says: Foreign houses lost over \$1,000,000 by the destruction of Iloilo by the Filipinos before General Miller captured the city. Stephens & Co., an English firm, estimate their loss at \$140,000 on stored hemp. Numerous other firms had warehouses and stocks destroyed. English insurance companies will be the chief losers. The French firm of jewelers, La Estrella del Norte, lost \$300,000 worth of property.

Sorghum May Desirable.

In growing sorghum for forage sow thickly with a seed drill. It is out when about waist high and allowed to remain on the ground until thoroughly dried out. It is then raked and stacked at once. Cattle, horses and sheep do well on this kind of rough feed. It is eaten up more completely than any other kind. Sow the regula-

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Summary of Late Events That Are Rolled Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

A Ballard, Wash., shingle mill in '98 cut 322,000,000 shingles.

Arizona's copper production in '98 was worth \$19,000,000.

Jefferson Co., Montana, has sold its 4 1/2 per cent bonds at 1 per cent premium.

Leadville, Colo., will buy the present water plant for \$350,000.

In '98 San Francisco exported \$40,000,000 worth of general products.

Seattle, Wash., recently let a \$38,000 sewer contract to F. McLellan.

Wages in Washington logging camps this season are from \$1.50 to \$3 per day.

A \$350,000 beet sugar factory is to be built in Spokane, Wash., by D. C. Corbin.

During '98 Denver's manufactured products aggregated in value \$25,600,000.

The O. R. & N. Co. will build from Moscow, Idaho, to the Clearwater country.

A paper mill "to cost \$350,000 and employ 400 hands" is to be built at Floriston, Cal.

Oranges and potatoes were the same price at Sacramento, Cal., last week—25 cents per dozen.

Sacramento, Cal., is about to bond itself for \$400,000 for sewerage, street improvement and water works.

The Santa Fe road has ordered 2000 freight cars in anticipation of a big wheat crop in the San Joaquin, Cal., valley.

The new Alaska code of criminal procedure, in effect July 1st, '99 will provide to the U. S. treasury an annual revenue of \$500,000.

Another big railroad war has started, and the Pacific coast conventions next summer may cause its continuance through the year.

A Seattle, Wash., transportation combine, contrary to established usage, has out in two passenger and freight rates to Dawson City.

Through the sale of Mrs. Jane Stanford's Central Pacific R. R. stock the Stanford, Cal., University will receive nearly \$2,000,000 more.

Wells-Fargo Express Co. absorbed and ousted some of its competitors, and now nearly controls New Mexican and Colorado business.

Since Aug. 1st, '98, 40,000 tons of coal have been sent to Manila, Philippine islands, from this country, mostly from the Atlantic side via Suez canal.

San Francisco's new city hall is "completed." It was begun just twenty-nine years ago. It was to cost \$1,500,000. To January 1st, '99, it has cost \$5,723,987.

Moran Bros, Seattle, Wash. ship-builders, have sued the North American T. & T. Co for \$37,642, balance due on the construction of Yukon river steamers.

A. Godbe of Ensenada, Lower California, Mgr. of the mines fifty miles south of Ensenada, is reported to have contracted with the Japanese Government to deliver 500,000 tons of iron ore.

Despite a lack of recent rain southern California will have a prosperous season, all its varied industries being in good shape. That section of California shows great increase in wealth, population and industrial development.

In San Francisco Claus Spreckels and associates have organized the Independent Electric Light & Power Co. capital \$10,000,000, to supply San Francisco residents with electric light and power at considerably less cost than at present.

Census in California.

Washington.—It is announced by the Census Bureau that the census in California will be taken by Congressional districts. This means that one supervisor will be appointed for each Congressional district. As the whole number of supervisors allowed by law is only 300, while there are 356 Congressional districts, besides Territorial Delegates, it is necessary for the bureau to gain over sixty in the appointment of supervisors. This will be done, Merriam says, by consolidating districts where cities have more than one Congressional district. Six or eight such consolidations will be made in New York, as many in Pennsylvania, others in Maryland, Illinois, etc. It had been supposed that San Francisco would come under the consolidation process, but the announcement from the bureau would indicate that such is not the case and California will have seven supervisors.

Czar Closes a University.

St. Petersburg.—In consequence of a renewal of the student disturbances the Government has closed the University of St. Petersburg and dismissed all

ON CHINESE SOIL.

Germans Propose to Keep Order Near Kiaochau Bay.

AN ATTACK MADE ON KAISER'S MEN.

Troops Will Take Possession of Two Towns in Shantung Province Under Orders From the Kaiser.

London.—The Peking correspondent of the Times says: Under orders from Berlin, the Germans will occupy Si-Chau-Fu and I-Chau-Fu, in the Province of Shantung, until China is able to give the requisite guarantee of her ability to preserve order in that province.

Since she is unable to give such guarantees Germany's action is equivalent to effective interference in administrative control within the German sphere of influence.

Peking.—The disturbances in the Province of Shantung during the whole winter have been causing serious anxiety, and have culminated in the imprisonment of a German priest at the town of Thime, actually within a hundred li (a li is approximately three cable lengths) of the German sphere about Kiaochau.

The correct facts regarding the attack on a German officer and several companions show that a German naval patrol, consisting of an officer and six men, was landed at I-Chou, not at I-Tcho-Fu, as cabled from Kiaochau, and advanced a short distance inland. This patrol was met by a detachment of Chinese soldiers, who fired upon the Germans. The officer in charge of the German detachment caused the fire to be returned, killing several Chinese, but his party was obliged to retire, and the German Admiral is landing a stronger force to restore order. The presence of nearly the whole of the German fleet at Kiaochau, it is believed, indicates the possibility of extensive operations, and the Chinese, in consequence, are seriously alarmed.

The Taung-li Yamen, in order to show its desire to remove all possible causes of friction, has dismissed three magistrates voluntarily, although the German Minister, Baron von Heyking, has been constantly pressing for their disgrace.

The fearful ravages of the Yellow river flood have caused terrible misery and great discontent in the Province of Shantung, and the native officials have been unable to maintain order. The landing of the Germans is intended to show the Chinese that if they are unable to control the populace, it is necessary for the foreigners to protect themselves.

The imprisonment of the German missionary near the German sphere of influence about Kiaochau is difficult to explain, as the place mentioned is within easy march of a German outpost.

The Chinese fear that the present operations will expand the German administration.

Peace Congress Delegates.

Washington.—The President has under consideration the naming of delegates to the Czar's disarmament congress, which is to be held at The Hague, beginning May 18th next. Mention has been made of Mr. Olney's name as a possible American delegate. Another man mentioned John Hassett Moore, one of the prominent figures in the recent peace negotiations with Spain. The understanding also is that it would be agreeable to the friends of Archbishop Ireland if that eminent Catholic prelate were appointed. At first it was thought that Ambassador Charlemagne Tower might be designated to go from St. Petersburg to attend the congress, but this may be given up as appearing rather a perfunctory recognition of the Czar's invitation.

Mission Work in Porto Rico.

New York.—The secretaries of the Baptist and Presbyterian Home Missionary Societies of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church and of the American Missionary Association, representing Congregationalists, at a joint convention arranged for inter-denominational fellowship and co-operation in Porto Rico and other island territories. They elected the following: Thomas J. Morgan, D. D., Baptist secretary, as chairman, and C. J. Ryder, D. D., Congregationalist, as secretary of the convention. These officers will meet in September in order that they may keep each other advised of all steps taken toward the Christian occupation of the island, and will agree not to duplicate forces in the same community beyond manifest necessity.

Embassador to Great Britain.

Madrid.—It is announced that Count de Villageoza, the Spanish Ambassador to Russia, has been appointed Spanish Ambassador to Great Britain.

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
 South San Francisco, Cal.

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PROTECTION FOR BRITONS.

England Said to Be About to Move Troops into China.

London.—According to a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Hongkong, serious disturbances have recently occurred in the vicinity of Canton and a British torpedo boat has been sent to protect British interests. The destroyer will soon be followed by other vessels carrying troops.

The Peking correspondent of the Times says: The Chinese authorities have notified the British Consul at Tien-tsin that the foreshore recently opened at Port Ching Wan Tao is reserved for a Chinese mining company. The British Legation has filed a protest, pointing out that this action renders the opening of the port nugatory.

Friendly relations continue between the German Legation and the Tsung-li Yamen, and China offers to grant a railway concession if the German troops are withdrawn.

The Paris correspondent of the Daily Chronicle says he learns in official circles that Italy and Great Britain have arrived at an agreement which will result in Italian occupation of San Mun bay, province of Cheiang, China, before April 25th.

Peking.—The Hongkong authorities are pressing for an expansion of territory ceded to Great Britain by the treaties of Canton and Nanking on the ground that more land is needed for Government buildings. They propose to build a custom-house forte collection of Chinese revenues and promise to increase the opium duties £40,000 annually if the extension is granted. In case of refusal they threaten to remove the Chinese custom-house from British territory.

Porter and the Sugar Question.

London.—The Berlin correspondent of the Standard says: Robert P. Porter, before leaving, told me a few results of his latest researches. German beet sugar, he finds, cannot be manufactured under 2 cents a pound. The cost of production is therefore the same as cane sugar in Cuba. If the grocers of England and the United States could be induced to promote the sale of cane sugar in preference to beet, the consumption and production of the former would rise considerably, and this would contribute more to the solution of the bounty question than prolonged negotiations.

These various reasons, together with the increasing production of cane sugar in Cuba, will force the sugar-producing countries to deal anew with the unbearable bounty question.

Incentive to Marry.

New York.—A Sun cable from Paris says: Since January a tax of 25 francs has been levied upon unmarried natives of Madagascar. Women of 21 years of age who are not mothers of children are taxed 15 francs. Each legitimate child is subject to a tax of seven francs, and for every illegitimate child a tax of 10 francs.

Candy for the Soldiers.

New York.—Before the departure of Secretary Alger from Washington he approved a circular authorizing candies in half-pound packages to be kept on hand for sale as staples to officers and enlisted men of the Army. This is similar to the action taken in European armies, based on recent discoveries as to the food value of...

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store

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

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

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

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hav, Grain and Feed. ++ ++ Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

Candy for the Soldiers.

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THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Aginaldo's most persistent critics must concede that he has succeeded in teaching the Filipinos the art of suicide.

A preacher-horse thief has been apprehended and convicted. This is another strong argument against the amalgamation of the professions.

Some of the new postoffices in this country are Hobson, Va., Sigbee, Ark., Dewey, N. C., and Manila, Ky. Aginaldo, Texas, is not on the map yet.

Uncle Sam's new navy will rank fourth among the nations in sea power, but in the skill and pluck of officers and men it won't have a superior on earth.

Helen Gould ate a sailor's 10-cent lunch the other day. She will never know, however, how the poor live until she digests one of Russell Sage's mid-day meals.

Old sayings are being wrecked daily. Queen Victoria now finds great difficulty in keeping awake, notwithstanding the statement that uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.

Considering that the person most intimately interested in the mahdi's head will never want it any more, it is astonishing that so much fuss is being made about what Kitchener did with it.

The inventor of the "post-visual reflector," which enables the wearer to see what is going on behind him, says it will be useful to jockeys, drivers, oarsmen and bicyclists. And he might have added, to mothers of small boys.

It is noted that General Otis' war dispatches rarely contain the first personal pronoun, singular. In this respect his commentaries differ from those of a great many other eminent warriors, including Julius Caesar, who managed to get it in three times in a memorable sentence of just six words.

A German woman has been sent to prison for four months because she spoke disrespectfully about a picture of the Emperor. She may have been guilty of lese majesty, but if the picture was taken subsequent to the engagement of the Emperor's present barber there were mitigating circumstances.

Two-thirds of the States have abolished days of grace on commercial paper. Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts in vetoing a bill to restore the days of grace, gave as a reason for his action the desirability for uniformity of State laws. There can never be entire uniformity, but there should be far more harmony between the States in the matter of their commercial and divorce laws at least.

The average citizen who calls another man a "hayseed" doesn't perhaps appreciate the fact that he is paying him a more flattering compliment than if he accused him of being a stockholder in a Cripple Creek gold mine of bounteous yield. The hay crop of the United States figured up to more than \$400,000,000 last year. As a money producer hay can give a discount to any other crop but corn, and little industries like gold mining are not in the same class at all.

Those who believe that women are more dishonest than men point for proof to the preponderance of female kleptomaniacs. The women justify their retort that men have the hold-up and burglary industries practically to themselves, and that kleptomaniacs is involuntary. That there are male kleptomaniacs also is proven by the case of a man named Barbaron, of Paterson, N. J., who was caught shoplifting the other day. Inasmuch as he never used any of the articles he stole, and all of them were of little value, it may be recorded as a genuine instance of male kleptomaniacs.

To young men and young women choosing their life work: Other things being equal, choose to be a producer, rather than a middleman or a mere consumer. We may have too many lawyers and even too many doctors, but never too many of those that labor to increase the original wealth of the world. If your object, however, is merely to make money or gain position this advice will not hold good. It is true that in our primitive state of society producers do suffer from what is called "over production." We hear the anomaly stated, for instance, that there has been an over-production of potatoes in a certain season, when many families are suffering for them. And yet any evil that affects the producer affects the middleman and consumer later. We are all in the same boat together, and the nearer we can get to the soil the less sensitive will we be to the shafts of misfortune.

When a new ambassador arrives in London he does not feel at liberty to accept any invitations until he has been received by the Queen. If the Queen is at Windsor or Osborne, this audience is granted without delay. If she is in Scotland, or in the south of France, the ambassador must await her return before making any public engagements. Etiquette requires him to pay his respects to the sovereign before accepting hospitality from her subjects. An ordinary visit to the Queen is made on what is called a "dine-and-sleep" invitation from the Lord Steward. The new ambassador takes his predecessor's letters of recall and his own credentials,

and presents them to the Queen. He dines at the royal residence as the Queen's guest, and converses with her on the friendly relations of the two countries. After dinner he takes leave of the Queen, and retires to his room to write private letters on paper bearing the royal crest. The next morning he breakfasts by himself, and is driven in a royal carriage to the station for the London train. After this formality the new ambassador is the duly accredited representative of his government, and is at liberty to accept general invitations. When his mission is at an end almost the last visit which he pays is a similar one for taking leave of the sovereign. While court etiquette is rigid in England, the Queen is cordial in manner, and unaffected in speech, and has a talent for making her visitors feel at ease. The new ambassador is put on the level of a personal friend.

A. T. Stewart was the first great American advertiser. He built up his immense fortune by advertising. When he began to advertise, it was an experiment—the manner in which he advertised was an experiment. The fruits of his advertising made as great a sensation in the mercantile world as did the invention of the steam engine in the scientific world. A. T. Stewart began business in a very small way in lower New York. In those days credit was an unknown quantity, and men could not make fortunes by falling as they do now. In a pressing time a note fell due. It was a case of meeting the obligation, or losing his all. Mr. Stewart went through his store, and marked every article or piece of goods in stock below actual cost. He had printed thousands of handbills, and he flooded New York with them. He took space in all the papers. His method set New York on fire. People came to his store at first incredulously. They found things as advertised. They bought of him, and took the goods home, and told their neighbors of the bargains to be found there. Fine equipages drove to his little store. Its capacity was taxed. He turned people away. But he met his note, and had money enough to go into the open market and purchase to his advantage. He continued that method of getting business until he was the richest merchant in the world. At his death he was succeeded by Hilton, Hughes & Co. They failed, although they had Stewart's reputation behind them. And why? They still advertised! Under the head of "Failure and Success," the Sing Sing (N. Y.) Register draws convincing conclusions of the value of advertising, with Stewart and Hilton as the principals of its story. Hilton believed that Stewart was expending too much money for advertising. He figured that if he curtailed his advertising bills \$25,000 a year he would be \$25,000 richer. He was so fascinated with the idea that he reduced his advertising bills to a mere nothing. To-day Hilton owes \$2,539,907, and claims that all his earthly possessions are not worth \$200. John Wanamaker succeeded Hilton, Hughes & Co. Everybody predicted that it would be the undoing of the great Philadelphia merchant; that the profits of his Philadelphia store would be eaten up by the lack of profits of the New York store, and he would finally go under. They claimed that it was impossible to make a success, as the store was defunct; that it was too far down town, and that the rent of the ground, \$45,000 a year, was too great, and so on. Mr. Wanamaker installed a \$10,000-a-year advertising man in the New York store, and contracted for whole pages by the year in all the New York papers. To-day his business is even greater than that of the late Mr. Stewart. In conclusion the Register says: "And to-day, take a look at the stores of the men who advertise continually, and compare them and their goods with those stores that do no advertising or very little advertising. It is a very good rule for intending purchasers—first, to buy all the goods they need in their own village; and second, to buy only of the merchants who advertise liberally. By the first they will be helping every interest in the village, and by the second they will be benefiting themselves personally, by getting the best and freshest goods at the lowest prices. The store that does not advertise is as a general thing dark and gloomy, the goods musty, the proprietor ditto, and the goods are often so long on their shelves that germs of disease have had ample time to develop. In the interest of both health and pocketbook, keep away from those places."

Her "Astral Body" Gadded About. A charming Chicago lady was visited not long ago by her daughter, a sweet girl, who is teaching school in Wisconsin. The lady awoke in the middle of the night with the feeling that her daughter was standing beside the bed. She opened her eyes and there the girl stood, transparent. While the mother looked the girl faded away and was gone. So strong an impression did this vision make on the lady's mind that she extended her arms beneath the bedclothes and was somewhat surprised that her hand touched the warm body of her daughter, who was sleeping soundly beside her.

The mother told this dream to a certain "wise" man of Chicago, who said to her: "Why, certainly. Simplest thing in the world. The girl's astral body had been off somewhere on a visit, and was just returning at the moment when you opened your eyes."

"I'd like to know," concluded the lady in telling me about the dream, "what my girl's astral body means by gadding about at that hour of the night. I have certainly brought the rest of her up on stricter principles than that."—Chicago Chronicle.

A big head doesn't always prevent a man from coming out at the little end of the horn.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

Don't interrupt your father when he's telling funny jokes.
Don't interrupt your mother when she's entertaining folks.
Don't interrupt a visitor, when he has come to call.
In fact, it's wiser not to interrupt at all.—St. Nicholas.

Cute Beyond Her Years.
It was a Philadelphia little girl who, when her mother had given her a box of candy and had told her to invite one of her friends to partake of it with her, said that she would ask Fanny Brown, because candy always made Fanny's teeth ache, so she couldn't eat much.

Red a Favorite Flag Color.
Red seems to be the most popular of national colors if flags may be used as criterions. Of the twenty-five leading national flags nineteen have red in them. The same cannot be said of any other color. The chief flags that are marked with red are those of the United States, England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain, Denmark, Belgium, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, Mexico, Chile, Portugal and Venezuela.

Wants Ground Floor Apartments.
Little 4-year-old Marie lives on the fourth floor of an apartment house, and one day she said: "Mamma, is heaven higher than this house?" "Yes, dear," was the reply. "And will we go there when we die?" she asked. "Yes, if we are good," answered the mother. "Well, then, mamma," said Marie, "let's be real good and maybe they'll let us occupy the ground floor when we go there."

To See a Plant Growing.
Any of you who are fortunate enough to have access to a microscope may try the following experiment with little trouble: Take a collomia seed and cut off a thin enough slice to let the light through clearly. Then place the slice on a slide, cover with the cover glass and place under the microscope. When the instrument is well focused, standing in a vertical position, moisten the slice of seed with a drop of water. Almost instantly the seed fragment will absorb the moisture and develop a number of little spiral fibers which illustrate an early process of vegetable germination.

Can You Name Them?



Six little States are we,
Good as good can be.
Name us, we command,
Now as here we stand.
—Youth's Companion.

Bravest Man in the Regiment.
"Well, children, do you want a story to-night?" asked a retired colonel of his half dozen nieces and nephews as they gathered about him. "Yes, yes," they cried. "Well, then get chairs and be quiet."

After they were all seated in a semi-circle around him he said: "What kind shall I tell?"
"Of some brave man!" they cried all in one voice.
"Well," he began. "My regiment in the war was a 'tough' one and George, a lieutenant (the bravest man in the regiment), was a pious and good man, and you may imagine how the men felt when a man like George came among us."

"One day, when we were in a battle, our regiment was stationed behind some trees, for the enemy was pouring such a deadly fire that no army could stand under it."

"When all of a sudden between two gusts of smoke we saw one of the regiment's captains lying wounded on the ground out in the open. It was certain he would be killed, when a man stepped out from behind a tree. It was George. He ran out toward the captain and the

rebels began to shoot at him. But when they saw what he was doing they stopped firing (a fine thing on the part of the rebels) and he brought the captain inside the lines unharmed."

"And what became of him?" one of his nieces asked.
"There he is, your father," said the colonel, pointing to a fine-looking man who had been listening to the story with a smile on his face. "Now get ready for bed and say goodnight to the bravest man in the regiment."—Des Moines News.

In the Vice President's Office.
Somehow we rarely hear of the Vice President of the United States. He is usually a quiet gentleman who serves as President of the Senate and who occasionally becomes President of the nation by accident. The room of the Vice President is one of the most interesting apartments in the national capital, however. Its handsome desk bears the most expensive inkstand ever taken to Washington. This elaborate utensil combines beauty and value with utility, for it cost the government \$1,000 and is a miniature in silver of the capitol building. The small domes of the Senate chamber and House of Representatives form the tops of the inkwells, and trays for pens are placed on either side of a stamp box at the front of the building. The dimensions of this unique inkstand are 24 by 36 inches.

While the inkstand, a magnificent high clock and other adornments of the Vice President's room are now national property, Mr. Hobart will probably receive them from Congress when he retires from office. This courtesy has been extended to retiring Vice Presidents for many years.

HE BALANCED THE ACCOUNT.

Young Lawyer Gets Even with an Old Physician Who Tricks Him.

A physician and a lawyer occupying rooms in the same large downtown building met not long ago in the lobby. The lawyer has only had his shingle out for six months, while the physician has been practicing for many years. Consequently the physician is inclined to use a condescending manner toward the young lawyer, and the young lawyer respects the physician as a man who has made his mark.

"You should do something for that cold," the physician said.

"What?" asked the lawyer respectfully, from force of habit.

The physician made a few remarks about the treatment of colds as they rode up in the elevator. The other day the lawyer received a bill for "services rendered" him by the physician. By this time he had forgotten that he ever had a cold or that he had met the physician and listened to advice on colds because it is polite to do so. With the bill in his hand he sought out the physician, who explained the matter, saying he need not pay it at once unless it was convenient for him. Not wishing to make an enemy of the young lawyer, he talked of business and business difficulties for half an hour, drawing the young man out and giving him a chance to talk.

THE GAMBLER WINS ALWAYS.

Electrical Device for Winning at Dice Revealed by an Odd Table.

Among the battered flotsam and jetsam that has accumulated in a second-hand store in New Orleans, says the Times-Democrat, is a shabby round table with a curious secret, and no doubt a still more curious history. The top was once covered with green billiard cloth, which is worn to tatters and discloses a steel plate set in the center and perhaps ten inches square. The whole top is loose and can be removed, revealing an interior space containing a horseshoe magnet wound with wire and connected with an armature very much like that of an ordinary telegraph instrument. A close examination shows an insulated wire running down one of the legs to a small knob or button, protruding on the outside. When the top is in place the steel plate rests directly over the magnet.

This strange device is explained clearly enough by its present owner. "It is a dice table," he said, "on which a lot of money has been won. When it was in order there was a good-sized battery inside connected with the magnet. When the knob on the leg was pressed the current was turned on, and that made the steel plate magnetic. The dice they used with it had small metal disks on one face, and as long as the current was on they naturally fell that side down. When the knob was released they would fall any way they chanced to come, so all that was necessary for the operator to do was to keep his knee on the button and he could absolutely control his play."

Amended.

It may have been observed that school children sometimes receive advice which is excellent in spirit, but difficult to follow literally. At a public reception at Napier, at which the Governor of New Zealand was present, the school children of the town, after being duly complimented by his excellency on the hearty manner in which they had rendered the national anthem, were urged to "put their shoulders to the wheel," and assured that in that way only would they be "sure to reach the top of the tree."

At this point one of his excellency's hearers, a quick-witted Irishman, was heard to say:

"Sure, it's an axletree he means, be-dad!"

How old does a man become before he puts hanging around pretty girls?

CHAT OF THE CHURCH.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement—What the Great Denominations Are Doing.



It is a great thing—yea, more, the great thing—to live a life deeper than the surface of things, a life which shall carry all the vicissitudes of material things like froth on the steady flowing volume of its spiritual experience. How easily we forget that all these physical possessions, conditions, affairs, are not substance, but shadow; that all wealth and power and joy and life is not objective, but subjective! How we run after shadows! How we search for the fountains of delight all abroad when, behold, they are all within! We strive to gather in to ourselves, when our only possible way of growth is to spend ourselves. The grasping miser is the only true and practical philosopher. Yes, we see it, we know it, some of us; but here the inexplicable perversity of the human heart shows itself. I wish I were able to eradicate it, to do my best to take care of those whom God has given me, and then be just as happy in the storm as in the sunshine. I wish I were able to find delight neither in the storm nor in the sunshine, but in that exercise of the ineffable powers of the soul which transcends both.—Irving L. Stone.

A Fragrant Conversation.

The flower-bath is said to be the fashionable fad of many society ladies at the present time. The method of preparation is extremely simple. Roses and violets hold sway because of their delightful perfume. It would be a blessed thing if social conversation could be revolutionized by some sort of intellectual and spiritual bath perfumed by bouquets of Christian graces. Too much of our society conversation is scented with gossip and personal enmities and jealousies, which are not good for either the intellectual or spiritual health. The perfumes of love, hope, faith, meekness, gentleness, peace, are the kinds that make personal fellowship a benediction to all who share it. Especially is this true in the association of Christian workers in carrying on the kingdom of God in the world.—Selected.

A Lad's Courage.

When John Coleridge Patteson, who became the devoted bishop, was a lad at school, he was one of the cricket eleven. At the supper, after the matches, the boys became accustomed to indulge in rather coarse mirth; silly jokes were circulated, and the talk sometimes became bad.

At last, Patteson could stand it no longer. He rose up from his place one night, and said clearly and decidedly, with boyish frankness and determination: "I must leave the eleven if this conversation is to go on; I will not share in it, and I cannot listen to it. If you persist in it, nothing is left me but to go." The influence of this brave stand by one of their best players caused the hurtful talk to cease.

Do Your Work.

In all seasons and moods we are to do our work with unflinching courage; we are to be loyal to the highest truth though our hearts be lead within us; we are to inspire and lead though we cannot see the way for the darkness. A man often does his noblest work in the deepest depression; he often speaks the greatest word which is given him out of the depths of something very like to despair. It is our part to sail courageously and unhesitatingly on in the blackest night or the dreariest day. The same power that made the sea made the weather.—Outlook.

The Growth on the Countenance.

Do I need to ask if the tide is going down when I look at the estuary, and see the buoys all heading down channel, and the sandbars drying in yellow barrenness? Do I need to ask if the early sense of spirituality is ebbing away for lack of the inrush of the sanctifying power of Christ when I see that strange and unmistakable secularizing of countenances growing on one who, refusing to let Christ enter and fill the inner life, is becoming used to the hard, muddy facts of sin?—Charles Cuthbert Hall.

The Gospel of Happiness.

The gospel of happiness is one which every one should lay to heart. Set out with the invincible determination that you will bear burdens and not impose them. Whether the sun shines or the rain falls, show a glad face to your neighbor. If you must fall in life's battle, you can at least fall with a smile on your face.

The Chiefest Duty.

One chief duty here below is not the seeming great to do, but the vain world may pause to see; But in steadfast humility To walk the common walk, and bear The thousand things, the trifling care, In love, with wisdom, patiently. Thus each one in his narrow groove The great world nearer God may move.—Matthew Hunt.

A Call for Light.

Like the blind beggar, we, too many of us, sit by the wayside in need of something we have not got. Brother, Jesus of Nazareth is passing by. He can open our eyes to beauties we have never seen, to a life we may have thought we could never realize. Let

us, like the needy man of old, cry: "Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me!" He is passing to-day. Let us cry out ere he is gone.—Rocky Mountain Advocate.

From All Lands.
Fannie Crosby, the blind hymn writer, has written over 3,000 hymns.

There are 243 Roman Catholic religious houses for men and 493 for women in the British Isles.

It is estimated that the annual income of the 40,000,000 Protestant church members in the world is about \$15,000,000,000.

Cardinal Vaughan claims that between 600 and 700 converts a month pass from the established to the Roman Catholic Church.

The Congregation Beth Shalom of Richmond, Va., after an existence of 107 years, has dissolved in order to consolidate with Congregation Beth Ahaba.

Lord Curzon, Governor General of India, was, before he left England, a member of the executive committee of the Church of England Temperance Society.

Mrs. Henry C. Julliard has given \$32,000 for a floating hospital for poor children in New York. This charity is under the auspices of St. John's Guild of the city.

VALUE OF AN ALLOWANCE.

A Woman's Reasons and an Excellent Example.

Women, and especially in their younger days, are often said to have no conception of the value of money—an accusation that is very likely to have its root in fact. The cause is, of course, that most of them do not have the earning of the money. Probably the next best way to teach this to a woman is by allowing her to have a share in its expenditure on a business-like basis. Every girl who has an allowance of so much per week or month is glad of it, and takes a certain amount of pride in showing how much she can get out of it, and in this way she learns to have something of an idea of its value. It is surprising what excellent financial ability a supposedly careless girl will sometimes develop. And it is delightful to see how proud the fond parent often is at this discovery. However, this cannot in any way be attributed to penuriosity on the part of the provider, but to a genuine pride in finding a well-balanced sense of economy where he had never imagined it possible to be.

Not long ago a Detroit gentleman said: "I not only find that my daughter does not require so much money of me, now that I give her a regular allowance, but she says she has more than she ever did before. As an example, a few days ago I asked her why she did not begin to set aside a certain amount every week, so that she would have enough money to take her to the Paris exposition."

"Well, you see, papa," said she, "I already have enough saved for that purpose."

She had apparently not deprived herself of anything, and yet, with the knowledge of the value of money, which she had learned by handling her own accounts, she was able to put all of this aside, without depriving herself of other things.

It is an excellent idea for every parent to give his daughter an allowance, such as he can afford, with the understanding that it is for specified expenses. Even with children this is a surprisingly satisfactory arrangement. It teaches the judicious expenditure, and the consequent value of money in a very pleasant way; and, too, it does away with that dependent feeling in money matters which women are so often reared on.

Pay of Lawmakers.

The lawmakers in Austria and France are paid \$5 a day; in Greece the senators get \$100 a month and the deputies \$50; in Germany members of both houses receive about \$2.50 a day; in Denmark the members of the "landsting" each receive about \$3 a day; in Belgium each member of the chamber of representatives gets \$85 a month; in Portugal the peers and commons are paid the same sum, which is about \$355 a year; in Spain the member of the cortes are not paid for their services, but enjoy many advantages and immunities; in Switzerland the members of the national council get \$2.50 a day, and the council of states, the lower house, \$1.50; in Italy the senators and deputies are not paid at all, but are allowed traveling expenses. England is the only country where members of parliament are not only unpaid, but have no special rights or privileges.

Its Own Undoing.

A curious example of the reward of excessive virtue, which is often its own undoing, is thus given: The English pickle manufacturers have been making their pint bottles hold a little more than a pint, to be on the safe side of an English law on the subject. But when they sent these pint bottles to Canada, they ran against a law which provides that any package measuring more than a pint must pay duty as a quart.

A Town Without Dogs.

Pisek, Bohemia, is probably the only dogless town in the world. In consequence of a death from hydrophobia the authorities ordered every dog in the place killed.

If a man is out after 10 o'clock at night with his wife, he regards it as a very late hour.

THE ILLS OF WOMEN

And How Mrs. Pinkham Helps Overcome Them.

Mrs. MARY BOLLINGER, 1101 Marianna St., Chicago, Ill., to Mrs. Pinkham: "I have been troubled for the past two years with falling of the womb, leucorrhoea, pains over my body, sick headaches, backache, nervousness and weakness. I tried doctors and various remedies without relief. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound, the relief I obtained was truly wonderful. I have now taken several more bottles of your famous medicine, and can say that I am entirely cured." Mrs. HENRY DORR, No. 806 Findley St., Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Pinkham: "For a long time I suffered with chronic inflammation of the womb, pain in abdomen and bearing-down feeling. Was very nervous at times, and so weak I was hardly able to do anything. Was subject to headaches, also troubled with leucorrhoea. After doctoring for many months with different physicians, and getting no relief, I had given up all hope of being well again when I read of the great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing. I decided immediately to give it a trial. The result was simply past belief. After taking four bottles of Vegetable Compound and using three packages of Sanative Wash I can say I feel like a new woman. I deem it my duty to announce the fact to my fellow sufferers that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable remedies have entirely cured me of all my pains and suffering. I have her alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am grateful. May heaven bless her for the good work she is doing for our sex."

She Got the Money.

In Berlin they tell a pretty story about Frau Blumenthal, the popular wife of the witty playwright and director of the Lessing theater. Herr Blumenthal, it appears, had great misgivings regarding the success of his new piece, "Zum Weissen Roesse." One day, when he was nearly ready to throw the manuscript aside, his wife, who did not share his view, said to him "If I had only 20 marks (\$5) for every 1,000 it will bring you I should be quite content." "All right, you shall have them," said Herr Blumenthal. "Zum Weissen Roesse" (White Horse Inn) met with an immense success. Every night the frau director—for in Germany the wife shares in her husband's titles if not in his tin—went to the cashier and levied on her 20 marks per 1,000. On one occasion, after the piece had been running some months, bad weather caused a falling off in the receipts below the \$1,000 mark, and consequently Frau Blumenthal was not entitled to her "tantieme" of 20 marks. "How much have you taken?" she asked the cashier. "Only 997 marks," was the reply. "Well, give me a seat at 3 marks, then," said Frau Blumenthal, laying down the coin. "Now you have 1,000 marks, give me my 20." She got them.

Time to Wake.

Judge Wheaton A. Gray was hearing a criminal case in Fresno, and on a warm day, at the end of a long harangue by the prosecuting counsel, he noticed one of the jurymen asleep. As soon as the argument was completed, the judge addressed the jury in this peculiar manner: "Gentlemen of the jury, the prosecuting attorney has completed his argument. Wake up and listen to the instructions of the court."

One direct result of the Suez canal has been the introduction into the Mediterranean of sharks which previously were unknown there.

While You Sleep.

Do not have too much air blowing through your room at night, or Neuralgia may creep upon you while you sleep. But if it comes, use St. Jacobs Oil; it warms, soothes and cures.

The Cricket's Chirp.

The variation of speed in the chirping of crickets depends so closely on temperature that the height of the thermometer may be calculated by observing the number of chirps in a minute.

At 60 degrees F. the rate is 80 chirps a minute, at 70 degrees F. 120 per minute, and the rate increases four chirps to the minute with a change of one degree.

Below a temperature of 50 degrees F. the cricket is not likely to make any sound.

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family." WILHELMINA NAGEL, 117 Bittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.



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WARNING TO GIRLS.

"SOME men, nay, many men, have a reprehensible habit of showing the notes and letters written them by girls not only to other men, but what is still worse, to women," the Baltimore News quotes a bright girl as saying. "Every woman knows that this is true. Doubtless there is not one of us who has not had submitted to her scrutinizing gaze an epistle written by some fair maid to a man whom she thoroughly trusted. This breach of confidence on the part of masculinity—for it is nothing less—was brought vividly to my notice by a man who handed me three letters, written by feminine friends, to read."

"Eve left me with a full heritage of curiosity, and I was just wild to see what was in those notes. I was just tempted and I fell. I read them, I even criticised them, for you see I am interested in the man," says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer. "I was altogether horrid and dishonorable, but one thing the incident did for me. I resolved instantly that never would that man get a scratch of the pen from me any more than an innocent 'I will be pleased to have you,' etc. He won't even get that if he can be reached by telephone."

"Two other men don't hesitate to say that they read each other's mail. Indeed, one of them does most of the correspondence for the firm, and if his chum is busy makes a draft of an answer to the letter which it is necessary should be responded to immediately, the latter copying it docilely at his leisure. In this way the one was writing to the other's fiancée, while she, poor girl, was pouring out her heart to her betrothed, innocent that the outpourings were read by this rank outsider, who, having no sympathy in the matter, must have had no end of amusement out of it."

"A girl should never write anything in a letter to a man that she doesn't mind a select coterie of his friends seeing—fiancée or no fiancée."

"There is a general idea that only very young men are addicted to this custom, but this is a mistake. Men of 33, which is certainly an age of discretion, have no more conscience about showing letters than a boy of 18."

Society Women Keep Young.

The fashionable woman looks as young and rosy at 50 as the unfashionable woman generally looks at 30? It is because she takes care of herself. The unfashionable woman gets her beauty sleep every night and never dissipates in the matter of balls and little suppers, while the rest of the world is asleep. She eats her three meals a day and at just the proper hours. Everything on her table is wholesome and intended to keep her skin rosy and her little body lissome. She thinks it almost immoral to clog the pores of the skin with powder and pomade, and she believes in nature absolutely. And just there is the difference. The fashionable woman believes in art. She knows that nature is a wonderful restorative, but she has infinitely more faith in art and science. When the wrinkles begin to come the fashionable woman knows of pomades and massers. She has found that the Turkish bath will do more towards making her eyes lustrous and her skin clear than all the ten-hour sleep and whole-wheat-bread remedies in the world. She wears corsets—snug ones, too—but they are corsets that fit the figure and do not grip it in a cast-iron vise, and she hangs her skirts from the hips. But she can dance all night and be as fresh and rosy next day as if she had never seen the inside of a ballroom.—New Orleans Picayune.

To Clean Ostrich Feathers.

Cut some white card soap in small pieces, pour boiling water on them, and add a little pearlash. When the soap is quite dissolved and the mixture is cool enough for the hand to bear, plunge the feathers into it; draw the feathers through the hand until the dirt appears squeezed out of them; pass them through a clean lather with some blue in it, then rinse in cold water with blue, to give them a good color. Beat the feathers against the hand to shake off the water and dry by shaking them near a fire. When perfectly dry curl each fiber separately with a blunt knife or ivory paper-folder.

Tooth Paste.

Violet tooth paste is the latest and perfumes the breath. Violet tablets are carried by some women in the glove or pocket, in place of sachets. There is a substitute for the old sachets powder, but it is expensive. Violet fannel costs \$15 a yard, but cut up in bits as long as the cloth lasts. There is also a preparation for the hair, which makes my lady's tresses as fragrant as she wishes.

Love in the Home.

"In the first few months of married life love is so sufficient and loving so simple that there seems no other need in life," says the Ladies' Home Journal. "But by and by, when care begins to shadow them, when duties present themselves, and, strangely enough, conflict with each other, when convictions clash and tastes differ, then both husband and wife begin to realize that

back of love must stand justice, patience, honesty, sincerity and magnanimity. Indeed, on these depends the very continuance of love in marriage, for it is not possible to go on loving unless that is found which is worthy of love. The world is full of men and women who think, either because they like to think so, or, sadly, because they must, that one can love where one does not respect. One may pity, may have an infinite yearning tenderness over what one cannot respect, but love is of royal birth and recognizes only what is as royal as itself. The way, then, to keep love secure in married life is not so much to be anxiously watching and guarding lest it should escape, or crying that love has spread its wings because the first holiday romance is replaced by graver feeling, but by living along simply and honestly and frankly together, on a high plane, looking most and always toward 'whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report.' Then Love will be not a captive, but a most willing guest."

Girls' Physical Training.

Many mothers who have felt at times that young, enthusiastic but inexperienced physical culture teachers were using more zeal than discretion in the training of their girls, will appreciate these words of caution given to mothers and teachers by an experienced director who is a physician as well: "In the great race of life," she said, "health is no handicap to a woman. But strength is not necessarily synonymous with health. Some of the muscles may be strong, and some may be weak. Strength should never be the primary aim of physical education. Exercises for beginners should be of the simplest, and, while graceful movements should be cultivated, too much attention should not be given to the prettiness of the exercises. Great care must be taken that in all physical exercises there shall be correct posture that shall allow free circulation. Twenty minutes' exercise taken out of doors is worth an hour's exercise in a class room that lacks pure air. Running in the fresh air is magnificent exercise for a girl, and graceful movements in running will be found conservative of energy."

How to Climb Stairs.

Many people will be surprised to know that there is a scientific way of walking upstairs. A physician, in telling how it is done, says that usually a person will tread on the ball of the foot in taking each step. This is distinctly a bad practice; it wears and tires the muscles, as it throws the entire suspended weight of the body on the muscles of the legs and feet.

In walking upstairs the point to be secured is the most equal distribution of the body's weight possible. The feet should be placed squarely on the step, heel and all, and then the work should be done slowly and deliberately. In this way there is no strain upon any muscle; but each one does its duty in a natural manner.

The practice of bending nearly double when ascending stairs is extremely pernicious. It cramps the lungs, and makes the heart work harder. A slightly forward inclination is all that is necessary to make the method of going upstairs above described a much less laborious task than it usually is.

Boxing a Bride's Ear.

In Lithuania, a province of Russia, it is customary that the bride's ears should be boxed before the marriage ceremony. No matter how tender-hearted the mother may be, she always makes it a point of administering a hearty smack to her daughter in the presence of witnesses, and a note is made of the fact. The mother's intention is a kind one, though the custom itself is bad. The reason for it is to protect the bride should her marriage prove an unhappy one. In that case she will sue for a divorce, and her plea will be that she was forced into the marriage against her will, and on that score the verdict of the judge will be in her favor.

A Story of Mary Lamb.

Mrs. Cowden Clarke, who recently died in England, was fond of telling how her Latin teacher, Mary Lamb, Ella's sister, entertained her with a fellow pupil at dinner. When the little party was seated at the table the teacher said: "Now, remember, we all pick our bones. It isn't considered vulgar here to pick bones."

To Remove Freckles and Tan.

Venice soap, one ounce; lemon juice, one-half ounce; oil of bitter almond, one-quarter ounce; deliquated oil of tartar, one-quarter ounce; oil of rhodium, three drops.

For Chapped Hands.

Oil of coconut, one ounce; lemon juice, one-quarter ounce; alcohol, one-half ounce; glycerine, two ounces; rose water, one and one-quarter ounces.

Long-Delayed Correction.

Postmaster Tuttle, of Carthage, Mo., has just received from the Federal government a draft for \$8.26 in payment of a debt that has been running since the civil war, but of which Tuttle knew nothing. It appears that in settling with Captain Tuttle for his services as a soldier one day's pay was overlooked. It took Uncle Sam thirty-four years to discover the error.

In Finland women have the right of suffrage. They usurp men's privileges and are carpenters, paperhangers, bricklayers and slaughterers.

THE FLOOD OF PATENTS.

Articles of Every-Day Use the Subject of Thousands of Inventions.

"It is becoming harder every year for a man to get out a successful invention," remarked a patent attorney. "The other day I was in Washington and my work required me to search the old patent list. The thing that attracted my attention was the great number of patents taken out on common, everyday articles. Why, they are so covered with patents that it seems absolutely impossible for an inventor to make any improvement upon them without infringing upon somebody else."

"For instance, take knives, forks and spoons. How many patents do you suppose are taken out on these three articles of every-day necessity? A dozen or two? Why, bless you, they are protected by 2,103 patents. Then take brooms and scrubbing brushes. You wouldn't think that any number of geniuses could invent more than a hundred improvements upon such things. Well, there are patents for them to the number of 3,184. It seems ridiculous, doesn't it? It did to me, and for a time I thought I would go home and advise everyone of my clients to give up the inventing business."

"I had the curiosity to go a little deeper into the subject and I made a record of the number of patents taken out on other small things. Games and toys are protected by 4,453 different patents. But, of course, that can be overlooked, for games and toys are as varied and uncertain as our winter weather. The laundry business is hedged in pretty well with patents, for there are 7,633 taken out on various laundry articles. Burglars ought never to be able to get through our locks and latches, for they are protected by 5,976 patents; but then this is partly offset by 4,299 patents for saws and sawing apparatus which burglars might use for destroying locks. Altogether, however, the farmer seems to be the man for whom the inventors have labored most. There are 50,000 patents recorded which in one way or another tend to benefit the farmer. It must be that this is a pretty fertile and profitable field for the inventor, or else he would not devote so much time and labor to it."

"Manufacturing interests of all kinds are pretty well loaded down with patents. In the furniture trade alone there are 4,854 patents to protect the business outside of those which pertain to chairs. These latter necessary articles for the home are covered with over 500 patents. When you take up a piece of paper to write a letter you probably do not realize that the manufacture of stationery is handicapped, or protected, whichever way you please to put it, by 4,532 patents. That fact ought to make one careful how he attempts to invent a new style of envelope, blotter or writing paper." He would have to be a remarkable genius to get around all of these and establish a clean bill of health for his invention.

"When I look at one of the tall buildings in the city in the course of construction I stop now and view it with more interest than I ever did before. That buldier has had a host of inventors laboring to make his work easier. His cranes and derricks are protected by 596 patents, the roof he may put on has 665 patents and the elevators he may put in the building have 1,639 patents. Then the stone workers who carve the front for him use tools which are covered by 2,188 patents. I suppose if the buldier had to stop and think of all this he would not be able to finish his work. But a patent attorney must know it."—New York Sun.

A Hero at Home.

Not all the heroes were at Santiago. One of them came forward recently in Topeka, when the Santa Fe Railroad found it necessary to reduce the force employed in the freight department.

Among those who were to be discharged was a man with a wife and half a dozen children, and his salary was the family's only income. Lines appeared in his face as the expiration of his term of service drew near, and his eyes told a story of suffering and despair.

Dean Waters, a fellow employe, saw all this. It made him sick at heart, and his folks saw that something was the matter, but he kept his thoughts to himself. For a week he watched the other workman suffer in silence, and at night he could not sleep for thinking of the hardships in store for this man's wife and little ones. Then he made a resolve. Going to the head of the department, he said: "If I resign my position, will you keep Mr. Blank?" "Yes," replied the head of the department.

"Accept my resignation," said Waters, and he left the room without another word.—Topeka Capital.

Luck.

"After all, it's an ill wind that blows nobody good."

"What's happened now?" "The druggist had such a cold when I went in to get some grip medicine this morning that he couldn't talk; so I escaped a long argument about something he had put up himself that was better than the stuff I wanted."

The Correct Thing.

"Pa, are you going to have any girlvanized iron on our new house?" "Any w-h-a-t?" "Any girlvanized iron?" "Galvanized, you mean, don't you?" "Yes, pa; but teacher says we mustn't say gal; it's girl."

"A Western judge has decided that the term 'home' is merely a shelter and not a support. Thus the umbrella sees the lamp-post and goes it one better."

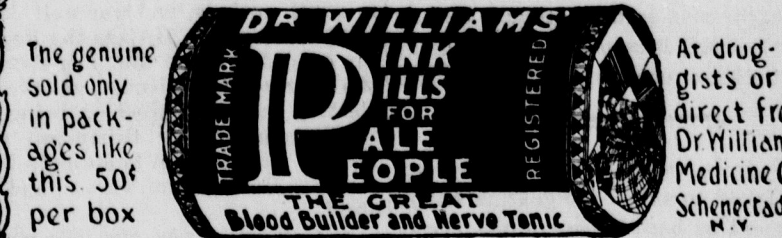
When a girl is known as "Babe" in her childhood, at what age should she begin to kick on the name?

Modern Science Recognizes RHEUMATISM as a Disease of the Blood

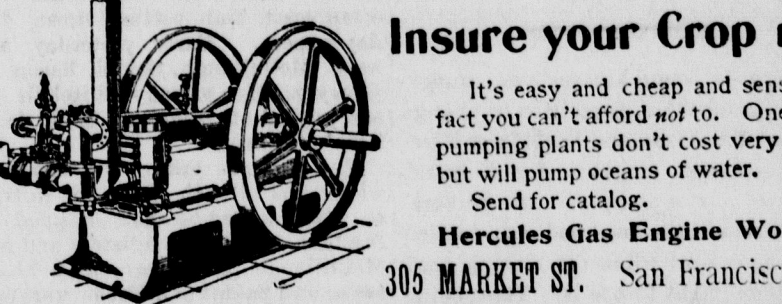
There is a popular idea that this disease is caused by exposure to cold, and that some localities are infected with it more than others. Such conditions frequently promote the development of the disease, but from the fact that this ailment runs in certain families, it is shown to be hereditary, and consequently a disease of the blood.

Among the oldest and best known residents of Bluffs, Ill., is Adam Vandundy. He has always been prominently identified with the interests of that place. He was the first President of the Board of Trustees, and for a long time has been a Justice of the Peace. He says: "I had been a sufferer of rheumatism for a number of years and the pain at times was very intense. I tried all the proprietary medicines I could think of or hear of, but received no relief."

"I finally placed my case with several physicians and doctored with them for some time, but they failed to do me any good. Finally, with my hopes of relief nearly exhausted I read an article regarding Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which induced me to try them. I was anxious to get rid of the terrible disease and bought two boxes of the pills. I began using them about March, 1897. After I had taken two boxes I was completely cured, and the pain has never returned. I think it is the best medicine I have ever taken, and am willing at any time to testify to its good merits."—Bluffs (Ill.) Times.



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Proof Positive.

His Honor—What's the charge, officer? Drunk? Officer—No, sir—crazy. His Honor—How do you know? Officer—Well, sir, he is a proprietor of a daily paper, and I heard him tell a man that the paper probably had the smallest circulation in the city, and so— His Honor—The padded cell—quick!—Harlem Life.

Legal Repartee.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the pompous lawyer, assuming his most imposing mien, "I once sat upon the judge's bench in Iowa."

"Where was the judge?" quickly inquired the opposing attorney, and the pompous gentleman found the thread of his argument hopelessly entangled.—Detroit Free Press.

Don't Mind the Weather.

There is one thing that does not mind the weather, and that is rheumatism; and one thing that does not mind rheumatism is St. Jacobs Oil, as it goes to work upon it and cures right off.

A New One or None.

Mrs. Proudfoot—Yes, Mrs. Malaprop, that's an heirloom. It's been in Mr. Proudfoot's family over 100 years.

Mrs. Malaprop—Do tell! I've been nagging at John Henry to get an heirloom ever since we moved to the city, but he can't find any, except second-hand ones, and I won't have them.—Jewelers' Weekly.

His Object.

Mr. Bunsby—If that young man's coming here to see you every day in the week, you had better give him a hint to come after supper.

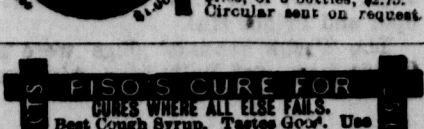
Miss Bunsby—I don't think it's necessary, pa. That's what he comes after.—Tit-Bits.

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DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED PILLS

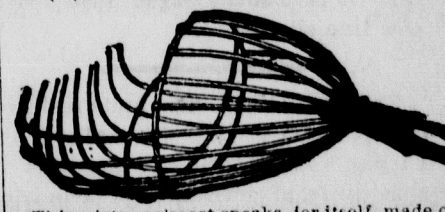
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Office—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1906.

The Samoan trouble seems to be about settled, the permanent settlement to take the form of a three-cornered international commission...

In commending Hon. Henry Ward Brown for his course in the State Legislature, our county contemporaries give expression to the estimate we had formed of Mr. Brown before his choice as San Mateo county's representative.

It is to be regretted that Governor Gage failed to affix his signature to the act passed by both houses of the Legislature, setting apart a certain proportion of the road fund in the several counties and districts for the purpose of permanent road construction.

There is some kicking, we understand, against the proposition to change the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Road from single to double track. We have no sympathy with the kickers.

The politicians may prate and predict as much as they like about the danger of militarism, and the lack of constitutional warrant for acquiring and taking care of detached and distant islands, lands and peoples, but the masses of the plain, common people of this great free country will go right along believing in their government, confident that free institutions are adapted to any clime or people.

There was no warrant in the Constitution, either express or implied, for the emancipation of four millions of slaves, at the time Abraham Lincoln issued his immortal proclamation, and the Act which illuminated American history was justified as a "war measure." The Constitution came out of that gigantic conflict unimpaired, intact, triumphant. And so, in this later and lesser crisis, whether the Philippine Islands are annexed outright or are taken under the protecting wing of the American Government, the American Constitution and our free American institutions will emerge improved and strengthened by new experience and fresh trial.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Sombody should hitch a telephone to Champ Clark's nigh ear and tell that interesting calamity howler about yesterday's advance of wages in 120 New England cotton mills.—S. F. Chronicle.

The action of the Populist Governor of Nebraska in vetoing the bill congratulating the Nebraska regiment on its service in the Philippines, was taken after consultation with William J. Bryan. When Mr. Bryan counts his home vote again next year it is to be hoped that he will not forget to put this little episode where it belongs, among the causes of the slump.—S. F. Chronicle.

Lift your hat reverently when you pass the teacher of the primary school. She is the great angel of the republic. She takes the young fresh from the home nest, full of pouts and passions, an ungovernable little soul, whose own mother honestly admits she sends to school to get rid of. The lady who knows her business takes a whole carload of these twisters, any one of whom, single-handed and alone, is more than a match for the parents, and at once puts them in the way of being useful as citizens or ornamental to society. At what expense of toil and patience and soul weariness? Here is the most responsible of the whole school system, and if her salary were double she would not receive more than she earns.—George Gilchrist in Coast Advocate.

ONE DROWNED; THREE SAVED.

R. McCullough Sinks to Death in Salt Lake.

ONE OF FOUR IN A BOAT THAT WAS SWAMPED.

WILLIAM SEIDEL AND FRED BACON ARE RESCUED BY BOB GEARY.

Sad Ending of An Easter Fishing Party Composed of Thirteen Young Men of the Mission.

Robert McCullough, 26 years old, who lived at 1107 Treat avenue, was drowned yesterday noon in Salt Lake, a small body of water near San Pedro. He was in a boat with three others and when the craft swamped all four were thrown into the water.

He had been employed for twelve years by George H. Jackson, lessee of mineral springs, and was well known in the Mission. He was the Republican candidate for the Legislature in the Thirty-third district at the last election and only failed of being sent to Sacramento by thirty-two votes, though the district is strongly Democratic.

McCullough was one of a party of thirteen young men, all residents of the Mission, who started from San Francisco Saturday night on a fishing excursion. They drove to the picnic grounds near San Pedro, where they often went, and settled down for a day's sport.

The boat was taking in water and when McCullough tipped it in trying to reach an oar he had dropped into the lake, it filled completely and sank. McCullough and Geary were able to swim and Seidel and Bacon were helpless. They were not more than a dozen feet from shore, but the recent rains had swollen the lake and made it quite deep.

Geary caught Seidel as he went under the third time and dragged him to the beach. He returned to the water for Bacon and succeeded in saving him. Bacon had kept himself afloat and was not injured by his immersion, but Seidel was almost dead. The men waited in vain for McCullough to come to the surface, and J. J. Coalter, who keeps a livery stable at 36 Hawthorne street, recovered the body after several attempts, with the help of John Hobbs, an employe of the Wieland Brewery.

They tried to resuscitate McCullough, but ineffectually. Seidel soon regained consciousness. There was no medical aid to be obtained and those of the party did the best they could. The body of McCullough was brought home by his companions. Seidel is a son of Frederick E. Seidel, soap manufacturer at 1711 San Bruno avenue and lives in the same house as did McCullough. Some comment is being made by the superstitious on the fact that there were thirteen in the fishing party and that McCullough was the last one to join it.—S. F. Chronicle.

UNION COURSING PARK

Fleetfooted Rocket is a Regular Flier.

HE WINS FROM THE CRACKS AT THE COURSING PARK.

SOME FINE RUNNING DONE BY MANY GREATLY IMPROVED HOUNDS.

The Pasha Kennels' Dogs Capture Twelve Straight Races Before One of Them Meets Defeat.

The big stake at Union Coursing Park was won by Rocket, the fleet-footed son of Skyrocket and Lawrence Belle, who opened at 20 to 1 in the long-odds book. He beat the clever False Flatterer, who was a 12-to-1 shot at the opening of the stake, in the final. Moondyne, the stake favorite, succumbed to Theron in the fifth round, while Gladiator, the second favorite, was beaten in the second round in a fluky course by the greatly improved Miller's Rabbie.

Rocket had great speed, leading everything he met, and made his courses short by killing quickly. This saved him, and he ran a very consistent dog. Theron was also on edge and succumbed only to Rocket in the semi-finals. False Flatterer was good, but had some long courses. Moondyne did not seem to exert himself in his last two races, and interesting all but beat him in the fourth round. The Devil was also in fine form and easily beat High Flier, who had beaten Beauty Spot and Prince Hal.

The Pasha kennels' dogs were all in fine form, and Rollicking Aire and

Emin Pasha seemed to have a good chance for the stake at one time. Firm Friend lost his chances by getting a gruelling course in the first round of the day. Gladiator led Miller's Rabbie well, but turned the hare back to her. She worked it so close he seemed to be loafing behind her and worked to a kill and victory. Gladiator was a 7-to-1 favorite. Rollicking Aire beat Petronius, the fast Log Boy and Victor King. In her course with False Flatterer many thought she won. Emin Pasha left everything far behind him until he met Rocket. The Pasha kennels' dogs won twelve straight races before one of their entries met defeat. Short ends were frequent in the second round of the stake. Interesting and High Flier started the ball rolling by beating the 2-to-1 favorite, Lady Emma and Beauty Spot. Hummer won till Miller's Rabbie beat Gladiator. In the very next course Lawrence beat Royal Buck at 2 to 1, and in the following course Fear Not beat Mystic Maid at 5 to 1. In the next round interesting, The Devil, Rocket, Victor King and Rollicking Aire all won at 2 to 1. Rocket was on the short end at 10 to 7, when he beat Theron, though the odds were false.—S. F. Chronicle.

GERMAN MILITARY SERVICE.

A Curious Method by Which It May Be Avoided. Anybody can emigrate from Germany before he is 17 years old without running the risk, in case he should return, of being forced to join the army, but he will be allowed to remain only nine months in Germany. If he stays longer he becomes again a German citizen and must do military service. If he leaves when he has been a little less than nine months in the country and stays away for two or three weeks he can return without running any danger and can stay another nine months. If he does this every nine months he can live as long as he likes in Germany.

As soon as a man is 17 years old he cannot leave Germany without serving in the army. He can, however, get permission to leave the country until he is 20 years old if somebody is willing to give bond that he will return and serve his term. In case a man forfeits his bond he cannot return to his fatherland before he is 45 years old, as he would be promptly arrested and sentenced to serve a longer term than the original one. After a man is 45 years old he can go back to Germany without being punished and live there as long as he likes. In case a deserter is caught in Germany before he is 45 years old he is sentenced to two or three years' imprisonment in a fortress and all his personal property is confiscated.—New York Herald.

Trained Show Dogs.

"Considering the investment, trained dogs are one of the most profitable attractions in the vaudeville line," said an old time showman, here with one of the current theatrical companies. "I suppose there are at least 12 or 15 troupes of them scattered over the country," he continued, "and the good ones easily average a couple of hundred a week and expenses. As there are no salaries to pay for the dogs and no hotel bills for anybody except the proprietor and one keeper the returns are rather handsome. Nowadays they have the business down to such a fine point that the sudden death of any of the animals can be readily remedied by telegraphing to New York, where several men make a specialty of keeping standard trick dogs in stock.

"A dog troupe usually consists of five performers, one of which is a star. The star probably costs \$150 and the others about \$50 apiece. Mongrels of no intrinsic worth are generally selected for training purposes, because they learn as quickly as the thoroughbreds and if anything happens to them the loss is so much lighter. There is a standard series of tricks which they are taught to do, so that one can easily replace another, and a little ingenuity on the part of the showman supplies the variety to the programme."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Eye to Business.

The doctor hurried in and called the druggist to one side. "I've just been called to attend the Crossus baby," he said, "and I've given a prescription that calls for nothing but paregoric. When they send it over here, you must tell them it will take at least an hour to put it up and the cost will be \$3.50. That's the only way to make them think I'm any good, the medicine's any good and you're any good, and I want to keep their business."—

Insect Notes.

The slow flapping of a butterfly's wing produces no sound. When the movements are rapid, a noise is produced which increases with the number of vibrations. Thus the house fly, which produces the sound of F, vibrates its wings 21,120 times a minute or 335 times a second, and the bee, which makes a sound of A, as many as 26,400 times or 440 times a second. A tired bee hums on E, and therefore, according to theory, vibrates its wings only 330 times a second.

Torpedo Boats.

The average distance of discovery of a torpedo boat by the searchlight from a battleship has been calculated to be 781 yards and the greatest distance 2,000 yards. Thus, taking the distance at which the torpedo can be fired with effect at 500 yards it will be generally found that a torpedo boat will have to cross about 300 yards under fire from the ship she is attacking, and it will take the little craft about half a minute to do this.

Gallant.

"A man is as old as he feels," said the gentleman of the old school, "and a woman as old as she says she is."—Indianapolis Journal.

TIBBS WAS ELECTED.

THE FLIGHT OF ORATORY THAT WON HIM A PAGESHIP.

Jimmie Was Not Bashful, and His Early Call on Senator Eldridge Gave That Gentleman an Inspiration in Words That Carried the Day.

Below is printed the noted speech of Senator Eldridge of Shelby in nominating Jimmie Tibbs, the Nashville newsboy, to be page of the senate. Senator Eldridge had made the newsboy's cause his own, though the little fellow came to him unknown, with no stronger supplicancy than the boy's frail yet energetic appearance. Senator Eldridge had notified the senate that the man who voted against Tibbs voted against the senator from Shelby, and the sweetness of revenge would come when the opposing voter wanted the senator's support on a local bill. The speech was as follows:

"Mr. Speaker, I nominate for page Jimmie Tibbs of Davidson county. There can be no ulterior motive ascribed to this nomination, no railroad passes, no champagne suppers, no political pulls. I come from the muddy Mississippi river and Mr. Tibbs from the misty mountain tops of middle Tennessee. Mr. Tibbs has seen ten summers, but many, many winters have shed their snow on his sunny head. His freckled, anxious face is standing there gazing at me now. He is looking up now, but for nearly all his life he has looked down as he has shined the big feet of small men.

"Mr. Speaker, Mr. Tibbs is not here as a supplicant for pity or sympathy. Mr. Tibbs is a man and the head of a family. Mr. Tibbs has met the dizzy, sinsick world and won out. He has not become as dizzy or as sick as you and I, and, therefore, I will not refer to the humble home of Mr. Tibbs or the old mother who, no doubt, is on her knees praying to Almighty God for Mr. Tibbs. I will not refer to the paralyzed brother who, like myself, knows that Mr. Tibbs cannot fail. But somehow I feel cold when I think of that snowstorm out yonder and how it must rattle the curtainless windows of Mr. Tibbs' residence. And, Mr. Speaker, I somehow do wish that the mother of Mr. Tibbs would kindly mention this great senate in that prayer, for, if she did, I believe it would suit its constituents better, and we would come nearer coming back next time.

"Mr. Tibbs, like myself, has been blown into this senate by the sublimity of luck. Destiny chooses her disciples with unerring aim, and those who oppose Mr. Tibbs are fighting God. I will tell you why I think this. I am stopping at the Tulane hotel, by the faith of the host thereof. My wife and baby are with me there. Yesterday morning I had been up very early discussing the question of a new constitution for myself and my state.

"At 6 in the morning Sarah was softly humming to the teething baby, rocking him back to rest, to sleep and to forgetfulness, which is the only rest. The old refrain rose and fell as the nodding of a flower:

"Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And softly breathe my life out here.

"Knock! knock! 'Come in,' I angrily said, expecting a bellboy. "Mr. Tibbs appeared. He came to the bed and said: 'Senator, I am named Tibbs, and I want to be page of the senate. I want you to make the rest of them vote for me, please sir.'

"Mr. Tibbs," I replied, "does it not occur to you that you are crowding me somewhat? Don't you think for the kind of a day and the time of day that your visit is not the proper thing?"

"Well, it is good daylight," he said, "and I have been up some time."

"Yes, sir, all men should be ready for business by this time," was my rejoinder, "but why do you come to me and how did you find me?"

"I saw you in the Climax saloon yesterday, and Mr. Maddin, the barkeeper, said you were a senator," came the unhesitating answer.

"I quickly glanced at my wife, the rocking had stopped and the baby, hearing a strange voice, had ceased his complaint and was sitting up, looking like a jack rabbit in a bed of lilies, all eyes and ears."

"I said, 'Mr. Tibbs, I must ask you to excuse me, I will call on you later.' "Yes, sir, I will see you," he replied, and went away."

"Sarah turned her head and said, 'Will, I am for Tibbs.' "Mr. Speaker, I arose and raised the curtain of the window. The east seemed flecked with a swarm of golden bees: the sun, that had been away, was knocking at the front door of this planet. Sir, who can tell of the systems and cycles he had smiled upon, of his unspeakable glory and sublimity? The light of this sun will fade by and by. At one time it was born, at one time it must surely die, but, sir, the fire I had seen in the eyes of Jimmie Tibbs will not die. It is older than the sun. It has stood floods of storm and wrath that would quench that sun. One is of today, but the faith, the courage and the hope of Tibbs make us dream again of the immortality of the soul."

Tibbs was elected.—Nashville American.

Neglected Poe.

According to the English papers, Austin Dobson is accredited with the following lines, written in a copy of the works of Edgar Allan Poe:

I wonder when America will know
That much her greatest bard is Edgar Poe!
I say this reminiscent and defiant
Of Boker, Tabb and Longfellow and Bryant.

Evils in the journey of life are like the hills which alarm travelers upon their road. They both appear great at a distance, but when we approach them we find that they are far less insurmountable than we had conceived.—Colton.

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TOWN NEWS.

Our town continues growing. J. Lacau has his cottage on Linden avenue enclosed.

Casca-Ferrine Bitters; the only tonic laxative. Try it.

There are few sick and none idle in this thrifty burg.

The rolling stone gathers no moss, nor anything else of value.

The plasterers are busy with the Nunes cottage on Baden avenue.

We regret to learn of the continued illness of Mrs. J. Eikerenkötter.

Two men were injured by an accident at the Fuller Works on Tuesday.

What has become of Hose Company No. 1? "Is it dead or only sleeping?"

C. T. Connelly of the Bank Saloon has been on the sick list the past week.

Archie Kincaid has been appointed by Judge Buck to defend Eugene D. See.

Don't forget the ball for the band boys' benefit this evening at McCuen's Hall.

The walls of the Martin brick building on Grand avenue are approaching completion.

Mrs. Huber is paying a visit to her daughter and son, Mrs. Money and Mr. John Huber.

We had ripe strawberries "at our house" from our home garden on Easter Sunday.

J. C. James, agent for the Equitable Life Assurance Society, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. M. T. Fisher of Great Falls, Montana, and a lot owner here was in town Wednesday.

Bert Andrus is enclosing the Desire building, on Linden avenue, with a substantial fence.

The extension of the electric road to our water-front will be an immense benefit to this young city.

F. A. Martin of San Francisco and owner of some choice property in this place, was in town Wednesday.

T. G. Kelly of Colma has been appointed Deputy Assessor for the First Township by Assessor C. D. Hayward.

Frank Clawson has been improving his residence on Commercial avenue by the addition of a neat ornamental fence.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Cox of Chicago and Miss Letitia Miller of San Jose were guests of Mrs. W. J. Martin last Wednesday.

Tom Flannely expects to obtain a new trial upon the point that one of the jurors slept for fifteen minutes during the trial.

Miss Florence Glennan, the well-known teacher, leaves next Monday for Phoenix, Arizona, for an indefinite period.—Times-Gazette.

The People's Store has earned the right to be called the "Popular Store," under the capable and efficient direction of Mrs. Cohen.

Mrs. Forney, who has been making an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. W. J. McCuen, left for her home in the East on Wednesday.

Lost—Thursday evening, red and white drum strap, belonging to a member of the local brass band. Finder please leave same at Postoffice.

Services will be held at Grace Mission, by T. Duncan Ferguson, on Sunday, at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. Sunday-school at 10 a. m.

Between looking after his big Armour Hotel and his German bakery with its three delivery wagons, Henry Michenfelder is kept busy from daylight till dusk daily.

Jacob Heyman & Sons will buy you a lot and build you a house and let you pay for it in installments. For particulars, inquire of E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Mr. A. T. Show reports a good business done in lumber the past week. Mr. Show understands his business thoroughly and will keep a complete stock of lumber and building material at his yard, foot of Grand avenue.

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

Jack Vandembos makes use of a clean, cool meat market for keeping his meats fresh and sweet, and uses the wagon for delivery purposes only. Therefore, his meats are always in the very best condition and everybody wants them.

Mell Cohen has experienced an increase in business and added another chair to his tansorial parlors. We wish Mell increase of every sort that will do him good, and that he may be called upon to add chairs to his belongings, little as well as large.

Assemblyman Brown was here Monday and was cordially greeted by his constituents. Through Mr. Brown's efforts the Clarke bill, which would compel this county to pay its pro rata for making certain improvements at the mouth of San Francisco creek, was killed.—Times-Gazette.

The band boys were out on Thursday evening. They came after night had dropped her curtain to conceal their approach. They ranged themselves beneath the trees in our front yard and suddenly the night was melodious and so was the evening of ye editor's sixtieth birthday.

The hall at the new McCuen Hall this evening should prove the social event of the season. Nothing has been spared on the part of the members of our home band to make the entertainment a success. Every sentiment of local pride and loyalty calls our people to make the first ball given by our

local band a notable event in our town's history.

The revenue of the Redwood City postoffice for the fiscal year ending March 31st has been increased \$500, raising the salary of the office from \$1400 to \$1900. This is a splendid showing, demonstrating the town to be in the procession of progress and forging rapidly ahead. George W. Lovie is naturally elated as he feels the public has appreciated his efforts and expenditures in improving the office and have responded by increasing the revenues, thereby raising the salary of the postmaster.—Times-Gazette.

Editor Enterprise: A very interesting program has been arranged by the local Camp of the Woodman of the World for their entertainment, to be given on the evening of Wednesday, April 12, at McCuen's new hall. Lovers of music should not fail to hear Prof. Falkenstein in musical selections on the piano. A highly talented young lady vocalist will entertain the audience with selections from well known operas. Comical songs and recitations by a highly talented young lady specially engaged for this occasion; Irish songs and dances by a clever comedian; "Sam's Courtship, a negro farce; "The News Agent," an abundance of merry situations and clever contrasts of mirth and pathos hold the attention of the audience. "A Medical Man," superb casts; splendid acting; a capital little play; plenty of lively action; happy hits.

Reserved seats, 35 cents; can be obtained of the following gentlemen: J. Eikerenkötter, M. Cohen, Ed. Graham, George Kneese, E. C. Collins, A. P. Lynd, A. Potts, Dr. Holcomb.

LIST OF BAND MEMBERS.

C. J. Shirquist, - - - solo B flat cornet
J. Huber, - - - solo B flat cornet
Louis Anjou, - - - solo B flat cornet
John Nelson, - - - solo B flat clarinet
O. M. Howard, - - - saxophone
D. Dorsey, - - - solo alto
E. C. Collins, - - - 1st alto
W. J. Higgins, - - - 1st alto
Jesse Traak, - - - 2d alto
F. Healey, - - - tenor
P. Peterson, - - - trombone
A. Vincen, - - - baritone
C. L. Kauffman, - - - B. Bass
Charley Miller, - - - E flat Tuba
George Stout, - - - bass drum
David Martin, - - - snare drum
PROF. G. FALKENSTEIN,
Director.

GRAND BALL.

On Saturday evening, April 8, 1899, the members of the South San Francisco Band will give their first ball. The entertainment will be given at McCuen's Hall and the best music will be a feature of the affair. Every one should give this initial performance of our band boys their cordial support.

WORK OF THE SUPERVISORS.

Colmaites Protest Against the Promiscuous Granting of Cemetery Privileges.

REDWOOD CITY AND PESCADERO ROAD.

Further Hearing on the Proposed New Highway Continued to May First.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday, all the members being present.

District Attorney Bullock reported in reference to the delinquent saloon-keepers, saying that all but one had paid their licenses.

The following saloon-keepers were granted permits to obtain liquor licenses: First township—James P. Sweeney, Union Coursing Park Association, Daniel Donovan, Mori & Borl, Leon Poulain, Pierce & Sullivan, Jorgensen & Hudson. Third township—Peter Mathisen. Fifth township—John T. Ralston.

The following gave notice that they would apply at the next meeting of the board for licenses: D. Heagerty, Thomas Benners, Matthew Kelly, V. Wagner.

Peter Quirk, an indigent person, applied for aid and was granted \$8 per month from date of his application.

A lengthy communication was read from C. F. Wilson of Pescadero, saying that the books and records of his office as Justice of the Peace of the fifth township have been turned over to Supervisor McCormick, but claimed that this act was not to be considered his resignation. The communication was ordered filed.

In a lengthy communication George C. Ross offered to give a right of way over his land north of Olive avenue, at Belmont. It was explained that an elevated crossing could be built a little north of Olive avenue, and crossing the railroad track between Laurel Creek and Redwood City could be obtained. Mr. Ross appeared before the board and said that a copy of the communication had been forwarded Superintendent Frazier of the Southern Pacific Company and that gentleman had answered, saying that he would gladly co-operate with the board in erecting the overhead crossing. The communication was referred to Coleman, to report at the next regular meeting.

R. H. Jurey, clerk of the Board of Trustees of San Mateo, sent a communication asking that Coyote avenue, between San Mateo and Burlingame, leading to the beach be widened. On

motion the matter was referred to Supervisor Coleman.

Chairman McEvoy asked to have the lease for site for the jail at Menlo Park filed, and his action in awarding a contract amounting to \$138.75 for building said lock-up ratified. His requests were granted.

A protest was read against granting cemetery privileges to the Home of Eternal Rest Association. It set forth that locating a cemetery in the City Extension Homestead and Villa Homestead would work a hardship on people living there, and as the burying ground would be on a knoll the water would be polluted and an epidemic would likely follow. R. S. Thornton appeared on behalf of the protestants. He said that all cemeteries should be near each other, and not scattered, to the great detriment of people living in the vicinity of Colma. As Mr. Ross, who appeared for the association was not ready to go on with the matter, a continuance was granted until Monday, April 17th.

Assemblyman Brown explained that he did all in his power to have the bill passed fixing the boundary line between this and San Francisco county. He had the bill rushed through the Assembly and sent to the Senate, but the San Francisco delegation was delinquent in not returning it before the adjournment of the Legislature. The chairman, on behalf of the board, thanked Mr. Brown for his efforts.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The board reconvened at 1:30 o'clock.

The matter of relocating the line of the San Mateo and San Francisco electric railroad was brought up and discussed at length. DeBenedetti, chairman of the committee who went over the route, reported that the committee had closely investigated the matter and concluded that the track should be laid on the side of the highway. Mr. Clayton, secretary of the railroad company, stated that it was understood T-rails were to be used, but if the company was compelled to lay them on the side of the road they could not be used and a hardship would thereby be placed on the company. However, he was willing to abide with the wishes of the board. It was agreed to lay the rails on the side of the road 17 feet 4 1/2 inches from the center line of the car track.

The following resolution was adopted by the board:

Resolved, That the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway Co. be permitted to use "T" rails in all of the reconstruction of their tracks in San Mateo county, provided that said tracks shall be built on the location designated by this Board.

This being the time set for hearing the Pescadero-Redwood City road matter, S. J. Tichenor was sworn and examined. He said that 10,000 tons of hay and 5000 tons of fruit were annually hauled over the old road and that the opening of the new highway would greatly develop the section through which it would pass. It was his opinion the proposed highway was a public necessity. Maurice Woodhams and R. C. Merrill were also called and gave similar testimony, going to show that the building of the road would benefit the public in general. A petition from the people of Pescadero urging the board to construct the road was read by the District Attorney and filed. This closed the testimony for the petitioners. E. F. Preston made an eloquent argument against the road, contending that it was not a necessity and the present highway answered all purposes. Attorney Powell also spoke against the road, claiming that it would cost \$30,000, and this was a burden the taxpayers should not be compelled to bear. H. W. Walker also spoke in opposition to the highway. District Attorney Bullock delivered a forcible argument for the petitioners, laying stress on the necessity of the road and showing that the board would be entirely justified in adopting the viewers' report. On motion of DeBenedetti, seconded by Tilton, the matter was continued to Monday, May 1st.

The matter of the petitions for appointments of Constables and Justices in the several townships was indefinitely postponed.

The District Attorney was instructed to prepare an ordinance licensing the Union Coursing park.

The clerk was instructed to advertise for bids for stationery for the ensuing year.

Following claims were allowed:

INDIGENT FUND.

James Crowe, \$22.00
Leon Dubrey, 15.00
C. M. Moss, 15.00
Herman & Co., 70.10
Levy Bros., 12.00
Paul Bertelme, 12.00
I. R. Goodspeed, 5.00
G. H. Wight, 30.00
E. P. Flerns, 30.00
C. A. Peterson, 35.00
J. H. Hatch, 28.35
A. E. Baldwin, 30.00
Herbert Bros., 36.67

FIRST ROAD FUND.

Peter Barrere, 18.00
Quimby & Harrison, 25.50
M. J. Maloney, 8.00
P. Melvin, 20.00
M. & S. Ball, 132.65
J. McTracken, 32.50
San Mateo Hardware Co., 2.70
T. F. Casey, 33.00
Gus Ehnman, 35.00
M. J. Maloney, 12.00
W. B. Gilbert, 13.70
F. O'Malley, 30.00
Peter Gillogley, 24.00
Gus Ehnman, 38.00
Peter G. Doolley, 85.00
Gus Ehnman, 38.00
J. L. Wood, 40.00
J. P. Bower, 102.00
John Rodgers, 16.00
S. Gugliemont, 16.00
Robert Inchee, 65.00
B. B. Green, 70.00
M. & S. Ball, 85.39
A. Mori, 10.00
Frank O'Reilly, 47.00
Thomas O'Reilly, 96.80

FIRST ROAD DISTRICT—SPECIAL FUND.

J. W. McCarthy, 21.85
P. Luderman, 105.50
O. Hartell, 6.25
J. Maney, 192.00
S. Waterdall, 5.00
H. Bower, 5.00
John E. Bort, 70.00
D. Murphy, 70.00

Frank Bowman, 11.00
J. Seicani, 33.00
B. Arzuffa, 41.00
W. S. Taylor, 30.00
M. Cassery, 40.00
A. G. Bassett, 56.00

GENERAL FUND.

Wm. Rehberg, 11.00
C. E. Barton, 11.20
W. G. Booth, 34.25
Redwood City W. W., 5.17
Popp & Hogan, 383.00
A. D. Walsh, 48.25
Times-Gazette, 27.00
J. H. Mansfield, 207.75
Democrat, 85.00
Sunset Telephone Co., 19.45
D. Bromfield, 59.00
E. E. Cunningham, 29.75
F. M. Persinger, 10.00
P. P. Chamberlain, 19.65
Fulton & Ross, 14.69
B. A. Ranken, 40.00
F. M. Persinger, 10.00
R. L. Mattingly, 13.50
Geo. W. Lovie, 3.00
A. D. Walsh, 33.11

The board adjourned to April 17th.

REWARD!!!

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

NOTICE.

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

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

MARKET REPORT.

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

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

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

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

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

Sheep—Dressable Wethers, weighing 50 lbs and under, 4 @ 4 1/2; Ewes, 4 @ 4 1/2.

Yearling lambs—4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; live weight. Spring lambs, 2 @ 2 1/2 @ 2 5/8 per head, or 5 @ 6 1/2 live wt.

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

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

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

Pork—Large, 6 1/2 @ 7; small, 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2.

Mutton—Wethers, 8; ewes, 7 1/2 @ 8; yearling lambs, 9; Spring lambs, 10 @ 11; Dressed Hogs—7 1/2 @ 8.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 1/2 @ 10 1/2; picnic hams, 7 1/2; Atlanta ham, —; New York shoulder, 7 1/2.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12 1/2; light S. C. bacon, 11 1/2; med. bacon, clear, 8; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8 1/2; clear light, 10; clear ex. light, 11; Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$18 50; do, hf-bbl, \$8 00; Family beef, bbl, \$14 50; do, hf-bbl, \$7 50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$18 50; do, hf-bbl, \$7 00.

Lard—Prices are \$ 1 1/2.

Tos. 1/2-bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s.

Compound 5 1/2 5 3/4 5 1/2 5 1/4 6 1/2
Cal. pure 7 1/2 7 3/4 7 1/2 7 3/8 8 1/2

1 1/2-bbls the price on each is 1/2 higher than on 5-bbls.

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

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

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

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

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

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands, this first day of February, A. D. 1899.

J. JORGENSEN, South San Francisco, Cal.
GEO. R. HUDSON, South San Francisco, Cal.

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

ON THIS FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, IN the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, before me, E. E. Cunningham, a Notary Public, in and for said San Mateo County, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared J. Jorgensen and George R. Hudson, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged that they executed the same in full of their respective residences, as set opposite our respective names hereunto subscribed.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the said County of San Mateo, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

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

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between W. J. Martin, J. L. Wood and E. E. Cunningham, under the firm name and style of the South San Francisco Lumber Company, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent and all claims against said firm, will be paid to and settled by the Excelsior Redwood Company, A. T. Show, Agent, South San Francisco, Cal., to whom said business has been sold.

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

SKATING RINK

Will be Open Every Tuesday and Saturday Evening's. Saturday Afternoon's For Ladies and Children only. General Admission - 10 Cents, USE OF SKATES, 25 CENTS.

A Home Story In a Few Words

Pay rent during the next few years and your total investment will bring you what? Nothing. Pay for a home on monthly installments during the same years, and your total investment will bring you what? A HOME, all paid for. It will cost you exactly the same rent money you would have been paying your landlord, but it will give you a deed in a few years to the home that will always be your own. Buy a home while you are young and it will be a great comfort to yourself and family in your old age. It will relieve you from the constant burden of paying rent.

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

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.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

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

AT KILN PRICES

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

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

South San Francisco, Cal.

W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

Plans Furnished. Buildings Erected. FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED. LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE. South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks. All Repairing Attended to. Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE, South San Francisco, Cal.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

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

VENUS OIL CO.

GEO. IMHOFF, PROP. DEALER IN THE BEST Eastern Coal Oil AND Gasoline. Coal Oil and Gasoline at Lowest Market Prices. Leave Orders at Drug Store, GRAND AVENUE.

MONEY TO LOAN

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

Existing Mortgages Paid Off. Special terms quoted for loans on Life Policies, interests under Wills and Second Mortgages. All persons Desiring Assistance to Purchase Farms, Orchards, Hotel Businesses, etc., should apply to us. Promissory notes discounted and all financial business transacted. If your bank refuses you an overdraft, or creditors are pressing, call on or write us.

R. GOULD & CO.

131 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY HUGHENFELDER, Proprietor.

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City. Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars. Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. South San Francisco, Cal.

THE NEW BOY.

Did y' ever stop your ears up,
'Nd listen to your teeth,
As they dance 'nd clank 'nd clatter
On the crackers underneath?
Kin y' make your ears go wobbly
Like a donkey when he brays?
I'll bet y' can't make both your thumbs
Go round two different ways!

Kin y' yawn as if y' liked it,
With your mouth s'et tight?
Y' don't know how t' cluck your tongue—
Naw, that ain't right!
Kin y' whistle on two fingers,
Like a nizinge callin' "coal?"
Say—lemme see your sling-shot—
You got a fishin' pole?

Y' can't stan' on your head-'n'-han's
'Thout a wall to prop—
D y' ever go in swimmin'
An' never tell your Pop?
The teacher's watchin' both of us—
She's on to me, I gues'—
'F she keeps me in fr' talkin' t' you,
I'll lick you in r'cess!
—New England Farmer.

**THE DAGUERREO-
TYPE CASE.**

"IT'S an insult," said John Stone; "you shall send them right back. You're just as near a relative as the Gordons, yet they have got everything, just because they were there when your aunt died; and then because they knew you were entitled to something, in fact, just as much as they, from her estate, have sent you this collection of odds and ends."
"Hush, John; never mind. It's not worth talking about, and we might as well make the best of it. Beggars can't be choosers, you know," sagely remarked his wife.

The cause of this outburst was an oblong green pasteboard box, which had just arrived, and whose contents, so Eleanor Stone said, were not worth the express paid on it. An accompanying note, addressed to Mrs. Stone in explanation of the box, was as follows: "Dear Eleanor: I send you herewith what mother, May and I have picked out as your share of Aunt Marcia's belongings. They weren't as much as anticipated, and we divided the rest among ourselves, as we had the care of her in her last illness. Your affectionate cousin, EFFIE GORDON."

Eleanor Stone took the note and flung it in the stove. "So much for my cousin's affection. It's too bad. I know Aunt Marcia must have had some money, and as for the bother of her last illness, it was self-sought, which makes me doubly sure she left something, for the Gordons are not the kind to put themselves out for nothing. If we only had just a little of her money to tide us over until you get well and put us on our feet again."

Aunt Marcia was Miss Marcia Perkins, a maiden great-aunt of Eleanor Stone, who had lived somewhat as a recluse and who had recently died.

Eleanor turned the box upside down, gazing regretfully at the little heap on the table. There was an old-fashioned bone hairpin, two bits of lace, surmounted with lavender bows, such as old ladies wear for caps, two or three chiesleth dusters, five handkerchiefs, a hair-ring, and an old-fashioned daguerreotype in a rusty black gilt case, showing the faded countenance of a genteel-looking youth of past date.

"There," said Mrs. Stone, derisively, "is my share of my late lamented aunt's estate, and here am I, who expected a hundred or two, anyway, as hard up as anybody could be, with John sick and unable to work, while Aunt Susan, Effie and May Gordon, who know nothing of hard times, are probably basking in the sunshine of her dollars."

At this point, being of a philosophical turn of mind, she gathered up her inheritance, put it away in the closet, and devoted herself to her husband, who lay grumbling on the sofa, a victim in the clutches of rheumatism.

Several weeks later Eleanor was brooding over the financial situation, when the bell rang, and an elderly man stood at the door. He introduced himself as "Mr. Clavers," and said that being the Gordons' family lawyer, and happening to be in town that day, he had come at their request to ask a little favor.

"Would Mrs. Stone care to part with a little old-fashioned daguerreotype the Gordons had sent her in a box of things that were Miss Perkins'?"

Eleanor's curiosity and suspicions were aroused by the sudden desire for this worthless relic of former days. Mr. Clavers explained that the ladies had taken a fancy for it, as an antique merely. They would be quite willing to purchase it, and if a \$10 bill would be any object—

"No," answered Eleanor, spurred on to refusal by a sudden conviction. "I didn't get many of my aunt's things, but what I did I shall keep," whereupon she arose and politely but unmistakably bowed the astonished old gentleman out.

Then she hurried to the closet, and, rummaging around, soon found the box, and in it the daguerreotype case. This she opened and began to scratch it all over with her thumbnail and to finger its surface carefully, hoping, all the while, that she had not let a \$10 bill go for nothing.

It might really be a whim of Aunt Susan's, after all, to want the old thing, yet somehow it seemed to Eleanor that she had once heard Aunt Marcia speak of a daguerreotype case with a secret spring and false back which was a much prized possession, the gift of a dear friend.

Suddenly she gave a gasp and John looked up from his couch in time to see something white flutter to the floor. Forgetting his rheumatism, he sprang from the sofa and stood, reading over Eleanor's shoulder a bit of writing on a scrap of paper that meant much to those two.

"I, Marcia Perkins, hereby give to the person who, after my death, becomes the owner of the daguerreotype of Joseph Thurston, in the case of which this paper will be placed by me, the sum of \$2,500."

"That was as far as they went," said Eleanor.

"Hum," said John, and there was a silence for as many as three seconds.

"Go on," said John.

"It's nothing more about us. It's only that he," waving the placidly pictured young man, "was her lover. He was drowned at sea, and her house and other belongings are to be sold and the money is to go to the Seamen's Orphans' fund."

"So Effie and the others will have to give up what they have already taken possession of, and instead of everything will have nothing."

"Good enough," concluded John, in a satisfied tone, "provided this paper is perfectly legal. Thought they could slight you entirely, but instead they made a mess of it themselves by giving you a cast-off, insignificant-looking trinket, which happened to be the most valuable thing your aunt left after all."

"If everything is only turned over to us without any trouble," concluded his wife. "To think of their pretending she didn't leave anything."

There was little trouble over the matter, the paper being dated, signed, and witnessed. Thus the Gordons reluctantly saw their knowledge of the daguerreotype's secret come too late, while the Stones, with its aid, were enabled to buy a pleasant little home, where, secure from "hard times," they enjoy life together, the daguerreotype case occupying the place of honor.—Boston Post.

WHY WOMEN DON'T MARRY.

Reasons Given by One Who Knows the Men of To-day.

There is a good deal of discussion over the fact that many women do not marry. In fact one would almost imagine that it is only the men who marry nowadays. There is a reason for it, of course, and there seems to be an effort on the part of many to find it out. Some say it is because she is "too vain," others that she is "too extravagant," "too mercenary," "too modern." However, Winifred Black throws a few interesting side lights on the subject, many of which show the color of truth. She says:

"The modern woman doesn't marry because the right man doesn't ask her. Women to-day are just as anxious to be married as their grandmothers were; sensible, honest women are living to-day, and the man who wants to marry one of them can do so, but they are not looking for that kind of woman. A man falls in love with an empty-headed, heartless doll for her pretty face, and then complains because he finds the doll's head is hollow. When a man chooses a sweetheart because she wears 'dead swell' clothes, and then falls to lamenting over the cupidity of woman when that same girl asks him what his revenue is before she decides about loving him he is not quite as logical as he might be. Now, is he, really?"

"Any woman worth marrying will marry the man she loves even if he can't scrape up money enough to pay the minister. She may not be happy with him after she marries him, but it will not be his poverty that makes her miserable. The great law of natural selection holds its sway with the just as well as with the unjust. You can't educate the human nature out of a woman any more than you can refine it out of a man."

"A master of the science of economics will elope with an extravagant creature just as quickly as a proud, high-tempered woman will mysteriously fall in love with a stupid nobody. Dan Cupid, Esq., has gone out of fashion, but he isn't dead, not by any manner of means, and never will be. Men put women on a pedestal, but they set the pedestal in the mud."

"A woman's friends hear of her marriage with a sigh of relief. A man's friends hear of his marriage with a gasp of incredulity."

For Players and Typewriters.

In this age of wear and tear on the nerves anything to save them from shock is a great help. Scientists have invented a rubber thimble to protect the fingers in piano playing and typewriting. The tips of the fingers are not only nerve-centers, but one of the most sensitive parts of the body. Consequently the finger nerves receive many severe shocks in practicing or typewriting. The new thimbles are made of rubber, to fit the ends of the fingers like gloves, and will lessen the shock to the nerve centers. The speed also is increased 10 per cent. by their use. It is certain that the ends of the fingers are kept from becoming callous and the nails from splitting.

A Discouraging Sign.

"How is your son getting along with his literary work, Mrs. Rockingham?" "I don't believe he's making much headway. Nobody ain't accused him of stealin' any of his writin's from anybody else, so I guess they can't amount to much."—Chicago News.

To Float Stranded Vessels.

Vessels can be easily removed from sandbars by a new apparatus consisting of an endless chain of buckets to be attached to the sides of the vessel and driven by engines to excavate the sand from around the hull until the ship floats free.

The first thing a man does when he gets married is to try to practice economy by shaving himself.

The great trouble is, people haven't very good sense, and they are not disposed to be very fair.

Too many excuses for failure to do your duty are worse than none at all.

SAVED HER FROM THE SUTTEE.

Hindoo Woman Now in America Escapes from a Horrible Death.

Mrs. Ramie Lalros, a woman between 50 and 55, arrived in Chicago recently from India, via Yokohama and San Francisco, with her husband, Mrs. Lalros' husband is a Eurasian from Lahore, and a Christian, but the woman is a staunch Hindoo who refuses to be converted, and has brought with her from her native Benares a copper statue of the goddess Shiva, which she worships at leisure, while her husband may be attending services in the nearest Episcopal church. They tolerate each other and live happily together with their three beautiful daughters, two of whom are of their father's creed, while the third, the youngest, is a devout worshiper of Shiva and Ganesha.

Mrs. Lalros has a history that is most interesting, for she was about to become a victim to the terrible suttee of her caste when rescued by the man who afterward became her husband. As is the custom in India, Ramee Khud, while still a toddling child, was affianced to the son of a friend and neighbor. At the age of 11, just on the eve of the children's marriage, the youth of 13 who was to be the bridegroom died, and, according to the irrevocable laws of her caste, she was doomed to be burned on his funeral pyre on the banks of the sacred river Jumna, over from the city of Benares. As Lalros had much to do with what followed, it is just as well he should tell the story:

"It was a little before the Sepoy mutiny of 1857, and I, the son of a European father, was guiding a detachment of the First Bengal cavalry through the jungles to Benares. While concealed in the bush waiting for sunrise we saw the dead youth carried down to the water's edge on a bamboo stretcher, and, judging from the sort of crowd that had assembled, we were about to witness a suttee. The body was covered over with a green silk robe—for he was a high-class Brahmin—and placed on a pile of resinous sandal-wood logs. Then the cloth was removed, the bier placed on the pyre,



SAVED FROM THE SUTTEE.

with the feet toward the Jumna, six logs were laid on the body, and all was ready for the widow.

"Led by a relative Ramee walked slowly down the bank to play her tragic part in the ceremony, covered with a flowing robe of white. A Brahmin priest stood at the head of the body—the scene is before me now as if it were but yesterday—and he directed the proceedings in the coolest manner possible. Taking the rod presented her by the Brahmin in her right hand Ramee walked three times round the bier and waved it over her head. The Brahmin next handed her a torch, which, though to all appearance not lighted, contained a spark of fire within. Very soon the waving of the torch caught a current and ignited. I could not see the girl's face all this time, but I could see that her form shook like an aspen leaf.

"The Brahmin now, amid profound silence, having ordered her to apply the torch, Ramee advanced toward the pile with tottering steps, and in a moment the pile was ablaze. Now came Ramee's time to sacrifice herself, to perish in the fierce flames that were already stretching out their tongues toward her flimsy robe.

"She hesitated, she trembled, and by command of the priest two men were about to throw her on the blazing pyre, when the officer commanding the detachment, a young man with a soft heart, ordered his men to charge. They obeyed the order with alacrity, and not a moment too soon, dispersing the suttee party, which fled to its boats, leaving Ramee fainting on the river banks. In taking this step the officer really disobeyed orders. Fortunately we found what we had come for. We saw the rebels were fortifying Benares. As for Ramee, the colonel's wife took her under her protection, and after the mutiny was suppressed she became my wife."

HERO AMONG HIS COMRADES

Is Tommy Watson, a Stowaway on the Texas at Santiago.

At the training station at Newport is a boy who is a naval apprentice in one of the lowest divisions and yet a veteran of the Spanish war. He is 14 year of age, and yet he was in the battle of Santiago. He heard Commodore Philp, of the Texas, when he said to his crew: "Don't cheer, boys; the poor devils are dying." The lad, while not on the department rolls, was a member of the Texas' crew at the time of the fight, and, in fact, all through the war.

The boy is Thomas Watson. He had a brother in the crew, and when the ship was about to sail to the front he smuggled him aboard. He was cared for in concealment for some days, until, stowaway-like, he made his appearance on deck when it was too late to set him ashore. Once at the front, he might as well be kept on the Texas as any other ship of the fighting line, so the officers accepted the situation.

The boy soon became proficient in such duties as his strength would permit his performing, and being a bright fellow, it was early seen that he would not prove a hindrance in case of action. In fact, there is evidence that he conducted himself in a praiseworthy manner. He admits that he was scared at times during the action. Upon the return of the ship for New York he was taken for enlistment in the navy in regular order, and had it been necessary the entire ship's company would have vouched for him. To-day he is probably far better fitted for filling a number in the ship crew than any other boy at the training station. He may be expected to secure rapid promotion from class to class.



One rainy night in Cuba four rough riders had gathered under a tree for shelter. They had had nothing to eat all day and were sympathizing with one another over their ill-fortune. "It's tough luck," said one, "but we'll just have to grin and bear it. I am about starved all the same." A trooper from one of the Western companies happened to be passing the tree, and he heard the last remark. Going up to the speaker he slapped him on the back and, opening his blouse, pulled out some hardtacks. "Sorry you're in such tough luck, pard," he said. "I ran in a streak of luck to-day and got ten hardtacks. Here, you take half of 'em." "Thanks, old man," was the grateful rejoinder. "I'll only take four. I guess that will do." As the Westerner walked off the other rough rider turned around and gave each of his companions a hardtack. The next morning the Western man was surprised to receive a visit from Col. Roosevelt, and still more surprised when the colonel thanked him for the hardtack he had given him the night before.

Eight of the ten casualties upon the American ships in the battle of Santiago were ruptures of the ear drums. One of the cases was that of Lieut. Harrison of the Oregon, who stuck his head out of a turret just as a thirteen-inch rifle was fired, and had the full benefit of the noise of the explosion. The drums of both ears were lacerated, and for a time he was totally deaf. The gunners on the battle-ships are accustomed to plug their ears with cotton to protect them, but they were out for the usual weekly inspection on a peaceful Sabbath morning when Cervera's fleet appeared, and rushed to their guns without thinking of cotton or anything else.

Lieut. Frank P. Hayes of Troop L of the rough riders, which was commanded by the gallant Capt. Capron, is a resident of Oklahoma and enlisted at Fort Sill. He is of small physique, but is grit to the backbone, knows what to do in an emergency, and talks as he shot, to the point. In camp before Santiago, after every excuse for a meal, Hayes would get up murmuring "and Benjamin Franklin." At first nobody understood this curious "grace after meat," but at last an explanation was forthcoming. "You know, boys, Benjamin Franklin was the old duffer who used to say that you ought always to get up from a meal 'feeling as if you could eat a little more.' That's what we do."

The luck of war is a queer thing, says a member of the band of the Thirty-third Michigan. We used to talk about that in Cuba before the fighting began, figuring out what chance a man had to get killed. Well, there was another chap in the band; he played the trombone, and he used to laugh and say that the Spaniards couldn't spoil his business, anyway; they might shoot his legs off, or shoot his arms off, or shoot all through his body, so long as they didn't kill him; and when he came out of the war he'd be able to go on playing the trombone just the same. All he needed to do that was his mouth. Well, sir, when we got into the fighting a Mauser bullet came along and struck Mr. Trombone Player right in the mouth, and he'll never blow another note on a trombone as long as he lives.

A certain old colonel, who had served all through the civil war and who had lost one of his eyes at the battle of Gettysburg, was very indignant because he was put aside as physically incapacitated. Filled with wrath, he journeyed to Washington, and the President, after listening to his plea, said kindly: "But, my good Col. J., you have only one eye." "Just so, sir," was the prompt rejoinder, "but can't you see the great advantage of my having only one eye? When I aim my gun I will not have to close the other." He fought at Santiago.

People Live on Putrid Fish.

The people who live in the Barotse country develop the muscles of their arms, chests and backs to an abnormal degree, but they seem to be able to use their strength for nothing but canoeing. The Barotse are great fishermen, using all manner of nets, traps and assegaes for catching their fish. They, however, seem to prefer fish other than fresh. Sometimes they kipper their catch, and occasionally they are fit for food and untaunted, but more often remind one of "Cape snook." But their great delight seems to be fish they find floating in the water, caught, killed and half eaten by a fish eagle. The fish have been killed probably three or four days, and are usually putrid when found. In this condition the Barotse eat them with evident satisfaction. The great number of lepers found on the river can probably be traced to this filthy practice.

An Unusual Case.

The late Senator Morrill once told a journalist that he had never asked a voter or legislator for his suffrage, and had never spent money to bring about his election.

Scarlet Flowers Are Hardy. Scarlet flowers are said to stand drought better than any others.

**ANECDOTE
AND
INCIDENT**

Sir Henry Hawkins was once presiding over a long, tedious, and uninteresting trial, and was listening apparently with great attention to a very long-winded speech from a learned counsel. After a while he made a pencil memorandum, folded it, and sent it by the usher to the Q. C. in question, who, unfolding the paper, found these words: "Patience competition. Gold medal, Sir Henry Hawkins; honorable mention, Job."

A former Lord Mayor of London, Sir William Curtis, was extremely fond of the expressions, "This here" and "That there," a fact which prompted a wag to suggest this epitaph for him: "Here lies William Curtis, our worthy Lord Mayor. Who has left this here world and gone to that there."

The origin of the three "R's" is attributed to Sir William, who proposed them as one of the toasts at a banquet. Whereupon, another gentleman at the dinner proposed "the three C's—Curtis, King, and Constitution."

Sergeant Channell, who was in the habit of dropping his h's, and Sir Frederic Thesiger were once trying a case about a ship the Helen. Every time the former mentioned the vessel he called it the Ellen. Every time the other counsel mentioned her they her the Helen. At last the judge, with a quaint gravity, said: "Stop; what was the name of the ship? I have it on my notes the Ellen and the Hellen. Which is it?" And the bar grinned. "Oh, my lud," said Thesiger, in his blindest manner, "the ship was christened the Helen, but she lost her h in the chops of the Channell."

Dr. Pakenham-Walsh, who recently resigned the bishopric of Ossory, proposed to his wife in an unusual manner. He was at a dinner-party, and was seated beside the woman of his choice. In the course of the dinner he found that he had been helped to the "wishing-bone," and he pulled for the wish with his neighbor. The little V-shaped bone was broken, and the bishop, having secured the "wish," whispered to his fair companion, as he laid down his part of the bone: "Will you lay your bones with my bones?" She blushingly whispered an assent, and after dinner the engagement was announced.

An English traveler once had an amusing experience with the Roumanian custom-house, which had seized upon a very heavy book he was engaged in reviewing. After weighing it very carefully with a pair of scales, they demanded six francs duty. The traveler protested that this monstrous, particularly as the book was not even new. They replied that it did not matter whether it was new or not; the question was whether it was bound or not. "Then," said the traveler, "if it were not bound I should have to pay nothing?" "Yes," they replied, thinking this would finally settle the matter; "in that case it would have come in duty free." "All right," he said, as he proceeded to tear off the cover; "now I presume, you will allow it to pass?" And they had to do so, though they were very cross about it.

Bridget Rafferty had served the best years of her life as a cook, and now that she was "wearin' awa'" and an operation became necessary, she haughtily declined to go to a ward, but took one of the best rooms in the hospital. The operation was successful, but the patient was allowed very little food. During her convalescence she made frequent use of the electric bell at her bed. The nurse would fly to her, to be greeted with some trilling question or the remark: "I only wanted to know if you were there." As such frequent use of her bell suggested to the matron on that floor that the nurse was neglecting her patient, the nurse remonstrated, and received the following explanation: "Well, you see, miss, here I am paying thirty dollars a week, and I'm not seeing anything, I'm not hearing anything, and, miss, I'm not eating anything. So I just ring the bell to get my money's worth, and, anyways, I enjoy hearing it ring."

The late Harold Frederic, during his first visit to Berlin, after paying some formal diplomatic calls, in the evening dropped in at the Cafe Bauer in the unenvied glory of a frock-coat and a tall silk hat. This hat was carefully hung on a hat-stand, and Frederic sat down to read an English newspaper. Enter a lieutenant, booted, and spurred, and sworded, and epauletted. He brushed against the hat-stand, knocked Frederic's hat over into the sawdust, and swaggered to his seat without so much as looking around. In a towering passion, Frederic went to the lieutenant, stood over him, and pointed to the object on the floor. "Pick up that hat, sir," he roared. The officers stared amazed, the waiters were paralyzed with terror at hearing one so much more than human so addressed by a civilian. "Pick up that hat," repeated Frederic in a tone more menacing than before. And the lieutenant did what he was told. He was as irresistibly dominated by the courage and force of the man as a school-boy before his master.

Pussy in a Maze.

More uncomfortable even than "a cat in a strange garret" must be a cat in a "crystal maze"—a series of mirrors so arranged that, once in, it is hard to find one's way out. A strange cat strayed into the Maze at Jacksonville. Says the Times-Union:

Walking around between the mirrors, she saw her own reflection on all sides. She was not pleased. Her tail started

to swell, and she rushed at the nearest cat, which advanced to meet her at the same rate of speed. With a shriek of defiance they met, and the ill-tempered feline fell back from a fearful bump against a mirror.

Up she jumped and looked around, only to see an array of abused cats staring at her. When she moved one hundred and twenty-five others moved also. With a mighty howl of disgust she turned and fled.

Groups of cats greeted her everywhere as she dashed into mirrors and tried to climb the slippery surface of the glass. In the course of a few minutes the animal ran through the exit of the crystal maze as if shot from a catapult. With two jumps she rushed to the street, and disappeared in one of the adjacent houses, a very badly "rattled" cat.

TORTURE IN RUSSIA.

Punishment Visited Upon the Man that Shot at Alexander II.

In April, 1866, Karakozoff shot at Alexander II, as he was coming out of the summer garden to take his carriage. The shot missed, and Karakozoff was arrested on the spot.

In 1866 I was in Siberia. One of our Siberian officers, who traveled from Russia to Irkutsk toward the end of that year, met at a post station two gendarmes. Our Irkutsk officer, finding the gendarmes at the tea table on a cold winter night, joined them and chatted with them while the horses were being changed. One of the two gendarmes knew Karakozoff.

"He was cunning, he was," he said. "When he was in the fortress we were ordered, two of us—we were relieved every two hours—not to let him sleep. So we kept him sitting on a small stool, and as soon as he began to slumber we shook him to keep him awake. * * * What will you? We were ordered to do so! * * * Well, see how cunning he was: he would sit with crossed legs, swinging one of his legs to make us believe that he was awake, and himself, in the meantime, would get a nap, continuing to swing his leg. But we soon made it out and told those who relieved us, so that he was shaken and waked up every few minutes, whether he swung his legs or not." "And how long did that last?" my friend asked. "Oh, many days—more than one week. * * *

When Karakozoff was hanged one of my comrades from the corps of pages was present at the execution with his regiment of cuirassiers. "When he was taken out of the fortress," my comrade told me, "sitting on the high platform of the cart which was jolting on the rough glacial of the fortress, my first impression was that they were bringing out an india-rubber doll to be banged; that Karakozoff was already dead. Imagine that the head, the hands, the whole body, were absolutely loose, as if there were no bones in that body, or that the bones had been all broken. It was a terrible thing to see and to think what it meant. However, when two soldiers took him down from the cart, I saw that he moved his legs and made strenuous endeavors to walk by himself, and to ascend the steps of the scaffold. So it was not a doll, nor could he have been in a swoon. All the officers were very much puzzled at the circumstance, and could not explain it." When, however, I suggested to my comrade that perhaps Karakozoff might have been tortured the color came into his face, and he replied, "So we all thought."—Prince Kropotkin, in the Atlantic.

Rogue Camel's Suicide.

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

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

Cost of Burning a Heretic.

In the course of an article sketching the histories of some early English ecclesiastics, a writer in the Windsor Magazine (London) tells what it cost to burn a heretic. The items are taken from the municipal records of Canterbury, dated 1535, and are as follows: For the expenses of bringing a heretic from London. 14s 8d For 1½ loads of wood to burn him. 2s 0d For gunpowder. 1d For a stake and staple. 8d

Electric Equipment for Gibraltar.

The port of Gibraltar is to have a complete electric equipment, both for government and private supply, and in keeping with the military ideas that are so prevalent there it has been decided to locate the power station in one of the best protected positions on the rock. This is what is known as the King's Bastion, cut out of solid rock, and formerly used as an artillery barracks.

It may usually be said of a man in debt that he is generous to his wife.

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