

The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1898.

NO. 43.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:12 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
3:57 P. M. Daily.	
7:59 P. M. Sundays Only.	

SOUTH.	
7:34 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:59 A. M. Sundays Only.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:06 P. M. Daily.	

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 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:10 "	11:40 "
11:50 "	12:20 P. M.
12:30 P. M.	1:00 "
1:50 "	2:30 "
2:30 "	3:00 "
3:10 "	3:40 "
3:50 "	4:20 "
4:30 "	5:00 "
5:10 "	5:40 "
5:50 "	6:00 "

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatoir, 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, 8:30 to 10:30 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	7:50	4:20
" " South	10:20	3:30

MAIL CLOSURE.

North 8:45 a. m.
South 6:40 p. m.
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, afternoon services at 4 p. m. two Sundays in each month, and evening services at 7:30 p. m. two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column.

MEETINGS.

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

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

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

Regular meeting of the Baden Democrat Club will be held at the Merriam Block, at 8 p. m. every Monday evening.

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	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City

AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City

SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Heavy Ordnance for War Ships.

Washington.—The Ordnance Bureau of the Navy Department opened bids for a large amount of heavy ordnance for the war ships. The aggregate of the contracts will reach about \$360,000. These are for cast-steel shells of the following dimensions: One thousand and thirteen-inch, 1000 12-inch and 800 10-inch; also forged-steel shells as follows: Three thousand 8-inch, 5000 6-inch, 5000 4-inch and 5000 5-inch.

With this increase of naval ordnance the Navy will be well supplied with material, if by any chance the present peace negotiations are not brought to a successful consummation. All of the leading steel and ordnance firms bid in the competition at prices somewhat lower than have ruled heretofore.

Protests to Spain.

Madrid.—In the course of an interview with a member of the Cabinet by a representative of the Associated Press, the Minister said England had presented a note to Spain asking for explanations on the subject of fortifications being erected by Spain near Gibraltar which, the note declares, are unjustified, in view of the good relations existing between the two countries. Spain is absolutely quiet. Don Carlos has given his partisans strict orders not to commit acts of rebellion while the divisions among the Republicans render that party powerless.

A Marvelous Invention.

Berlin.—The celebrated watchmaker, Lohner of Berlin has perfected a mechanism capable of measuring and recording the thousandth part of a second.

ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

A Number of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curtly Told in This Column.

The eighth artesian well has been completed at Riverside.

The Chinese of Isleton, Cal., have organized a fire department.

Anthrax is proving fatal in the San Joaquin cattle and sheep herds.

An interstate fisheries congress will be held at Astoria in November.

Bishop Glorieux recently confirmed a large class of young Indians at De Smet.

Hundreds of head of stock in Fresno county, have succumbed to splenic fever.

The Farmers' canal in Graham county, A. T., is reclaiming thousands of acres of land.

It is estimated that the salmon season at Astoria will show a shortage of 100,000 cases.

John Bull has succeeded to the chieftainship of the Lilloet Indians in British Columbia.

There is work for 2000 more laborers on the line of road now building west from Robson, B. C.

E. J. McKenna is buying chickens in Washington for the Dawson City market. He expects to ship 400 dozen.

A fly pest afflicts the dairy stock of Humboldt county, and the ranchers are anxiously seeking a remedy.

It is asserted that a British syndicate is willing to invest \$3,000,000 in the Fresno-Monterey railway project.

The Horse Show Association of Southern California will give an exhibition next winter, probably at Fiesta Park.

The construction has been ordered of a new steel bridge across Greenhorn creek, between You Bet and Buena Vista.

The oil developments at the Olinda ranch near Chino are said to justify the contemplated construction of a pipe line.

Joseph Chase and Charles Daudo, violators of the Montana game law, have been pardoned after serving five months in jail.

The San Diego School Board has gone on record in a motion objecting to the use of tobacco by teachers in public places.

A telephone line for the use of Columbia River valley dwellers will be constructed between Myers Falls and Fort Spokane.

Bands of Washoe Indians, it is reported, have crossed the mountains and are slaughtering deer in the upper parts of Calaveras county.

Setaro Tazoye, a Japanese, has pleaded guilty at Fresno of slaughtering fish in Kings river with dynamite and has been sentenced to five months in jail.

An Eastern firm, it is said, is contemplating the erection of an apple evaporator on this Coast that will handle fully 50,000 bushels of apples annually.

The mission fathers under the direction of the Franciscan order are working toward the establishment of a college at the old church at Santa Barbara.

Steps have been taken at Nelson, B. C., by Church of England clergy toward having the church affairs of the Kootenai placed in the hands of a local synod.

The recently completed assessment roll of Santa Rosa shows an increase in the value of property of over \$10,000. The total valuation of all property is \$3,787,055.

Two Yuma Indians who obeyed the mandate of their chief ten years ago in Arizona and slew a "medicine man," have finished their terms at San Quentin and been released.

Edward Fordice of Lost Prairie, Or., is in custody, charged with complicity in the murder of Miss Ada Cole, who died recently at Lewiston, Idaho, a victim of malpractice.

The Mazama expedition to the summit of Mount St. Helena found up there, 10,000 feet above the level of the sea, a mouse that seemed to be thriving among the snow and rocks.

Many of the fish streams of Washington State are almost barren this year because of the close fishing in the lower Columbia, which has permitted few salmon to reach the upper waters.

At a meeting of the Sonoma County Hop Growers' Association at Santa Rosa, a good average crop was reported and the price of picking was fixed at 80 cents per hundred pounds.

An expert will be employed to examine the land northeast of Vallejo where indications of oil have been found. If a favorable report be made development work is likely to be started.

The San Augustin Church, academy building and cathedral at Tucson have been leased by W. S. Low, formerly of Santa Barbara, who will transform the three buildings into a picturesque hotel.

Women have received complete recognition from the San Diego Medical Society. Mrs. Dr. Nelson has been elected secretary, and it is said that the next president and vice-president will be women.

Southern California orchardists, after investigation, have found that the chilocorus circumdatus, a parasite plentiful in Hawaii, is destructive to the purple scale, and it is proposed to send to Hawaii for a supply of the parasites.

Travelers on the Mojave desert report that a noticeable feature of that region this year is the disappearance of the snakes, horn toads and lizards, that are usually to be seen by the hundreds. No explanation of such a condition has been offered.

OUR LOSSES AT MANILA.

Forty-six Killed and One Hundred Wounded.

Hongkong.—Officers of the steamer China from Manila, which has arrived here, report that it was evident that the resistance of the Spaniards when Manila was attacked by the Americans was merely nominal and was made solely to maintain the honor of Spain. The officers talked with express the belief that the escape of Governor-General Augusti was prearranged and was well understood by Admiral Dewey.

A dispatch from Manila says the total number of killed on the American side during the attack upon and capture of Manila was forty-six and the wounded about 100. The Spanish losses were about 200 killed and 400 wounded. The fire of the Americans did practically no damage to the town nor to the non-combatants. The Americans had considerable difficulty in keeping the insurgents out of the city, only admitting those who were without weapons.

Five insurgents were shot while looting at Tondo. An insurgent officer became involved in a quarrel with a Spaniard in the Escolta, in the Binondo suburb, during which the Spaniard fired upon the insurgent, inflicting wounds in the latter's legs. The Spaniard was arrested and imprisoned.

General Merritt has issued a proclamation decreeing that the provisional Government and the local authorities shall remain unchanged for the present, except so far as the supreme jurisdiction is concerned. The proclamation further declares that any native who resists the present authorities shall be treated as a lawbreaker.

General Jaudenes, in the course of an interview had with him by the representative of the Associated Press, said he knew the fight was a hopeless one, but that he intended to resist the Americans in the name of honor, but was persuaded to surrender for the sake of the non-combatants. He eulogized the Americans for the humanity they have shown.

NO MORE BOND ISSUE.

Present War Taxes Sufficient for Increased Expenditures.

Washington.—It is the opinion of the officials of the Treasury Department that there will be no necessity for another bond issue, growing out of the war, and that the present slight modifications should be retained on the statute book for an indefinite period. The following may be taken as the views of the Treasury Department on the subject:

"It may be confidently hoped that no further issues of bonds will be necessary in connection with bringing the extraordinary war expenditure to a close. With the Treasury well supplied for the early future and with the power conferred upon the Secretary to make temporary loans to the extent of \$100,000,000, if required, any further resort to bond issues seems a most remote probability.

"This view is reinforced by the fact that with the operation of the new excise and stamp taxes the revenues of the Government will largely exceed disbursements based upon ordinary peace conditions. This increase in revenue ought to and will provide for an increase in war and navy expenditures which no doubt will be witnessed even after military operations have terminated. That enlarged expenditures for the navy and the army over expenditures in the past will be necessary is most obvious, and it is a matter of congratulation that by the wise action of Congress the Government has been put on a broad and effective basis.

Vesuvius at Work.

Naples.—Vesuvius is again in a state of active eruption. Four streams of lava are flowing down the mountain side at the rate of 400 yards an hour. The chestnut trees on Mount Somma have been burned. Constant explosions are heard in the central crater, which is emitting smoke and flames.

Russia Orders Ironclads.

Berlin.—The Russian Government has ordered a 5000-ton iron-clad vessel from the Krupp works at Kiel and a similar vessel from the Vulcan works at Stettin.

PLANNING TO DELAY.

Spain Is Preparing to Protract Sessions of the Commissions.

THE CUBAN DEBT TO BE DISCUSSED.

Overtures for Commercial Treaties That Will Give Her Special Advantages in the West Indies.

New York.—A World cable from Madrid says: Spain is studiously preparing to protract the sessions of the joint peace and military commissions, for weeks certainly, and for months if possible. Every conceivable point which can be disputed over, legitimate or not, will be raised and discussed to the limit. The Government will cable the Spanish members of the West Indian commissions to arrange for the evacuation of Cuba and Porto Rico, a long series of topics they must suggest and debate. Careful instructions, how to urge them and what positions to take will also be sent.

For instance, army delegates are to raise a multitude of questions and quibble over them about the conditions of evacuation; how long a period shall be allowed for getting Spain's troops out; how arms and other munitions of war shall be sent home; how men shall be transported; upon which side shall fall the expense of each one of an infinity of details connected with the abandoning of the islands.

Then the navy delegates are to exhaust the subjects (and American commissioners) of the rights and claims of Spain in regard to all ports, arsenals, docks, defenses and everything else that promises an opportunity for parleying. Both the army and navy representatives will be charged to insist upon Spain's alleged rights in respect to forts, barracks, palaces, prisons, public buildings, roads, state lands and all such things. They, furthermore, will be directed to debate over what shall be done with convicts in penitentiaries, prisoners in jails under sentence, over the status of courts, laws and legislation.

It is evidently a part of Spain's plan to seek to establish before the Paris Peace Commission a prima facie case with regard to the Cuban debt. She will try to bring out strongly all points touched upon so that her commissioners may argue forcibly in favor of requiring Cuba to pay at least a part of the debt incurred prior to 1895, in order to offset the outlay of the Madrid Government in those directions in previous years. The Ministry is sanguine that the Spanish Cuban and Porto Rican commissioners will make much easier the task of the Spanish members of the grand commission in Paris, before which the Cuban debt certainly will be pressed to the utmost.

Spain purposes, moreover, to make overtures in the Peace Commission for commercial treaties which shall give her special trade advantages in Cuba and Porto Rico in exchange for concessions to the United States in the Philippines, Ladrones and Carolines.

Uncle Sam in China.

London.—The morning papers comment upon the proposed immense increase in the American Navy. The Standard says: "Such a fleet, operating from Manila as a base, would be able to exercise considerable influence upon the progress of events in Chinese waters, and, added to the English China squadron and the Japanese navy, would make a mighty armament indeed."

The Standard suggests that this consideration may cause Russia to pause. The Daily Mail says: "The new programme is startling in its immensity. The American Navy jumps to fourth place among the world's fleets. It will not long remain fourth, nor will it be long before the United States will have a policy in China."

New Laws for Porto Rico.

Washington.—President McKinley has issued an order carrying into effect the tariff regulations for Porto Rico, as promulgated by the War Department. The tonnage and landing charges provided for are practically the same as provided in the Cuban regulations, but the customs duties as a whole are lower. The regulations apply to all places in the island occupied by United States forces, and the levying and collection of the tax provided for are left wholly in the control of the army authorities.

Blanco Is Obdurate.

Madrid.—The Government is displeased with the attitude of Captains-General Macias and Blanco. The latter has again positively declined to preside over the evacuation of Cuba. The Captain-General of the Canary Islands was removed owing to his failing to agree with the War Minister's arrangements regarding the disposition of troops.

Wants a Coaling Station.

London.—The Daily Mail's Odessa correspondent says he hears on incontestable authority that Russia has opened the pour parler with Spain for the cession of a coaling station in the Philippines.

Germany's Interests are Safe.

New York.—A Sun cable from Berlin says: An officer of the Foreign Office who is in a position to speak upon the highest authority, said to a Sun reporter:

"Criticism of Captain-General Augusti's transfer to the Kaiser in August are due to a complete misunderstanding of Germany's attitude. Our only object was to protect our commercial interests, which we believe to be as safe under the United States Government as the Spanish. Perhaps questions as to the control of the Philippines concern the United States and Spain alone. Germany has no intention of intervening and no reason for doing so. It is difficult to haul down a flag, once victoriously raised.

"Our war vessels were sent to Manila merely because they were not required for a moment at Kiaochau bay.

It is not possible this could be thought to indicate an unfriendly attitude.

The presence of our ships has given the Germans an opportunity to appreciate achievements which cannot but augment the good feeling that has always existed between the United States and German navies."

Grave Result Hinted At.

London.—The Madrid correspondent of the Standard says: Spain and her Continental patrons still hope that the United States may be induced not to take advantage of the conquest of Manila, but will be satisfied with a coaling station, trading privileges, etc. Should the retention of Manila be insisted upon, the United States may meet more trouble even than Japan did in securing the results of her victory over China, and at the hands of the same powers.

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Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

FRANK MINER,
Contractor FOR

Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

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

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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,
Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++

Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.
Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,
Between Armour and Juniper Avenues
Leave Orders at Postoffice.

PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

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

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

GEO. KNEESE,
206 GRAND AVENUE.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

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

::: Free Delivery. :::

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

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.
Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave.

Boston objects to the "I. R." on internal revenue stamps and insists on "I. am."

Who can now question the fact that Schley won that victory? A Texas girl baby has been named Schleyette.

Alfonso probably will conclude, after a careful study of events at Manila and Santiago, that the king doesn't rule the deck after all.

Over in Kansas William Office has been elected sheriff. This, we take it, is about the only Office in Kansas that really seeks the man.

During his short captain generality of Cuba Weyler cleaned up \$11,000,000, and still some people say there is no money in the butcher business.

If Spain ever gives one of the Philippine Islands to Germany we earnestly advise the Kaiser to insist on an abstract of title signed by Uncle Sam.

Down in Kentucky a dry goods dealer has failed for \$250,000, with assets estimated at \$40,000. Thus is illustrated the folly of trying to sell dry goods in Kentucky.

General Pando showed wise military discretion in keeping out of Santiago. Some Spaniards can tell whether a buzz saw is running or not without feeling of it.

Christopher Columbus knew how to make an egg stand on end, but he never could have made a Spanish fleet float after the American navy got through with it.

Stephen Crane says the action at San Juan "was a soldiers' battle." This will correct the popular belief that it was a meeting of the international congress of croquet players.

The O'Higgins merely missed a great deal of fun, that's all. Uncle Sam doesn't need her now in his business, and she probably will be doomed to a life as uneventful as that of a coal scow.

Some of the trusts and monopolies appear more inclined to pay lawyers and court fees in resisting just taxation than to contribute an equal amount from their incomes to assist in supporting the Government.

A Western clergyman who was married the other day left in his wake sixteen sorrowing young women, to each of whom he was engaged. The next advocate of the 16 to 1 ratio who happens along that way probably will strike a pretty rocky road.

The American people have been much given to money making and the building up of business within the period since the close of the civil war, but that has not made of them weaklings in battle. It is entirely possible, for it has been proved so, to learn the arts of peace and not forget the arts of war.

Yousouf, the Turkish wrestler, who was drowned in the Bourgoigne disaster, is said to have had \$8,500 in American gold in a belt about his waist when he jumped into the water. He never needed any extra ballast on land; why did he give his antagonist such a strangle hold at sea?

It must be pretty plain to those who have intelligently followed the operations of the army that the most difficult thing about war is not the fighting, but the feeding of the fighters. The feeders really have harder work than the fighters, and yet they hardly ever are mentioned or even thought of by the great public who are spectators of the game of war.

According to conservative estimates, nearly one-third of the native population of Cuba has perished during the three years that have elapsed since the insurrection was born. What does this mean to the Cubans? It means precisely what the loss of 20,000,000 Americans by battle, disease and starvation would mean to this republic. It is a blow equal in proportion, trifling as it may appear by comparison of figures.

Yellow journalism is a new name for an old thing, and to say that it pays is to ignore some notable examples of the past. Many years ago, the editor of an English paper which thrived upon scandalous gossip was sued for libel. In the witness box he pleaded that he only sold what people wanted, and his profits were large. "I had rather starve," answered the counsel for the other side, "than pick sixpences out of the gutter." That brave speaker is to-day Lord Chancellor of England, while the editor still picks sixpences out of the gutter. Filth and fluff go down before honor and cleanliness, the country over and the world around.

As is well known, America was supreme in the Philippine trade from the opening of the export business of the island on a large scale until within a few years. The reasons for the decline of American influence were largely the drawing out of capital by the older members of the great American trading firms, and their leaving the business to younger members of their families, who found themselves with great responsibilities and a reduced capital. Gradually English firms, with abundant capital, succeeded to the bulk of the business. The last American firms in Manila were crowded out three years ago by Spanish intrigues, caused by the

hatred of Americans growing out of the Cuban troubles. This overthrow was managed by the thousand and one petty annoyances of legal machinery that the Spaniards exerted against American firms.

L. W. Lillington, in "Good Words," sums up the history and achievements of carrier pigeons, a matter interesting to us all. In ancient Egypt and in China, centuries ago, pigeons served as messengers. The Greeks and Caesar trained them for war service before the coming of Christ. They carried messages from the Paynims in the garrison of Acre over the heads of Coeur de Lion and his host. Mr. Lillington asserts, too, that during the siege of Paris, in two winter months forty-eight day mails and nearly 1,200 night mails, with large sums of money inclosed, were sent by pigeons between Paris and London, through the clouds above the beleaguering German hosts. More than a million letters were safely carried. One of these pigeons, a "homer," recently made a journey from France to England of 550 miles in twelve hours. To the thoughtful mind, one of the most significant facts presented in the present war is that so many of the old methods are still in use, despite electricity on shore and huge armored vessels at sea. The great motives, too, which sway the hearts of combatants are in no whit different from those which drove men to battle before Christ was born. The American farmer, who goes out as a private to die in Cuban swamps, or the intrepid young man on the Merrimac, who deliberately sinks a ship while under the enemy's fire, hears the same call from his country that drove the shepherd boy of Israel to go out and face the giant with his sling. The time of the world is struck through the ages with many different clocks, but the hours are the same.

When a man falls in business and is unable to pay his bills, it is important that there should be some law under which the persons to whom he owes money may receive each his fair share of whatever property may be applied toward the settlement of his debts. It is quite as important, if the failure has been an honest one, that the debtor, after he has done everything he can to pay his debts, should be relieved from further responsibility for them, and should be able to start again. The new bankruptcy law, which Congress has recently enacted, is intended to accomplish both of these purposes. It has provisions for voluntary bankruptcy, in which the proceedings are begun by the debtor himself, and for involuntary bankruptcy, in which those to whom he owes money takes steps to secure as much as possible of what is due them. We have been without a national bankruptcy law for twenty years, and for a large part of that time Congress has had some bankruptcy bill under consideration. It has been extremely difficult to reconcile conflicting interests and to frame a measure which should be just to creditors without seeming to bear hardly upon debtors. Yet the need of a national law has become every year more urgent, because the different State laws vary widely in their provisions, and no State law can absolve a man from the payment of debts due to non-residents. The new law has the advantage of being extremely simple and inexpensive in its machinery. The most striking feature of the law is the new definition of insolvency on which it is based. Hitherto a man has been insolvent who could not pay his debts when they were due. But under this law a man is not insolvent unless his entire property, at a fair valuation, is insufficient to meet his debts. This helps the debtor, by reckoning to his credit all property which, even though he cannot turn it immediately into cash, has actual value. The law exempts farmers and wage-earners from proceedings in involuntary bankruptcy. It recognizes only two offenses, one perjury, and the other the concealment of property from a trustee. Only when one of these crimes has been committed, or fraudulent books have been kept, can a debtor be refused a discharge from his debts. The law makes void all fictitious sales or transfers of property to get it out of the way of creditors; and it does not allow a debtor to "prefer" creditors, that is, to turn his property over to certain creditors to the exclusion of others. The tendency of a good national bankruptcy law, which gives an honest debtor release from debts which he cannot pay, and distributes assets fairly among creditors, is to diminish the risks of business and to strengthen credit. Much is hoped for from the new law in these directions.

An Eel-skin Factory.
One of the strangest factories that ever existed, and what is more, pays handsomely for its existence, is situated in a quiet street in the neighborhood of London bridge. Here are prepared and manufactured various articles from the skin of the common eel.
The skins are manipulated by numerous complicated processes until they resemble and would easily be taken for leather, although of a more gelatinous and pliable nature. This strange commodity is cut into long thin strips and plaited very closely together for whip lashes, and to cover portions of the handles of more expensive whips. Certain kinds of lashes and harness-laces are also made of eel-skin.
This leather is almost indispensable in articles of this description, where flexibility allied with an uncommon toughness is desired.—Golden Penny.

Elderly gentlemen seem to have a penchant for younger ladies.
A Coming-out Party—The man whose sentence has expired.

OURSUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

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



God Sees the Best.
GOD does not set the less against the greater, as we do; he sets the greater against the less; that is his way. Who will not say, Blessed be his love? Man being petty at the kingliest, finds a flaw. Thus the wise fool talks; he is honest, he is wise, he is gifted; he is, on the whole, a man of notable intellectual stature and influence; but—man thinks he is clever when he discovers a bit. He gathers himself up into Pharisaic perpendicularity, and says: "I discovered that, I pointed out that frailty, I saw it." There can be no pit deep enough for a wretch like that. How doth God speak? Thus hear the music of infinite love; he has gone astray, he has been unfaithful, he has turned aside from me a thousand times, he has done the things he ought not to have done; yet—that is the difference between human judgment and divine judgment in relation to that greatest of all mysteries, human character. It is better to fall into the hands of God than into the hands of men. Your brethren like to speak against you, to have discovered a peccadillo, one little sin, and to have fingers dainty enough to pick out that little hair, and to be able to say, "I've got it!" The Lord saith: "You have wounded me, and disappointed me, and gone away from me, yet—how can I give thee up? Return." That is the difference between your human theories and the great divine ideas of redemption—God always seeing the best, fixing his eyes upon the savable points, looking to those elements that are still left out of which he can rear manhood. He will not quench the smoking flax; he will not break the bruised reed.—Dr. Joseph Parker.

Perseverance.
Finish what thou hast to do;
Prove thy right to wear the crown;
Bravely tread thy journey through
Ere the sun goes down.
Lay some stone each passing hour
In thy palace of renown;
Run the flag up on the tower
Ere the sun goes down.
Crowd thy bark, though storm-assailed,
Over seas that seek to drown,
To the harbor-mouth, full-sailed,
Ere the sun goes down.

Stand up bravely in the fight.
Play the king and not the clown;
Clear the trenches, storm the height,
Ere the sun goes down.
Plow thy furrow in life's field,
Though the heavens may smile or frown;
Falter not, look back nor yield,
Till the sun goes down.

If thou canst not reap, then glean.
Midst the stubble bare and brown;
Search the field and leave it clean,
Ere the sun goes down.
Time enough to lay aside
Warrior's mail or priestly gown
In the dusk of eventide
When the sun goes down.
—Rev. A. J. Hough.

At the Outset of Married Life.
To give yourself away in true love is the beginning of true humility and usefulness. The man or maiden who opens that golden gate lives henceforth in a sweeter and better atmosphere. Do but be true to higher instincts; do but cultivate candor and simplicity and fidelity, and I have every hope for you. But let it never pass from your thoughts how much depends upon you now if you would secure not only love but respect. Every married man and woman passes through a transition after they come to know each other thoroughly, and ever after they love each other more or less. If they are patient with each other's faults and try to keep the fairest face on all things—try to make the best of all things—they will find a new bond of union in this mutual helpfulness which is the true office of love. But if, when they find out that they are each not angels, not altogether perfect, they become indifferent and neglectful, then alas for both! Beware of this. The sum of human happiness is made up of numberless little things. It is not the great things—great presents, great occasions or great demonstrations of any kind which will make you happy, but the many nameless courtesies and surprises of affection, the neat looks and kind words and gentle ways and profound respect of true love—it is these little things which, falling drop by drop like spring showers upon the frozen earth, melt away all that is cold and hard in our natures, and make them bud and bloom with full luxuriance.—Rev. N. A. Staples.

Somewhat Ambiguous.
A record in possession of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania gives some anecdotes concerning the introduction of Methodism into this country which are of general interest.
The first Methodist meeting was held in a sal-loft belonging to a man named Croft. His poor little house stood beside the drawbridge over Dock Creek, near the Delaware River, in Penn's town of Philadelphia. The sermon was preached by a British soldier, in full

uniform. Captain Thomas Webb, one of John Wesley's converts.

The same authority states that the preachers sent over by Wesley were warned by him when the Revolution broke out in the colonies that they were not to preach treason. The leaders of the patriot cause were equally determined that they should not preach Tory doctrines.

At this crisis the gospeller, Caleb Pedicord, whose circuit embraced all of New Jersey, held a meeting in a private house. When the congregation had assembled and were singing a hymn the door of the room opened, and a file of soldiers, with loaded muskets, were seen drawn up in the hall. The Captain marched in, laid his drawn sword on the table, and took his seat in front of it.

Mr. Pedicord proceeded with his sermon under these depressing circumstances. His text was:

"Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom." He enlarged upon the different dangers which his hearers had to fear, and then, after a full stop, said: "You have no cause to fear these loaded muskets if you are true to your country. And as for me, if my heart does not beat high and strong for my country, may it now cease to beat!"

At this the Captain rose noisily, picked up his sword, and marched his men out of the house without waiting for the benediction. It did not occur to him to inquire what was Mr. Pedicord's country. He probably, however, interpreted the doubtful phrase rightly.—Youth's Companion.

In the Early Morning.
In the early morning, as soon as you awake to consciousness, remember that you are in the very presence chamber of God, who has been watching beside you through the long, dark hours; look up into his face and thank Him. Consecrate to Him those first few moments before you leave your couch. Look out towards the coming day, through the golden haze of the light that streams from the angel of His presence. You can forecast very largely what your difficulties are likely to be, the quarters from which you may be attacked, the burdens that may need carrying. Take care not to view any of these apart from God. Be sure that He will be between you and them, as the ship is between the traveler and the ocean, be it fair or stormy.—Rev. F. B. Meyer.

General Religious Notes.
It is estimated that 3,000,000 people in London never enter a place of worship.

A Y. M. C. A. recently organized at Oporto, Portugal, has a membership of ninety.

The late Dean Vaughn, of Llandaff, is said to have refused no less than four bishoprics.

Seven hundred Chinamen in San Francisco have professed conversion in the Salvation Army.

In a membership of 19,377 of the Society of Friends there are reported to be only 108 non-abstainers and two who sell drink.

The Bishop of London, Dr. Creighton, says the only difference recognizable between the American and English bishops is that the American bishops are more conservative and less democratic than the English.

The annual average by decimal periods of the benevolent contributions of the Methodist Episcopal church from 1840 to 1890 has risen from \$108,200 to \$2,304,900, and the average per member from 13 cents to \$1.02.

Two thousand three hundred and sixty-four Congregational ministers in Great Britain are total abstainers. This is 83 per cent of the ministry in that church. Of the 115 new ministers who settled during the past year that denomination 101 are total abstainers.

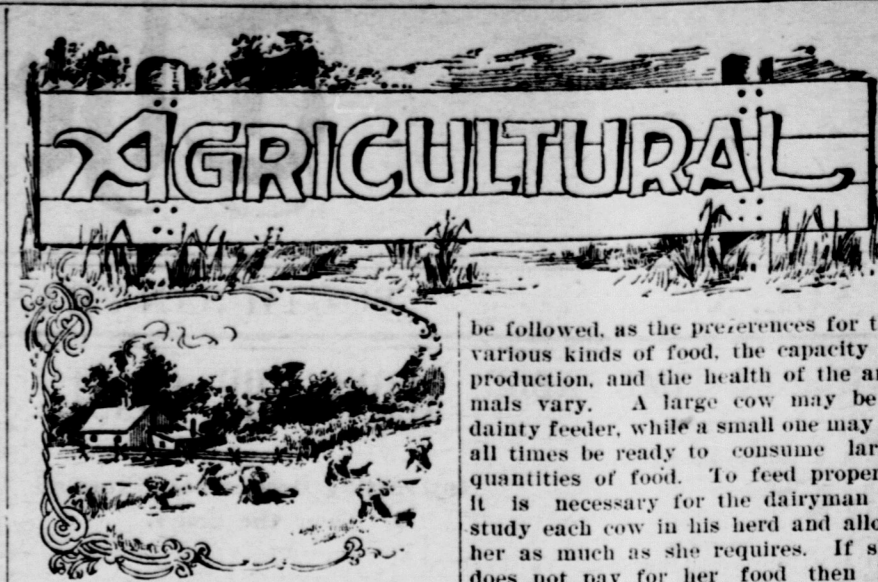
It is said that the attack on Rev. Dr. John Watson (an Maclaren) by the English synod has increased his popularity. Seats cannot be had in his church at Sefton Park and hundreds of people are awaiting their turn as seats fall vacant.

The late Rev. Dr. S. Movais, minister of the Congregation Mickoe Israel in Philadelphia, and president of the faculty of the Jewish Theological Seminary in New York, was a leader of the orthodox Jews in the United States and was well known throughout the country.

Rev. George Batchelor, for many years secretary of the American Unitarian Association, has resigned that office to become editor of the Christian Register, the organ of the Unitarian denomination. Rev. Samuel A. Elliot, of Brooklyn, son of President Elliot, of Harvard, will succeed Mr. Batchelor as secretary.

A new social settlement, to be called the "Gospel Settlement," has been founded at 211 Clinton street, on the east side of New York City. The founder, Mrs. Sarah J. Bird, is a wealthy woman of Montclair, N. J., and is known far and wide as "the mother of the lost boys of the Bowery." Mrs. Bird has for many years been known as one of the most active Christian workers in Greater New York.

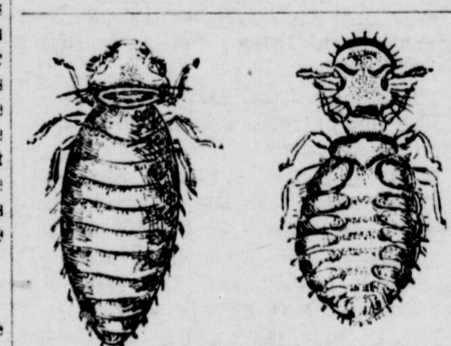
The Catholic cathedral in London now in the course of erection will be 360 feet long, 156 feet wide and the height of the great nave 109 feet, while the total area will be nearly 55,000 square feet. The enormous nave will be the largest in England, rivaling York Minster. Its area will be 14,000 square feet. The site of the cathedral is in the neighborhood of Victoria station, and was acquired at a cost of £55,000, and is nearly four acres in extent. The cost of the main structure will be about £140,000. The Christian Byzantine form of architecture has been decided on as being less expensive than the Gothic and requiring less time to build. His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. has headed the list of benefactors with £1,000.



Chicken Lice.
Lice cause the death of millions of chickens every year, and especially little growing chicks. It is not the kind of lice that feed on the hens at night and go back onto the perches to hide during the day and digest the blood they sucked at night. These are "chicken bedbugs," as a friend has very aptly named them. We have had a few of these and easily destroyed them by pouring kerosene on the roost poles until it drips off. I have the poles movable, and sometimes take them out and slinge them after applying the kerosene, or get new ones.

But the lice that trouble us are the big gray ones that crawl from the hens to the little chicks as soon as hatched, and fasten upon their heads, throats and the back of their necks. They suck their blood and lay eggs that soon hatch and make hundreds of little lice that run all over their bodies.

Last fall I read of tobacco dust being a remedy, so early this season I got 100 pounds of it. We find it very satisfactory. It kills the lice and does not hurt the hens or the little chicks. We sprin-

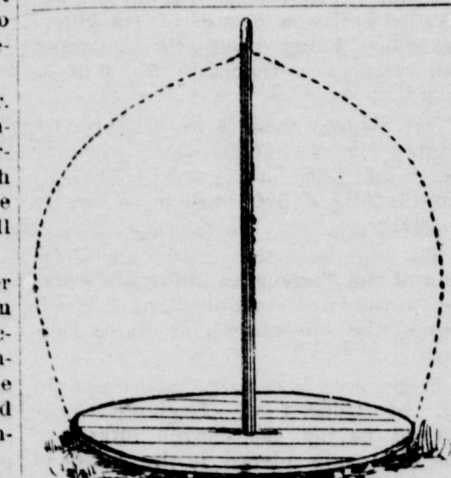


COMMON VARIETIES OF HEN LICE MAGNIFIED.

kle it over the sitting hens while on the nests and put it in the dust wallows, and thus reduce the amount of lice on the old fowls. As soon as the chicks are off the nest, we critically inspect every one of them for lice. I use pure kerosene, dipping the tip of a finger in it, and touch the top of the head, the throat and back of the neck. When the down is wet in this way the lice are easily seen, and the kerosene kills all that it touches, both lice and mites. I also rub a little grease on the hen's neck, rump and under her wings.—B. Van Densen, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Building a Stack.

Many tons of hay have to be stacked out of doors, because of scant room within the barns. Many of these stacks are wholly, or in part, spoiled from improper building. A platform should first be built, to keep out bottom dampness. A pole should be set up in the middle of the stack, to give steadiness to the stack, particularly to its upper part, and to afford an attachment for ropes that should run from the point at the top down the sides, to keep the hay from blowing off. Under these ropes



HOW TO BUILD A STACK.

put a cap of cloth to start the water down over the sides properly. In this way but a minimum of loss will be experienced.—American Agriculturist.

Experiments with Turkeys.

A farmer who has raised turkeys many years, and who takes pleasure in making experiments, writes that charcoal, turkey fat and diamonds are alike in some respects. It is a fact that more fat may be gotten out of charcoal than one would suspect, without a knowledge of chemistry. Here is an account of one experiment: "Four turkeys were confined in a pen and fed on meal, boiled potatoes and oats. Four others of the same brood were at the same time confined in another pen and fed daily on the article, but with one pint of very fine pulverized charcoal mixed with their food—mixed meal and boiled potatoes. They also had a plentiful supply of broken charcoal in their pen. The eight were killed on the same day, and there was a difference of 1 1/2 pounds each in favor of the fowls which had been supplied with charcoal, they being much the fatter, and the meat being superior in point of tenderness and flavor."—Poultry World.

Study Each Animal.

There is a disposition to rebel against "feeding tables," that is, making the allowance of food according to the live weight of the animal. No rules for feeding that are based on weight can

be followed, as the preferences for the various kinds of food, the capacity of production, and the health of the animals vary. A large cow may be a dainty feeder, while a small one may at all times be ready to consume large quantities of food. To feed properly it is necessary for the dairyman to study each cow in his herd and allow her as much as she requires. If she does not pay for her food then he should replace her with a better animal, but it matters not how large a quantity of food a cow may consume provided she gives a profit.

Poultry on Small Farm.

The keeping of 200 hens on a ten-acre farm would not interfere with growing full crops of corn, potatoes or grass, and by adopting a system of soiling a small dairy, say four cows, might be kept on ten acres in connection with poultry-growing. The cows would furnish manure to keep a part of the land in very high state of cultivation, and the skim-milk given to drink, used to mix the dough or made into curd for young fowls, would furnish excellent food for them. If one or two acres of land could be devoted to potatoes all unsalable ones would make good chicken feed. Just to what extent any one should go into poultry, or kinds they should keep, each one must determine for himself. In some cases it will pay best to keep only one kind of thoroughbred fowls, and sell the eggs and fowls for breeding purposes, but this will require some skill in advertising and care in breeding.—Poultry Keeper.

Is Morning Milk Best?

There is a general belief that the entire rest which the cow gets at night makes the morning milk richer than that which she gives at night after more or less exercise through the day. But if the exercise in daytime takes anything from the milk, it is more likely to use up the albumenoids or strength-giving elements, and thus leave the milk richer. Yet the morning's milk may be richer in butter fats for an entirely different reason. There is reason to believe that all the time milk is forming in the udder it is losing some of its butter fats which are being absorbed by the cow. The strippings or milk last formed is for this reason richer than that first taken. In summer time there is a shorter time between milking at morning than at night, and consequently there is a greater proportion of strippings in the smaller mess of milk.

The Largest Hog in the World.

It is rather curiously a Southern farmer who has succeeded in producing the hog that turns the scales at the greatest weight. T. W. Williams, of Decatur, Ala., is the man, and his hog, which he says is only three years old, weighs 1,524 pounds and is so fat that it cannot rise. It is 10 feet 2 inches in length, four and a half feet high. Its owner has refused \$500 for it, thinking that he can make more by taking it from place to place, and using it as a show. The hog is of the Berkshire breed, crossed on the native Southern stock. If the hog has made its growth in three years, it means an annual gain of 508 pounds per year. That would be double what most hogs gain during the first year of their lives, when the gain is usually greatest.

Keep the Cow Quiet.

A cow giving a large quantity of milk has been slaughtered, and every drop of milk has been gathered up, and the largest amount ever found was about four quarts; hence, milk is largely made during the time of milking; and the cow must be placed under favorable conditions at the time, or you do not get the regular quantity of milk. Do not think that the milk is already there, and all you have to do is to draw it out. Only a small portion is in this state. Most of it is there, ready to be changed into milk, but it is not milk, and we must have things favorable for the cow to make this change.

Plowing in Summer.

If there is ever a time when deep plowing is advisable it is in summer, especially if some green manure can be turned under the furrow. This will heat rapidly in hot weather, and the gases from its fermentation rising through the soil will mellow it more than can be done by the most thorough cultivation when such land is deep plowed in spring. In fact, most spring plowing ought to be very shallow, as the air is not warm enough to warm through a deep furrow, and, therefore, if vegetation is then deeply plowed in it rots very slowly.

Overfeeding Before Working.

Whenever a working team has an unusually hard job it is the habit of some farmers to feed it extra, thus giving its stomach an additional labor, and thus lessening available present strength. It ought always to be remembered that it is the food eaten the day before, and for days and weeks before that, which is available for present strength. No animal ought to be expected to work on an empty stomach. But a light feed before an extra hard job is better than loading the stomach with more than it requires.

Good Roads.

From the facts that Massachusetts had twenty-seven steam rollers in 1893, and that there are now 127, the Boston Transcript arrives at the conclusion that the good roads question is receiving five times as much attention as it did five years ago.

LOCAL NOTES.

Buy at home whenever possible. Fresh goods at the People's Store. Hon. A. F. Green of Millbrae was in town Monday.

The Benjamin cottage No. 1 is rapidly approaching completion. The rock crusher is getting out rock for the Fuller buildings.

C. N. Kirkbride of San Mateo paid our town a visit on Wednesday.

Rev. George Wallace paid his old friends here a visit on Tuesday.

The Steiger Pottery shipped a carload of sewer pipe on Wednesday.

A desirable lot and cottage for sale. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham at Post-office.

Lawrence Maney's water wagon team ran away Tuesday wrecking a set of harness.

Patronize home people and home enterprises and thereby help build up your own home.

The Fuller launch has been active the past week plying between this port and San Francisco.

Mr. George R. Hudson is in charge of the Company's stock yards during the absence of Mr. Watson.

Hon. Jacob Bryan of Colma spent an hour in town on Wednesday greeting old friends hereabouts.

Supervisor Tilton will commence shortly, getting out rock for the improvement of Mission road.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Frieda Maier took place on Tuesday; interment in Cypress Lawn Cemetery.

Mr. Lawlor has removed from the Company cottage he occupied to the Daggett cottage on Juniper avenue.

Mrs. Ormsby of San Francisco visited our town on Wednesday and was the guest of Mrs. W. J. Martin.

Mrs. G. R. Ripley left on Wednesday morning's train to attend the bedside of her sick daughter in Chicago.

The initial sermon of Rev. Mr. Ferguson at Grace Church on Sunday last, gave general satisfaction to his congregation.

Detective Coffey came down from San Francisco on Monday on official business in connection with the Maier inquest.

Rev. Mr. Ferguson will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday) at 11 o'clock a. m. Sunday-school at 10 a. m.

G. L. Smith has been working on the valves at the Company's water reservoir to make the extension to the Fuller plant.

Mr. W. J. Martin returned home on Friday from Sacramento, where he had been in attendance as a delegate from San Mateo county in the Republican State Convention.

The purchase of a valuable residence property was effected the past week, whereby a non-resident disposes of, and a first-class resident becomes the owner of a handsome piece of property.

Mrs. Ann Lynd of the Baden Hotel returned home on Tuesday p. m., after a visit of some two weeks at Alameda. Mrs. Lynd, we are pleased to state, is very greatly improved in health.

The dog poisoner was around on Friday night of last week again. As a result of his raid, Mr. Jorgenson lost two dogs, George Kneese lost three, Pat Ferriter lost two and a guest at the Baden Hotel lost one dog.

Mrs. Jackson and Miss N. M. Hitchcock of Knoxville, Ill., are spending a few days in our little town as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin. Miss Hitchcock is principal emerita of St. Charles' school at Knoxville, Ill.

The fine brick buildings of the Fuller Company begin to loom up grandly at their new factory site. The completion of these buildings and their occupancy by an army of permanent operatives means the doubling of this town's population within the next six months.

The Spring Valley Water Company continues to carry on extensive operations in this township, employing a large force of men and teams and disbursing a big fat sack monthly to the advantage and direct benefit of workmen and merchants in this end of the county.

TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.

When people buy, try, and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year, and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists 10c, 25c, 50c a box. Cure guaranteed.

MONTEREY EXCURSION.

On Saturday, September 4th, there will be a reduction in the round-trip rate to Monterey and Pacific Grove, on the train leaving here at 8 a. m. Sunday morning, September 4th, and returning at the same hour in the evening, which will give all those who have not visited Monterey and Pacific Grove a good chance to do so, as the tickets will be only \$2, and will allow about four or five hours at Monterey and Pacific Grove.

A SURE THING FOR YOU.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles, and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c., 25c. 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

MRS. MAIER'S DEATH.

On the 21st day of last month Wm. Maier and his wife, Frieda Maier, came to this place from San Francisco and rented rooms of Mr. Gross in the Hynding building on Grand avenue. On Sunday last, just one month later, Mrs. Maier died under circumstances which justified the attending physician, Dr. Marion Thrasher, in reporting the case to the local authorities and asking that a full investigation be made. From the evidence adduced at the coroner's inquest, held on Monday last, it appears that Wm. Maier and his wife, Frieda, came from Eureka, Humboldt county, to the city of San Francisco, about July 7, 1898. During the two weeks Mr. Maier was in San Francisco looking for employment at his trade as a butcher, his wife complained of not being well, and, in company with her husband, went for treatment on July 19th to Mrs. Dora Fuhrig of 1846 Howard street. After removing to this place on July 21st, Mrs. Maier continued to go to the Fuhrig woman for treatment, her husband having obtained employment at the packing-house of the Western Meat Company. About August 10th or 11th Mrs. Maier paid her last visit to Mrs. Fuhrig, and, on August 13th, was taken so seriously ill that her husband engaged Mrs. Bessie Jepperson, a midwife and nurse, to come to his rooms and attend his wife. Upon reaching the bedside of the sick woman, Mrs. Jepperson at once discovered there was something wrong and that a crime had been committed, and refused to have anything to do with the case unless Mrs. Maier told her when and where and by whom the criminal operation had been performed, which had brought the unfortunate woman to the very brink of the grave. With some reluctance the poor woman, under a sense of impending death, told Mrs. Jepperson the truth, saying the operation had been performed by Mrs. Dora Fuhrig of 1846 Howard street, San Francisco, who represented herself as a ladies' physician and midwife. Mrs. Maier had informed her husband of the real facts only the day before he called Mrs. Jepperson to attend his wife. Then Mrs. Jepperson had the facts regarding the Fuhrig woman's part in the matter reduced to writing, and signed by Mrs. Maier and Mr. Maier in the presence of two witnesses. It was late Saturday night when this was done, too late to telephone to the city, but on Sunday morning Mrs. Jepperson telephoned to San Francisco for Dr. Marion Thrasher, who came out and took charge of the case and attended the sick woman until her death. Under instructions from the coroner, Dr. Sol Mish of San Francisco, made a post mortem examination of the body of the dead woman. The evidence of the physicians at the inquest was that death was caused by blood poisoning, the result of a criminal operation. The verdict of the jury was in accordance with the evidence, viz., that Frieda Maier came to her death by blood poisoning, caused by a criminal operation performed by Dora Fuhrig of 1846 Howard street, San Francisco.

On Monday evening the Fuhrig woman was arrested by Detective Coffey and a charge of murder placed against her. The coroner's jury was composed of the following well-known citizens of this town, viz., Julius Eikerenkotter, W. S. Taylor, Richard Harder, Herman Karbe, J. Jorgenson. The husband, Wm. Maier, had no suspicion that there was anything wrong going on until his wife, in her extremity, confessed the truth to him. He is left with a two-year-old motherless child, a little boy to take care of and in his affliction has the sympathy of this entire community. Mrs. Maier was a native of Germany, and at the time of her death was 28 years of age. The funeral took place on Tuesday, and the body was laid at rest in Cypress Lawn Cemetery.

EVERYBODY SAYS SO.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colic, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

DEMOCRATIC CLUB ORGANIZED.

On Monday evening, August 15th, a meeting of the leading Democrats of our town was held in the Merriam Block, which resulted in the organization of the Baden Democratic Club, formed for the purpose of supporting the colors and cause of the Democratic party in the approaching political campaign. On the first evening twenty-five members signed the club roll. The officers of the club chosen at the meeting for organization were as follows: President, J. W. Burgess; vice-president, J. B. Wallace; recording secretary, Joseph O'Day; financial secretary, M. Hawes; treasurer, Martin Raab; sergeant-at-arms, Wm. A. Ruis. All good Democrats are invited to attend the next meeting, which will take place on next Monday evening, the 29th inst.

Editor Enterprise: The picnic to be given by Progress Camp No. 425, Woodmen of the World, on Sunday, August 28, 1898, will prove a great success. Invitations have been issued to the head camp officers and delegates to the head camp convention to partake in the festivities. The following is a list of games: No. 1. Sack race for gentlemen, prize, 1 sack of coal. No. 2. Unmarried ladies' race, prize, 1 pair china vases. No. 3. Naildriving contest (ladies

only), prize, 1 box toilet soap. No. 4. Fat woman's race, prize, 1 box crackers. No. 5. Wood-sawing contest for members only, prize, 1 Woodmen button. No. 6. Tug of war, prize, 1 ham. No. 7. Boys race, under 10 years, prize, 1 pencil-box. No. 8. Girls' race, under 10 years, prize, 1 pencil-box. No. 9. Married ladies, race, prize, 1 pair china vases. Floor manager, J. H. Kelly; assistant floor manager, Joseph O'Day; committee of arrangements, Ambrose McSweeney, Jos. O'Day, A. P. Lynd, H. Karbe, C. W. Coombes. Van.

COMMUNICATION.

Editor Enterprise: I desire to tender, through your valuable paper, my thanks to the intelligent and impartial jury, who, in the case of death of a child in the McLennan family, brought in verdict which needs no commendation. Bessie Jepperson.

UNION COURSING PARK.

Curtis and Son's Cracks Show Up in Fine Shape.

ROSETTE CAPTURED THE STAKE.

Rosette was her old self again yesterday and she captured the stake at Union Park in fine style. Curtis & Son carried off third and fourth money also with Cavalier and Maud S. All of their dogs were in good fix and every one of the cracks but Metallic was beaten by them before the semi-finals were reached. Metallic took second money. Rosetter had pinned his faith on Firm Friend, but he ran poorly, while Metallic was full of life. Rosette had too much speed for her and the final was a short race. Rosette making a quick run to the hare and killing.

In the morning there were many surprises, though the coursing, as in the afternoon, was uniformly good. Nearly half of the courses before the intermission for lunch were won by the short-enders, but afterward favorites raised flag after flag without interruption.

The surprises in the morning came when Moonlight beat Lissak at 1 to 2, when Forget was sent to his kennel by Sir John Arnot, a 1-to-3 shot, and then four 5-to-3 favorites were downed by short-enders in quick succession. These defeats were as follows: Royal Buck by Lord Byron, Seldom (The Turk) by Van Knapp, Theron by Maud S. and Mountain Beauty by Myrtle.—S. F. Chronicle.

BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

NOTICE.

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

He Turned the Laugh.

President O'Hanlon of the Pennington (N. J.) seminary used to preach every Monday morning at Ocean Grove, and one of his regular hearers was a good Methodist brother who used to shout "Glory!" whenever anything pleased him. Once in awhile this shout would come in at an inopportune moment.

After Dr. O'Hanlon had been preaching on Monday mornings for a number of years he arose one day to announce his text. He introduced his remarks with these words: "Brethren, I have been preaching here at Ocean Grove on Monday mornings for a number of years, but some of these days, when you are gathered here I will be missing, for the grass will be growing over my grave." Just then the shouter uttered a shrill "Oh, G-l-o-r-y!" A sedate as was that congregation, there went up a hearty laugh. The doctor was equal to the occasion. He put his hands in his pockets, leaned back and said, "Well, brother, what have you got against me?" The laugh was turned, order was soon restored, and the doctor preached with his usual power and acceptability.—New York Tribune.

Harcourt's Beaconsfield Anecdote.

Sir William Harcourt has one quite unique memory of the support he gave in old days to the public worship regulation act. That was an invitation which he received to visit Lord Beaconsfield at Hughenden Manor.

Taking his guest—the member of a family representing the ownership of broad acres—round his minute demesne, Lord Beaconsfield said, "Excuse the vanity of a landed proprietor!" The young politician accompanied his host on Sunday to the village church, and on the way thither was warned that some hints of the high church movement had penetrated even that sylvan solitude. "My friend, the vicar," said the lord of the manor, "will take what I call a collection and he calls an offertory, and afterward what I call a plate and he calls an alms dish will be placed on what I call a table and he calls an altar."—London News.

SLICK PETE'S WATCH DEAL.

Bought Them at \$7.15 Each and Sold Them to Swindlers For \$10 Apiece.

An old time detective the other day was discussing with some sleuths new in the profession the methods of up to date swindlers. After deprecating the originality of the modern crook he told of what he considered the sharpest game he ever saw worked.

"I suppose you fellows know," he said, "that during Centennial year Philadelphia was a hotbed of bunco steers and sharpers of every description. Well, I was detailed to keep an eye on these gentry, and in time I became acquainted with most of the 'big ones,' who were generally exceedingly bright men. One in particular, who was known as 'Slick Pete,' I took a great liking to, for he had an inexhaustible fund of humor and was a good hearted chap. Toward the end of the Centennial exhibition one day I dropped into a downtown auction room where some fake jewelry was being sold. A lot of watches were offered, and I saw that they had been made evidently for bunco steering purposes, for the works were good, and the cases were made to look like solid gold. They were finally knocked down for \$2.15 apiece, and I saw that the buyer was 'Slick Pete.' Jewelry was out of his line, but I knew he had some scheme in view. Two months passed before I again saw Pete, and then I asked him what he had done with the watches. He began to laugh and said, 'Oh, skinned some swindler with them!' Then followed the explanation. He had hired a room and inserted an advertisement in various papers something like this: 'Found—A solid gold watch; Elgin works; loser pay costs. Apply, etc.' Nearly every crook in town answered the ad, and claimed the watch. Pete, who made up as an old man, seemed a mark, and the 'fly' crook, in the hurry to depart, made but a cursory examination. 'The costs,' \$10, were invariably handed over, and in two days Pete had disposed of his stock.'—Philadelphia Record.

Free Shows in Paris.

The theaters of Paris have popular representations on certain days, when the seats cost only a quarter or half the usual price. There are also days like the national holiday (July 10) when most of the theaters give gratuitous spectacles. These occasions are characterized only by the best pieces, and actors dispute among themselves for the advantage of playing before this special public. No other audience is more grateful or more impressionable. They rarely have the pleasure of being present at the play. They are not blasé, nor are they familiar with the wings. Having gained their places by long waiting at the door, they occupy them as conquests; they listen in silence, applaud with enthusiasm, weep all together, the prey of simple and contagious emotion.—Outlook.

EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c., 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is firm. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are dull at easier prices. HOGS—Hogs are selling at lower prices. PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 7 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@7 1/2c.; No. 2 Steers, 6@6 1/2c.; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 5 1/2@6c.; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 4 1/2@5c.; thin cows, 3@4c. Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 4@4 1/2c.; under 130 lbs. 3 3/4@4 rough heavy hogs, 3 1/2@4c. Sheep—Desirable, Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3 1/2@3 3/4c.; Ewes, 3@3 1/2c.; Lambs—\$2.00 to \$2.25 per head, or 3 1/2@4c. live weight. Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4c.; over 250 lbs 3 1/2c. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 6 1/2@6 3/4c.; second quality, 5 1/2@6c.; First quality cows and heifers, 5 1/2@6c.; second quality, 4 1/2@5c.; third quality, 3 1/2@4c. Veal—Large, 3 1/2@6 1/2c.; small, 7@8c. Mutton—Wethers, 6@7c.; ewes, 5 1/2@6 1/2c.; lambs, 7 1/2@8c. Dressed Hogs—6@6 1/2c. PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 1/2@10 1/2c.; picnic hams, 7c.; Atlanta ham, 6 1/2c.; New York shoulder, 6 1/2c.; S. C. bacon, 12c.; med. bacon, clear, 8c.; L. med. bacon, clear, 8 1/2c.; clear light, bacon, 10c.; clear ex. light bacon, 10 1/2c. Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$12 50; do, hf-bbl, \$9 50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$9 50; do, hf-bbl, \$5 00. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7 1/2c.; do, light, 8c.; do, Bellies, 9c.; Extra Clear, bbls, \$17 50; hf-bbls, \$9 50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20. Lard—Prices are 7 lb: Compound 5 3/4c.; 5 1/2c.; 5 1/4c.; 5 1/2c.; Cal. pure 7 1/2c.; 7 1/4c.; 7 1/2c.; 7 3/4c. In 5-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins. Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s \$2 25; 1s \$1 25; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 25; 1s, \$1 25. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

ARMOUR HOTEL

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City. Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars. Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. HENRY MICHENFELDER: Proprietor.

UNION COURSING PARK

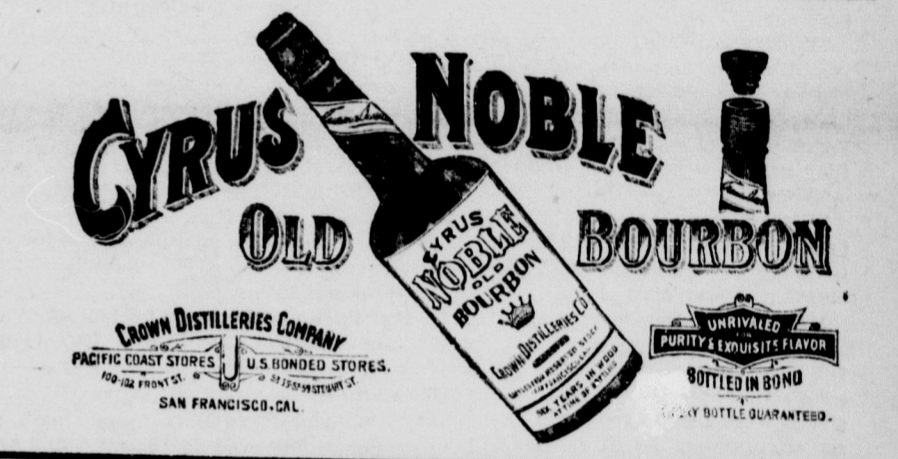
The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World IS NOW IN OPERATION AT COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS. ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER That is just the case with a good brick dwelling house. FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY

We are prepared to furnish plans and erect brick cottages for the price of wooden ones. The Latest Improvements Are embodied in our brick cottages, which are fire, wind and water proof and practically impervious to the elements. BRICK COTTAGES COMPLETE with all modern improvements, \$900 and upwards. BADEN BRICK COMPANY, South San Francisco, Cal.

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Plans Furnished. Buildings Erected. FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED. LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE.



TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money. REWARD!!! The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

Certificate of Co-Partnership.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO. WE THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY certify that we are partners in the transaction of a general lumber and builders material business at South San Francisco, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, under the firm name and style of South San Francisco Lumber Co. That the names in full of all the members of said partnership are William J. Martin, Ebenezer E. Cunningham, and John L. Wood. That South San Francisco is the said County of San Mateo, State of California, is the principal place of business of said partnership, and also that said South San Francisco is said County and State is the place of residence of each member of said partnership. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hand this 2nd day of May, 1898. WILLIAM J. MARTIN, South San Francisco, Cal. EBENEZER E. CUNNINGHAM, South San Francisco, Cal. JOHN L. WOOD, South San Francisco, Cal. STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO. On this 20th day of July, 1898, before me, Louis Meisinger a Notary Public in and for said County of San Francisco, State of California, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared, William J. Martin, Ebenezer E. Cunningham and John L. Wood, personally known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and they duly and severally acknowledged to me that they executed the same. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal the day and year in this certificate mentioned. Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Beer & Ice THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States. Strictly First-Class European Plan Reasonable Rates Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement. THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'OTTE. Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. \$1.00 Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 cts. THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS. A. F. KINZLER, Manager.

A DREAMER IN THE GRASS.

Far away the toilers reap;
In the grasses cool and deep
Winds are singing me to sleep.

And the river, as it streams,
In the shadows and the gleams
Ripples music through my dreams.

Far away the noisy town
Where the clouds of traffic frown;
Here the blossoms bending down.

Here the winds sweep o'er the plains;
Here the bee the honey drains;
Here the tinkle of the rains.

Here the waters, as they pass
By the dreamer in the grass
Are the lily's looking glass.

What a city? Bricks and towers
Where they toll the heavy hours
Here's a kingdom in the flowers!

Here forever let me be
Where the river sings to sea,
With God's blue sky covering me!
—Atlanta Constitution.

MARY HALIBURTON'S CHANCE.

WONDER if this is a chance," mused Mary Haliburton. The cares of the day were over, and she sat alone in her tiny city room. She was very tired of being a clerk—something her employers would have been sorry to know, for whatever Mary did she did with her might and successfully. She went back over the story of her life that evening as she sat there. She was so tired, so extremely

tired, and there was no one to care that she was tired—there had been no one for three weary years. The girl sighed as she turned again to the paper and read once more this item:

"A girl who is willing to make herself useful can find board and lodging for the summer with Mrs. Jennie Patrick at Round Top Farm."

"It seems as if it might be a chance," said Mary. And the next morning she went down to the store still thinking of it.

"Where is Round Top Farm?" she asked of a fellow clerk.

"So you have seen it, too, have you?" said Nettie Burchard.

Both girls were in the habit of reading the advertisements in whatever papers came their way.

"Yes," smiled Mary. "Where is it? Do you know? I thought it might be a chance to get out of the city for the summer."

"Well," answered Nettie deliberately, "it may be a chance, but it's not the chance I'm looking for. I've known about Round Top Farm for several years. It's about fifty miles out, and they say it's a beautiful place."

"Then—" began Mary.

"Wait," said Nettie, holding up her hand. "There's everything on that farm, and everything is first class," she ended impressively.

Mary looked puzzled.

"The eggs are larger and fresher, the fowls are fatter, the butter is better grade than you can find anywhere else," went on Nettie, "and the fruits are simply fine. I wonder you've never heard of Round Top Farm before."

Mary glanced down at the item which she had clipped and brought with her, and now held in her hand.

"I don't see—" she began.

"Don't see?" exclaimed Nettie. "What does first-class down to the smallest detail mean, but that Mrs. Jennie Patrick is particular—cranky, as you might say? I wouldn't go there for fifteen minutes to make myself useful, let alone all summer." And with a positive nod she turned from Mary to wait upon a customer who had just come in.

Now the word "particular" had no horror for Mary. She was particular herself and came of a line of particular people. As far back as she had heard of her family, and that was for three generations, she had heard stories of this one and that one being hard to suit. Long ago her grandmother had said to her, "There's two kinds of particular: the fault-finding kind of people who like to make trouble, and the kind of particular people who want things right, even if it does make trouble. All our folks are of the last kind."

All morning Mary thought of these things; and when she went to lunch she said to herself: "I believe I'll try Round Top Farm."

A week later she went to try it. And Mrs. Patrick, having had notice of her arrival, was at the train to meet her. For Mrs. Patrick had suddenly developed what was a new phase of philanthropy for her.

"I am a busy woman," she had replied when the minister had come to her to solicit board and lodging for some unfortunate child of the city. "I cannot have a child here—I don't understand children."

The minister had seemed disappointed. Seeing which, she had repented of her decided words a little. "Put me down for nothing," she had said, "and then, if I see my way clear to do anything I will do it in my own way. I suppose a child of the city might be of almost any age?" she added, interrogatively.

The minister smiled. He knew that this "busy woman" was like Dorcas of old, "full of good works and almsdeeds which she did," and he answered cordially. "To be sure, Mrs. Patrick. Any age, any age." And he rose to go, quite satisfied.

A week later the advertisement that had caught Mary's eye appeared in the Evening Herald.

"We shall see," said Mrs. Patrick. "I believe in helping, first of all, those who are willing to help themselves. We shall see who comes. I fancy I shall not have many applicants."

On that hot summer morning when the train rolled in to the little station, deposited Mary and her luggage and then rolled out again, Mrs. Patrick stood waiting on the platform. Her strong face lighted with pleasure as she looked at the girl's erect, slender form, the delicate, sensitive face and the plain but tasteful dress.

"She'll do," she thought. And the next moment she was leading the way to her light road wagon, into which the station agent was already bouncing Mary's trunk. It was a spirited pair of horses that Mrs. Patrick drove, and they were soon off at speed on their way to the farm. Mary, who had no self-consciousness, looked about her with enjoyment and responded readily to all Mrs. Patrick's conversational advances, so that the two were like old friends when the hill came in sight.

"Ah! Now I see the meaning of Round Top Farm," cried Mary. "What a pretty background the hill makes to these fields! And the tall fences—how much better they are than the barbed wire ones I saw from the car window!"

"Decidedly, on a stock farm," replied Mrs. Patrick. "Think of one of my beautiful Jerseys mangled on a barbed wire!"

Rail fences were old-fashioned, but because Mrs. Patrick liked them, easy-going Mr. Patrick kept them in good repair. The house, almost hidden among trees, was old-fashioned, too, but Mrs. Patrick liked it, and Mr. Patrick was grateful for that liking. It was his boyhood's home, and he would have been sorry to see it changed. And, lastly, Mrs. Patrick, herself, though a comparatively young woman, was old-fashioned. She cared nothing for women's clubs, and as to dress, she wished, first of all, to be comfortable, and after that stylish.

Now, before Mary's arrival, Mrs. Patrick had said to herself, "This is an experiment. I shall not set her, whoever she is, to do anything. I shall simply watch to see what her idea of being useful is. And if this experiment is not successful, I shall not try a similar one again."

There was abundance of hired help on the farm for both outdoor and indoor work. There could hardly have been regular tasks assigned to Mary. The girl, quick to perceive, saw that and felt it in the atmosphere of the farm before she had been there twenty-four hours.

"I hope Mrs. Patrick's offer was not a delicate way of being charitable," she said to herself anxiously. "I should not wish to accept charity."

It was June, and there were berries of all kinds to be picked and taken care of. For Mrs. Patrick kept, of each berry, the very earliest and latest varieties known to horticulture. Mary offered one morning to go out and pick.

"No, my dear," was the kind but positive reply. "You have small physical strength, but I should judge you have skill." And then she gave Mary a smile.

"Not much skill," answered Mary, "except in selling silks and ribbons. But I believe I can develop some skill if you will not think me pushing and presuming."

"Push and presume all you like," said Mrs. Patrick, cordially. "Only don't waste yourself on a task I can hire a child to do."

So Mary began to "push and presume." She was deft-handed and open-eyed. She sorted and packed berries for market, and, owing to her painstaking, the Patrick berries stood a little higher, if possible, in the estimation of buyers. She helped with the canning and preserving for home use, and one day Mrs. Patrick said, "I declare, Mary, I think putting that advertisement in the Evening Herald was the most fortunate thing I ever did. You seem to belong here."

Behind the glad look that answered her in Mary's eyes a certain wistfulness shone out. And it set Mrs. Patrick thinking. But she did not at once formulate her thought, if that could be called thought which was a passive opening of her mind to all that concerned Mary and her life on the farm. She noticed that all the Jerseys loved her; that when she stepped out toward their yard the chickens crowded to welcome her; that the sheep were always ready to follow her; that the flowers seemed to thrive under her touch; that every dumb thing on the place trusted her.

"Shut up a girl like that in a store!" exclaimed Mrs. Patrick to herself one morning in August. "A girl that has sense enough to enjoy living close to nature! For she does enjoy it. She's gained in every way since she's been here."

Yes, Mary did enjoy it. There was time every day for her to read and rest, and plenty of reading on hand. How could she stand it to go back? she often asked herself. To live alone in that little cooped-up room at night and through her small leisure time to stand all day and minister to those who were too tired and in too much of a hurry, or else too idle and selfish to care for her more than they did for the cash-box that ran on the wire to the cashier's desk with their money; to hear always, when she was awake, the rush and roar of the city. Here the very wild birds were friendly. And how could any one call such confidential ways of casting up one eye and talking to her? And then she felt to wondering what Round Top might be like in winter. She knew that there was little snow, for the farm was not far enough north for much of that. And one day she asked Mrs. Patrick.

"Well," smiled Mrs. Patrick, "perhaps you ought not to ask me, for I own I am in love with Round Top Farm. Winter isn't summer anywhere, you know. But why don't you stay and see for yourself just how dull and disagreeable Round Top can be?"

"Oh, Mrs. Patrick!" exclaimed Mary. And her eyes filled with tears.

"I mean it," said Mrs. Patrick. "I don't see why you mightn't as well help me for money as to wait on customers in a store for money. All the accounts of the year are to be gone over and balanced. You could help me about that, for, to tell the truth, Mr. Patrick hates accounts. You could help me in my business correspondence, which is quite large, for Mr. Patrick hates business letters. I will tell you what I do not speak of generally—Mr. Patrick is not strong. Things wear on him and annoy him that do not affect me in the least. He likes to supervise the outdoor work, and it agrees with him to do it. But he hates business, and so I attend to that. You are the one person that I have ever had about me that needs no supervision. I will give you forty dollars a month and your board the year round if you will stay."

"Mrs. Patrick!" called one of the maids, putting her head in at the door. And, with her accustomed promptness, knowing that she was needed, Mrs. Patrick obeyed the call.

Left to herself, Mary slipped up to her room and put on her hat and gloves. Then she went quickly down again, and out and away through the flower garden, where she stopped only to pick the nearest blossom and then went on. She wanted to be alone to think over how good, how very good, God had been to her when he gave her the gift of being particular in little things—the gift that lies at the bottom of every solid success in life, no matter in what line that success may be. Her heart was filled with joy, for, under her calm exterior, Mary was very emotional.

She had not gone far from the house—it was only out of sight among the trees behind her and at her right. And hark! from a tree in the row that bordered her left, a bird began to sing. As the liquid notes fell on her entranced ears she raised and clasped her hands that still held the flower and gazed earnestly up to see as well as hear. She felt as if that were her bird, and she knew that he voiced the ecstasy in her own heart. No more for her the city and its crowded loneliness, but always, as long as she did her best, the wide fields that were full of companionship.

But Nettie, when she heard of it, could not understand. She could only wonder what Mrs. Patrick had done to "get around" Mary and make her stay on "a horrid old farm."

As for Mrs. Patrick, seeing from month to month Mary's contentment and proficiency, she said to herself, "The only true way to help anybody is to help her to get where she belongs. I've an idea that Nettie Burchard belongs in the store. But Mary—Mary belongs here!"—Wellspring.

DAKOTA FARM LABORERS.

Men Whose Homes May Be a Thousand Miles Away.

There is a season between May and the middle of July, during which the army of "hands" who work on these North Dakota wheat farms wait for the crops to ripen. In fact, except the half score of men who are regularly employed upon each place, all the men who are engaged upon the big farms in plowing season, at seeding time, during harvest, and when the season for thrashing comes—the men who do the most important work—are transient laborers. Frequently they are birds of passage, whose faces are familiar to the foremen, but whose homes may be a thousand miles away. Men of this character are not "hoboes," yet now and then a tramp does "rest from his loved employ" and work with the "harvest hands."

A majority of the laborers come from the South in harvest time. These men are regular harvesters, who begin with the early June harvest in Oklahoma, working northward until the season closes in the Red river country. Men of this class never pay railroad fare. Thousands of them—perhaps fifteen men on every thousand acres in wheat—ride into the bonanza district on the "blind baggage" on passenger trains. When they have leisure and a taste for scenery they jolt placidly across the continent homeward bound in what the lingo of the cut calls "side-door sleepers." Many of these workmen live in the larger towns in the middle West—in St. Louis, in Omaha, in St. Paul, in Chicago, or in Milwaukee. And they bring home probably a million dollars in wages. They are steady, industrious men, with no bad habits, and small ambitions. On the best farms there is no drinking, and card-playing is strictly prohibited. The foremen say that cards keep men out of bed at night, and they have not their best strength to work during the day. There are amusements on the farm, and at 9 o'clock the fatigue usually drives the men to bed.—From "The Business of a Wheat Farm," by William Allen White, in Scribner's.

Better Chance.

"Do you think," said the man who had bought a large tract of arid land, "that I shall be able to water this waste?"

"I dunno," replied the native. "It strikes me, though, that there's a heap better chance of your wasting the water."—Washington Star.

Concerning Hirsute Growth.

It is a peculiar fact that with most men the growth of hair is stronger on one side of the face than the other. It is said that hair always grows more quickly on that side on which we are stronger.

When a girl thinks a man doesn't care for her she begins to try to make him.

When it comes to raising vegetables the amateur gardener isn't in it with an old hen.

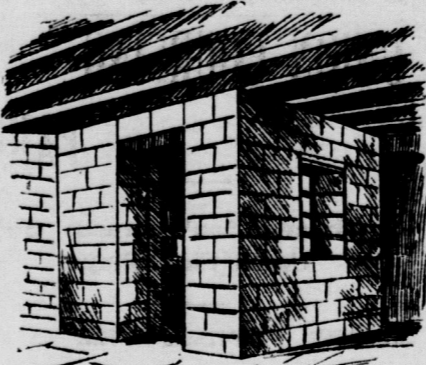
A woman's idea of wrong is something a man does that would be a mistake if she did it herself.

PREPARED FOR EMERGENCY.

Residents of St. Louis Not to Be Again Caught Napping.

St. Louis, Mo., is full of cyclone cellars. Nearly all of them have been built since that terrible May 27. One of them has existed longer than that. It is in the home of Mr. D. L. Parrish in Cabanne place. Mr. Parrish was caught in the collapse of the old Belvidere Hotel on Washington avenue. It was a never-to-be-forgotten experience, and when he began to build his home in Cabanne he made up his mind to provide against all emergencies. This is how he comes to have a cyclone cellar bolder than the cyclone.

While not a thing of beauty, Mr. Parrish's "hole in the ground" is one of comfort. It is as deep as the foundation of the house, and reared in the southwest corner of the cellar. Its walls are of stone, three and one-half feet thick. Heavy crossbeams form the roof of this safety house. Two windows open outwardly, one to the south, the other to the north. They were pro-



MR. PARRISH'S CYCLONE CELLAR.

ected by iron gratings at first, but Mr. Parrish very wisely has taken these out, in order to facilitate egress, should such a necessity occur. A heavy oak door that can be barred and locked makes the place burglar proof.

The floor of this novel cyclone house is cemented and covered with a soft, warm carpet. A comfortable couch is fitted into one corner. In another are several massive shelves filled with provisions. These provisions are renewed every time the sky clouds up suspiciously. Mr. Parrish feels perfectly safe with his cyclone cellar.

"It is very comfortable, and I am sure if the entire house blew away my cellar room would be intact," says he. "You can lie on the couch and read about the war, if you like, while the storm is blowing outside. It is a protection for my wife and children while I am away, and I can bear the thought of another cyclone calamity better down town by knowing that they have a place of shelter. During the season following the cyclone an architect friend of mine had at one time eight plans of houses on his boards, every one of which called for a cyclone cellar to match mine."

VALUED AT A DOLLAR.

Jersey Jurist Who Holds That Be All a Child Is Worth.

Justice Gummere, of the New Jersey Supreme Court, says that a child is worth only \$1 to its parents. That is to say, the eminent justice holds in case of a damage suit brought for the loss of a child from any cause whatever

the only just verdict would be one for nominal damages of \$1. While this judgment may be revolting to certain sympathetic and sentimental natures, yet, says Justice Gummere, it is the law which the judge must interpret justly. Justice Gummere explains the position he takes in a simple and interesting manner. A child, he says, is of no value, at least of no value that can be measured by money, to its parents. On the contrary, it is a source of expense commensurate with the financial power of the parents. So that in the loss of a child the parents are not only not injured financially, but even benefited. The law cannot presume that the child will in the future become financially valuable to its parents. The law requires compensation for damages that are actual rather than potential. Thus, in the case of the loss of a non-producing child a merely nominal verdict of \$1 would be all that Justice Gummere would hold. He illustrates the point with a simple example. A horse that can trot in 2:10 would, if lost, require a compensation equal to the price

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ment has nothing whatever to do with the case. Justice Gummere has four children, boys and girls, and yet he does not value them, according to law, as being worth more than \$4 for the lot. The justice is a tall, slender, imposing man with serious dark eyes and dark beard. He is accounted one of the finest jurists in New Jersey, and although disclaiming sentiment in his capacity as judge, his home life is that of a man of the highest civilization and of the most tender sympathies. A picture is given here of little Melville Graham, a child who was killed by the trolley cars, and who, Judge Gummere, of New Jersey says, was not worth the \$5,000 a jury awarded.

The Mother Was Not Deceived.

He was a tired looking young man as he leaned up against a shade tree on Miami avenue, and the patrolman who came along and halted to look him over finally quailed:

"Well, what are you doing here?"

"More or less t-t-tight," was the answer.

"What's that paper you have in your hand?"

"You can have it."

"Bank check, eh?" said the officer as he scanned it under the light. "Have you been trying to work a confidence game?"

"Oh, no," replied the young man as he yawned sleepily. "That was a little racket on my own account."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, I'm going with a girl who loves me for myself alone, but her mother looks at the cash side of the question."

"And you filled out this check to deceive her?"

"That's what I did. I showed her that I had \$3,000 in the bank, but what did she do but post right down there and find out that I didn't have a hair pin on deposit."

"And what?"

"Why, that's how I came to get tight. She showed me the door and I knew from the way she closed it behind me that the syndicate was busted, and so I went to ruin at the nearest saloon!"—Detroit Free Press.

Not Flattering.

Some people have a faculty for taking off the edge of a neighbor's pleasure. A writer in the Temple Magazine lately gave a case in point. It happened to a doctor of divinity who was preaching some special sermons. He had scarcely got into the vestry after one of them, when in rushed a well-dressed man, who greeted him most effusively.

"Delighted to see you, doctor," he said. "You have given us a grand sermon. It has been a treat—a real inspiration to us all."

The doctor smiled and expressed his gratification, and the man left the vestry. No sooner was the door closed, however, than one of the deacons looked up and remarked:

"You must not take any notice of him, doctor; he's got softening of the brain."

The feelings of the doctor must have been akin to those of another minister who was preaching in Rochdale. The morning was fine, and the congregation large. At the foot of the pulpit stairs one of the officials met him.

"We've had a very large congregation this morning, Mr. Brown," remarked the preacher.

"Yes, sir," replied the guileless and outspoken brother, "a very fine congregation. You see, sir, we wasn't expecting you this morning."

No Discrimination.

An aged Georgia negro, Nathan by name, is employed by a gentleman very prominent in State politics. That Nathan also has an eye to political favors is shown by the following conversation, which recently took place between him and his employer:

"Marse Jim," said Nathan, "is you gwine in dis yere race fer Governor?"

"Haven't thought about it."

"Well, ef yer does run, an' gits elected, will you give me a job?"

"Certainly I would remember you, Nathan. What would you like?"

"Well, sub, I'd des like ter black boots roun' de Capitol."

"And what would you expect for that service?"

"Well, sub," he replied, "I should say four dollars a day would be reasonable. Das what de yuther legislators get."

He Was There.

Some visitors in Virginia hired an old negro on a plantation to drive them to see the Natural Bridge. So says the Toronto Saturday Night.

On nearing the bridge they asked the colored man its height and width, and if he really thought it such a wonder, after all. His replies were so vague that one of them said:

"Now, Sam, confess; you have never been so near the bridge before."

"Lord, sub!" he replied, "I'm member coming here to help de day dey lay de corner-ston; but I ain't teck notice 'bout how high de bridge was built, nor how far 'cross twex. Of cose, I ain' come heah much sence; but dis nigger never goin' to forgit dat day."

Lagniappe.

In reading the stories of New Orleans life that have been published from time to time during the last few years by Ruth McEnery Stuart and other writers familiar with the conditions of life in that Southern city, the reader is struck by the use of the term "lagniappe." It is applied to a bonus given to purchasers at the markets or shops; a sort of premium, as it were. It may be confectionery, fruit, or some trifling article, but it is expected and given as a matter of course.

A man's love for liquor frequently makes the world grate.

There is no protective tariff on hides as far as the mosquito is concerned.

Saint Norah and the Potato.

St. Norah was a poor girl, says the London Punch, who prayed St. Patrick for a good gift that would make her not proud but useful, and St. Patrick, out of his own head, taught her how to boil a potato. A sad thing and to be lamented, that the secret has come down to so few! Since the highest intellectual and physical life is dependent upon diet—since the cook makes, while the physician only mends—should not some who prepares our pies be as carefully trained as he who makes our pills?

Certainly whatever may be the knowledge or the ignorance of the servant in the kitchen, the mistress of the house, be she young or old, ought to be able, like St. Patrick in the fable, out of her own instructed head to teach Norah how to boil a potato or boil a steak so that they may yield their utmost of relish and nutriment.

Until she can do that, no woman is qualified to preside over a household, and since few reach adult life without being called to that position in the household of husband, father or brother, the legend of St. Norah has a wide significance.—Youth's Companion.

The Northwest Indian and His Ways.

The Indian of the plains is a far more picturesque individual than his brother or cousin of the coast. He does not erect totem poles and has no timber for the purpose if so inclined, but he is sufficiently spectacular himself without resorting to grotesque carvings and painted wood. His saddle, with its leather hangings and wooden stirrups, is in itself a remarkable aggregation, and when set off with his goods and chattels tied in bags, rags, strings and straps, the effect is remarkable. He wears the cast-off garments of his white brother in such original combinations that he looks like the personification of a second-hand store. Sometimes the adoption of a pair of gaiters as an external covering gives him quite an athletic appearance. He wears his hair in Gertrude braids, and prefers earrings about the size of half dollar coins. A mosquito net or handkerchief is his favorite head covering, and if he assumes a hat it is as an additional and purely ornamental appendage.—Detroit Free Press.

Buried at Santiago.

"Few students of Napoleonic history," says the London Chronicle, "are aware that Dr. Antomarchi, who attended upon Napoleon I during his last illness at St. Helena, is buried in the cemetery at Santiago de Cuba. He had a brother living in that island, and after the emperor's death proceeded thither and lived at Santiago, exercising his skill as an oculist gratuitously among the poor. After his death in 1825 a public monument was erected to his memory in the local cemetery."

Love In Early Days.

"Yes," said Adam to Eve as the twilight drew about the aged couple, softening their lineaments to a semblance of youth, "how well I remember the day we met! You wore a diddled air!"

That was all.—Indianapolis Journal.

THE ENORMOUS GOLD PRODUCT OF 1898.

This will be the greatest gold year in history. From South Africa, the Klondike and Australia the precious metal is being shipped in large quantities. It is believed that this year's output will be nearly double that of any previous twelve months. The sales of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are also increasing very fast, and this year that famous remedy will cure more people of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, nervousness and weakness than ever before.

Artist—How do you like the portrait? Sitter—Well, I don't exactly like the nose. Artist—Neither do I, but it's yours.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Singleton—They say Meekton fell in love with his wife at first sight. Benedick—Well, I'll bet he wishes he had been gifted with second sight, now.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound and imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists 75c.

Hall's Family Pills is the best.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KRINE, Ltd., 900 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I shall recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption far and wide.—Mrs. Mulligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1888.

DOINGS OF WOMEN

THE ART OF MOVING.

To move economically and intelligently, it is necessary to make some arrangement beforehand. If the future residence is vacant entirely or in part, this is an easy matter, but where the prospective dwelling is occupied until the last moment the task becomes more difficult.

The only way, then, is to prepare two or three boxes or barrels with the necessary articles of food and the few cooking utensils that one must have in order to prepare a tolerable meal. These should be kept until the last and put on the end of the load, so that they can be removed among the first things. Then they are set into the kitchen or dining-room, where nothing is likely to be piled upon them or in their way.

It is wise always to prepare food for several days in advance—bread, cake and potted meats that may be sliced and eaten cold. Coffee and tea and the necessary vessels in which to make them should always be kept within reach, as well as the milk can and a small pat of butter.

All these things can be put into small space, and the family can delude themselves into the idea that they are having a picnic and manage without too much friction.

It ought to be a rule with every family to pack the kitchen utensils that are not actually required, so that the incoming tenant may find a little room for her belongings. It is a formidable task to clean a house and put it in order after all the furniture is in, but in these days of special dates for such changes there seems to be no help for it.

The secret of successful and easy moving is, if possible, to prepare the place, then send the goods in installments.—London Mail.

Corset Keeps Her Afloat.

For women who want to swim and who lack the courage to venture in water deep enough, there is the pneumatic corset. This is on the principle



FOR THE TIMID SWIMMER.

of a life-preserver, and at the same time supports the figure and gives the trim, tailor-made look so lacking in the average bathing costume.

Her Dancing Lessons.

"The best lesson that I ever had in dancing," said a girl to me lately—a charming girl as well as a charming dancer, full of grace and spirit—"was given me by a cousin of mine, a middle-aged naval officer, with whom I only danced once in my life. It was my first season, and I supposed that my partners were to regulate my steps. When I had danced through the first part of a waltz with my cousin, he said, very pleasantly:

"My dear child, let an old gentleman give you a word of advice. You will make a better dancer if you do your own dancing. Don't lean upon your partner. Follow his guiding, but keep your own poise always."

"I shall never forget what a difference that counsily bit of advice made in my dancing. Do you know, I had so many more partners afterward! And more than that," she went on, quite earnestly, "that little sentence, 'Keep your own poise always,' begins to seem to me to apply to almost everything in life. I am naturally disposed, I think, to lean upon other people, and, of course, everybody disappoints you now and then unexpectedly. You can love people just as much, and follow them just as cheerfully, and yet keep your own balance, you know. And then you're not upset by their failings when they do fail. And then in duties—to 'keep your poise always' and do your own task, not leaning even upon a far better worker, is wisest, after all. And even in trouble sympathy is very sweet, but to take too much advantage of it is neither right nor really comforting, is it? Indeed, I am thankful to my cousin every day for saying a wiser thing to me than he guessed."—Harper's Bazar.

Hot-Weather Cautions for Bathers.

Never enter the water when overheated; rest a little first, and cool off, but not enough to feel cold. Bathers should enter the water when the body is at a glow, not when it is in active or violent perspiration. Never enter the water with a headache; never do so with a full stomach. Nothing can be more dangerous to the system than to contravene these rules, and many have lost their lives by neglecting them. No one should enter the water immediately after dinner; none who wish to avoid the swimmer's bugbear, cramps, should enter it when suffering from acidity of the stomach. The best time for bathing is either before breakfast or between 11 and 12 in the forenoon. All who suffer from delicate constitutions should avoid bathing in the early morning.—Woman's Home Companion.

Meet More People.

If a woman is to protect herself from the ravages of worry, and so retain her youth for a longer period, she must come into more frequent contact with other people—as her husband does—and

read good books; she must relieve the monotony of her duties, and the limiting influence of confinement within four walls, by taking outdoor exercises—a walk every day, or a spin on a bicycle; in short, she must exercise the body and mind in a healthful manner, and she will find the bloom of youth and health remain with her for years after it has faded in other women of the same age. "The ordinary woman," says a celebrated physician, "leads such a monotonous existence that her mind has no occupation but worry; she is almost made up of worry upon worry. What she needs is to come out of herself much more than she does. She must have intercourse with more people and take more exercise. This can be done without neglecting home, and every right-minded man will do his best to secure for his mother, or his sister, or his wife, these aids to the retention of youthfulness of body and mind."—Philadelphia Times.

Care of the Hands.

The first necessity in the care of the hands is to keep them white and clean. The roughest of housework as much as possible should be done in gloves.

With the determination to do so, it will be surprising how few of these daily occupations can be literally "handed with gloves."

The difference in the texture of the skin, and the ability to cleanse it, will amply repay the housewife for the sacrifice of her old gloves and prejudices.

As a rule, for washing hands neither very hot nor very cold water should be used.

A few drops of ammonia or a small quantity of borax may be added to soften the water.

A convenient way in which to use the latter is to make a solution of borax and water, which may be kept in a bottle and added, a few drops at a time, to the bathing water.

This method is much more convenient and neater than keeping the borax in powder form about the washstand or sink.

Ground mustard is excellent for cleaning the hands after having handled strong-smelling substances. And, after having the hands a long time in water, rub with a little vinegar or lemon juice, and then with oatmeal.—Good Housekeeping.

The Yankee Girl.

She wears the soldier buttons
Of all her sweethearts true,
A button heads her hatpin,
Her bracelets of them, too;
They gleam around her girdle,
They nestle in her curl,
Compose the necklace, earrings
Of our fair Yankee girl.

Our flag waves from her window,

It flutters on her wheel,
Adorns her horse and carriage,
Her poodle and her seal;
Old Glory on her bosom
In love-knot fold and fur;
Her lover is a soldier
And she's his Yankee girl.

O loyal red her lips are,

And white her brow and soul,
Her cheeks are snow and crimson,
Our color aureole;
The stars are blue eyes beaming,
The nation's pride and pearl,
The soldier's other "Glory."
God bless the Yankee girl!

—Lu B. Cake, in New Haven Courier

Woman Station Agent.

A young woman with a college diploma and the degree of A. B. is apt to look for a "higher" sphere of usefulness than that of station agent. But in the South there are not many positions open to woman. Those who are reduced in circumstances take the first opportunity which offers itself, and generally make a success of it. Miss Susie M. Lasley, of Rowland, Ky., is one of this type. She is an officially authorized station agent and she is only 22. What is more, she has held the position for two years. At 18 she graduated from South Kentucky College at Hopkinsville, and soon secured a position as assistant to her brother, who held the agency which the young woman herself now fills. Then, when the brother went off traveling in Central America and his successor suddenly died, Miss Lasley, who had meantime been keeping her eyes open and learning all that was to be known about a railroad station, was called to fill the position.

Latest Round Hat.



Indian oak, one of the hardest of woods, will sink in water.

A GREAT SEARCHLIGHT.

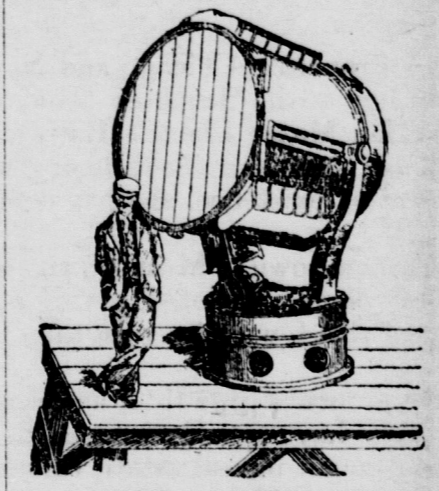
It is at San Francisco Bay, and Illuminates the Ocean.

The United States Government has recently secured the most powerful electric searchlight in the world, and has placed it at the entrance to San Francisco Bay, to be used in the protection of our Western outpost in case of possible attack.

The light from this great projector is conservatively calculated to be equal to that of not less than 375,000,000 candles. The distance from which it can be seen is considerably over 100 miles, and moving objects can be detected by its light almost as far as marine glasses can carry.

Some idea of the size of this searchlight may be gained by the comparison shown in the illustration. It stands 10 feet 6 inches high to the top of the drum, and the total weight is about 6,000 pounds, but so perfectly is it mounted and balanced that a child can move it in any direction. It was built by the General Electric Company of Schenectady, N. Y.

The reflecting mirror used is a concave spherical mirror, five feet in diameter, reflecting a parallel beam of light. It was manufactured especially for this projector, and is a specimen of perfect optical work, three and one-quarter inches thick at the edges and one-sixteenth of an inch thick in the center. It weighs about 800 pounds. The metal lining in which it is mounted weighs about 750 pounds, and the total lens, ring and cover weigh about 1,600 pounds. This great mirror is mounted



THE GREAT SEARCHLIGHT.

at one end of the big drum, the outer end of which is furnished with a door consisting of a number of plate glass strips. Inside the drum and sliding upon ways arranged on the bottom is placed the electric arc lamp, the source of the light which is reflected by the mirror. It is entirely automatic and weighs about 400 pounds. The carbons used are also made especially for it. The upper or positive carbon is 1 1/4 inches in diameter and 2 1/2 inches long. The lower or negative carbon is 1 1/2 inches in diameter and 15 inches long. The outer surfaces of the carbons are heavily coated with copper. The positive carbon is set a little in front of the negative, and thus almost all the intense light of the incandescent crater of the arc is cast upon the reflector.

At the maximum current at which this lamp operates it has a luminous intensity of about 90,000 to 100,000 candles—the reflected beam a total luminous intensity of about 375,000,000 candles, an intensity which the eye cannot appreciate. In looking at the side of the beam the spectator only distinguishes a stream of light of comparatively low intensity, but in looking at the beam directly the effect is absolutely blinding.

For the past two years this great light has shone over the waters of the Pacific from the top of Mount Lowe. From the top of the mountain the great white beam of light has shot forth into the obscurity of the night, and slowly swept the country side for miles around, bringing every object upon which it was directed into brilliant and distinct relief. It has illuminated the roofs of distant villages and scared their inhabitants, and lighted up sign boards miles away, so that they could be easily read by means of a glass. The projector was frequently turned toward the sky, and the beam, like a supernatural finger, has written words upon the clouds.

Its use is now to be less peaceful. In the hands of skilled men on the fortifications it continually sweeps at night the waters adjacent to San Francisco, sure to reveal any suspected boat or vessel that an enemy might send to attack us from that side.

BIGGEST WAR VETERAN.

Rufus H. Lucore, Ex-Soldier, 65 Years of Age, Weighs 330 Pounds.

At Penfield, Pa., resides the heaviest ex-soldier of the civil war, if the common belief is correct. His name is Rufus Herbert Lucore. He was born in March, 1832, in a log cabin that was not above ten minutes' walk from the house where he now lives and expects to live till death calls him out of the world. His parents were pioneers in that part of the country—they were Stephen Lucore and Elizabeth (Bliss) Lucore, who together felled forest trees by way of clearing a farm in western Pennsylvania. The famous singer who accompanied the preacher Moody for a time, P. P. Bliss, and who was lost in the Ashtabula railroad accident, was a nephew of Mrs. Lucore.

Rufus Lucore was 6 feet tall when he enlisted, and weighed 175 pounds, in 1861. When 55 years of age he weighed 200 pounds, and now at 65 his weight is 330 pounds. His health is good and his body as lithe as a younger and lighter man's. His ancestors were soldiers, his great-grandfather coming over with Lafayette to fight for the independence of the colonies. His grandfather was in the war of 1812. The present big representative was only one of five

brothers who were in the Union army of the civil war. Rufus was a private in the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania Volunteers, which regiment was of the Army of the Potomac, but he was soon taken sick, and, though he served out the term of his first enlistment and re-enlisted, he did not see much fighting, as he was assigned to duty in the hospitals. He has been three times mar-



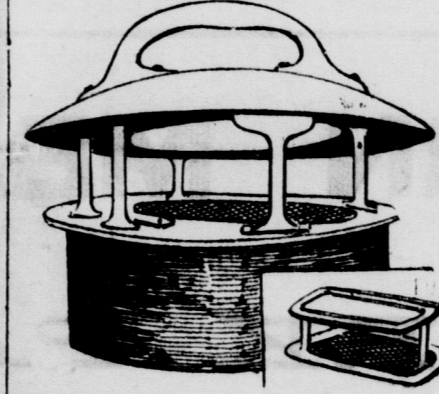
RUFUS H. LUCORE.

ried and has two sons and two daughters. His G. A. R. membership is in the W. B. Scott Post of Tonawanda, N. Y.

NEW MILK-CAN COVER.

Designed to Permit Thorough Ventilation While Milk Cools.

A milk can cover has been patented by Elmer E. Harvey, Dillington, Pa., which is designed to permit thorough ventilation of the milk while cooling, so as to avoid the disadvantages incurred by hermetically sealing the can while the milk is still warm. The cover also permits the can to be sealed ready for shipment after the milk has cooled. The larger cut is a perspective view of the entire cover and the smaller a perspective view of the ventilating and sealing closures. The cover is provided with a stopper or cylindrical main portion surmounted by posts which support a convex shield slightly overhanging the side edges, so as to shed rain away from the stopper. In the top of the stopper is an opening surrounded by a guideway on three sides, in which a ventilating and a hermetic closure may slide. The former closure is made of gauze and the latter is composed of a single metallic plate, both being rigidly connected by bars. By sliding the ventilating closure into the guideway, the orifice is covered so as to exclude dust, yet permitting the circulation of air. By reversing the frame composed

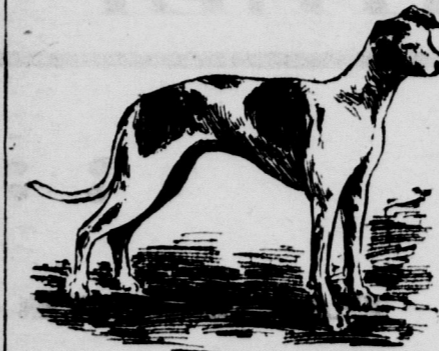


MILK-CAN COVER.

of the two closures, the metallic plate constituting the hermetic closure will seal the can. The closures are kept in position by means of a spring plate attached to the stopper at the rear of the guideway.

He Has Won Honors.

A fine specimen of the greyhound is the English dog, Pennegant, and he is very beautiful in spite of the fact that



PENNEGANT A RACER.

his coat is not the mouse color usually seen, but a clear white and brindle. He has had especial success in racing, for which his master is duly grateful.

Stimulants in Accidents.

In conditions of collapse and faintness the use of stimulants is important. When the face is pale and bedewed with a cold perspiration, the pulse faint and the breathing irregular, then is when the judicious use of some stimulating agent is necessary. Coffee, given strong and hot in small quantities, is a safe and useful remedy.

Alcohol is more potent in its effect, and recovery is quicker. Brandy is the best of alcoholic stimulants and, falling this, rum or wine. Give a little at first and watch for returning color and quickened pulse, and if these fall withhold the alcohol entirely, for it is doing harm instead of good.

If the patient has been wounded and much blood has been lost the amount of stimulant given may be large, combining it with rest in a horizontal attitude and plenty of air, but if there be no loss of blood and only nervous shock the stimulant should be given cautiously. As soon as reaction sets in the stimulant should be immediately discontinued.

When a man refuses to sign a note as security, he says he would like to, but that he has promised his wife never to sign another security note.



J. N. Mackall, an intimate friend of William Morris, is engaged upon a life of Morris.

Miss Rose Kingsley, the daughter of Charles Kingsley, is preparing a handbook to French art.

Henry James has written an introduction to an edition of the works of Pierre Loti, which will soon be published in England.

Colonel Haggard, brother of Rider Haggard, has written a novel based on the military career of Hannibal, which is entitled "Hannibal's Daughter."

Miss Dorothy Leighton is engaged in dramatizing a popular novel by Grant Allen. The principal character and title role will, it is said, represent a strong part for a man.

The reigning Czar of Russia is said to be consulting with all the leading professors of history in Europe with a view to selecting a biographer to write anew the life of Peter the Great.

Following the issue of Peary's book on the far North will come that of his companion Astrup, announced by the Lippincott's for the early fall. Astrup's title is "With Peary Near the Pole."

E. P. Hutton & Co., New York, will bring out "Through Armenia on Horseback," by Rev. George H. Hepworth, being a condensed account of his tour of a year ago undertaken in search of the truth about the "Armenian Massacres."

Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, have just brought out a lavishly illustrated descriptive work on "Manila," by Joseph Earle Stevens, a young American business man, who has made Manila his home for more than two years past.

The cover of the Pall Mall Magazine for July was adorned with a representation of the American and British flags floating from crossed standards over the lines from Longfellow beginning, "Sail On, O Union, Strong and Great!" A feature among the contributions was Clark Russell's story of "The Ship," which describes the birth and development of naval architecture.

A prediction has been put forward that the novels of the immediate future will be short—ranging in length from 30,000 to 40,000 words. This, we think, is doubtful. Human nature does not change, and human nature likes plenty for its money. Our own opinion is that novels will grow longer, even if they grow cheaper. Mrs. Humphrey Ward's "Helbeck of Banisdale," just published, is about 150,000 words, which constitutes a bulk of reading worth sitting down to. Between books of such dimensions and the popular magazines, which have completely routed the shilling shockers and cheap novels from the book-stalls, we fancy that there will soon be nothing.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Two Western men have patented a seat for cleaning the outside of windows, which has a shelf at the bottom to rest on the sill, with clamps to engage the sides of the window frame and hold the chains which support the shelf, guide rails being provided to prevent the person from falling.

A bottle-stopper, invented by a New Jersey woman, is made of an elastic cap, which fits over the neck of the bottle and has a thick section at the end with indentations showing where it is to be cut to open the bottle, the rubber tips closing automatically as soon as the pressure of the liquid is removed.

In a newly designed angling device a wire frame carries a pin which springs across a loop and impales the bait, the end of the pin resting against the side of the loop to prevent the bait from slipping off, while the bottom of the loop supports two hooks pivoted at right angles with the line to hook the fish.

Wooden wagon tires can be easily tightened by a new device consisting of a water receptacle to be placed on the fire with a slot through which the tire may be immersed in the boiling water, after which it is dipped in a bath of boiling oil, impregnated with gum-arabic and resin, which fills the pores of the wood and prevents contraction.

A Pennsylvania inventor has designed a pneumatic switch-operating device, which consists of attaching the switch bar to a piston which is operated by forcing air from a tank on the engine through an automatic coupling to the cylinder carrying the piston, the valve on the engine being closed by the engineer to prevent passage of air when the switch is not to be turned.

A Good Feature.

"This paper," remarked Mrs. Midkiff, "tells of a man arrested an hour after his wedding and sent to prison for ten years. Isn't that awful?" "Oh, I don't know," answered Midkiff. "The law doesn't compel him to take his wife with him."

Recalls a Famous Case.

Sir Charles Mordaunt, Bart., the plaintiff in the notorious Mordaunt divorce case, in which the Prince of Wales was one of the co-respondents, died recently in London. This is the case where the prince chose to go upon the stand and was believed to have "perjured himself like a gentleman."

Earth's Curvature.

Careful measurements prove that the average curvature of the earth is 6.99 inches to the statute mile.

A WONDERFUL ALASKAN FISH.

Dried, It May Be Used as a Candle, and the Remains Are Edible.

Those men who are engaged in the profitable business of seal fishing in the Behring Sea and Pacific Ocean, along the shores of Alaska and British Columbia, have found that a species of fish of the smelt family inhabit these waters. These fish, in much the same way as the herring, by the irresistible force of instinct, are annually led to approach the shores for the purpose of depositing their spawn in the shallow waters. They arrive in vast shoals, keeping closely together, and are caught by the fishermen with nets and lines. Each of these nets is 150 feet long and 20 feet deep, and along the upper edge is fastened to a series of cork floats. When the net is to be shot a large buoy is attached to the end of the drift rope, the buoy is thrown overboard and the sails set. As the boat flashes away from the spot the nets, which have been attached to the drift rope, are thrown successively overboard, until all are paid out and hang in the water like a net wall. The strain of the buoy at one end of the drift rope and the boat at the other keeps the rope straight and the net upright.

As the fish come swimming along they are arrested by the net, which they can not see on account of the thin twine of which it is made, and of the large meshes, which are about 2 1/2 inches in diameter. The head slips through the meshes, but the middle of the body is large and can not pass. When the fish attempts to recede, its open gill covers become hitched in the meshes, and so remain in that uncomfortable position till the net is drawn in. The fish is also a voracious biter, and can be caught almost as soon as the line can be baited and thrown overboard.

On being examined, the fish are found to be of a rich green on the back, variegated with a deep blue, while the abdomen is silvery white, with golden reflections. The fish are so extremely fat that on being held up to the light they are almost transparent, the backbone of the fish being seen to stand out perfectly against the light. The fish live for some considerable time after being taken out of the water.

After the fish are caught they are dried and stored away until the long winter months arrive, when it gets dark early and the Alaskan is snowed up. Here comes an opportunity for using them. Not a bit at a loss for dried fish, the Alaskan takes one of these dried fish, inserts its tail into a crack in his rough wooden table, and lights its nose. The fish burns with a bright and steady flame of about three-candle power, giving a clear, white light and a very considerable amount of heat. A fairly large fish will burn for a period of three hours.

The scientific explanation is extremely simple. The vertebrae which form the backbone of the fish are found to be largely formed of phosphorus, which not only causes it to ignite easily, but also accounts for the strength of the flame and the heat developed. The substance of the fish, which consists so largely of fat, acts as a retarder to the rapid burning of the vertebrae in precisely the same way as the tallow acts in an ordinary candle. The fat of the fish is largely composed of stearine, which is also the chief chemical constituent of the tallow used for making candles, and which gives them their firmness and consistency.

Valuable as is the fish for its light-giving properties, it also has its value as a food. If necessary, it can be eaten after having been used as a candle, it then being simply smoked, or it can be boiled or cooked in the ordinary manner. In whichever way it is treated, to a hungry man it serves as a very welcome and appetizing dish. In flavor it is much like the smelt, having the same sweet taste, but is much fatter.

Still another use to which it can be put is as a substitute for cod liver oil, which, if taken in sufficient quantity, proves an excellent protective against the severe cold. The oil is obtained from the fish by immersing them in cold water and squeezing, the product obtained being almost equal in quality to the genuine cod liver oil.—New York Herald.

Animal Worship.

Swine were adored in Crete, weasels at Thebes, rats and mice in Troas, porcupines in Persia, the lapwing in New Mexico, bulls in Benares, serpents in Greece and many of the African countries. The Hindus never molest snakes; they call them fathers, brothers, friends and other endearing names. On the coast of Guinea a hog happening to kill a snake, the King gave orders that all the swine should be destroyed.

The Captain's Company.

A wealthy lady, living near a garrison town, sent an officer an invitation to take tea with her. The note began, "The pleasure of Capt. Armstrong's company is requested," and the answer ran accordingly: "Enlisted men Jones and Lee have been detailed to do guard duty, but the remainder of Capt. Armstrong's company accept with pleasure."

Safest Lightning Rods.

Electricians have lately been experimenting on the efficacy of lightning rods, there being a difference of opinion whether a thin or a thick lightning rod should be employed. But according to actual observations made on rods during the heavy storms, a stout rod, one having a large diameter of metal, is considered to be the safer.

Sometimes a man loves an heiress for herself alone.

Failures should be used as stepping stones to future success.

TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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