

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 2.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1897.

NO. 48.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
4:49 P. M. Daily.	
6:56 P. M. Daily.	

SOUTH.	
7:26 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:02 P. M. Daily.	
3:44 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:00 P. M. Sundays Only.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

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

### TIME TABLE FOR BADEN LINE.

Leaving Time from Holy Cross.	Leaving Time from Baden Station.
8:55 A. M.	9:02 A. M.
9:10 "	9:40 "
9:50 "	10:30 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:10 "	11:40 "
11:50 "	12:20 P. M.
12:30 P. M.	1:00 "
1:10 "	1:40 "
1:50 "	2:20 "
2:30 "	3:00 "
3:10 "	3:40 "
3:50 "	4:20 "
4:30 "	5:00 "
5:10 "	5:40 "
5:50 "	6:00 "

## STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

### TIME CARD.

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

Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.	A. M.	P. M.
South	9:40	3:10
South	10:20	3:50

## MAIL CLOSURES.

No. 5, South.	9:10 a. m.
No. 14, North.	9:40 a. m.
No. 13, South.	9:40 p. m.
No. 6, North.	3:05 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, Morning Services at 11 a. m., two Sundays in each month, and Evening Services at 7:30 p. m., two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column, Sunday School at 3:15 p. m. Regular Choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

## MEETINGS.

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

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Brewery 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	
H. W. Walker	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
Wm. P. McEvoy	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

## EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.

DEEDS.

Henry T. Scott and wife to Mountford S. Wilson, lots 63 and 64, Burlingame Park	\$10
Charles B. Folliott to A. Roy Harrison, 2 1/2 acres Polhemus Tract	10
Bernard Cramer to Catherine Cramer, lot 73, block 7, Castle Tract Homestead	10
Faxon D. Atherton and wife and London and S. F. Bank to David F. Lane, 3.14 acres George E. Stallman to Theodore Kruppers, lot 38, block 5, Castle Tract Homestead	10
Eulogia Isabel Edwards to Fred. G. Sauerborn, part of lot 1, Valparaiso Park	10
Muriel Florence Atherton to Fred. G. Sauerborn, part of lot 1, Valparaiso Park	10
E. K. Clarke, et al. to Charlotte F. Clarke, interest in estate of Jeremiah Clarke	5
Harold A. Clarke to Charlotte F. Clarke, same	5

MORTGAGES.

B. Roy Harrison and wife to Security Savings Bank of San Jose, 2 1/2 acres Polhemus Tract	\$562.50
William D. Nowland to Bank of San Mateo County, lot 2, block 3 A, Western Addition to San Mateo	600

Money continues to be ordered from the banks at New York and the Sub-Treasury to pay the wheat-growers of the South and West. The Sub-Treasury received orders to ship \$275,000 in currency to the South and the northwest. The money will be sent from Washington. The banks sent about \$1,000,000.

Seymour Brothers, stock and grain brokers at 30 Broad street, New York, have assigned. The firm had offices in various parts of the country. The firm's standing was good and it is said to have done a large business. The assignees said it would be impossible to give an estimate of the assets and liabilities until an inventory had been taken. It is reported, however, that the liabilities may reach nearly \$1,000,000. It is said that the firm's failure was caused by heavy dealings in wheat.

## PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

### Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

#### ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

##### A Summary of Late Events That Are Boiled Down to Suit our Busy Readers.

Riverside is to have a municipal receiving hospital.

J. T. Brady has been elected president of the Pomona Fruit Exchange.

The Grand Canyon Hotel of Flagstaff has been burned. Loss \$16,000.

The Carmelo coal mine, near Monterey, is to be reworked after four years of idleness.

The Temple-street Railway of Los Angeles may soon be closed, it is said, as it is losing money.

The orange crop in the vicinity of Pomona is to exceed by 30 per cent the crop of last year.

Typhoid fever is laying low many prospectors and other residents at Dawson city, Alaska.

Santa Ana has adopted an ordinance taxing every railroad which passes through the town, \$100 a year.

The scheme to raise \$10,000 by special levy for school purposes at Long Beach is not being favorably received.

Fire destroyed the barley crushing plant and much grain belonging to J. R. Jones, at Woodland. Loss, \$6,000.

Napa county streams have just been replenished with 55,000 Lake Tahoe out-throat trout from the hatchery at Sisson.

Dr. T. J. See the astronomer in charge of the Lowell observatory lost his books and papers that can never be replaced.

The Pacific Borax Company will build a narrow gauge railroad from Daggett 12 miles to their mines in Death valley.

Leon Hill has been sentenced to imprisonment for life at Fresno for the murder of Lloyd Duke, last June. The defendant will appeal.

The Los Angeles oil wells have ceased pumping for 30 days. There is a big surplus of oil on hand and the price has gone down to 45 cents per barrel at the wells.

Miss May Newell, a teacher, threatens to give the board of education of San Bernardino trouble. She had a four-years' contract to teach and was recently displaced.

Byron Waters has resigned his position as claims attorney of the Southern Pacific Company. The new man is David R. Sessions. Waters will go into general law practice.

The citric acid factory about to open at Ontario has secured a supply of oil lemons at 1/4 cent per pound. This gives producers about 18 cents per box for otherwise useless products.

James H. Barry, editor of The Star, was among the new appointees as a supervisor at San Francisco, but has declined to act because his private affairs will not give him time.

The rumor that John Cudahy, the well-known packer and Board of Trade man, was about to embark in the beet-sugar industry, at Los Angeles, is denied by Mr. Cudahy.

An engine and dynamo has been purchased by the Regents of the Oregon State University for an electric plant to light the University buildings. The plant will be put in at once.

Regents of the University of California have refused to permit homeopathy to be taught in the medical college. Governor Budd and Regents Jeter, J. E. Budd and Foot, voted with the minority.

The building of the Children's Home Society in Los Angeles is to be called Victoria Home in recognition of a gift of \$1000, made by the English residents of that city as a Victoria jubilee memorial.

The Black Diamond Coal Mining Company has filed a libel against the steamer H. C. Grady, James E. Denny, captain and master, to recover \$1046.44, alleged to be due for coal furnished the steamer.

The certificate of incorporation of the San Diego Land and Town Company at Kittery county of York Me., has been led in the San Diego County Clerk's office. The capital stock is placed at \$3,150,000.

W. J. Bauman, eldest son of John Bauman, a leading brewer of Tuolumne county, committed suicide at his home in Sonora, by shooting himself through the head with a rifle. Sickness caused his act.

Joe Choynski and Joe Coddard, the opposing contestants in two of the greatest whirlwind fights in the history of pugilism, have been matched to meet in San Francisco in November. The National Athletic club has secured the match.

The recent gold strike eleven miles from Castella, in Shasta county, is creating some local excitement. The ledge is fourteen feet wide, and the ore is said to be rich. This is a new

mining section, which has been little prospected.

Los Angeles has a novel company just incorporated under the name of the Yot Loy Hing Association. Its object is "to encourage and cultivate social friendly and benevolent relations" among the Chinese. There is no capital stock.

The Southern Pacific Company has announced a reduction in the price of its mileage tickets and at the same time the abolition of the recent order requiring a deposit on mileage tickets as a precaution against their falling into the hands of scalpers.

A petition is being circulated in Seattle asking that the civil-service system be abolished. The petition must be signed by 20 per cent of those who voted at the last municipal election before it can be considered. This means 1675 names must be secured.

Dawson City, Alaska, miners have forbidden speculative prices for provisions at private sales and company stores also. Shelter will be very scarce, as a rude log cabin costs \$1000 and there will be no time to build new ones when the "rushers" arrive.

Collector of the Port Jackson at San Francisco has received orders from the Treasury Department for further economy in the customs service. In accordance with the order three places have been abolished, and several deputies have had their salaries reduced.

An incendiary fire was started at San Ardo, in the Postoffice, and burned to the ground, the building in which the office is located. Hackett's merchandise store, adjoining, was also destroyed with its contents, as was the barbershop of Wm. Dobson. Loss, \$8,000.

The Board of Supervisors of San Francisco has been ousted from office by the Superior Court of that city for dereliction of duty in failing to fix the water rates within the time described by law. A new board was appointed by the Mayor and Governor and has taken office.

The Good Roads League at San Francisco is making every effort possible to effect organization throughout the State with the view of obtaining from the next Legislature the passage of bills looking to the improvement of the roads all over the State. It also favors the building of a good road into the Yosemite Valley by the Government.

The well-known poet of the people, Prof. James G. Clark, died at his home in Pasadena recently. He was born in Coeslantia, N. Y., June 28, 1830, and at the time of his death he was 67 years of age. Among the poems that go to make his memory green, are "The Children of the Battle Field," "Fremont's Battle Hymn," and "The People's Battle Hymn."

The annual report of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company of Montana of which the largest stockholders are J. B. Haggin and Marcus Daly, has been made public. For the year ending June 30th the receipts were \$22,940,383, against \$16,945,697 the year before. The profits amounted to \$5,136,048, an increase of \$878,133 over the previous year. Dividends amounting to \$3,000,000 were declared, against \$750,000 the year before.

Chief of Police Kiple of Chicago has ordered the policemen not to receive presents from citizens in the future.

Authentic information is at hand that there is a great discovery of free-milling gold ore in the Chocolate mountains of Yuma county, A. T.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., is in session in Springfield, Ill. Delegates from every State and from Europe, Canada and Australia are present.

The Fruit Importers Union of New York city has disrupted, and several of the most prominent receivers have severed their connection with that organization.

The revenue from customs for the month of August under the Dingley bill was \$6,528,582 less than it was for the same month last year under the Wilson bill.

A small detachment of United States troops will be dispatched to St. Michael, Alaska, shortly owing to the reports of pending violence among the starving adventurers in that vicinity.

The Dismal swamp of Virginia and North Carolina, covering an area of perhaps 400 square miles, caught fire from one end to the other, the result of an unprecedented drought and excessively hot weather. No one inhabits the swamp but wild animals, therefore no attempt was made to check the flames.

The Hooley-Jameson syndicate of London has concluded negotiations by which it will take up \$16,000,000 of the 5-per-cent bonds which the Chinese Government will issue at 94. A Brussels newspaper claims that the arrangement is a victory over the Americans, and says a Belgian syndicate has obtained a contract which secures exclusively the construction of the Peking-Hankow line.

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

### Condensed Telegraphic Reports of Late Events.

#### BRIEF SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

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

Henry W. Sage, a well-known philanthropist of Ithaca, N. Y., is dead, aged 83.

In place of the concourse that the ocean ruined along the Coney Island shore front, at New York, an elevated esplanade to cost \$30,000, is projected.

E. W. Palmer of the Cleveland, Ohio, Window Glass Company, says a gigantic trust will be formed to put up prices as high as the tariff will permit.

Paul de Pierre, formerly Vice-Consul of the French republic at New Orleans, committed suicide at New York by inhaling illuminating gas.

Five men were instantly killed and three were badly injured in a head-on collision of freight trains on the Wisconsin Central Railroad near Howard, Wis.

Gen. John W. Foster is now arranging for the international conference of seal experts in Washington, which will take place some time in October. The Japanese Government will send representatives.

Gen. H. V. Boynton, president of the Chicamauga-Chattanooga Park commission, announces that the State of Illinois will begin at once the erection of two more handsome monuments on the Missionary Ridge battlefield to cost \$15,000 each.

Reports from the Ohio Valley show the hottest September weather on record. The temperature at Cincinnati, for the past eight days, has averaged above 90 degrees, according to the Weather Bureau, the hottest weather in September for many years.

The establishment of a National Board of Health with power to enforce sanitary measures throughout the country and to regulate commerce in times of epidemic, the head of which shall be a Cabinet officer, is advocated by Commissioner of Health Reynolds.

The President has been asked to provide means for alleviating the distress which is bound to be felt in Alaskan mining camps during the coming winter, and the matter has already been brought before the cabinet, though no definite action has yet been taken.

The farmers along Taylors Bayou in Jefferson County, Texas, are the heaviest losers from the terrible storm there. The rice crop was the largest in years and was ready for harvesting, but hundreds of acres were totally destroyed, the loss being estimated at \$150,000.

Percy W. Smith is dead of heart disease at Guthrie, Okla., having died while sitting on his front porch, and when in apparent good health. He was the only clerk of Woods county, and served as private secretary to Gov. Renfrew during the latter's administration.

Acting upon the request of the Secretary of Agriculture the Treasury Department has requested the Secretary of State to instruct all consular officers of the United States to refuse authentication of invoices of hides of meat cattle from districts in which anthrax exists.

A private letter from Tokio, Japan, announces the arrival in that city of Senators Cannon and Pettigrew and ex-Senator Dubois. The letter states that arrangements have been made for an interview with the Emperor on the silver question—the principal purpose of the Senatorial visit to the Orient.

It is probable that within a few days Attorney-General McKenna will announce the course the government will pursue with reference to the decree of foreclosure in the case of the Union Pacific Railroad. It can be said upon good authority that the chances are very strongly against the government's appealing from the decree.

The Treasury Department has ruled that spruce scantling two by three inches in dimensions, planed on one of the narrow sides, is properly subject to the additional duty of 50 cents per 1000 feet provided for in paragraph 195 of the new tariff act. This additional duty covers the planting of any lumber on one side.

E. G. McLennith, of Phoenix, Ariz., has filed with the Territorial Secretary notice of intention to build local railway lines approximating 640 miles in length in the northwestern part of the Territory, the mail line being from Kingman to Whitehills Camp. A. E. Root and several other capitalists interested in Whitehills mines are stated to be behind the project.

A conspiracy to smuggle large quantities of phenacetine, in which several prominent druggists of New York City are said to be involved, was nipped by the seizure of 400 ounces of the drug in a saloon-keepers box in Hoboken. Great restrictions are placed around the importation of the drug, and the tariff upon it is heavy.

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Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

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Orders Solicited.

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Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

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

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## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

BADEN, 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.

## I. GOLDTREE & CO.,

Commission Brokers,

(Casserley's Seven-Mile House,)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

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

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GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

## BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

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

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

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Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

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Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave

# THE ENTERPRISE.

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM**  
Editor and Proprietor.

Why doesn't that St. Joseph man with eleven wives organize a comic opera troupe.

And now in London they are fighting the long hat-pin. The editors don't seem to be "stuck on it."

And now scientists have discovered microbes in ink. They should be sentenced to the pen at once.

Gen. Weyler's faithful, trusty, speedy, indefatigable, ceaseless, eternal typewriter is still hammering out victories.

If, as the British scientists say, India is the cradle of the human race, Greece recently demonstrated who could run with the baby.

King Humbert of Italy is described as a great hunter, but he isn't going to Abyssinia again to indulge his hobby, if he knows himself.

Public officials will do well to remember when the interviewer is around that an ounce of keep-your-mouth-shut is worth a pound of never-said-it.

A great deal of wheat, it is true, is raised on the Chicago Board of Trade; but that isn't a good place to raise it unless you know how to do it. And who does?

A New York young man writes to a Gotham paper to inquire how he may "avoid the worry of being hopelessly in love." Marriage is said to be a good cure for that sort of thing.

Great Britain would rejoice more in the fact that "we are the two great English-speaking nations," if we did not occasionally insist on making our English so much plainer than hers.

The author of "Robert Elsmere" makes great use of the phonograph in composing her stories. One would suppose, after reading the average modern novel, that the phonograph made great use of the authors.

The custom of that St. Louis husband of putting his wife in the ice-box when they quarreled has not the dramatic qualities of the Chicago plan of putting wives through a sausage-mill, but it is less trying on the wife.

The Indian rebellion might be a popular topic of conversation were it not for the unpronounceable names of persons and places that make themselves unpleasantly conspicuous in the accounts of the doings of the rebels.

Senator Morgan says he "confidently expects war between this country and Spain, and that very soon." Of course, if the Senator has his heart set on war, the only thing for this country to do is to go over and swat Spain a clip across the face.

An exchange says: "What do you think of an artist who painted cobwebs on the ceiling so truthfully that the hired girl wore herself into an attack of nervous prostration trying to sweep them down?" There might have been such an artist, but never such a hired girl.

The widow of Ferris, the inventor of the great Ferris wheel, is reported to have married a "healer." Mr. Ferris is not able to turn over in his wheel, but it is possible that he'd kick the end out of his coffin if he knew that his widow's broken heart had been so speedily "healed" by a traveling faker.

President Faure of France goes about with a guard of soldiers to protect him from bomb throwers. This may not be comfortable for the President, but it certainly must now and then afford the bomb throwers a sense of amusement which in people who are not bomb throwers would cause a smile.

There would seem to be some sense in the application of the X-rays to the discovery of gold in the Klondike region. There will no doubt be many people there who will stand in need of an "X" now and then, and if they can't get that a "raise" for even a smaller sum will be acceptable.

The following sign on a farmhouse not far from a certain Massachusetts town is possibly responsible for the vacant rooms and the complaints of the owner. "Boarders taken in." George Washington, in his best estate, could not have been more truthful than the author of the sign.

The Queen's letter of thanks to her people for their manifestations of loyalty upon the occasion of the jubilee celebration, plainly intimates that she has no intention of abdicating. "I shall ever pray God," she says, "to bless them (her people), and to enable me still to discharge my duties for their welfare as long as life lasts."

The New York Times says: "An Alabama poet has written over a thousand poems and has never published one of them. Give him a monument." Why? The fellow who doesn't print his poems may be tolerated much more easily than the one who does. The poet who persists in printing is the one who should be put under a stone.

The bald fact that a large horse of unprepossessing appearance succeeded

in pulling a pair of pneumatic tires over a mile of track in less time, by one and a quarter seconds, than any other pneumatic tires were ever pulled over a similar distance may not at first blush appear so very important. The majority of people, even of those who are fairly busy, could spare the odd second and a quarter in each mile traveled without being sensible of a very great difference at the end of the day. Even if the old record involved a total loss of full thirteen seconds per day in the goings and comings of the average man, still he would have the satisfaction of knowing that his tardier locomotion was comparatively safer. This, however, is a superficial view, and the fact is that the lowering of the pacing record is an important matter.

No one can have too many friends. One can easily have too many acquaintances, who are glad to call him friend for the sake of his influence, but these fair weather "friends" are not friends at all, and probably would not know you if fortune should put them where they could gain nothing in a material way from you. The hard and fast through thick and thin friends, who are friends in need and friends in deed, are the kind of which no man ever yet had too many. They cannot be bought or hoodwinked. They are tried and true, and place the proper value upon what in life is most worth while.

The farmer that grows wheat and sells it is safe, but the farmer who attempts to increase his good fortune by gambling in wheat will soon or late curse the day that excited his desire. The manipulation of the wheat market is managed by some of the shrewdest gamblers on the face of the earth. They know just what kind of bait will draw country people into their nets, and they know that thousands of farmers, elated by their good fortune in selling their own crops, will be eager to put their money into the wonderful multiplying agency that has so enriched certain speculators in grain. Let all such beware.

An English critic says of the "Book of Beauty of the Victorian Era," published not long ago, that the most agreeable types are the American ladies, who, by dint of dollars, have made their way into the peerage; while the English beauty of the present day "looks discontented, almost disgusted, and bored to death," because she has "a wearisome sense of the uselessness of shining before noblemen whose dreams are all of dollars." But what is to prevent these ennobled English girls from catching rich American husbands? Nothing apparently, if the American girls will agree to a fair division.

In the State of Illinois one branch of human endeavor is bound to remain dry and unenriched howsoever much other industries may be soaked in the wave of prosperity. This is the creation of corporations. The law passed two years ago has in effect made an invidious distinction between the poor and the rich, so that nowadays a man must have at least \$50 before he can get himself created into a corporation with a capital of \$1,000,000,000 or 1,000,000,000 times that if he chooses. Formerly any tramp with \$7 could in a few hours become a duly constituted corporation, with a capital seven times larger than the Bank of England. Now he must pay a fee of \$1 for every \$1,000 in his corporate capitalization. This, of course, bears very hard on the poor. Three young men, we will say, having accumulated the price of a month's desk room in a small office, desire to be made into a Klondike mining company and to put themselves on a par as to capitalization with the First National Bank. They find that the fee ruthlessly demanded by the State would absorb their entire assets and leave a deficit at least 1,000 times greater than the whole sum of money they have to invest in their enterprise.

Amid the universal satisfaction which must inevitably follow the announcement from San Francisco that the Davis will case has been decided, it may be well to supplement the brief press dispatch with a word of explanation concerning this peculiar and popular Western institution. Some forty years ago a bright young man named Davis went West and laid the foundations of the Davis will case, which has been one of the most flourishing and important industries of the trans-Missouri region. At first, like all who depart from the beaten track, young Davis was laughed at by the thoughtless and shortsighted. But he was possessed of indomitable courage and of uncommon energy and, year after year, despite the scoffs of the light-minded, toiling often in hunger and cold, he worked on and on, preparing the ground and sowing the corner-stones of the Davis will case. In the fullness of time he died. Then it was seen that he had built better than his neighbors knew. Here and there a sorrowing widow, here and there a batch of sons and daughters and first cousins and uncles appeared, and season by season, even as the wheat blossoms out in full head, a brand new regiment of lawyers came into the scene. The courts ground and ground. Decision followed decision, until from Butte, Mont., to the coast you could not go anywhere in the dark without running into a large ripe sheaf of judgments in the Davis will case. The magnitude of the growth may be gauged from the simple fact that the annual report of the Northern Pacific road for 1895 shows that 14.67 of the entire freight revenue and 43.92 of the entire passenger revenue were derived from transporting law books and affidavits and decisions and lawyers and witnesses and plaintiffs and defendants connected with the Davis will case.

## FOR SUNDAY READING

### THE GOSPEL OF GRACE IS HERE EXPOUNDED.

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

#### Cost of Yearly Religious Conventions.

CLEVELAND paper calls attention to the cost of the summer religious conventions of young people, basing its remarks on the figures of a statistician in the Church Economist, who puts the estimate at \$6,000,000. These figures, it says, are the surest indication of the rapid growth of young people's societies and the deep interest which is taken in the work of the church by the young men and young women. The statistician estimates that 25,000 people outside of the local unions attended the Christian Endeavor convention in San Francisco and divides the expenses as follows: Five thousand spent \$200 each, \$1,000,000; 5,000 spent \$125 each, \$625,000; 5,000 spent \$100 each, \$500,000; 10,000 spent \$50 each, \$500,000; total, \$2,625,000. All local expenses of the convention and expenses of local delegates, \$250,000; total cost of convention, \$2,875,000. He then proceeds to estimate the expenses of the Baptist young people gathered in Chattanooga to the number of 20,000 as follows: Five thousand \$100 each, \$500,000; 5,000 \$75 each, \$375,000; 5,000 \$50 each, \$250,000; 5,000 \$30 each, \$150,000; total, \$1,275,000; add local expenses of the convention and of local delegates, \$125,000; total, \$1,400,000. The Methodist young people met in Toronto, a gathering as great as the Christian Endeavor. The statistician submits the following array of figures: Five thousand, \$100 each, \$500,000; 10,000, \$50 each, \$500,000; 10,000, \$40 each, \$400,000; 5,000, \$25 each, \$125,000; total, \$1,525,000; add local expenses, \$175,000; total, \$1,700,000. The statistician figures \$200,000 additional for the Brotherhood of St. Andrew in Buffalo, and reaches a grand total of \$6,175,000. It will be conceded that the estimate is a reasonable one. It offers material for serious study. The aggregate sum rivals the contributions of all the Protestant denominations for foreign missions.

**Church Statistics.**  
The Primitive Quakers number 232 in nine societies, worshipping in five meeting houses and four halls.  
The Synodical Conference of Lutherans in the United States has a membership numbering 357,153.  
The Bundes Conference der Mennoniten Brueder-Gemeinde have 1,388 members and 11 churches.  
The Schwenkfeldians have four societies and 306 members. They own six churches valued at \$12,200.  
The African Methodist Episcopal Church has 452,725 members and \$6,468,280 worth of church property.  
The Ethical Culturists have 1,064 members and four societies. They worship in five halls, seating 6,200 people.  
The Reformed Presbyterian (Synod) has 10,574 members and owns church property valued at \$1,071,400.  
The Plymouth Brethren in the United States number 2,279. They have 108 halls, seating 7,243 persons.  
The Adonal Shomo has one organization and twenty members. Their place of worship is valued at \$6,000.  
The German Seventh Day Baptists have six societies and 194 members. They claim three churches and one hall.  
The Church of God has 479 organizations and 22,511 members. It claims 338 church buildings, valued at \$643,185.  
The Cumberland Presbyterian Church claims a membership of 164,940, and has church property valued at \$3,515,511.  
The Colored Methodist Episcopal Church has a working force of 129,383. They own church property valued at \$1,713,366.

**The Secret of the Religious Life.**  
Learn but one secret, and learn that secret by heart; then you will become transformed and transfigured. Put envy and covetousness under your feet and tread them into the sod. Take your life as you find it, and make out of it the best that materials allow. No man is alone who is in God's company, and no man's work is of slender importance if he is doing it in God's way. You may not be the pendulum which makes the clock tick as it swings; you may not be the bell whose hammer sends the silvery sound throughout the city; but who dare say that the smallest wheel in all that complicated machinery has not a function on which the completeness and the value of the whole depend? The pendulum ceases to swing and the bell is dumb unless that smallest wheel recognizes its responsibility, and fulfills it. You may be little, but you can also be great. Grandeur of soul is the prerogative of every man that lives. No matter what your station, the bottom of the ladder up which we climb is within your territory. Nothing that you do is of small consequence. Therefore, do little things with a noble purpose, and nobility of heart and sweetness of life will be your recompense. You are poor? Well, even poverty has its opportunities. A kindly word is possible. The flowers will grow in your window as well as in the conservatory of the rich, for both depend on the same sunshine. And their perfume will be as grateful to you as to the prince. So good deeds

may be planted in the little corner in which you live, and perhaps one of them may shape some young life. Therein lies the secret of the religious life. It bids you be patient and loyal and honest. It teaches you to love all mankind. And that state of mind, consecrated by the blessing of God, sends forth a thousand magnetic currents, which stir nobler feelings in lives of which you have never heard. Goodness is within reach of all, and goodness is true greatness.—George H. Hepworth.

**The Watermill.**  
Listen to the watermill  
Through the living day,  
How the clanking of the wheels  
Wears the hours away.  
Languidly the autumn wind  
Stirs the greenwood leaves,  
From the fields the reapers sing,  
Binding up the sheaves.  
And a proverb haunts my mind,  
Like a spell is cast:  
"The mill will never grind  
With the water that has passed."

Take the lesson to thyself,  
Loving heart and true,  
Golden years are fleeting by,  
Youth is passing, too.  
Learn to make the most of life,  
Lose no happy day;  
Time will never bring thee back  
Chances swept away.  
Leave no tender word unsaid,  
Love while life shall last;  
"The mill will never grind  
With the water that has passed."

Work while yet the daylight shines,  
Man of strength and will!  
Never does the streamlet glide  
Useless by the mill.  
Wait not till to-morrow's sun  
Beams upon the way,  
And all thou canst call thine own  
Lies in thy to-day.  
Power, intellect and wealth  
May not always last.  
"The mill will never grind  
With the water that has passed."

Oh, the wasted hours of life  
That have drifted by!  
Oh, the good we might have done,  
Lost without a sigh!  
Love that once we might have saved  
By a single word;  
Thoughts conceived, but never penned,  
Perishing unheard!  
Then take the proverb to thine heart,  
"Take and hold it fast—  
"The mill will never grind  
With the water that has passed."  
—Sarah Doudney Clarke.

**Fate of the Apostles.**  
Matthew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was put to death by the sword at the city of Ethiopia.  
Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, Egypt; until he expired.  
Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece.  
John was put in a cauldron of boiling oil at Rome and escaped death. He afterward died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.  
James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem.  
James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle or wing of the temple and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

Phillip was hanged up against a pillar at Hierapolis, a city of Phrygia.  
Bartholomew was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous king.  
Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached to the people till he expired.  
Thomas was run through the body by a lance near Mallpar, in the East Indies.  
Jude was shot to death with arrows.  
Simeon Zelotes was crucified in Persia.  
Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded.  
Peter was crucified with his head downwards.

**Steady Nerves and a Clear Conscience.**  
Steady nerves to the highest results should be conjoined with a clear conscience. Many have the first requisite, but not the latter; while others have the latter, but not the former. In either case there is a proportionate lack of power. He who has both essentials in proper relation, and in happy adjustment, is best equipped for the grandest accomplishments. The fact is they act and react upon each other, being mutually incentive and co-operative. The good nerves give the power of performance, and the clear conscience directs the energy in right channels. The ability to do has the superadded incentive of an inner moral approval. "A clear conscience," or, as the Bible has it, "a good conscience," is a conscience "void of offense toward God and man." It is God's viceroy in the soul. He who obeys its dictates pursues noble ends by noble methods. He becomes a blessing to himself and to others. In our busy, pushing, restless, ambitious and struggling age there is no greater need, both in state and church, than of men of steady nerves and a clear conscience.

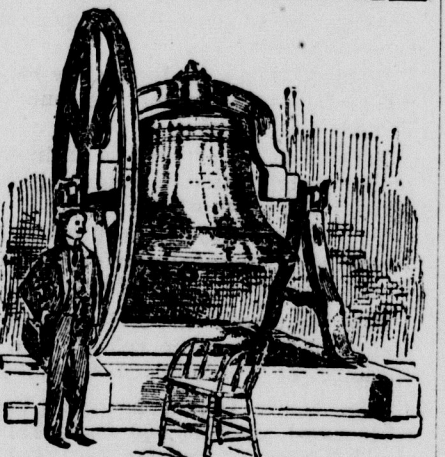
**Purity.**  
Let men learn the old, old truth that a gentleman is always a pure-minded and pure-hearted man. Let our maidens learn that of all culture and of all adornment the loveliest and best is heart culture in holiness. Show me a woman who has this hope indeed, and I will show you a madonna soul, on which the beatific and beautifying light has shone and is still shining.—Samuel Smith Harris.

**Moral Heroism.**  
That moral heroism is often greatest of which the world says least, and which is exercised in the humblest spheres and in circles the most unnoticed. Let us, therefore, turn our youthful imaginations into the great picture galleries and Valhallas of the heroic souls of all times and all places, and we shall be inclined to follow after good, and be ashamed to commit any sort of business in the direct view of such a "cloud of witnesses."

## CHICAGO'S LARGEST BELL.

Weights 6,500 Pounds and is in St. John's Cantius Church.  
The largest bell in Chicago is that recently placed in the tower of the Church of St. John Cantius, at Carpenter street and Chicago avenue. It took the better part of three days to hoist the big bell and two others into the tower. Sixteen men were employed in the task, and a man from the foundry at West Troy, N. Y., where the bell was cast, superintended the job.

Six thousand five hundred pounds is the weight of the big bell, and with it came two others, weighing 3,300 pounds and 2,400 pounds respectively. The big bell is the largest in Chicago. It measures sixty-six inches across its mouth and its height is fifty inches. Resting on the supports from which it swings, when ringing out a summons to attend mass or tolling the death of a parishioner, the bell towers to more than twice the height of a man.  
The big bells were cast in West Troy, N. Y., where most of the large bells for churches are made. The work of casting it was a very tedious process, for great care must be used in casting a bell, as the slightest mistake will ruin its tone. Seventy-seven per cent. of copper and 23 per cent. of tin formed the alloy which was first made and then melted into 12-pound ingots. These in turn were melted in three reverberatory furnaces. A giant mold was made, consisting of a core and a cope, the latter fitting over the former leaving a space between in the shape of a bell. The outside of the core and the inside of the cope were lined with clay hardened by firing. The mold was



LARGEST BELL IN CHICAGO.

down in a pit and the iron sheeting used inside the core and outside the cope was a half inch thick at the top and two inches thick at the bottom, thus preventing the danger of explosion, such as was formerly common when casting a bell.  
Streams from the furnaces poured into the mold and the bell was cast and ready to be shipped to Chicago. The smaller bells were made in much the same way, but special molds were not necessary, as the foundry makes a great many bells of their size.  
The bells were received in Chicago and were placed on exhibition on a platform in front of the church, where they were viewed by the thousands who comprise the densely populated parish of St. John's Cantius. Then they were consecrated, the priest of the diocese, Rev. Father John Kasprzycki, being assisted by fifteen priests and representatives of more than sixty Polish societies. It is estimated that 10,000 persons were present at the service.

**A BRILLIANT ROGUE.**  
Latest Escapade of the Erratic French Poet, Jean Richepin.  
Paris is in full enjoyment of a fresh sensation, which has stirred to the bottom its literary circle and society generally. Jean Richepin, poet, novelist and dramatic author, has eloped with Mme. Warnet, wife of the distinguished composer. Richepin is one of

the most picturesque men in Paris. It was he who a few years ago accompanied Sarah Bernhardt when she horsewhipped Mlle. Colombier. He trotted M. Soudan, the journalist, who was present, and then prevented that gentleman from protecting the Bernhardt's victim. It was Richepin who was the author of Mme. Bernhardt's suppressed book, "Marie Pigouonier." Richepin is a handsome, athletic man of 40. He is a brilliant scholar, has been a soldier, poet, a journalist, and author, and finally a dramatist. The press has him for a contributor, the theater for a critic, the Cafe Anglais for a patron, and La Boheme for one of its most striking figures. His debut as a writer of plays was made at the Francais and was the event of the week. M. Richepin was born in Africa, and is as dark as amulatto. His parents were from Picardy, and it is said that the brilliant Parisian has gypsy blood in his veins. No one is surprised at his latest escapade. It is quite in line with his character, that seldom is at loss for some sort of a surprise for friends and the public. People are now asking: "What will he do next?"



JEAN RICHEPIN.

People always resent it when a doctor's wife roots for her husband.

## A PROUD REPORTER.

How He Enjoyed a Distinction that He Never Forgot.  
Here is a little story of Grant that has never been in print. When the great soldier occupied the White House he spent much of his spare time on the streets, his favorite promenade being Pennsylvania avenue, and his thick-set figure and bearded face, with the inevitable cigar between his lips, was a familiar sight to all Washingtonians. One summer afternoon he came out of the White House grounds and turned into Pennsylvania avenue for a stroll, and, according to his democratic habit, looked about for some acquaintance to bear him company. His eye fell upon the figure of a youth who was then a reporter on one of the local papers.

"How are you, Frank?" said the President. "Come join me in a walk," and the next minute the budding journalist found himself parading up the grand boulevard of Washington arm-in-arm with the first gentleman of the nation. Telling the story afterward the young man, who is now one of the best-known correspondents at Washington, said: "I was almost paralyzed at first, for I really did not know that the President knew my name, as my acquaintance with him was by no means intimate, and my composure was not increased as we made our way up the avenue. Every one knew Grant, and they all bowed to him and stared at me. Grant was called a silent man, but he did all the talking that afternoon, and I was glad of it, for all of my youthful cheek had flown and it was as much as I could do to stammer out a yes and no as the occasion demanded. After walking several squares the President turned and we retraced our steps to the White House. When we reached it Gen. Grant invited me to enter, would not take no for an answer, and I soon found myself in the President's private room, he on one side of the table, I on the other. That was a great day for me, and when I again made my appearance on the avenue you couldn't touch me with a forty-foot pole. And why shouldn't a youth of 20 feel proud when in the course of one afternoon he had strolled up the principal street of the capital arm-in-arm with the President of the United States, and then taken a drink with him in the privacy and sanctity of the White House?"

**WHY SHE IS HATED.**  
The Views of Thackeray on England's Unpopularity.  
So long ago as 1840 Thackeray discussed the question, recently raised again, why the English are hated by other races.  
"How they hate us," he writes, "these foreigners in Belgium as much as in France! What lies they tell of us; how gladly they would see us humiliated! Honest folks at home over their port wine say, 'Ay, ay, and very good reason they have, too. National vanity, sir, wounded—we have beaten them so often.' My dear sir, there is not a greater error in the world than this. They hate you because you are stupid, hard to please, and intolerably insolent and air-giving."  
"I walked with an Englishman yesterday, who asked the way to a street of which he pronounced the name very badly to a little Flemish boy; the Flemish boy did not answer; and there was my Englishman quite in a rage, shrieking in the child's ear as if he must answer. He seemed to think it was the duty of the snob," as he called him, to obey the gentleman.  
"This is why we are hated—for pride. In our free country a tradesman, a lackey, or a waiter, will submit to almost any given insult from a gentleman; in these benighted lands one man is as good as another; and pray God it may soon be so with us! Of all European people, which is the nation that has the most haughtiness, the strongest prejudices, the greatest reserve, the greatest dullness? I say an Englishman of the genteel classes. An honest groom jokes and hobs-and-nobs and makes his way with the kitchen-maids, for there is good social nature in the man; his master dare not un-bend. Look at him, how he scowls at you on your entering an inn-room; think how you scowl yourself to meet his scowl.  
"To-day, as we were walking and staring about the place, a worthy old gentleman in a carriage, seeing a pair of strangers, took off his hat and bowed very gravely with his old powdered head out of the window: I am sorry to say that our first impulse was to burst out laughing—it seemed so supremely ridiculous that a stranger should notice and welcome another."

**Making an Ax Handle.**  
One of the things that a machine cannot turn out to the satisfaction of the consumer is an ax handle. From pioneer days down to the present time, a man who learns to make a satisfactory ax handle is regarded in the neighborhood as an indispensable personage. Choppers say there is a "sleight" in the shaping of an ax handle in accordance to the grain of the timber, which a machine can never do, and indeed very few people can accomplish.

An ax handle looks very simple in construction, and many a man has said to himself that nothing could be easier than to shave out an elegant ax handle. He continues in that belief until he experiments. When the handle is finished and placed in the ax the artisan suddenly realizes that he has deceived himself. He undergoes a radical "change of heart," and decides to let some one else occupy the field in that very particular line of work.

**Satisfactory Evidence.**  
Chicago people don't need Roentgen rays to convince them that there is something in their drinking water. They feel it wriggling as it goes down.—Kansas City Star.



# THE ENTERPRISE.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1897.

## GOLD GALORE.

The fiscal year which ended June 30, 1897, closed with a trade balance in favor of this country amounting to the enormous sum of \$286,000,000. The excess in our favor for July and August indicate that the balance for the present fiscal year will largely exceed that of last year, notwithstanding the fact that it was a phenomenal one.

The finances of London and New York have been very much concerned about the settlement of these enormous balances, it being a question as to whether payment would be made in gold or by a return of American securities.

The return of American paper, which was readily absorbed by American financiers and investors, has about ceased, and of late gold has been coming in immense quantities, one vessel from Australia having recently brought to the port of San Francisco \$1,000,000.

With an increased output of gold from American mines, and an immense influx from abroad, the prospects are that there will be enough of the yellow metal in the country to dispose of the Popocratic bugaboo of a currency famine.

## A FEAST NOT A FUNERAL.

Whilst the advance in the price of wheat may be attributed mainly to the shortage abroad, the same explanation cannot be given for an advance of 30 per cent in the price of hides since the new tariff law was framed; nor of the advance in the price of wool; neither can the increase of bank clearances, nor the decrease in the number of business failures throughout the country be attributed to any foreign cause.

Our Popocratic friends may as well acknowledge the corn first as last, and cease singing dirges and dancing ghost dances, for the good times have come again and the tickets are out for a feast instead of a funeral.

The San Joaquin Valley Railway Company having succeeded in placing its six millions of bonds, is pushing preparations for the work of extending its line south from Visalia to Bakersfield and from Stockton to Point Richmond. The Valley Road is strongly entrenched at home, as the subscription of its entire issue of six million dollars of bonds in San Francisco demonstrates.

Believing that postal savings banks will prove to be a benefit and blessing to the people of our country, we call the attention of our readers to the fact that a petition to Congress in favor of a postal savings bank bill can be found at the Postoffice building, where those who are in favor of such a measure are invited to call and sign the petition.

The special edition of the Palo Alto Live Oak issued September 22, is a fine specimen of journalistic enterprise and a magnificent advertisement of the beautiful town of Palo Alto.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

### SECURITY AND CHANCE.

The instinct to lay by stores for a rainy day is the instinct of self-preservation and of civilization. It has led to the development of life insurance companies and banks and savings institutions of all sorts. It leads the well-to-do to forego high rates of interest in order that the income from their wealth may be as certain and secure as possible. It is this same instinct that leads careful persons of limited means to turn to the government as the only absolutely safe custodian for their small savings.

In establishing postal savings banks a nation carries its people forward a step in civilization, inasmuch as it is giving to them an additional security against misfortune. A person who puts his savings into the postoffice bank will know that when hardship and want overtake him, whether because of misfortune or declining years, his money will be forthcoming. The fact that there is such a safe place of deposit provided will induce many to

make provision against future want who otherwise would permit themselves to be come charges upon society when misfortune overtakes them or when old age finds them unprepared to earn a support by their labor.

To the persons for whom the postal savings bank is intended the rate of interest paid on deposits is of minor importance. What such persons want above everything else is absolute security against loss. They want to eliminate from life the danger that in their declining years they may find themselves without the means of sustaining existence.

Congress should establish a system of postal savings banks for the people of the United States without further unnecessary delay.—Chicago Record.

According to returns from thirty of the largest postoffices, the business of which has been regarded as a trustworthy barometer of the general business conditions of the country, things are getting a decided move on them and the country has crossed the line which separated it from prosperity. The business of these thirty postoffices was eight per cent greater in August, 1897, than it was in the same month last year. A comparison of 1897 with 1896 shows, in January, a decrease of 3.5 per cent; in February, a decrease of 4.5 per cent; March, an increase of 2.2 per cent; April, an increase of .5 per cent; May, an increase of .7 per cent; June, an increase of .5 per cent, and July, of 3 per cent. The jump to a clean .8 per cent increase in August is considered something extraordinary.—Los Alamos Central.

With a railroad down the coast, the bay shore line completed, and a boulevard from San Francisco to San Jose, this county will reach the zenith of its glory.—Times-Gazette.

## CHARITY FAIRS.

An Argument to Show Why They Should Be Suppressed.

Charity has been defined as this state of things: That so soon as A is in trouble B begins to consider what C ought to do for him. All charitable fairs, for instance, are based on this principle. You go and buy something which you probably do not want in order that the profit made on it may go to some good cause. In case you had really wanted what you bought you would have perhaps bought it somewhere else, and the regular trade thus suffers from the loss of your custom. In case of very large fairs, like the "sanitary fairs" in wartime, the ordinary local trade unquestionably suffers, perhaps for a whole year, and the community is thus impoverished to a degree in one way so that it may be helped in other ways.

For a great national object this can easily be endured, although, to be sure, we never have known just what the regular dealers thought about it. But when we consider that the same thing is done to some extent in behalf of every local or sectarian enterprise, it is evident that the principle of the affair is not quite satisfactory.

Suppose, for instance, that we were all to agree for a single year to have all our shoes and hats made by amateurs "for sweet charity's sake," and to have a single church or hospital take the value of them all. Then sweet charity would make an apparent gain no doubt, but all the ordinary hatmakers and shoemakers would starve. Or, if they did not starve, they would be supported by their kindred, who perhaps are not far above the starvation point themselves, or they would be supported by sweet charity, and the last condition of things would be worse than the first. It is not really the fact that the evils of society can be greatly helped by dressing up young girls prettily and having them take money and give rather inaccurate change at a bazaar table. One day, perhaps, when the laws of trade are better understood, we shall look at charity fairs as we already look at lotteries, which were once regarded as one of the highest forms of sweet charity, but which are now prohibited by law.—Harper's Bazar.

### Urban Development in the South.

The rural south, especially in the older portions, is, economically speaking, far from progressive, and what was once the single occupation of the southern gentleman is now the last that he would voluntarily assume. In the rich valley and on the grazing lands of southwest Virginia, in parts of Georgia and in the blue grass region of Tennessee farming pays fairly, owing to the greater thrift of the inhabitants and to the fertility of the soil, but, on the whole, the progress of the new south, like that of the rest of the country, certainly has not taken this direction. It is through its urban development only that the section has justly earned its sobriquet.

New cities like Roanoke, Va., have sprung up on ground that 20 years ago was parceled into farms. Antebellum villages have become large cities, as in the case of Atlanta and Chattanooga. Old towns like Nashville and Richmond have taken a fresh lease of life and become rich and progressive. A new railroad has made the fortune of this place, a new textile or other industry has caused the growth of that. And all this progress has been due to the abolition of slavery and to the destruction of property caused by the civil war. The southerner of the last 30 years has simply had to work in order to live, and, like the rest of the world, he has preferred the town to the country.—W. P. Trent in Atlantic.

### To Fit the Crime.

"You don't look like a hard citizen, but you plead guilty to the charge of being found in a gambling resort. I ought to inflict a fine of at least \$5."

"But, your honor, I was intoxicated, or I wouldn't have."  
"Drunk, too, were you? The fine will be \$10 and costs. Call the next case."

# THE AMERICAN NILE.

SUCH IS THE GREAT RIO GRANDE, WITH ITS VAGARIES.

It is a River of Freakish Habits and Must Be Seen More Than Once to Be Understood—Flows Mainly Underground, but at Times There is a Torrent on Top.

"It's a river 1,500 miles long, measured in its windings," said the man from New Mexico, speaking of the Rio Grande. "For a few miles, at its mouth, light draft steamers run up from the gulf of Mexico. Above that it doesn't float a craft except at ferries. In the old days, when New Mexico was a province of Spain, the people along the river didn't even have ferries, and the only way they had of getting across was by fording. For this purpose a special breed of large horses was reared to be kept at the fords. When the river was too high for these horses to wade across, travelers camped on the bank and waited for the waters to subside. Now there are bridges over the river at the larger Rio Grande towns, and in other places rope ferries and rowboats are the means of crossing.

"In times of low water a stranger seeing its current for the first time would be apt to think slightly of the Rio Bravo del Norte, as the New Mexicans love to call the great river. Meandering in a small part of a very wide channel he would see only a little muddy stream, for ordinarily nine-tenths of the Rio Grande is underground, the water soaking along toward the gulf through the sands beneath its channel. The valley, bounded everywhere to left and right by mountains or foothills, is sandy, and the water, percolating the sands down to hard pan, spreads out on each side so that it may always be found anywhere in the valley by digging down to the level of the river's surface. For the greater part of the year the river above ground flows swift and muddy, narrowing as it swirls round a sand bar and widening over shallows. But the thing that strikes the stranger most queerly is its disappearance altogether for reaches, many miles in length, of its channel, which, except, it may be, for a water hole here and there, is as dry as Sahara. The river is keeping right along about its business, however, and where a rock reef or clay bed blocks its subterranean current it emerges to the surface and takes a fresh start above ground, running as a big stream which, farther down, may lose itself in the sands again.

"It is when the floods come down that the Rio Grande shows why it requires so big a channel for its all the year round use and demonstrates that if the waterway were even wider it would be an advantage to residents along its banks. It is fed by a watershed of vast area and steep descent, which in times of rain and melting snows precipitates the waters rapidly into the channel. In June, when the snow melts on the peaks about its headwaters in Colorado and northern New Mexico, and later in the summer, when heavy showers and cloudbursts are the order of the day, the Rio Grande overflows its banks, deluging wide tracts of valley and sometimes carving a new channel for itself, changing its course for miles. Where the valley is unusually wide and sandy, as below Isleta and in the Merilla valley, the old channels in which the river used to flow are plainly indicated in the landscape.

"No one who has seen the great river in flood is likely to forget the positive ferocity it seems to display as its waters sweep all before them, and woe to the man or beast who is overtaken by them! The flood arrives without warning. The sky may be clear above when the traveler, leisurely jogging across the wide channel, hears his wagon wheels grate upon the sand with a peculiar sound. It means that the waters are stirring the sands beneath him, and then, if he knows the river, he lashes his horse, making at all speed for the nearest bank, and lucky he is if he reaches it safe. The chances are that before he gets there he hears the roaring of waters up the channel and sees them coming down toward him with a front like a wall, rolling forward and downward as if over a fall, with a rising flood behind. Many a man and whole wagon trains have been overwhelmed in this way, and, buried in sands or cast away on desert banks, no human eye has ever seen them again.

"The great river has its pleasing and romantic aspect, so fascinating that it is a saying among people who live in its valley that 'whoever drinks of its waters and departs will come again to seek them.' Like the Nile, the Rio Grande enriches the soil of its valley to the point of inexhaustible fertility. Along its banks in New Mexico are fields that for two centuries have been cultivated yearly, yielding great crops, and they are as productive today as when they first were tilled. Irrigating canals, called acacias madras (mother ditches), convey water from the river to be distributed through little gates to the fields of the valley, which it both waters and enriches. A trip along the river reveals a succession of pictures of a primitive civilization of the old Spanish-American type. Adobe villages, with small, flat roofed houses built about antique churches, and the spacious houses of the vicos, or great men; orchards, vineyards, wheatfields and grazing cattle are all features of the scenery of the Rio Grande, the American Nile."—New York Sun.

### Sevastopol.

The fortifications of Sevastopol, which caused the allies so much trouble during the six months' defense of the fortress by the Russians, were at first very weak, and military experts say the town might have been taken by a vigorous bombardment and assault during the first few days of the siege. The ignorance of the allied generals in regard to the strength of the works caused a delay which the Russians improved by making the defenses almost impregnable.

# GRAPES AND THE APPENDIX.

The Little Seeds Are Not So Dangerous as Has Been Claimed.

Things have been said about the beneficial and delicious juice of the grape ever since the olden time when Noah found out about it and came thereby to grief, but even before that men ate grapes, and only within the last decade have they been talked to about that. It is only since surgeons began to make money hunting for grape seeds in the vermiform appendix that people have been afraid to eat grapes and to eat them straight.

It now appears that in all the thousands of cases famous, and possibly in some cases infamous, in which this new fashioned surgical operation has been performed there is not one case in which a grape seed or any other little bullet shaped thing has been found in the vermiform appendix. The whole interior of the appendix is only big enough to admit a medium sized darning needle. Nobody knows what it is there for, but it must have been useful at some time. It is a case of the survival of the unfit, like the wisdom teeth, which are of so little use to most people, and the tonsils, which cause so much trouble now and then.

The tonsils and the appendix are both unused parts of the body and peculiarly liable to disease because they are not strengthened by use. If inflammation attacks them, they are unable to resist. Thus many diseases which have been ascribed to peritonitis or colic or a mysterious providence of some kind have been due to the diseased condition of this little useless organ of the human system, and if the trouble had been discovered in time the appendix could have been removed, and all would have been well.

The remedy, therefore, is not in avoiding grape seeds, which do not cause the trouble, but in keeping as well and as strong as possible, and in case of sudden illness calling a reliable doctor, who will know what the matter is. Somebody once said that most people use a doctor to enable them to sin against the laws of nature with impunity. But that is a bad use for him.

The largest American fly is a little over half an inch in length.

The oat plant is in Italy regarded as emblematic of music.

A wagon load of mortar will fill about 30 hods.

# IF YOU WANT

## GOOD MEAT

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

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Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

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

Proprietor of Buchman's Hotel.

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Corner - Grand - and - Linden - Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NOTES.

Fresh groceries at Kneese's. Monday was Jewish New Year. John Lennon was in town Tuesday. John Riley was in town on Saturday last.

Constable Neville was in town Wednesday. Toilet articles and stationery at Holcomb's drug store.

C. J. Fox has removed with his family to the Merriam block. Mr. G. W. Bennett and daughter paid our town a visit on Monday.

The People's Store has been getting in a fresh stock of goods the past week. H. B. Maggs came down from the city on Sunday on a visit to friends here.

Senator Healey's teams are kept busy delivering coal, wood, hay and grain. John Fitzgerald came down from San Francisco on a visit to our town Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Goggin was taken to St. Mary's Hospital in San Francisco on Wednesday. Peter Gillogley of San Pedro Valley paid our town a flying visit the latter part of last week.

The first showers of the fall season came on Thursday morning, and cleared the air of dust. J. G. Stout has rented the Wisnom House, on Juniper avenue, and moved in on the 29th of September.

Houses have been in brisk demand of late, and there are at present very few vacant buildings in town. Rehberg has removed from the Persinger stable on Cypress avenue, to his own building on Baden avenue.

For fire and life insurance, in first-class companies only, apply to E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice building. Mr. Julius Eikerenkotter and family are spending a few days visiting with Mr. Albert Eikerenkotter at Searsville.

Eikerenkotter carries a full line of groceries, hardware and general merchandise, and sells his goods at fair prices. Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church Sunday (tomorrow) at 4 o'clock p.m. Sunday-school at 8:30 p. m.

Mr. Hoffman has rented Tilton cottages, Nos. 1 and 2, on Juniper avenue, and removed his family from the city to this place. The Yerba Buena E. & L. Association had plumbers at work the past week repairing the sewer at the Hansbrough Block.

Herman Karbe has been appointed a deputy sheriff by Sheriff McEvoy for the special purpose of keeping watch upon the violators of the game law on Sundays. The Land and Improvement Company has macadamized upper Grand avenue and a portion of the same street between Spruce and Magnolia avenues.

Billy Wagner and his partner, Mr. Thrall, are repapering and renovating the Tilton cottages on Juniper avenue and have the contract for repainting the Linden House. The statement made by the Enterprise last week of the destruction of the McMahon House by fire was an error. A small building containing a pumping engine was burned in the neighborhood of Holy Cross Cemetery which led to the false report.

The sixth annual session of the National Irrigation Congress assembled at Lincoln, Nebraska, on Tuesday, September 28th. The irrigation of our arid lands is looming up as one of the great national questions to be grappled with and successfully solved. Miss Flora E. Dakin was in town last Wednesday arranging to reopen her dancing school. Quite a large class was secured and the school will shortly be in full operation. It is to be hoped that Miss Dakin will receive liberal patronage and that every one who can will join her classes.

The Southern Pacific Company has discontinued the Sunday trains at this place. Heretofore a train stopped at this station Sunday morning, at 7:58, south-bound, and at 8:04 p. m., north-bound. Hereafter the first morning train south will stop at 7:26 daily, including Sundays, and the last train north in the evening will be the 6:56, which will stop at that hour every day in the week.

The special board appointed by the Navy Department, known as the "Bruce Board," has submitted its report recommending the construction of the system of naval dry docks, including docks on the Pacific Coast at Mare Island, on Goat Island in San Francisco harbor, and at San Pedro. Should Congress adopt the recommendation made by the commission, it would mean the expenditure of something over \$4,000,000 on this coast.

On Sunday last a gang of toughs from San Francisco came out and pitched a ring for a prize fight just west of Colma, but our efficient constable, Dan Neville, dropped to the game and put in an appearance in the nick of time and notified the crowd that upon the first move made to pull off the fight he would arrest every one concerned. Finding Dan determined the gang decamped and kept moving under the watchful eye of our constable until they had recrossed the line between the city and county of San Francisco and the County of San Mateo. The presumption is that this is the gang the Examiner reported as bringing off a prize fight in this county, and that they slipped back to their own side of the county line to commit a felonious breach of the peace, and we suggest the Examiner examine into the facts and pursue the gang to punishment.

The San Francisco Examiner states that on Sunday last some sixty sports crossed the county line to San Mateo county and witnessed a brutal bare-knuckle fight between Dick Tiernan and Bill Toy. The principals, seconds participants and spectators in this unlawful affair were all residents of San Francisco. And it may be remarked in this connection that San Francisco furnishes fully four-fifths of the petty criminals whose names adorn the criminal records of the First Township of this county. The Examiner publishes the names of the parties concerned, the number of rounds fought, and appears to possess facts enough to convict these insolvent lawbreakers and it may not be amiss to suggest that if the Examiner reporter will file a complaint and furnish his proofs, in any local court in this county, the San Francisco toughs will not be able to escape punishment by reason of a political pull.

BADEN GUN CLUB MEETING.

The Baden Gun Club held a meeting on Wednesday evening, which brought out a very full attendance. The club numbers at present fifty members, and has leased from the Land and Improvement company the privilege of shooting upon 3000 acres of marsh and hill land in this vicinity belonging to the company. A resolution was passed at the meeting Wednesday evening prohibiting the issuing of passes or permits to shoot upon the club's leased land to any one within this district not a member, who is eligible to membership. The lands leased by the club are all private property enclosed and duly posted, and any one found shooting thereon without permission will be prosecuted. A number of new members joined the club on Wednesday evening.

THE SEASON FOR RAIL.

We call the attention of our readers to the provisions of the county ordinance regarding the season for rail, about which there has been some question among our people. Sec. 1. Every person who, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, between the 15th day of November, of any year and the 15th day of October of the year next following, shall hunt, pursue, take, kill, destroy or have in his possession any rail shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 2. Every person within the County of San Mateo, State of California, who shall at any time, in a boat, at or near high tide, hunt, pursue, take, kill, or destroy any rail shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. ACCIDENTALLY DROWNED.

On Monday last the little three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ferrea, while playing about the yard at the residence of the parents, at the Cecchini ranch, near Colma, accidentally fell into the big watering trough and was not discovered until she was drowned. Some thirty minutes had elapsed from the time she was last seen alive and playing about the yard until the body was found in the watering trough by Mrs. Largomasino. Every effort was made to resuscitate the unfortunate child, but without avail. An inquest was held and a coroner's jury found a verdict in accordance with the facts as above stated.

DOCKERY SAYS HE WILL ACT.

The Tuberculin Test Must Be Made or Quarantine Will Follow. Dr. H. C. Bowie, the newly-appointed health officer, whose official duties will begin tomorrow, has been preparing himself for the work before him.

One of San Mateo county's principal industries is that of dairying, and the importance of fostering this industry should not be underestimated. That the health department of San Francisco intend to act in the matter of infected cattle is apparent from the following letter, received by Dr. Bowie in reply to a communication requesting information concerning the procurement of tuberculin: Health Department, San Francisco, Sept. 25, 1897. H. C. Bowie, M. D., Redwood City. Dear Sir:—In reply to your communication of the 24th inst. I would state that the tuberculin can be procured by applying to the Department of Agriculture, Bureau of Animal Industry, at Washington, D. C. After making test, copy of same must be forwarded to said department. Unless the tuberculin test is applied to the herds in your county a strict quarantine will be enforced, not alone on your county but on all other counties sending dairy products to San Francisco. After making the tuberculin test, all cows that are found to be affected with tuberculosis must be killed. The State Board of Health, through its secretary, will forward you copies of all the rules and regulations necessary. The office of the State Board of Health, is at Sacramento. Yours respectfully, James P. Dockery, Chief Food Inspector.

At the August meeting of our Board of Supervisors, the member from the First Supervisor Tilton, realizing the necessity of official action, introduced the following, which was passed: "Resolved, That in accordance with the provisions of Section 25, Subdivision 20, of an act entitled 'An Act to establish a uniform system of County and Township Governments, approved April 1st, 1897, the office of Health Officer is hereby created in and for the County of San Mateo, State of California. "The duties of said officer shall be to enforce all orders and ordinances of the Board of Supervisors of said County pertaining to sanitary matters, and all orders, quarantine regulations and rules prescribed by the State

Board of Health, and all statutes relating to vital statistics. Said officer shall supervise all matters pertaining to the health and sanitary condition of said County, and shall inspect all dairy farms and cattle in use herein for dairy purposes, upon application of any cattle owner of said County. In making such inspection of cattle to determine the existence of tuberculosis, standard tuberculin shall be used, and all animals that show clearly from the application of said tuberculin that they are dangerously diseased, must be rejected, while a certificate of that fact shall be issued by said health officer, covering all animals that may prove sound and healthy under such test. No certificate shall be issued by said health officer to cover any cattle diseased. Differences that may arise between the health officer and residents of the county, that cannot be amicably adjusted shall be referred to the Board of supervisors of said county for final action. "The cost of tuberculin used, and all expenses incurred in the application of the tuberculin used, shall be borne by the respective parties requesting such inspection to be made." The above is published in order that all concerned may be enlightened as to the law and the present situation. It will be seen that the health officer is to inspect cattle only "upon application of any cattle owner of the county, the expense of the tuberculin used and application of the test to be borne by the parties requesting such test to be made." The matter of obtaining the required certificates, therefore, rests entirely with cattle owners.—Democrat, Redwood City.

THE JOURNEYMEN BUTCHERS.

Editor Enterprise:—The regular meeting of Lodge San Mateo No. 7 Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association held last Tuesday evening, was well attended, considering the fact that most of the members worked late at the packing house. The membership is steadily increasing, and two new applications were presented on Tuesday evening. The next ball given by the association will be a great attraction, especially the tableaux, which will be mainly historical. A highly talented lady will sing operatic selections and the latest songs. A new feature will be the offering of first, second and third prizes for the best lady and gentleman dancers.

The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company has made special rates and reductions by which the members of the Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association can insure their lives for a small weekly payment, giving in addition all the benefits in the way of commissions allowed agents to those taking out the insurance. This arrangement applies to members of the association only, and about twenty-five members of Lodge San Mateo No. 7 have, up to this date, taken advantage of the liberal terms afforded them to provide for their wives and children in case of death. Lodge San Mateo No. 7 is contemplating giving a masquerade ball in the near future, in which event valuable prizes will be offered for the best costumes, and it behooves the young ladies and gentlemen of our town to prepare to win these prizes, together with the honor thereunto pertaining. Nav.

PRESS NOTES.

THE HAND OF SPRECKELS.

His Connection With the West Shore Road Probable. The Santa Cruz Surf of last Saturday has this to say in reference to the rumor that Claus Spreckels, the sugar king, is behind the promoters of the West Shore railroad. "It has been confidently asserted for the past ten days or so by those who claim to have inside information that Claus Spreckels is the solid man of the West Shore Railroad Company. It may now be stated as a fact that the sugar magnate is in constant communication with the projectors, although there is no proof at hand that he is at present connected with the company. "A glance at the map of California is all that is necessary to show the advantages which would accrue to Mr. Spreckels from ownership or control of the proposed line. It could be made to tap his sugar factories at San Francisco, Watsonville and Salinas, and a tunnel through the Coast range from the latter point would secure connection with the Valley road at Fresno, thus adding to the value of the Valley road by making the West Shore a feeder. It appears, too, that the West Shore road, according to the draft, will pass through a large tract of land belonging to Mr. Spreckels, which at present has no railroad communication.

"The hardest part of the road to build will be a section about fifteen miles out of San Francisco, where there will have to be a good deal of tunneling. "The draft of the line throughout its entire extent, from San Francisco to Santa Cruz is now complete and the estimates of cost nearly so. It is stated by those who claim to know a good deal about it that the actual work of building the road will be begun in sixty days. All the rights of way along the coast but two have been secured."—Times-Gazette, Redwood City.

RETURNED FROM THE MINES.

James Horn arrived from Sonora, Tuolumne county, yesterday. He says that Redwood City's contingent at the mines are all employed, many of whom hold good positions. There is a big demand in that county for mining property and most every day good sales are made. The Golding mine recently bonded by James D. Byrnes,

E. F. Fitzpatrick and Judge Campbell of Palo Alto is excellent property and will turn out rich. The mine is located about eight miles from Sonora. Hoisting works have been erected at considerable cost, the owners intending to thoroughly develop the mine.—Times-Gazette.

THE ORIENTAL PEDDLER.

The Hawker of the East Adopts the Gambling System.

The hawker of the east is picturesque in costume and of many nationalities. His sunny smile and white, gleaming teeth are of the very essence of the blue sky overhead. He does not stand still in the street and appeal to passersby to buy his wares. He fits from cafe to cafe and interviews loungers smoking their nargiles in the open air. He adopts the gambling system as being a more direct appeal to human passions. In his hand he carries a lucky bag. When he enters a cafe, he invites you to dip your hand in the bag and try your luck for a pair of live turkeys, a beautiful Egyptian shawl shimmering with gold or silver embroidery, or some other of the many ornaments peculiar to the east. It is difficult to resist his persuasive eloquence. The method of procedure is this: In his lucky bag the hawker carries 200 numbers. The figures are neatly inscribed on small slips of stiff paper. These are rolled and curled up in the lucky bag, which resembles a pillow case more than anything else. When the peddler enters the cafe, his quick eye soon detects a likely customer. To start by doing a trade will greatly enhance his chances with others. Terms are arranged, say three tries for a half franc. Then you guess, perhaps three times, at the lucky number, say between 100 and 120, as arranged.

On drawing the first number you pay down your half franc. Of course the odds are very much against you. The hawkers in Cairo and Alexandria make a very fair harvest when these cities are full. As much as 15 to 18 francs for a turkey which costs 5 francs is pretty good profit. Some boys, of course, win it in the long run. The articles disposed of in this way comprise boxes of splendid peaches and other fruits, soap, flowers in great variety, plants and the beautiful pinsettia, turkeys and other live stock, game in season, fish, dates, a great variety of ornaments, cunning devices in clocks, furniture, etc.

There is another side to the picture. The eastern hawker would not be content with the mere gamble for a lucky number without exercising his natural ingenuity. While he is talking to a would-be "futtler" he drops his hand into the bag and begins shaking up the numbers. These, it should be explained, are made up in batches of tens and twenties, which are composed of a slightly different quality of paper. In the bag is a false bottom. So delicate is Hassan or Abdul's touch that he can distinguish one batch from the other with his hand. Instantly you select your numbers he switches them off into the reserved compartment. You may easily be tricked half a dozen times in this way without knowing it. The face of the hawker on such occasions is a study. Never for a moment does he relax his attention to you. His smile is sunny as the eastern morn. His respectful graciousness never leaves him.—Pearson's Magazine.

A Monster Musical Instrument.

The most gigantic harp ever constructed, as far as the record goes, was that made by Veritan, the provost of Burkli, near Basel, Switzerland, in 1787. That was a long while ago, but the fame of M. Veritan's gigantic harp was such that it is still occasionally mentioned by writers on the rare and the wonderful, just as the sea serpent, bloody rain, live mastodons, etc., are. M. Veritan's colossal musical instrument was 320 feet in length, and, on that account, was constructed in an open lot instead of in a harp factory. It was most simple in construction, consisting of 15 wires strung tightly between two poles. These wires were of different sizes, the largest being one-sixth of an inch in diameter and the smallest one-twelfth of an inch. They were stretched north and south and inclined in such a manner as to form an angle of from 20 to 30 degrees with the horizon. This queer instrument was not intended as an exaggerated toy, but was constructed for the express purpose of forestalling changes in the weather, which were calculated by Professor Veritan according to the different tones the instrument made when the wind was blowing through it.—St. Louis Republic.

A Thirteenth Month Year.

It is suggested that on Jan. 1, 1900, a new division of the year into 13 months be instituted. If such a division were made, the first 12 months would have 28 days, or four weeks each, and the new month 29 days, to make 365, and 30 in leap years. After a few days there would be no need to refer to calendars, as the same day of the week would have the same date through the year. If Jan. 1 were, say, Monday, every Monday would be the 1st, 8th, 15th and 22d; every Tuesday the 2d, 9th, 16th and 23d, and so on through the year. The changes of the moon would be on about the same dates through the year, and many calculations, like interest, dates of maturing notes, Easter and many other important dates would be simplified.—Exchange.

Strangers Now.

"Don't you think, Mrs. Spitley, that this hat is a little too gay for a matronly woman like me?" "Not at all, my dear. You know that you're years younger than you look."—Detroit Free Press.

The bluebottle fly is purely a meat fly, subsisting altogether upon meat and offal and laying its eggs in decomposed animal matter. An ordinary brick weighs about four pounds.

A HETEROPHEMIST.

HOW HE INJURED THE FINANCIAL INTERESTS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Mr. Blank Was Sent to England to Solicit Aid and Failed—The Message He Sent to Mr. Memminger Was the Opposite of What He Supposed.

The Southern Confederacy was only a few months old when a financial agent was sent to England on a very important mission. Mr. Blank was a politician and a banker. He was also an elegant gentleman, with many influential acquaintances on both sides of the water.

Before leaving Richmond he had a long talk with Memminger, the secretary of the treasury. "If I find that England will aid us," he said, "I will send you word by some reliable blockade runner. It will be a very brief message, but you will understand it, while it will mean nothing to the enemy if it should be intercepted."

The confidential agent slipped through the lines, and in less than a month was comfortably established in London. In the metropolis he found many southerners and many prominent Englishmen who sympathized with the secessionists. He saw Mr. Yancey, the Confederate minister, every day, and the two worked together in harmony. Mr. Yancey was a practical man and was not long in coming to the conclusion that no aid was to be expected from the British government.

"The abolition sentiment controls here," he said to Mr. Blank. "Some of the statesmen would like to help the south in order to break up the Union, but the people will never consent. The south will have to fight alone."

Blank felt pretty blue when he heard this, and that night he wrote the single word "successful" on a thin slip of paper and skillfully secreted it in an ordinary coat button. The next day he was visited by a southern friend, who remained with him for an hour or more. During his stay he removed the top button from his coat and sewed on one given by Mr. Blank.

"I understand it all," he said when he left. "If I get safely to Wilmington, I will go at once to Richmond and give this button to Mr. Memminger. I prefer not to know the nature of the message, as you say that it explains itself."

"Yes," replied Blank, "it will be understood by the secretary, and as it refers to a state secret I cannot say anything about it."

The two shook hands, and the gentleman with the precious button took the next train for Liverpool, where he boarded a steamer bound for Wilmington.

The steamer was chased by Federal cruisers, but she managed to reach her destination without any serious mishap. In the course of two or three days the mysterious traveler called on Mr. Memminger in Richmond and presented him with a button. The secretary cut off its covering in a hurry and smiled when he read the word "successful."

"Did Mr. Blank show this message to you?" he asked. "No. We both thought it best that I should remain in ignorance so that no telltale expression of my face would betray anything if the enemy captured me."

At a meeting of the cabinet that afternoon Mr. Memminger was in high spirits. He predicted that the war would be over in 90 days and said that England was preparing to recognize the Confederacy and send over her warships to break the blockade.

"I have this," he said, "from my confidential agent, Mr. Blank." The name commanded respect, and when the secretary said that under the circumstances a loan of \$15,000,000 negotiated in Europe would be sufficient everybody agreed with him. The weeks rolled on, and Erlanger in Paris advertised for bids for \$15,000,000 in Confederate bonds. Mr. Blank read this at his London hotel and dropped his paper in his agitation.

"Well, I'll be d—d!" he remarked. "Must be a mistake. I'll run over and see about it."

The next day he was at Erlanger's office in Paris. The French banker informed his visitor that there was no mistake, and then Blank swore vigorously. The bids rushed in from all quarters. If the demands of these speculators had been met, \$500,000,000 in Confederate bonds could have been sold. When this fact became known, Mr. Blank again relapsed into profanity.

He could not stand it, and, despite the danger of the trip, he made his arrangements to return home. His interview with Memminger was a stormy one when he arrived at Richmond.

"I intended to write 'unsuccessful,'" he said after a long talk. "Well, there is your message," replied the secretary. "You wrote 'successful.'"

"I don't understand it," said Mr. Blank sadly. "Surely your advices from Mr. Yancey should have warned you that there was something wrong."

"His dispatches were intercepted," answered the other. "I don't understand it," repeated Mr. Blank.

"Perhaps I do," quietly remarked the secretary. "I have carefully noted your talk this morning, and I have discovered that you are a heterophemist. For instance, you say London when you mean Richmond and Richmond when you mean London. You similarly misuse the names of other places and persons and are unconscious of it. When you sent me that message, the word 'unsuccessful' was in your mind, but, being a heterophemist, you wrote an opposite word and ruined the Confederacy."

"I may have made a mistake, sir," said Mr. Blank, rising from his chair, "but I am neither a lunatic nor an idiot. I have the honor to bid you good morning." Heterophemy is a fatal thing in diplomacy.—Chicago Times-Herald.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market in good shape and prices are strong, while in some cases 1/4 higher. SHEEP—Desirable sheep of all kinds are in demand at steady prices. HOGS—Desirable hard fed hogs are plentiful and prices 1/4 to 1/2 lower. PROVISIONS are in good demand at lower prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 1/2 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No 1 Steers 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4; No 2 Steers 6 @ 6 1/2; No 1 Cows and Heifers 5 1/2 @ 6; No 2 Cows and Heifers 4 @ 4 1/2. Hogs—Hard, grain fed, 13 lbs and over, 3 1/2 @ 4; under 130 lbs 3 1/4 @ 3 1/2; rough heavy hogs 3 1/4 @ 3 1/2. Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3 @ 3 1/4; ewes, 2 1/4 @ 3; Spring Lambs—3 1/2 @ 3 3/4; gross, weighed alive. Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4 @ 4 1/2; over 250 lbs 3 1/4 @ 3 3/4.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 6 @ 6 1/2; second quality, 5 1/2 @ 6; First quality cows and heifers, 5 1/2 @ 5 3/4; second quality, 4 1/2 @ 5; third quality, 3 1/2 @ 4. Veal—Large, 6 1/4 @ 7; small, 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2. Mutton—Wethers, 6 @ 6 1/2; ewes, 5 1/2 @ 6; Sucking lambs, 6 1/4 @ 7. Dressed Hogs—5 1/2 @ 6.

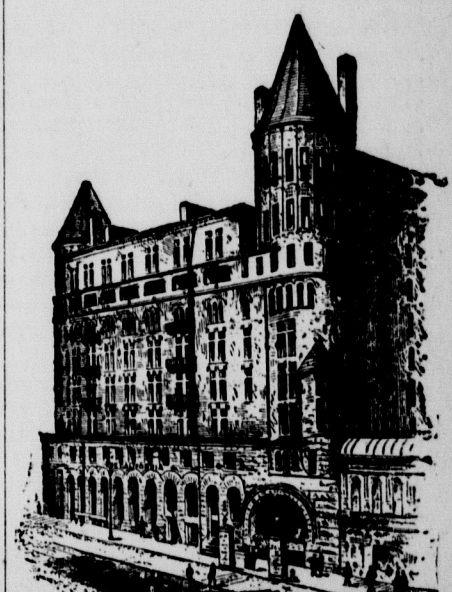
PROVISIONS—Hams, 8 1/2 @ 10; picnic hams, 7 1/2 @ 8; Atlanta ham, 7 1/2 @ 8; New York shoulder, 7 1/2 @ 8.

Bacon—Ex. L. S. C. bacon, 12c; light S. C. bacon, 11 1/2 @ 12; med. bacon, clear, 9c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8c; clear light, 8c; Bacon, 9 1/2 @ 10; clear ex. light bacon, 10 1/2 @ 11; Extra Family, bbl, 10 @ 10; do, h-bbl, \$5 25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8 50; do, h-bbl, \$4 75. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8c; do, light, 8 1/2 @ 9; do, Bellies, 8 1/2 @ 8 3/4; Extra Clear, bbls, \$17 00; h-bbls, \$8 75; Soused Pigs' Feet, h-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 45. Lard—Prices are 1/2 lb: Tes, 3/4 @ 5; 5 @ 20; 10 @ 5; 5 @ 3 1/2; Cal. pure 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4; 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2; In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2 higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2 @ \$1 90; Is \$1 05; Roast Beef, 2 @ \$1 90; Is, \$1 05. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

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HENRY MICHENFELDER : Proprietor

# Topics of the Times

The first woman to practice medicine in Georgia has received her certificate. The consumption per head of wheat in this country was last year about 3.41 bushels.

British Guiana intends soon to disestablish the church. At present it has two established religions.

The most recent of London's periodicals is the Aptomotor and Horseless Vehicle Journal, a 6-penny monthly.

Out of 100 teeth of adults that twenty-five years ago would have been ruthlessly extracted ninety-nine are now saved by science.

It is stated that sixty-seven daily newspapers have been started and have died in New York city alone within the last sixty years, involving the loss of over \$25,000,000.

At Lucon, France, an ancient inn has for its sign "The Four Things to be Feared," which is the legend under a painting representing a cat, a monkey, a woman and a judge.

The old story that the dervishes possessed swords and coats of mail dating back to the crusades is confirmed by the capture of some of these interesting relics after the recent engagement on the Nile.

A new diving dress has been tried with very satisfactory results. The diver worked at a depth of thirty fathoms two feet, and remained at this depth thirty-five minutes without the slightest ill effect.

Baroness Hirsch has given \$400,000 to establish a pension fund for the employes of the Oriental railways who were in the service up to 1890, when her late husband gave up his connection with the roads.

It has been estimated that at least 2 1/2 per cent of the entire population of the United States makes its living out of the electric light and power industry and the branches of trade directly dependent upon it.

A London jury the other day brought in the following decidedly mixed verdict: "We find the prisoner not guilty and that he admitted his guilt through ignorance and we strongly recommend him to mercy."

There is a rumor that all missionaries save those of the French nationality will be debarred from French colonies and dependencies, because it is believed that they carry on a political propaganda and incite the natives to insurrection.

The Dutch have a delightfully original way of collecting their taxes. If, after due notice has been given, the money is not sent, the authorities place one or two hungry militiamen in the house, to be lodged until the amount of the tax is paid.

An interesting experiment in reform work among criminals is to be tried in the Tombs prison in New York City, where a school for the boys is to be started shortly in charge of a teacher from the university settlement. An hour and a half a day will be given to the school duties.

The plans for next year's Balreuth festival are decidedly curious. All the "Parsifal" performances except two (July 28 and Aug. 9) are reserved for those who subscribe for "Der Ring des Nibelungen." Each seat for the cycle of five performances will cost \$25.

A debate which has just taken place in the Senate at Paris has disclosed the fact that the island of Madagascar has already cost France \$30,000,000, and will probably cost her at least \$5,000,000 a year hereafter, without any hope of the slightest return for a long time to come.

Dipsomaniacs in Sweden, when put under restraint, are fed almost entirely on bread steeped in wine. In less than a fortnight they loathe the very look and smell of liquor and when liberated generally become total abstainers. In Russia a similar treatment is followed with good results.

It has been discovered that if a spot upon the cuticle is touched with fuming nitric acid and then immediately afterward with pure liquid carbolic acid there is a strong chemical action the effect of which penetrates deep into the tissues and completely and permanently cures warts, condyloma and angioma.

The rabbit, introduced into Australia, has now overrun that continent to such an extent as to demand special legislation for its suppression. Some 2,000 men are employed in New South Wales alone in the destruction of this rodent. Since 1870 Victoria has voted considerably over \$500,000 for the destruction of the rabbit.

The whole street railway mileage of the United States is nearly 15,000 miles, and the mileage of the principal cities is as follows: Chicago, including sixty-six miles of elevated, 659 miles; Philadelphia, 400 miles; New York, including 100 miles elevated, 427 miles; Boston, including suburban lines, 550 miles; Brooklyn, including fifty-five miles elevated, 405 miles.

In the towns in the Transvaal the natives are not allowed to walk on the footpath, to carry sticks or to own property. It is stated that after some recent trouble with one of the tribes a large number of prisoners were distributed among the burghers, and that even Mr. Joubert, the commandant general, and until recently the superintendent of the natives also, sent large batches of boys to the mines, drawing a big share of their monthly earnings for himself.

There is a human hair market at Morlans, in the department of the Lower Pyrenees. The market is held every other Friday. Hundreds of trafficking

hairdressers throng to the little place from far and near to buy up the hair of the young peasant girls. The dealers wander up and down the long narrow street of the town, each with a huge pair of bright shears hanging from a black leather strap around his waist, while the young girls who wish to part with their tresses stand about in the doorway, usually in couples.

## BORN IN THE FAR ARCTIC.

Where the Daughter of a Whaler First Saw the Light.

One thousand miles is not considered a great distance nowadays under any circumstances, so when Captain Sherman of the whaling steamer Beluga announced on his arrival at San Francisco recently that a daughter had been born to him within that distance of the north pole the news caused considerable of a sensation in marine circles there. It would be an item worth mentioning if the baby was born of native parents in such a far-north part of the world. In all likelihood a baby never saw the light of day on Herschel island before. It is a barren spot in the Arctic ocean. The island lies about north of the boundary line between the extreme northern portion of British North America. It is considered a far northern trip for tourists to visit Sitka, but from Sitka vessels must go thousands of miles to reach Herschel island. They go through the passes between the Aleutian islands, on through Behring sea, and then skirt the coast of the northern side of Alaska for hundreds of miles, cutting through the ice of the Arctic ocean most of the way if it be any season other than midsummer.

Captain Sherman and his wife had passed one summer at Herschel island, and Mrs. Sherman was quite used to the midnight sun of the summers and the long darkness of the winter as well. There was great to-do about the birth of the baby. There were four women at Herschel island to idolize the little one. They were the wife of Captain Gren of the Alexander, the wife of Captain W. P. Porter of the J. H. Freeman, the wife of Captain Weeks of the Thrasher, and the wife of Captain John Cook of the steamer Navarch.

The whalers, most of whom had been away from home for more than eighteen months when the baby was born, were greatly interested in the event, and sent many presents to the happy mother. There happened to be a clergyman of the Church of England at the camp. He had been sent to that odd corner of the globe as a missionary, his name being Rev. Mr. Stringer. With all the formality that was possible on the barren island he christened the infant Helen Herschel Sherman.

At first there was some discussion concerning the nativity of the little stranger. Herschel island does not appear to have been claimed very vigorously by any government. It is more nearly north of British territory than American, but it is reported that an American arctic exploration party raised the American flag there some years ago. Of course, since the new woman is carrying everything her own way, it is important to know whether a girl born on Herschel island is an American or not. This was settled, however, by Rev. Mr. Stringer, who held to the belief that a child born of American parents, even though born abroad, was an American just the same.

## The Alligator Supply.

It is estimated that 2,500,000 alligators were killed in Florida between 1880 and 1894. In 1889 three firms, located at Kissimmee for the purpose of buying skins taken in the regions between Lake Kissimmee and Lake Okechobee, handled 30,000 hides. During the same year twelve hunters brought to Fort Pierce 4,000 pelts. Two firms in Jacksonville handled 30,000 skins in 1889. A few years ago an expert hunter could easily secure 600 alligators in three weeks, and one man at Cocoa killed forty-two in one night. The skins are paid for in provisions and ammunition mainly. Dealers get 65 cents apiece for them from tanners in New York.

In 1890 about 250 pounds of alligator teeth were sold, hunters receiving from \$1 to \$2 a pound for them. They are removed by burying the heads and rotting out the teeth. Of the best teeth about seventy make a pound. The stuffing of alligators and the polishing of the teeth give employment to forty persons. Unfortunately alligators grow very slowly. At 15 years of age they are only two feet long. A twelve-footer may be supposed reasonably to be 75 years old. It is believed that they grow as long as they live, and probably live longer than any other animal.

In Jacksonville, which is the center of the traffic, from 8,000 to 10,000 alligators are sold to tourists annually—nearly all of them baby ones. The latter are collected in considerable numbers by professional hunters, who receive for them from \$20 to \$25 a hundred. Some of them are disposed of alive at retail, but many are stuffed. An infant alligator stuffed is worth 25 cents more than a live one. Saurians six to twelve feet long fetch from \$12 to \$15.—Washington Star.

## Sugar.

The yearly consumption of sugar in the United States is about 2,000,000 tons, or 4,000,000,000 pounds, which is equivalent to about sixty pounds for every man, woman and child in the country. The quantity of salt consumed is about 1,900,000 tons, or 2,000,000 pounds less than the weight of the sugar used.

## The Distribution of Women.

Wyoming has the smallest female population, 21,362; New York the largest, 3,020,960.

A man does not tire of circuses until the very last thing.

# RUSKIN.

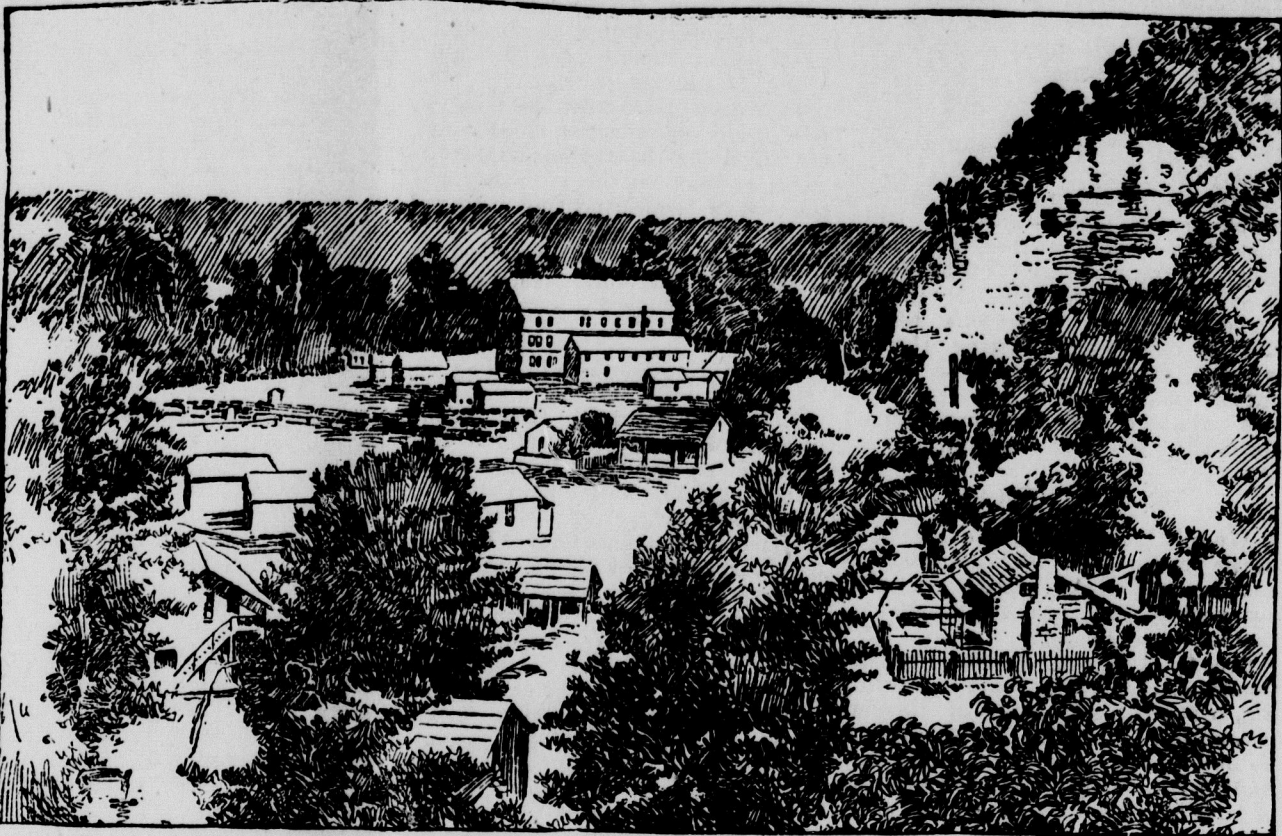
## THE COLONY WHERE LABOR IS KING.



IN THE heart of a Tennessee valley, at the town of Ruskin, the Almighty Dollar has been pulled down from its high plane and an altar has been set up to work by a community of socialists, who

are trying to prove that universal justice may be a business success. They started in on the text that "All labor is equal in value," and for three years have faithfully lived up to it. By that standard a diligent president should

sidehill, with a dense jungle on all sides and no water within half a mile. He might have gone back forever to capital and inequality, but his wife followed the next day, and a few days later a socialistic shoemaker dawned on the horizon and helped dig a well. A month later that dismal valley contained a carpenter, a machinist, a barber, a shoemaker, a butcher, a cooper, a farmer, a wire nail operative, a farmer, a blacksmith and a man in general, who was put down as a laborer. Not long after the founder of the community dropped in—and was wise enough to leave without ostentation or farewells, after meeting their exasperated questions with a mild suggestion that the best thing to do was to put up



GENERAL VIEW OF RUSKIN.

be paid no more than a diligent hod-carrier, and the sculptor's chisel earns neither more nor less than the barber's razor. An hour of good, hard work, whether of brain or muscle, is the unit



PRESIDENT J. H. DUDSON.

of value by which all achievement is measured.

The practical object of the community is to see if the world cannot do without the system of hire, by which men are worked with no direct interest in the result. In Ruskin everything belongs to everybody; the profit of the community is the profit of each man in it, and the honest endeavor of every member helps the other two hundred and thirty just as much as it does himself. Each man owns the wealth he helps to make, and gets the profit of his toil. The plan has been tested by three hard, struggling years, and its founders no longer regard it as an experiment. They have built a city without avarice, and in its future lies the solution of the bitter difficulties that split the world into two angry factions, known as labor and capital.

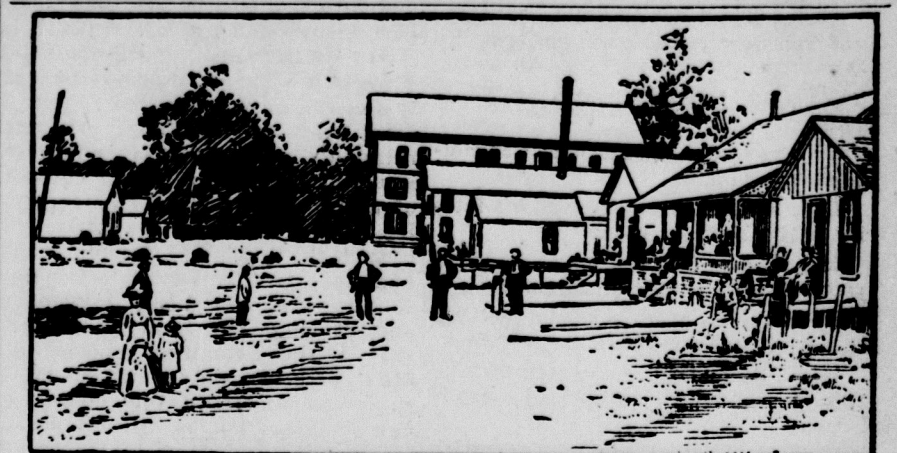
In Ruskin the government is literally by the people and for the people. It educates the children, pensions the aged, provides for the sick and gives a home and a good living to all, men and women alike, who are willing to work for the common good. The president gets the same recompense as the butcher, and neither talent nor training can alter the value of an hour's labor.

A journalist by the name of Wayland, who ran a labor paper in Greensburg, Ind., was the first starter of this new Utopia. After firing all the socialists in the country with his articles on community property and the equality of labor, he called for volunteers who should build their own city and control their own farms and factories. He looked at various tracts of land, and finally sent an agent to inspect an unbroken wilderness in Tennessee. The advertised "farming land" was covered with huge trees and impenetrable underbrush. The "town" was a dark, sunless ravine, without food or water. The "populous neighborhood" was peopled by a few forlorn, indolent natives and a number of fierce razor-backs. In spite of this report, however, Wayland purchased the property and boomed it magnificently in his paper. Soon the pioneers in the cause of socialism began to set out for this new Eden, which they knew vaguely as "Ruskin, fifty miles west of Nashville."

The first to arrive was E. B. Lonsbury, whose ardent socialism was considerably dampened when he found himself in a mud cabin on a gloomy

care of that. The actual worth of the land improvements of Ruskin is estimated at \$60,000. If there were any doubt as to the socialistic sincerity of the Ruskinites, one

If he has a wife, she is also entitled to earn fifty hour-checks a week, for she is paid for working in her home. The children get their living in return for going to school and are allowed to



PRINCIPAL STREET IN RUSKIN.

remarkable fact in their history would remove it forever. The seventy-eight stockholders paid \$500 apiece for their shares, which have now risen to a value of \$861. The question of a dividend

earn twenty hours' worth of labor checks a week out of school hours.

The coin of the realm is in the form of paper checks, which represent so many hours of labor. The schoolmaster, after teaching all the morning, receives a paper check which certifies that he has done three hours' labor for the community and is entitled to an exact equivalent. When outsiders come to the store, as many of the neighbors do, they pay for their purchases in cash, as they would anywhere, but there is a separate price list for the Ruskinite, reading somewhat as follows:

- One pound of tea.....11 hours
- Three sticks of candy..... 1/2 hour
- One cut of tobacco..... 2 hours
- One pair of trousers..... 37 hours
- One lemon..... 1/2 hour
- One pair woman's shoes, best..... 52 1/2 hours
- One pound crackers..... 2 1/2 hours
- One pound of coffee..... 7 hours
- One gallon coal oil..... 6 1/2 hours
- One straw hat..... 15 hours
- One pair best shoes..... 70 hours
- One quart peanuts..... 1 hour
- One yard gingham..... 2 hours
- One gallon gasoline..... 6 hours

The first two years of the community's existence were all struggle and suffering and discouragement, and it needed the courage and heroism of the Pilgrim Fathers to keep the little band together. Socialism lived in a Tennessee wilderness is a very different thing from socialism read in a book or spoken from a platform, and many a time the members would have gladly gone back to theory and left the practice alone. Some dropped out, disheartened, but of the thirty-five original members twenty still remain. The community can now show seventy-four heads of families, and numbers 214 members in all. Music receives as much attention as art and arithmetic and scroll-sawing in the schools, and the department earns its principal's labor checks for eighty hours a week. It already possesses five pianos, seven organs, nine violins, five guitars, one bass viol, one banjo, three cornets, two flutes, one fife, one piccolo and one tuba.

The people of Ruskin are all from the laboring classes and many of them have little education, but the greatest interest is taken in that of the children. For the smaller ones there is a kindergarten held out of doors in a beautiful grove of beech trees. In addition to the regular school there is a class in fine arts, where drawing, painting, sculpture and pottery-making are studied under Professor Isaac Broome, a well-known sculptor, who was one of New York's commissioners to the Paris Exposition. Professor Broome has long been a theoretical socialist, and has played a prominent part in the community, though he comes from a much higher walk of life than most of the members. He takes a leading part in the symposiums, as the weekly meetings for socialistic discussion are called.

The chief claim of the Ruskinites is that as common people they have skillfully managed a great social and business undertaking, and so far have made no serious mistakes. In one year they have increased the value of their holding by \$32,055, and contentment and harmony pervade all they do. If they could accomplish so much surely able, trained organizers could do much more, and from that they argue that in time the State, the country, the whole world would be run on a communistic basis. No personal capital, labor the standard of value; from these they deduce a world without covetousness, which is almost a world without sin.

## A New "Ad" Scheme.

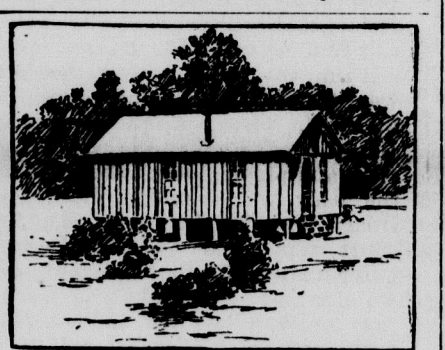
Advertising threatens to break out in a new place. Many barber shops in this city have recently received from a corporation, officered with men of distinguished surnames, a circular proposing an ingenious enterprise. The company writes to obtain the privilege of posting advertisements on the walls and ceilings of barber shops at such points as shall come within the range of vision of persons that submit themselves to the hands of the barber and his assistants. It is the hope of the company that the barbers will yield up their wall space in return for so many shares of stock per chair in the company, and the glittering hope is held out that when the business is once well established the stock at a par value of \$10 will pay dividends of 50 per cent. annually. It is announced that the business is already established in 3,000 barber shops in Philadelphia.—New York Sun.

## Why Not Grow Beets?

Germany has 1,900,000 acres of land in sugar beets, and France has 1,700,000. Ten or twelve tons of beets can be grown to the acre and will yield a ton of sugar. One million acres of sugar beets give a crop worth \$50,000,000. One million acres in corn at present prices give a crop worth \$6,250,000. Why not grow sugar beets?—Leavenworth Times.

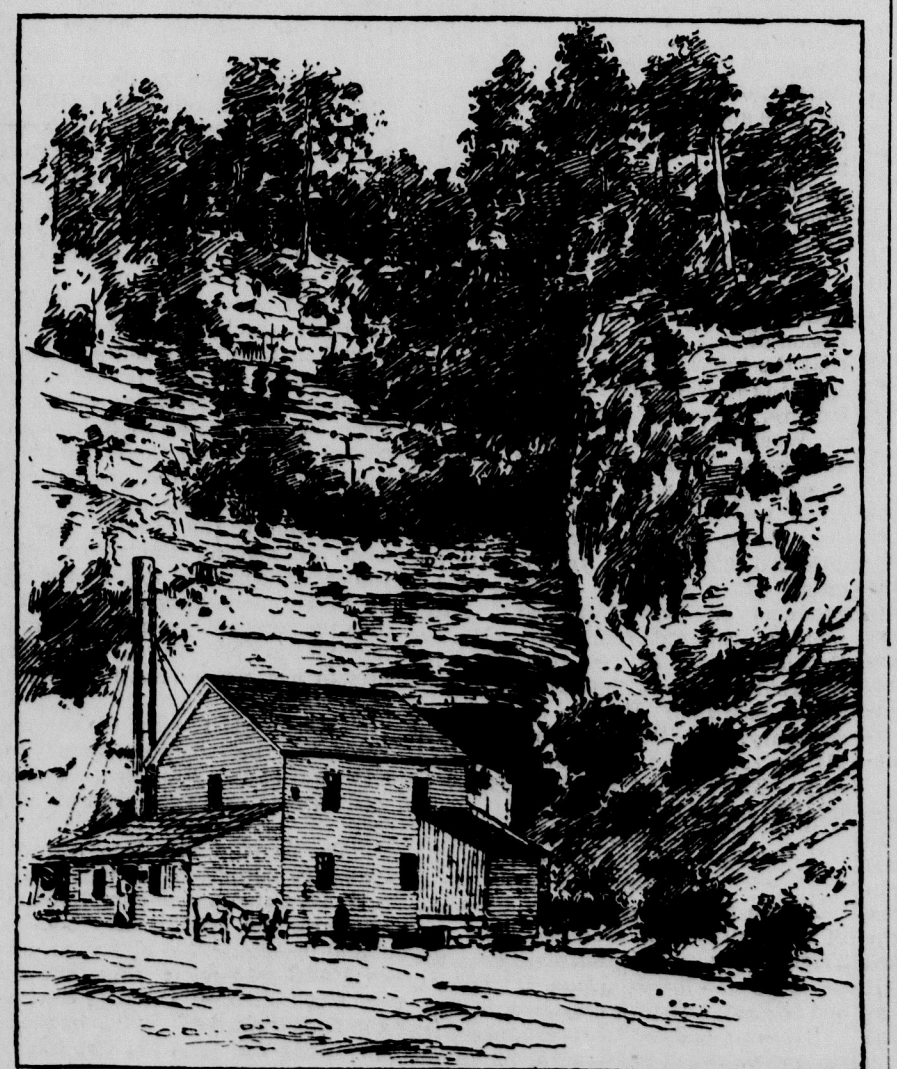
Some people save money by not paying their bills.

was brought up, but was voted down by the stockholders themselves, who preferred to devote the surplus to the general good, since their object was not personal wealth. When any one wants to join the Ruskin community he must pass a written examination on his principles. He must be able to do any useful labor assigned to him, he must believe in uniform compensation,



ONE OF THE HOUSES.

he must be able to coherently define socialism, communism and competition. A ballot is taken on his answers. If in his favor he pays down \$500 and takes possession of his cottage as a regular member of the colony. He is guaranteed work for every well day and pay for every sick one. He has neither taxes nor rent to pay, nor doctor's bills,



SAWMILL AND CLIFF.

any country sixty other families who are as well off as these, who fare so well, have as many comforts and can give as much time to reading and music. There is a newspaper, whose weekly circulation comes to more than 30,000, and so brings up the salary of the Ruskin Postmaster to a figure unusual in so small a town. There is a mortgage of \$6,000 on the farm, but 505 acres of fertile land can easily take

nor school bills, nor washing. His children are given schooling, music, languages and industrial training for nothing. He is entitled to draw checks for fifty hours' work each week. If he does more it is not paid for, and so is a gratuitous present to the community. There is no taskmaster to watch him, but he is not expected to shirk. Three who attempted it were promptly suspended from the community.

## OF THE DAYS GONE BY.

Dreams, come home to my heart again,  
With the memory of the past!  
Come, with your pleasure and your pain,  
And your hopes too bright to last!  
Come from your hidden graves that lie  
In the beautiful realms of the days gone by.  
Come, from your glorious graves that lie  
In the realms of the days gone by!

I will welcome ye all again,  
As once in the halls of Eld,  
Welcome the pleasure and the pain  
For the beauty your brief lives held!  
Dreams, come out of your secret graves,  
In the woodland wilds, and the dim sea-caves.  
Dreams, come out of your myriad graves,  
In the wilds and the dim sea-caves!

Ye throng the halls of my heart once more,  
With faces sad with pain!  
Oh, faded ghosts of the dreams of yore,  
The joy comes not again!  
Go back! to your mournful graves that lie  
In the shadowy realms of the days gone by—  
Go back! to your voiceless graves that lie  
In the realms of the days gone by!

## MILLIE AND MOLLIE.

"I've come to ask you for the hand of your daughter," said young Bromley, stumbling to the seat offered him by the girl's father.

"Which one?" asked old Dimmock, the coal merchant, laying down the newspaper which he had been reading and eying the young man curiously.

"Sometimes I think it is Mollie, and again I am sure it is Millie," replied young Bromley, genuinely perplexed.

The old coal merchant looked sympathetic.

"You can't have both," said he, after an awkward pause.

"They're splendid girls, good enough for anybody!" exclaimed the young man.

"Well, I rather think," said the old man, proudly.

"I could be happy with either of them," went on young Bromley.

"I'm disposed to think," observed old Dimmock, "that you have been happy with both of them."

"So they've told me more than once," said Bromley, with the pleasant light of recollection in his eyes.

"Well, can't you make up your mind which girl you want to marry?"

The old coal merchant looked at the young man with the fresh color and the loyal blue eyes as if he would like to have him for a son-in-law.

Young Bromley did not answer for a moment, and then he said slowly:

"Which do you think sounds the better—'Millie Bromley' or 'Mollie Bromley'?" Sometimes I've looked at it in that way.

"I don't think there's much to choose," returned the old coal merchant, weighing the question with every desire to be fair.

"You know," continued the young man, "there have been times when I've gone to bed perfectly charmed with the name 'Millie Bromley,' and in the morning 'Mollie Bromley' has caught my fancy. Millie, Mollie; Mollie, Millie—it's an awful puzzle."

"Of course, you've proposed to one of the girls?" inquired their father.

"O, yes, indeed," said young Bromley.

"Then that is the girl you want to marry," exclaimed the old man, triumphantly. "Why, it's simple enough, after all. You've taken quite a load off my mind. Which one was it?"

"It was Millie—I think," answered young Bromley, hesitatingly.

"Think! Don't you know?"

The young man flushed and looked reproachfully at the coal merchant.

"Mr. Dimmock," said he, "I'll put it to you as man to man: Which is Millie and which is Mollie?"

"Don't cross-examine me, sir," rejoined the old man. "If you want to marry one of the girls it's your business to find out."

"Heaven knows," cried young Bromley in anguish, "I want to marry either Millie or Mollie and have her all to myself. It's trying enough for a fellow to be over head and ears in love with one girl, but when there are two of them it's more than flesh and blood can stand."

"There, there, my boy," said the old coal merchant soothingly, "don't take on so. Either girl is yours with my blessing, but I want to keep one for myself. Let me see if I can help you." And going to the open French window he called:

"Millie, Mollie! Mollie, Millie!"

"Yes, papa, we're coming," sounded two sweet, well-bred voices from the shrubbery.

There was a tripping of light feet along the stony walk under the grape vine, and Millie and Mollie bloomed into the room.

"How do you do, Mr. Bromley?" they said together, with the same intonation and the same merry glint in their eyes.

Millie had auburn hair and brown eyes; so had Mollie. Millie had a Cupid's bow of a mouth, little teeth like pearls, and a dimpled chin; so had Mollie. Millie's arms, seen through her muslin sleeves, were round and white; so were Mollie's.

From waist to tips of their little feet the figures of Millie and Mollie were the same, line for line, and both were dressed in white muslin, with lilac bows behind their white necks and lilac sashes at their waists, lilac stockings without a wrinkle, and each wore white satin shoes. Their hair was loose over their fair brows and was braided down their backs, of just the same length, and tied at the end with lilac ribbons. Millie tied Mollie's bows and Mollie tied Millie's.

"Well, papa?"

"Young Bromley tells me," began old Mr. Dimmock, after he had taken drafts of their fresh young beauty by looking first at one and then at the other, and then dwelling upon the fea-

tures of both with one eye sweep, "that he proposed to you last night."

"O, not to both, you know, Mr. Dimmock," interjected young Bromley.

"He asked me to be his wife," said Millie demurely.

"He told me that he could not live without me," said Mollie mischievously.

"How is this?" said the old man, turning to young Bromley with a severe look.

The young man blushed furiously and lifted his hands in protest.

"I'm sure," he stammered, "one of you is mistaken. I asked you, Millie, to be my wife in the summer-house—and I kissed you. That was before supper, and later in the evening, when we sat on the front steps, I saw that I couldn't live without you, and that we must get married."

"Before we go any further," interrupted the old coal merchant, "which is Millie and which is Mollie? When your dear mother was alive she could tell the difference sometimes, but I don't know to this day."

"Oh, how dull you are, papa!" said the girls in duet.

"I think that is Millie on the right," spoke up young Bromley.

"Why, Mr. Bromley," said she, "I am Mollie."

"Very good, now let's go on," said their father; "where were we? O, yes, young Bromley says he asked you to be his wife, Millie, and declared he couldn't do without you."

"I beg your pardon, papa," said Mollie, "he told me that he couldn't live without me."

"Well, let's get our bearings," continued the old coal merchant. "Bromley, you asked Millie to marry you down in the summer-house, and you kissed her! That's correct, isn't it?"

"There's no doubt about that, sir," said Bromley eagerly.

"And after supper when you sat together on the stoop you told Mollie that you couldn't live without her."

"That I deny, sir. O! I beg your pardon, Mollie, you needn't look so angry. I meant no offense."

"Did you kiss Mollie?" went on the old man relentlessly.

"No, sir."

"Yes, you did, Mr. Bromley," flared up Mollie.

"I admit," said the young man, struggling with his emotions, "that I kissed her when I said I couldn't live without her, but it wasn't Mollie."

"O, Mollie!" said Millie, "how could you?"

"Now, Millie, do be reasonable," said Mollie.

Old Mr. Dimmock looked mystified.

"It seems to me," he said, "with a show of impatience, 'that if I were in love with one of those girls I could tell the difference between them. So far as I can make out, young man, you have asked Millie to be your wife, and have tried to make Mollie believe that you could not live without her. Now, to any one who does not know Millie and Mollie your conduct would appear to be perfidious. Of course, as between you and Mollie, I must believe Mollie, for the girl certainly knows whether you kissed her."

The old man eyed both of his daughters hard. Millie was biting her nether lip and so was Mollie; but Mollie was trying to keep from laughing.

Old Mr. Dimmock had an idea.

"I would like to clear up this thing to your satisfaction and my own, Bromley," said he. "Let me ask you whether Mollie kissed you when you told her you couldn't live without her?"

The young man got very red in the face.

"You mean Millie, of course," he replied, with embarrassment. "Perhaps she wouldn't mind saying that she kissed me in the summer-house. But she didn't kiss me on the stoop. I kissed her."

"How is that, Millie? Mollie?" asked their father.

"Papa," said Mollie decidedly. "I couldn't keep Mr. Bromley from kissing me, but I assure you I didn't kiss him."

Mollie looked her father straight in the eye, and then she shot an indignant shaft at Bromley.

Millie hung her head, and her face was as red as a poppy.

"I think," said the old man dryly, "that it's plain I'll keep Mollie, and we'll have that marriage before you make another mistake, young man."—New York Sun.

**Webster and Clay Raise the Wind.**

The recollections of John Sherman, the tallest and thinnest man in Congress, do not embrace the best story of Webster and Clay. Both were great money-makers, and both were forever in the hardest financial straits. One day Clay went to Webster and said:

"Got any money, Dan? I want \$250."

"I was going over to borrow that amount of you," said Webster. "I am dead broke."

"Wonder where we can raise it? We need \$500 between us."

They formed themselves in a committee of ways and means, and after much thought evolved a plan.

"Clay, if you will make a draft on me at thirty days I will endorse it, and we can get the money at the bank."

The draft is in a Washington bank at this day, bearing both signatures. The two "old boys" got the money and the next day were skirmishing around for more.—New York Press.

**Siam's King.**

Siam's outspoken monarch is to visit Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle next summer. He will go to Europe in his 2,500-ton steam yacht *Maha Chakri*, which was built for him in Scotland four years ago.

It is a rare man who does not lose his grip by the time he is 50 years old.

## 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.**

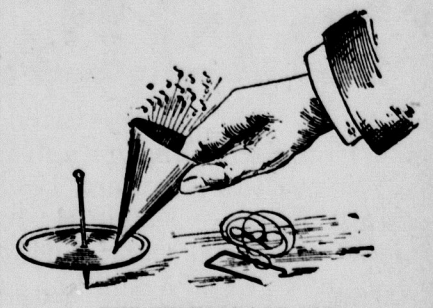
**Her Awful Dream.**  
A little maid of tender years  
Had such an awful dream!  
She came to me almost in tears—  
"I just was going to scream."

"When both my eyes came open wide,  
And, oh, I was so glad  
To find it was a dream," she cried,  
"Because it was so bad!"

"What could it be, poor child?" I said.  
"Were you pursued by bears?  
Perhaps your dolly broke her head,  
Or did you fall downstairs?"

"Oh dear! It's most too bad to tell!  
You know in school our class  
Are havin' 'zamination. Well,  
I dreamt I didn't pass!"  
—Youths' Companion.

**Phonograph Top.**  
The newest thing in toys is a phonograph top, a combination of spinning top and musical instrument, with intonation similar to the phonograph. This little novelty is entertaining for old as well as young. It is as easily spun as any ordinary top, and with a



THE PHONOGRAPH TOP.

little practice tunes may be produced. The various parts to this toy are the metal top itself, the string for winding the stem above the keyboard, the "U" shaped handle for holding the stem until the string is released, and the celluloid cone, the point of which is pressed lightly upon the keyboard, producing the sounds desired. This little toy is made in various rainbow tints, and is a thing of beauty while spinning. It will spin for seven minutes or longer. The chief novelty is, of course, the celluloid cone tip with which the tunes may be played upon the keyboard. This keyboard is perfectly flat above and below, with a rim about the outer edge and the stem extending a short distance below it. The keyboard is very sensitive to the lightest touch of the musical tip.

**A Screeching Machine.**  
A good many boys have had a gay time with a little noise-producer called the "screecher." Its name is well earned. No device invented by a boy, not even the "rooters" or the tin horns, ever produced such a variety of outlandish sounds. The screechers are very simply made. All that is required is an old tomato, oyster or baking powder can, a piece of stout string and a lump of resin. A small hole is made in the bottom of the can, the string is threaded through it and a knot tied in the end so that it will not slip out. Then the string is thoroughly resined. That completes the screecher, or string-fiddle. To play, hold the can in one hand and draw the string sharply through the fingers of the other hand. Of all the odd and weird sounds you ever heard it will make the worst. Big cans produce deep bass screeches and little cans produce high soprano screeches.

**Two Discoveries.**  
"O grandma!" exclaimed Blanche, breathlessly, "guess what I 'scovered up in the big pear-tree this morning?"

Grandma put on her spectacles and tried to look very wise. "Is it something to eat?" she asked.

"Yes," answered Blanche, quickly, "it is."

"And is it sweet?" continued grandma.

"Just as sweet as sugar!" declared Blanche.

"Then I guess it's a big bouncing Bartlett pear," said grandma, smiling.

But Blanche shook her head. "You haven't guessed it right at all," she said.

"Dear, dear, me!" exclaimed grandma, thoughtfully, "whatever can it be! I think you will have to tell me, Blanche."

"I'm not going to just yet," said Blanche, "cause maybe if I tell you a few more things you can guess it. Part of it is a house, and something lives in it, and they can fly."

"Perhaps it's a b-i-r-d," suggested Aunt Nan.

Blanche laughed and laughed. "Why, it's most as good as a puzzle," she said. "Do you ever eat birds, Aunt Nan?"

"Sakes alive, no!" exclaimed Aunt Nan, decidedly.

"Supposing we go out and take a look at your puzzle," said grandma, as he folded up his paper.

So they all went quickly down the narrow garden walk and stopped beside the tall green pear-tree. "Don't you see it?" asked Blanche, excitedly. "That great gray bee's-nest, away up near the top! And don't you see the yellow bees buzzing and buzzing around everywhere? Don't you see them, grandpa?"

"No," said grandpa, slowly. "I don't! There isn't a bee's-nest anywhere around here that I can see, even with my glasses on, and I can't discover one single bee, either."

"Why-ee!" exclaimed Blanche, wonderingly, "I can see them as plain as anything, grandpa."

Grandpa looked amused. "What

bright, bright eyes you must have," he said, smiling.

"And can't you really 'scover anything," slides leaves and pears?" asked Blanche, in surprise.

"Oh, yes, indeed," answered grandpa, with a twinkle in his eye. "I've discovered that every one of your yellow bees are nothing more of less than hornets!"

"Why-ee!" exclaimed Blanche, in astonishment. And then how everybody laughed.—Youths' Companion.

**Tommy Scores One.**  
Tommy's father's business affairs call him from home early in the morning and keep him until late at night to such an extent that the two are but slightly acquainted. Recently the old gentleman found it necessary to punish Tommy for some offense, and the boy, with tears in his eyes, sought his mother for consolation. "Why, what's the matter, Tommy?"

"The m-man that s-sleeps here nights s-panked me," he sobbed.

**A Misunderstood Object-Lesson.**  
A school inspector, finding a class hesitating over answering the question, "With what weapon did Samson slay the Philistines?" and wishing to prompt them, significantly tapped his cheek and asked: "What is this?"

The whole class: "The jawbone of an ass."

**A Stinging Retort.**  
"Papa," inquired a small girl at the dinner-table the other evening, "what's a millionaire?" Dorothy Smith said to me to-day, "Your father's a millionaire."

"What did you say?" asked the small girl's father.

"Oh, I jus' said, 'So's yours.'"

**Curious Wax Flowers.**  
A German scientist gives the following directions for performing a very amusing and interesting experiment: Take a lighted stearin candle and hold it horizontally over a wide glass filled with water. The drops of melted stearin when they strike the surface of the cold water will be formed into hemispherical cups and float on the water. These forms often take the shape of the flower of the common Maybell (*convallaria majalis*) and can be made smaller or larger at pleasure by dropping the melted stearin from a less or greater height. When a sufficient number of such bells have been made, take a slender iron wire and cut it into sections, of which one end is curved, then warm the straight end of each by holding it in a flame, and thrust it through one of the wax bells so that the wire passes quite through the bell, leaving it hanging at the curved end, where it remains fixed when cool, looking strikingly like the Maybell flower when the wire is held curved end upward. In the same way all the hemispherical cups are treated, and finally the single flowers are combined by twisting together the wire stems, when they may be arranged in a vase. By using colored stearin similar flowers may be imitated.

**Precise.**  
One day a boorish client entered a lawyer's office and found him writing. The stranger took a seat, and after informing the lawyer that he had come to consult him on a matter of some importance, observed, "My father died and made a will."

"You say," remarked the lawyer, writing steadily, "your father died and made a will."

"Yes, sir, my father died and made a will."

"Humph!" still writing and paying no attention.

"I say, Mr. Call, my father died and made a will."

"Very strange!" writing and not noticing his client.

"Mr. Call, I say again," taking out his purse and placing a fee on the table, "my father made a will and died."

"Oh, now we may understand each other," said the lawyer, all attention; "your father made a will before he died. Why didn't you say so at first? Well, now, go on, let's hear."

**Freezes Water in a Kite.**  
A Yankee farmer in Brazil who longed for ice water has utilized a kite for the purpose of obtaining ice. He fills a tin can with water and sends it to the height of three miles, where it is promptly frozen. After a sufficient interval the kite is rapidly hauled in and the cake of ice secured. The inventor is so pleased with his toy that it is said he now proposes to send up a kite 150 long by a steel wire cable. Under the kite will be suspended a pulley, over which runs an endless chain bearing cans attached to hooks. The cans will be filled with water and the speed of the belt upon which they will run will be regulated so that the topmost cans will be converted into ice sufficiently hard to withstand the downward journey.

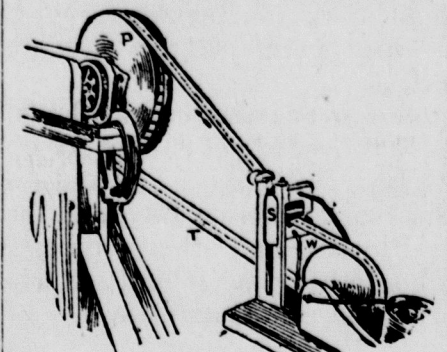
**The Chinese Court.**  
The ceremonial of the Chinese court is somewhat exacting. It used to include, if it does not now, complete prostration before the throne. Last century a Persian envoy refused to go through the degrading ordeal. Directions were given to the officials to compel him by stratagem to do so. On arriving one day at the entrance to the hall of audience the envoy found no means of going in except by a wicket, which would compel him to stoop very low. With great presence of mind and considerable audacity the great ambassador turned around and entered backward, thus saving the honor of his country.

**Lines of the Hand.**  
The lines of human hands are never exactly alike. When a traveler in China desires a passport, the palm of the hand is covered with fine oil paint, and an impression is taken on this, damp paper. This paper, officially signed, is his passport.

## THE FUTURE TELEGRAPHY.

### Every Man Will Prepare His Own Message Slip.

An increasing amount of attention is being given nowadays to the possibilities of rapid telegraphy. By the Wheatstone system, in which a previously punched strip of paper is fed into the transmitter, from 100 to 150 words a minute are now easily sent over a single wire, a speed which is three or four times that of the operator who manipulates a Morse key. By the Rogers system, not yet in general use, it is claimed that 200 words a minute can be handled and printed on

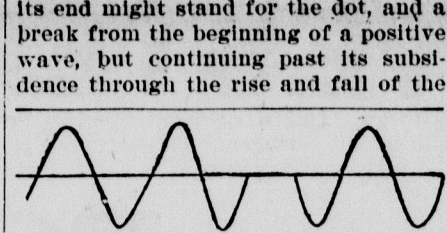


THE NEW TRANSMITTER.

a typewriter automatically. What is called the Delany system is still more rapid. But all these achievements and projects are surpassed by a plan described by Lieut. George Owen Squier of the Third United States artillery and assistant professor of physics at Dartmouth. In some experiments conducted by Lieutenant Squier, in cooperation with Prof. A. C. Crehore at Fort Monroe, a speed of 1,200 words per minute was actually attained, and the assertion is made that from 3,000 to 6,000 words a minute may be sent by the same system between points as far apart as New York and Chicago.

One great novelty about the new plan is that it utilizes an alternating current instead of a constant one. Now, if an alternating current be interrupted, and if the interruption occurs at just the stage of an alteration which is midway between a positive and a negative wave, there will be no spark, because the force which was flowing in one direction subsides to zero before it begins to flow in the other. What Messrs. Squier and Crehore propose, then, is to interrupt their current and restore it at just such "zero points" in the oscillation as this. But the sparks will not disappear unless the "make" and "break" occur at precisely the right instant; and thus a simple and valuable guide is afforded the operator in adjusting his apparatus. When he finds that sparking has ceased, he knows that his transmitter interrupts and restores the flow at the zero stage, and is working in perfect harmony with the particular frequency of alternation employed.

Now, let us suppose that the Morse alphabet, which is composed of dots and dashes, is to be tried with this system. In that case a break lasting from the beginning of a positive wave until its end might stand for the dot, and a break from the beginning of a positive wave, but continuing past its subsidence through the rise and fall of the



negative wave also, would make a dash.

The machine by which messages are sent with an alternating current, is very simple. A narrow wheel with a flat, narrow periphery is kept in rotation at a rate which is rapid and is equal to an integer number of cycles. Let us imagine, now, that the wire carrying the message is cut in two, and the adjacent ends are provided with flexible metallic tips, or "brushes," and that these two brushes rest, side by side, on the periphery of the wheel. Obviously the current will flow from one brush into the metal of the wheel, and thence into the other brush, so long as the wheel remains clean. If, however, a little patch of paper or other insulating material be attached to the periphery at a certain point, every time it comes around it will break the contact between one brush and the wheel, and thus open the circuit. As soon as the patch is past the connection will be restored.

This, however, was not the exact plan really pursued. In practice a long, narrow strip of paper was kept in motion by the wheel, just as a belt is by a pulley. This strip has been previously perforated with holes of different lengths, long or short, and carefully spaced. One brush rested on top of it, and the other pressed upward against it from below, the two being removed a short distance from the wheel, and situated one directly above the other. So long as the brushes were separated by the paper strip no current would flow, but when a hole permitted one to reach through and touch the other the current would be restored. The interruption and restorations of the current always occurred at the zero stage, between positive and negative waves, so that no sparking resulted after the brushes were once adjusted.

The wheel P was geared to the dynamo so as to make one revolution to every 184 half-cycles. The perforated tape is indicated at T. The current wires are shown at W W, but the brushes are hidden by the adjustable support S. An actual speed of 1,200 words a minute was secured in this way, and three or four times that rate is said to be entirely feasible.

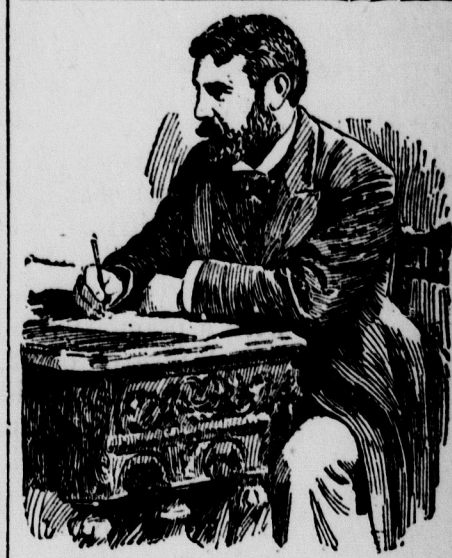
It is thought that a telegraph company of the future will fulfill a somewhat different function from the present ones. The company will own its own wires and rights of way as now, but the tendency of the offices proper will be to transmit and receive letters already prepared, rather than to undertake the preparation of the letters

as well. When the system comes into general use, business offices will have their own perforators, and it will become necessary for the operator to learn the telegraph alphabet as a part of his preparation as a stenographer and typewriter. The three-key perforating machine is comparatively inexpensive, but undoubtedly a machine could be devised at an early date, as an attachment to the present typewriter, for the purpose of perforating letters at the same time that they are being written by the typewriter in the usual way. These perforated strips of paper will be carried to the telegraph office, as letters are now delivered at the post-office, and the telegraph operator will slip the strip on the machine, and off will go the message.

## BROTHER OF THE NOVELIST.

### W. H. D. Haggard the New British Minister to Caracas.

W. H. D. Haggard, the new British minister resident at Caracas in Venezuela, is a brother of the famous novelist, Rider Haggard. He is the first diplomatic agent to be sent to the South American country in many years. The relations of the two nations have not been such as to permit the presence of a British minister in Caracas. Now that these relations have made way for a more cordial feeling the intercourse has been resumed. Mr. Haggard is one of the oldest men in the service. He has been in the consular department for full thirty years and has filled many minor offices. Since 1864 he has been



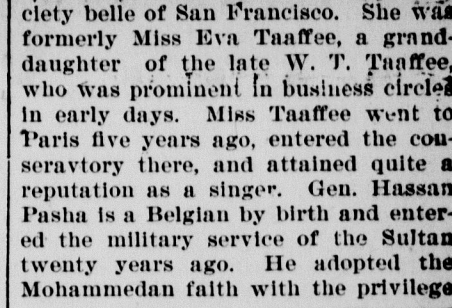
W. H. D. HAGGARD.

British consul general at Tunis. His mission to Caracas is in the way of promotion. Mr. Haggard will be succeeded at Tunis by Sir Henry Johnston.

## A TURKISH COUNTESS.

### Once an American Girl, She Is Now the Wife of a Pasha.

The Countess Djemil, the beautiful wife of Gen. Hassan Djemil Pasha, one of the most distinguished of the Turkish commanders that took part in the recent triumphant campaign against the Greeks, is an American woman, and a few years ago was a society belle of San Francisco. She was formerly Miss Eva Taaffe, a granddaughter of the late W. T. Taaffe, who was prominent in business circles in early days. Miss Taaffe went to Paris five years ago, entered the conservatory there, and attained quite a reputation as a singer. Gen. Hassan Pasha is a Belgian by birth and entered the military service of the Sultan twenty years ago. He adopted the Mohammedan faith with the privilege



COUNTESS DJEMIL.

of taking but one wife. The Count and Countess Djemil reside in one of the handsomest mansions in Constantinople, presented to the Count by the Sultan as a token of regard for his military services.

**For Dead and Mourner.**  
City life tends to make the funerals of its people less and less elaborate. Business keeps friends from attending the last ceremonies, till each year finds fewer and fewer of the deceased's companions accompanying the body to its last resting-place. This state of



NEW FUNERAL CAR.

affairs has led to the introduction in New York of a combination vehicle for funerals, in which the coffin is placed at the top, with seats underneath for friends who wish to go to the graveyard. There is a special partitioned apartment for the relatives of the dead.

**Density of Deep Water.**  
So dense is the water in the deepest parts of the ocean that an ironclad, if it were to sink, would never reach the bottom.

Cupid steals a base every time lovers look at the moon.

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

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

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

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# TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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