

The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1898.

NO. 29.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily	
7:27 A. M. Daily	
8:14 A. M. Daily	
12:45 P. M. Daily	
3:57 P. M. Daily	
6:04 P. M. Sundays only.	

SOUTH.	
7:32 A. M. Daily	
11:13 A. M. Daily	
4:02 P. M. Daily	
7:03 P. M. Daily	
7:55 P. M. Sundays Only.	
12:10 A. M. Saturday night Only.	

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

TIME TABLE FOR BADEN LINE.

Leaving Time from Holy Cross.	Leaving Time from Baden Station.
8:55 A. M.	9:05 A. M.
9:10 "	9:40 "
9:30 "	10:30 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:10 "	11:40 "
11:50 "	12:30 P. M.
12:30 P. M.	1:00 "
1:10 "	1:40 "
1:50 "	2:30 "
2:30 "	3:00 "
3:10 "	3:40 "
3:50 "	4:30 "
4:30 "	5:00 "
5:10 "	5:40 "
5:50 "	6:00 "

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Astoria, 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 9:30 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

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

MAIL CLOSURE.

North..... 8:45 a. m.
North..... 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. Sunday School at 3:30 p. m. Regular Choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

MEETINGS.

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

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 Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
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

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.	
Jason Wight to Augusta Thoms, south part of Lot 65, Block 8, Schoolhouse Extension Homestead.....	\$10
A. C. Maxey to Anna Maxey, Lot 9, Pescadero.....	Gift
A. C. Maxey to Thomas Williams, same.....	40
Simon P. Dugman and T. Chanton to R. S. Thomson, two-fifths of Lots 7, 8, 10 and 11, Block 37, Abbey Hamlet.....	5
Wm. Hughes to Mary E. Keating, Pioneer Camping Grounds, La Honda Creek.....	5
David W. Morrison to Perry Morrison, 219.6 acres.....	5
Perry Morrison to Emeline Tyson, same.....	5
J. A. Buckley and wife to B. A. Portia, Lots 10, 11 and 12, Block 4, Eastern Addition to Redwood City.....	10

The May return to the Statistician of the Department of Agriculture shows the acreage in winter wheat to be 5.7 per cent greater than the acreage last year, the comparison being not with the acreage harvested in 1897, but with that sown in the fall of 1896. While there is an increase of 26 per cent in Kansas, a more or less increase in every Eastern and Southern state, and some increase also on the Pacific Coast, the large expansion thus indicated is to some extent offset by a decrease of 2 per cent in Indiana, 3 per cent in Ohio, 12 per cent in Iowa, 13 per cent in Missouri and 16 per cent in Illinois. The average condition of winter wheat is 86.5 against 80.2 on May 1st of last year.

Do not allow your fowls to roost in the stable. Provide a suitable house for them alone.

FAMINE IN HAVANA.

Situation in the Blockaded Capital of Cuba.

DOORS OF RESTAURANTS CLOSED.

Thousands of People Seeking to Get Away—High Prices Prevail For the Steamship Tickets.

Havana.—The situation in Havana continues unchanged, so far as warships and battles are concerned, but the effects of the blockade are so pressing as to make it next to impossible to live within the city. Famine is near for the rich and a reality for the poor. First-class restaurants are guarded by armed volunteers and only customers are permitted to enter. Cheap restaurants and chopouses have been closed to save them from being attacked by the hungry mob. In certain places food is only served to those in dress uniform. Non-combatants and foreigners are constantly scorned by the volunteers, who ask, "Why don't you join us?" If you satisfy them you are a foreigner they let you go, remarking, "Keep quiet." If you are a Cuban or a Spaniard you are led to the nearest public safety committee station, where your fate is decided. Violence has not yet begun, but it is unsafe for a civilian to go through the streets, especially at night, as there are no street lights and any one is likely to be shot down on the spot if he fails to reply to a challenge. Friends are already missing, but you cannot inquire after them for fear of being arrested.

Dr. C. E. Finlay, a Cuban-American, well known here and in New York, has been missing for several days. A friend, fearing for him, called at the British Consulate for information. Consul Gollan, as usual, knew nothing. He then applied to Chief of Police Pagarery, who warned him from dabbling in "politics," adding: "We will not molest you at present, but cannot be responsible for the volunteers, who are in full power under martial law."

The ships leaving Havana since the blockade have all been packed full of refugees, who were compelled to pay fancy prices for their tickets. Passengers on the Italian cruiser Giovanni Bausan were obliged to tip somebody at the consulate \$300 apiece. Those on board the Danish schooner Rohl, without any passenger accommodations whatever, paid as high as \$200 each for the trip, which heretofore would have cost only \$10.

The Luciline and Lafayette are the only ships not increasing their rates. The Lafayette will carry over 1700 passengers and there have been 5000 applicants for tickets. The French school ship Fulton carried also a number of wealthy passengers.

Traffic in Havana streets has been stopped, as no business is transacted. Express wagons and carts have been seized by the Government to carry materials to the barricades. Street cars and stages run no longer. Their horses and mules have been turned loose in the streets, as there is no fodder. The few remaining bags of corn sell for \$8 a quintal.

Hayti Fears Seizure.

New York.—Correspondence from Port au Prince, the capital of Hayti, under date of May 8th, says: German war ships some time ago made soundings in the principal ports of Hayti—the Mole St. Nicholas, Cape Haytien, St. Marie, Jermie and Jacmel. What Germany might undertake to do in this part of the world in the event of a general conflict of nations, the dread of which Lord Salisbury is said to have expressed in a recent speech, is a question that is occupying the attention of public men of Hayti.

Well-informed foreigners residing here do not doubt that if America were involved on one side, Germany would send a fleet to seize this island. German traders fervently cherish this hope. Their feeling against Haytiens since the Leuders incident has been intense, and so far as a volatile people are capable of cherishing old scores the animosity is reciprocated.

Baker City, Oregon, proposes to build a gravity water system using 12,700 feet of steel hydraulic pipe, 39,940 feet of wrought-iron pipes with reservoirs, gates, hydrants and full circulating water mains. The distance from Elk creek to the city is 51,940 feet and the cost would be about \$135,000. It recommends putting in eleven hydrants and connecting dead ends at a cost of \$9000; new boilers and buildings, \$1000; boring new wells and improving system, \$10,000.

The Navy personnel bill, the source of agitation throughout the Navy for years and effecting a complete reorganization of that service, has been agreed on by the House Committee on Naval Affairs, and will be reported to the House in a few days. Many important amendments were made and much important new legislation added.

THE ATTITUDE OF AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

Baron Banffy Explains That There Is No Necessity for a Proclamation of Neutrality.

Budapest.—Baron Banffy, replying to an interpellation in the lower house of the Diet, said: "The Government has not thought it necessary to issue a formal declaration of neutrality in the present war. Although it is unfortunate that the war could not be prevented, it does not follow that Austria-Hungary is called upon to adopt a special attitude in the matter. The friendly relations of Austria-Hungary with both powers imply an unconditional neutrality, without a formal declaration. Moreover, an official declaration of neutrality would not correspond with Austria-Hungary's practice in similar cases, as she has only thrice done so during the present century, and then when the belligerents were Austria-Hungary's immediate neighbors." The Premier added: "The Government is of the opinion that there is no occasion to take special measures for the security of the Hungarians in the United States, as it is quite out of the question that they will experience annoyance or unfavorable treatment. Also, in view of the belligerents' repudiation of privateering, there is no reason to fear Austria-Hungarian shipping will suffer from restrictive or illegal treatment. The statement published to the effect that the American Government has demanded of Austria-Hungary an unconditional declaration of neutrality is totally untrue."

SAN JUAN FEARS SAMPSON'S FLEET.

Government Hopes the Spanish Squadron Will Soon Appear.

New York.—A World special from St. Thomas says: Captain-General Macias and the Government at San Juan are anxiously expecting the Cape Verde fleet to come to the rescue of the island. While putting on a bold front before the people the authorities are fearful of another disastrous onslaught by Rear Admiral Sampson's squadron, and are hoping that Admiral Cervera will put in an appearance in the harbor. Inquiries are made here from San Juan as to the probable location of the Spanish warships, and the disquieting news has been sent to Captain-General Macias that the fleet is far away from the troubled capital. Macias sends word that he was victorious in the engagement with Sampson; that his loss in soldiers was trifling; that few civilians were killed, and that only two of his guns were dismantled. American ships, he declares, withdrew under a fire that was maintained until they were out of range. The damage to his new battery was repaired over night and the brick and mortar of the ancient fort were merely shaken up. The band played in the plaza the night after the bombardment, he declares, and the people gradually recovered from their fright and bad effects of the bombardment.

The apparent retreat of the American fleet cheered the volunteers. Before the battle a large portion of citizen soldiery was disaffected and waited an opportunity to revolt. They now believe that the Americans were defeated.

Germany's Neutrality Not to be Doubted.

Berlin.—The semi-official North German Gazette, in denying a reported interview between Emperor William and United States Ambassador White relative to the German Government's attitude toward the United States, says: "The Americans cannot doubt the character of our strict and perfectly loyal neutrality after the repeated official declarations."

The North German Gazette adds: "Let this also be a hint to the English, French and Austrian newspapers, which are so anxious to represent the Government and public opinion of Germany as hostile to the President and people of the United States. The imperial policy has a right to feel confident that its more than a century of friendship to a state in which millions of Germans have found a second home will not be disturbed without urgent reasons."

Victoria's Appeal For Peace.

London.—It is rumored in well-informed circles here that Queen Victoria has personally appealed to the Queen Regent to sue for peace on the ground that the longer hostilities continue the more her son's prospects will be jeopardized. There is a general feeling here and on the Continent also that a continuance of the war by Spain will be nothing short of criminal lunacy, but it is clearly understood that the European powers will not intervene unless they are invited by Spain and on conditions acceptable to the United States.

A number of capitalists and men interested in transportation lines in Southern California are forming a company to put on a line of steamers between San Pedro and Hongkong, to touch at Honolulu and Manila, the probability of Hawaii and the Philippines becoming United States possessions having stimulated them to the venture.

From \$10 to \$20 is being offered Truckee ranchers for this season's hay before crops are harvested. Buyers are in Carson valley Nev., offering \$10.50.

CONTINENTAL POWERS

Renewal of Reports of Intervention at Manila.

EUROPE PREPARING FOR TROUBLE.

Semi-Official Statement From Germany That She Is Friendly—The Position of Austria.

London.—It is stated here that there are signs that the Continental powers have already taken steps to share in the fruits of the American victory at Manila. Germany has intimated to the United States, it is said here, that she expects to have a voice in the disposition of the Philippines, basing her claim on German interests in those islands. Diplomats who are in a position to know the facts in the case credit the report that Germany may demand exclusive control of Samoa as the price of her acquiescence to American sovereignty over the Philippine islands, or, as an alternative, Germany may demand one or more of the Philippine islands and one in Hawaii, which promises to add to the complications.

The St. James Gazette says: Important signs of the uneasiness of Europe in its fears of anarchy at home and aggression abroad are reflected in London financial circles. Russia is raising a loan of twelve millions and, more significant still, she is raising it in Germany. The Bank of England is directing its energies to the accumulation of a gold reserve, a fashion without precedent, while Japan, not content with the vast sum she received from China, is preparing for a fresh loan of \$15,000,000. The rapprochement between Germany and Russia and Austria is very marked.

All this, the St. James Gazette believes, portends a combination against America and Great Britain, "as we are universally regarded as forming part of this transatlantic aggression on Europe," and the article warns Great Britain, "to prepare for a struggle which may involve the most important events since the fall of Napoleon."

In conclusion, the St. James Gazette remarks: "Europe believes America is trying her strength on Spain, and that her inevitable victory will be followed by similar acts of aggression toward other powers with interests in the Atlantic and in the Pacific."

If the United States takes possession of Hawaii during the present war with Spain it is believed by many diplomats that Europe will endeavor to insist that the occupation of Hawaii was an incident of the war and the continental powers will desire to include Hawaii in the apportionment of territory, perhaps as a partial offset against the Philippine islands.

In the best informed diplomat circles confidence is expressed that the United States will not be permitted to acquire such strength in the Far East as is involved in the occupation of the Philippines and Hawaii without reckoning with the powers.

Great Britain, on the contrary, as the Associated Press has the best grounds for asserting, desires the United States to retain the Philippines, even in preference to taking them herself.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

About 150 men are at work for the O. R. & N. Co., laying steel rails between Umatilla and Wallula for \$1.40 a day.

The railroads have given California stockmen half rate on cattle, and it is estimated that 50,000 head will be shipped East.

The horse cannery at Linnton, Or., where last year 9000 horses were slaughtered and canned, will shortly resume operations.

The Western American Co. has incorporated in Seattle, Wash., capital stock \$500,000, to build a railroad from a point on the Carbon river to Puget sound and operate coal mines.

A car of beaves were recently shipped from Benton county, Or., to Victoria, B. C. The average weight was 1600 pounds. Four cents a pound was the price paid, or \$64 a head.

The Canadian government has contracted with the Boston & Alaska Transportation Co. for the delivery of 400 tons of freight and 200 troops into the Yukon district of the Northwest Territory.

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Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

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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,

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Leave Orders at Postoffice.

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Commission Brokers,

(Casserley's Seven-Mile House.)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

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

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GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

BAKERY.

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

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

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J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

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ETC., ETC., ETC.

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

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand.....and.....San Bruno Ave

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

The United States is so big that she cannot afford to act small or feel small.

Fatal prize fights continue to enable the undertaker to show his skill as a boxer.

Picturesque language might justify the remark that the powers are tearing China in pieces joint from joint.

War clouds never take on their blackest character till they are added to by the smoke of burning gunpowder.

That big territorial partition in China is vastly different from what is known as the Great Divide in this country.

In view of the fact that cashiers are breaking banks so rapidly, it would be a good idea to make the prisons stronger.

An Ohio law forbids the marriage of insane persons. Those who are "madly in love" will have to get married outside of the State.

A Connecticut gardener claims to have perfected an odorless onion. That fellow should try to invent a noiseless firecracker now.

Perhaps it can be taken as an evidence of anti-Spanish feeling that many people are not smoking genuine Havana cigars.

A later naval notion is an airship carrying dynamite munitions. Its use only proposes to drop the torpedo as a naval resource one way.

Boston women insist on wearing high hats in the theaters. Strangely enough the men who are "behind the women" are opposed to this scheme.

Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson says she sees no reason why a woman may not smoke cigarettes. She can find women who will not refuse to back her.

The Ohio Legislature has refused to pass the Parker bill restricting marriage. The Legislature, because it is in favor of a tie, refused to tie on this measure.

The stranger who climbed an electric light pole in the business district the other night and explained to a policeman that he "was going up to heaven" probably was also light at the upper end.

A London letter says that Rudyard Kipling soundly spanks his son whenever the boy tells a bad story. The youngster escapes pretty lightly; suppose he were spanked every time his father tells such a story.

The Lake City (S. C.) coroner's jury found that Postmaster Baker came to his death at the hands of parties unknown to the jury. That jury ought to take a day off and get better acquainted with the leading citizens of the town.

It is reported that when a freight train was derailed on the Burlington road, one car, loaded with eggs, rolled completely over, and landed in a ditch without breaking a single egg. This reads like a "wild and woolly" story, but it may well call attention to the extraordinary carefulness with which eggs are now handled and packed for transportation.

Mark Twain, following the noble example of Sir Walter Scott, has devoted all his gains for several years to the payment of what his creditors were disposed to regard as "dead claims." The English papers are lavish in their applause—as if this kind of honesty were a rare virtue. Perhaps it is rare; but then, more's the pity! Creditors should forgive as they hope to be forgiven; but no debtor should let himself off easily, unless he is willing to take the risk of moral bankruptcy.

Year after year comes news of lives and property destroyed by the rising of our rivers. These floods are as regular as spring itself, and yet houses and factories are built along the river banks as confidently as though freshets were rare cataclysms of nature, like earthquakes and eruptions of volcanoes. Men are proverbially incapable of profiting by the experiences of others, but to profit by their own is not beyond their power, and it does seem that, when a high-water mark has once been established, it ought to give a hint for at least a year.

The best news in regard to Alaska is that an exploration of the territory is now being made by three expeditions under the control of the United States Geological Survey. This is far more to the purpose than the scramble after gold. The region west of the Klondike, the Tanana River basin and the interior, reached by way of Cook Inlet, will be examined, and army surveys also will be carried forward. The scientific discoveries made and officially confirmed will divert much of the travel to the Klondike to our own soil. As a matter of fact, we know little definitely about the resources of Alaska. The labors of the Geological Survey will be of great value to the people.

The battlefields of Fredericksburg, the Wilderness, Chancellorsville and Spotsylvania, in Virginia, are to be converted into a national park, the Legislature of Virginia having passed a bill authorizing the formation of a company for that purpose. It is a singular coincidence that Gov. Tyler signed the

bill on Lincoln's birthday—Feb. 12—and the company was organized to carry it into effect on Washington's birthday—Feb. 22. The head of the company is Gen. Horatio C. King of New York and the vice-president is Col. W. H. Taylor, who was Lee's adjutant general. The grounds are to be marked so as to show the position of each corps, division, brigade and regiment at every stage of the battles fought upon them, while the spots where leading officers were killed will be designated by appropriate monuments. The great battlefields of the war are now nearly all of them parks, open to visitors, and some of them, like that at Gettysburg, are especially attractive.

Agriculture has been called "reckless gambling on the weather." Certainly this characterization is deserved when men unskilled in the first principles of tilling the soil betake themselves to unfamiliar climates and experiments. Yet, as all wealth is the fruit of the soil and all industry is based upon the results of the labor of husbandmen, the element of chance may be considered as a small factor in the problem. The man who conducts the business of farming with the same energy and skill as the successful merchant or professional man will reap the same measure of reward. The time has passed (if it ever existed) when fortunes were made by unskilled owners of small farms in Florida or California. To-day such a holding means in general the raising of only one class of products, and that peculiarly liable to perish by atmospheric changes. In the middle Western States farming is recognized as a well-regulated business, carried on under known conditions of production and a recognition of permanent market demands. Diversified agriculture in the temperate climate has passed entirely out of the experimental, speculative stage and become a permanently productive industry.

England has begun a plan of prison reform that, if carried out, will do much to relieve the penal system of that country of much severe criticism. In few civilized countries has the treatment of convicts been more depressing upon the individual prisoner than in England. This has been due not so much to hard usage, which has been exceedingly rare, as to the fact that the prisoner was considered as a machine under which "he ran the risk of being brutalized—not, indeed, by cruelty, which was very rare, but by the mere force of the routine system to which he must submit." Every prisoner was treated in exactly the same way. The new rules "are framed on the assumption that criminal habits are, in many cases, curable, and that in the treatment of crime, as of other diseases, isolation is essential." The worst fault in the old system, the mingling together of age and youth—the novice in crime and the habitual criminal—has been wholly eliminated. Prisoners are, in future, to be divided into three classes—first, those convicted of serious crimes and the habitual criminals; second, the first offenders, and, third, those who are sentenced for terms of less than a year for minor crimes or misdemeanors. This classification establishes a middle course of treatment, about half-way between the old English system and the bizarre ideas that have been put in practice at Elmira, in the State of New York. Under the new regime in the English prisons some will be saved from lapsing into a life of crime and certainly the modifications proposed will have a humanizing effect upon the less hardened convicts generally.

In time of war, nations which are fighting are known as belligerents, and nations which are at peace as neutrals. Under the law of nations, neutrals are under obligation to keep out of the war themselves, and not to render improper assistance to either side. What are known as neutrality acts impose penalties of fine or imprisonment upon citizens of any neutral country who enlist in foreign service, or fit out vessels of war, or organize military expeditions against a friendly state. England has stringent neutrality laws, and so far as the United States Government is concerned, is also bound by what are called the Three Rules of the Treaty of Washington, under which the claims for damages for the losses inflicted by the Alabama and other privateers during the civil war were submitted to international arbitration. The first of these rules imposes an obligation to use due diligence in preventing the arming, equipment and departure from an English port of any vessel designed to cruise or carry on war against the United States. Under the second rule, England stands pledged not to permit or suffer either belligerent to make use of her ports or waters "as the base of naval operations against the other, or for the purpose of the renewal or augmentation of military supplies or arms or the recruitment of men." Under the third rule, due diligence is enjoined for the prevention of any violation of these neutral obligations. These rules do not forbid a neutral nation to sell arms, other military supplies and coal to a belligerent in time of war. But the vessels of either nation could seize on the high seas all such stores intended for the country with which it was at war.

Heathen Monuments.
Bishop Coleman, of Delaware, has publicly condemned the custom of erecting what he calls "heathen monuments" in Christian cemeteries. Among heathen monuments he classes obelisks, wrecked ships, broken shafts and urns.

Gypsies in England.
There are nearly 35,000 gypsies in England.

It never improves musty opinions to air them.

CUBA'S RESOURCES.

Great Commercial, Agricultural and Mineral Wealth of the Island.
The area of Cuba is about 42,000 square miles. Its greatest length is 700 miles, and its breadth ranges from 20 to 135 miles. Perhaps there is no space of earth the equal in size to Cuba that can begin to compare with her in the production of those things that are useful to man. Antonio y Morales, a noted authority, has prepared a table showing the variety and quantity of the staples that can be raised on a tract of thirty-three acres in Cuba. A farm of that size in one year produces thousands of pounds of sugar, coffee, tobacco, cacao (chocolate), cotton, indigo, corn, rice, sage, bananas and yucca. The choicest lands in California—noted for the variety and quantity of their products—cannot approach the soil of Cuba in this respect. With its mild climate, its exuberant vegetation and the eagerness of the earth to respond to the slightest efforts in the way of culture, Cuba offers an ideal home for the man in love with the agricultural life.

The commerce of Cuba, even under the blighting rule of the Spaniard, has been great. In 1893, before the curse of war fell on the island, Cuba exported 718,204 tons of sugar and produced 815,894 tons. Its exports of molasses to the United States alone in that year were 7,654 hogsheads. Of rum the exports were 9,308 pipes. In 1893 the Cuban exports of leaf tobacco were 227,865 bales. Of manufactured cigars 147,365,000 were exported and of cigarettes 39,581,493 packages. These are only the main exports. They show what may be done with the exhaustless soil and climate of the island when its people were in a condition of virtual slavery at a time when chattel slavery had been abolished only seven years. It is an axiom of economic science that free labor is infinitely more productive than slave labor, and the industrial growth of the United States is an example of the expansion of industry when enterprise is unhampered by the curse of slavery and by foreign political interference. Cuba's chief industries were growing in spite of the drain upon her before the present war began, for in 1894 her total production of sugar was 1,054,214 tons, an increase of 238,320 tons over the preceding year.

The natural resources of Cuba are infinite, one may say, in variety. Of her area only 10 per cent. is under cultivation, 7 per cent. is not reclaimed, and 4 per cent. is under forests. Great tracts of the island are practically unexplored. She had in 1894 a population of a little more than 1,500,000. Of these nearly one-half have been starved to death during the present war. Cuba could support in plenty a population of 10,000,000. Her forests are stocked with the finest wood in the world—wood, several species of which are as hard as iron, turning the edge of the ax and remaining imperishable under water. There are found woods invaluable for the dye industry, ebony, cedar, fustic, lancewood, mahogany, rosewood, jocuma, acana and many others. There are fifty varieties of palm. Her fruits are valuable and little cultivated. The climate is admirably suited for the olive; and the orange, the lemon, the pineapple and the banana are indigenous.

The mineral resources of the island are great, yet the mineral industries are in their infancy. Almost all the metals are found in Cuba. There are gold, silver, mercury, copper, lead and all the forms of asphaltum; antimony, magnesia, coppers, gypsum, red lead, ochre, salt, arsenic, talc and many others. Copper is abundant in all the metamorphic rocks of Cuba. It is true that coal is yet undiscovered, but under a free republic capital would flow into the island, and there is no doubt that true coal would soon be found to replace the bitumen that is now used, and which is found in springs and mines in great quantities.

Cuba is rich in marble, awaiting the capital of the speculator. Great deposits of this rock are found, and in the Isle of Pines there is marble of a quality as fine as the best of that material used by the sculptor. Beautifully colored marble and jasper are common. On the coasts are immense deposits of rock salt, and there are also unlimited quantities of the purest white sand, capable of being converted into fine earthenware. Even the illustrious Humboldt was amazed at the richness and variety of the mineral wealth of Cuba. How much of this wealth has been utilized may be gathered from the fact that at the end of 1891 the total number of mining titles issued in Santiago district was 236. Of these 138 were iron, 88 manganese and 53 copper.

As a pastoral country Cuba was more productive a century ago than she is now, but her pastures are broad and rich and the possibilities are unlimited. Cuba, with her grand natural pastures, was just beginning to raise fine Durham and Devonshire stock when the ten-year war desolated the country and put a stop to the industry. The millions of acres of free land in Cuba are ready for the agriculturist, the cattle, sheep and hog raiser, the cotton and fruit grower, the miner and the reducing plant, and even for the silk grower and manufacturer. The mulberry tree grows to perfection in the island. Silkworms, according to Dr. Auber, are more prolific and productive in Cuba than in any other country on the face of the globe. Here is a land prepared to yield up utilities that will add immeasurably to the happiness of the world; waiting to blossom into a garden and to swarm with population; to develop almost every art of peace; to be converted into an industrial microcosm in the macrocosm of the world at large. Cuba is waiting the hour when the capitalist, assured of peace and uninterrupted

growth, may safely enter and reap the harvest which nature has prepared for man in the misruled, throttled and neglected Pearl of the Antilles.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WHO THE CARLISTS ARE.

How They Base Their Present Claims to the Spanish Throne.
The talk of Carlist risings in Spain, and particularly the rumor that the person known as Don Jaime de Bourbon proposes to put himself at the head of the Carlist party, may incite a curiosity in some to know who the Carlists are and what they stand for in Spain. Ferdinand V., who came to the throne of Spain after the earth had settled from the Napoleonic earthquake, married, for his fourth wife, Maria Christina, daughter of the King of Naples, a sister of the Duchess de Berri and niece of Queen Marie Amelie, wife of King Louis Philippe of France. Ferdinand, always a miserable creature, like most Spanish monarchs, became more miserable after his fourth marriage. He fell completely under the domination of his handsome, energetic, ambitious and thoroughly unprincipled wife, says the Kansas City Star.

Queen Maria Christina was determined that the crown of Spain should descend to her family. But governing the descent was the decree of Philip V., which had been law in Spain for 120 years and which declared that no woman could reign in Spain while there lived a male descendant of Philip IV. In default of male heirs from the marriage of Ferdinand V. and Maria Christina, the lawful successor under the decree of Philip V. was Don Carlos, Ferdinand's brother. As it turned out, the first child born to this couple was a girl, Isabella, who fourteen months later, was followed by a sister. Even before the birth of Isabella, the Queen Maria Christina began a movement for the setting aside of the law of Philip V. Ferdinand, for a considerable period resisted, but yielded at last, and on April 6, 1830, ordered that an incomplete decree by Charles IV., in 1789, which appeared to repeal the Salic law, should be published and made perpetual. All the Bourbons protested, and the King endeavored to undo his action by what was called a "decree of derogation," but on his deathbed he declared that his act was the result of misrepresentation and was, therefore, null and void. This restored his act intended to make his daughter Isabella his heir. When Ferdinand died Marie Christina was reigning as queen regent and the little girl Isabella was the heir apparent, just as the Marie Christina reigns in the name of the little boy known as Alfonso XIII. The brother of Ferdinand, usually

HOW THEY BASE THEIR PRESENT CLAIMS TO THE SPANISH THRONE.

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Russian maids of honor have to obtain a diploma for cooking! Such is, however, the case. In some imperial menages, too, the maid of honor has to compose the every-day dinner menu. And in all this training there underlies the teaching that an empress or grand duchess of Russia is a personage of divine vocation. Having passed through all this ordeal the would-be maid of honor, at the age of 16 or 17, is presented to the Empress, and if finding favor in the imperial eyes, is appointed a demoiselle d'honneur, passing subsequently through the various grades mentioned. From this body of maidens, too, the various grand duchesses, with the Czarina's approval, also make their selections.

ODDITIES OF A WEALTHY MAN.

Queer Things Which Marked the Life of George H. Hopper.

George H. Hopper, who died on his Elmwood estate, near Cleveland, Ohio, began life as a tinner, and made himself immensely rich through a contract for furnishing tin cans to the Standard Oil Company. About ten years ago Mr. Hopper purchased Elmwood farm, near Cleveland, and started in to lead the life of a gentleman farmer. Many amusing stories are told of him in this connection. He decided to turn it into a stock farm. The first thing he did was to purchase Bell Boy, a stallion, for \$51,000. Six months later Bell Boy and the stables were burned. Mr. Hopper became disgusted with the idea of raising stock and gave it up.

He was seized with the idea at one time that it was the proper thing for a gentleman of elegant leisure to own a yacht. He had one built, and christened it Florence, in honor of his eldest daughter. When the yacht was completed it was found to be too big to enter the creek at the farm, and, there being no natural harbor at the place, it had to be kept at Ashtabula, twelve miles distant. Hopper tared the yacht from the day it was built. It was launched without ballast, and as it struck the water a big wave hit it, and it capsized and went to the bottom, with the crew on board. The yacht was raised, but Hopper never again put his foot upon it.

Hopper's whole career as a farmer was an amusing failure. He owned a beautiful orchard of peach trees, and a friend one day remarked that he would come down in the peach season and partake of some. "Do," said Hopper, "do," grasping



Mrs. Craigie's "School for Saints" has gone into its second edition both in England and America. The first English edition numbered 10,000 copies. Rudyard Kipling's next serial will be a stirring historical tale of maritime adventure, entitled "The Burning of the Sarah Sands." It is to appear in a young folk's weekly.

Mrs. Mabel Loomis Todd, wife of Prof. Todd, of Amherst, has completed another book. It is called "The Corona and Coronet," and will not be published until September.

General James S. Clarkson writes for the Century an account of General Grant's famous Des Moines speech, telling the circumstances under which it was written and delivered.

General Horace Porter's admirable volume of reminiscences, "Campaigning with Grant," is to be published shortly on the other side of the Atlantic by Fisher Unwin, of London.

The Macmillan Company of New York is handling the American end of the extensive Lewis Carroll memorial enterprise, and is receiving subscriptions for it. The plan is to endow an "Alice in Wonderland" cot in the Hospital for Sick Children in Great Ormond street, London.

Henry James, the novelist, is about to settle down at Rye, the ancient cinque port on the borders of Kent, England. He has taken a house which has a fine hall, a paneled staircase and a couple of paneled rooms, besides a delightful walled-in garden with an ancient mulberry tree.

Gabriele d'Annunzio, the Italian novelist, is a married man with two sons. His tastes are distinctly aristocratic. He belongs to an old noble family of Chieti, in the marches of Ancona, and, being married to a daughter of the Duc Galese, is allied to most of the great Roman houses.

It may not be generally known that the lines by George Eliot, beginning, "Oh, may I join the choir invisible," which are given on the title page of Mr. Allen's "The Choir Invisible," and from which the title and motif of his book are taken, are engraved on George Eliot's tomb at Highgate cemetery.

Richard Harding Davis' new serial, "The King's Jackal," which is being published in Scribner's Magazine, is said to be full of the kind of characters Mr. Davis particularly delights in, a modern badish king who is in need of funds and organizes a daring plot to get them, a young American girl with a great deal of money, a modern prince with medieval notions, an adventuress, and a dashing newspaper correspondent who has been everywhere, knows everything, and can slap kings on the back. The scene is laid in Tangier.

Voyage of a Pin.
It was a long, dark voyage for such a small thing as the sixteenth-inch of the sharp end of a pin to take from a boy's foot to the tip of his tongue; but it was done in Newark, and the journey was ended a couple of days ago. Kenneth Morehead, 6 years old, ran part of a pin into his leg by X-rays, and then lost, and was not heard of again until his tongue tingled, and the pin came out.—New York Press.

For Those Deprived of Sight.
A reading-room for the blind is a unique department of the new congressional library at Washington. No other library in the world has a separate department for those deprived of sight. The nation's new reading-room for this special class will eventually contain practically all of the books and periodicals published in the blind alphabets of every language.



DON CARLOS AND HIS WIFE.

known as Don Carlos, but who indulged in the name and title at home of Carlos Maria Isidor de Borbon-y-Borbon, infant of Spain, entered his protest before the death of Ferdinand against all the proceedings setting aside the Salic law admitting the female line, and declared himself the lawful heir-apparent to the throne of Spain. Immediately on the death of Ferdinand the northern provinces of Spain arose and declared for King Charles, as he was styled, and these people were called Carlists, a name which continues to exist. Those who adhered to the existing government, the government of the queen regent, were popularly called Christians.

The cause of Don Carlos, dear to the Spanish heart as standing for bigotry and despotism, seemed at one time likely to triumph, but was betrayed by one of its generals, Morotto. Don Carlos fled from Spain, and in 1844 abdicated in favor of his son, the second Don Carlos. Cabrera invaded Spain in 1849, but he neglected his former practice of murdering and mutilating his prisoners, and his efforts were not supported with the former enthusiasm. The second Don Carlos attempted to enter Spain in 1848 and again in 1860, when he was arrested and signed a renunciation of his claims to the Spanish throne. The present pretender is a third Don Carlos, grandson of the first, a son of Don Juan. He has made several attempts to overthrow the government of Spain; the most formidable beginning in 1873 and lasting until 1876. The Don Jaime, who is described as desirous of mixing in Spanish affairs as head of the Carlists, is the son of the third Don Carlos.

It is a noticeable fact in Spanish history that no real curse ever permanently departs from Spain. One of the permanent afflictions of Spain is what may be termed Carlism. In no other country is such a party as the Carlists possible. It is a party willing to shed its blood for a government of the worst type of the fourteenth century. There have been many Carlist risings, and they are perpetually expected.

Maid of Honor's Duties.
Those who think that the life of a lady about a court is necessarily that of a butterfly may be surprised to learn that cleverness with the needle is an adjunct demanded of the maids of honor at the court of Russia, to be of use in cases of emergency when in attendance on the Czarina. That they have also to read well aloud and to stand for any length of time goes without saying, but it would hardly be believed that in order to pass into the imperial presence

him by the hand warmly, "but let us know when you are coming, so we can get some peaches from Geneva." Hoper was of a nervous, restless disposition, and had lived such a busy life that it was agony for him to be idle. Therefore he employed men to build a stone wall around his park, not that the wall was at all necessary, but that it gave him something to superintend.

Honolulu Delicacies.
The things to eat in Honolulu depend on who and what you are. A civilized being can have a conventional menu, from oysters on the half shell—brought from Baltimore—to Neapolitan ice cream and Nesselrode pudding. For the Kanaka there is abundant polyposter's paste five days old. Dried and smoked squid, cooked seaweed, raw mullet, poi dog roasted in tea leaves, and an atrocious drink made by the fermentation of a certain root after it has been chewed by native women, comprise the real delicacies of the Hawaiian cuisine. For the Japanese and their cousins of the Flowery Kingdom, the island supplies rice and shark's fins. Tons of home products for the Oriental table arrive on every steamer from Yokohama and Hong Kong. From all this provender, native and foreign, domestic and imported, the civilized kitchens of the city are able to make a discriminating choice which gives the bills-of-fare at some Honolulu entertainments a peculiar piquancy.

Made in Paris.
In view of the exhibition of 1900 a wonderful fan is now being made in Paris. It is to be composed of leaves of ivory, all of which are to be painted by the most celebrated modern artists, Gerome, Cazin, Carolus-Duran, Jules Breton and Jules Lefevre are contributing already. The round center is to be signed by Maurice Leloir. This extremely novel idea is being elaborated for America.

Gold in South Africa.
South African gold mining companies last year took out \$55,472,000 in gold, of which 90 per cent. was obtained in the Witwatersrand district. The greater part of this amount was produced by a few companies which paid enormous dividends, ranging from 10 to 50 per cent., and in two instances 100 per cent., of the capital.

There is always room at the bottom of the early strawberry box. The secret a woman is compelled to keep is untold agony.

Experience And Not Experiments

Should be your guide in buying medicine. Let others experiment; you should be guided by experience. Experiments are uncertain in result; experience is sure. Experiments may do you harm; experience proves that Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good. You may rely upon the experience of those who have been cured by this medicine.

Well and Strong.
"I was afflicted with a tired feeling and my blood was in such a condition that every little scratch would develop into a sore. I tried several medicines but did not feel satisfied with the result until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am now well and strong, and weigh more than I ever did in my life." Mrs. E. CHEESMAN, Jemal, California.

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Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 for \$5. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

Mail Orders filled the day received.

"Summer Specials,"

Our book that tells what will be worn this Spring and Summer—just what you want—profusely illustrated—free on application to

Mail Order Dept.
The Emporium and Golden Rule Bazaar
San Francisco.
California's largest—America's grandest Shopping place.

The Old Hegelian's Wit.
A privat docent of Leipzig university called one day on Professor Johann Edward Erdmann at Halle. The aged Hegelian was physically very weak, and he could not rise from the easy chair in which he lay. But under his long white hair the eyes shone full of intelligence. After conversing for awhile about the professor's timorously long history of philosophy, the young man said, half in fun:

"Herr Professor, who don't you carry on your history. You make all the earlier philosophers lead right up to Hegel, and then you end, just as if he were the final thinker, his the conclusion of all philosophy. Don't you think Schopenhauer and the others deserve a volume, or a chapter at least? And how about us younger fellows? We think we are the philosophers, you know."

The old man lifted his head and looked straight and seriously at his visitor.
"Young man," he said, "there is a reason for my silence on you post Hegelians. I do not understand you and your systems. I do not see what you are driving at. In my time the question we asked, the question we lived lives to answer, was, 'What is man?' Your answer to that seems to be 'He was an ape.'"

Historical and Clerical.
The London Journal of Education publishes the following schoolboy answers, which are warranted genuine. To the question, "What do you know of Lord Wolsley?" the answer was given: "He was a minister of Henry VIII, who exclaimed, 'If I had served my God as I have served my king, I should not have been beheaded!'" The confusion between Wolsley and Wolsey is perhaps not remarkable, but a post mortem speech of this kind deserves notice. A better story, however, is of a definition of "tithes" which will be of special interest to the church and stage guild—"things worn by ladies in circuses and pantomimes."

Borrowing Trouble.
He—I suppose you would scream and wake up everybody in the house if I were to kiss you.
She—Why is it that some folks can't help borrowing trouble?—Chicago News.

Use only one heaping teaspoonful of Schilling's Best Baking Powder to a quart of flour.

You must use one teaspoonful of other baking powder.

LINCOLN AND HIS CABINET.

The Unexpected Discovery He Made About Their Appointments.

Mr. F. (a prominent historical writer) went to President Lincoln to get an appointment, and being asked of what denomination he was answered that he was a Presbyterian. "Well," said President Lincoln, "I will have to look at my book to see." He further said: "I am not sure but the Presbyterians are full. I have to do this."

Mr. Lincoln then proceeded: "Bishop Simpson was here the other day complaining of my cabinet's giving all the appointments to Episcopalians. I did not know anything about my cabinet. I thought Blair a good old Presbyterian name, and as for Seward, I didn't know until I went to church with him that he was an Episcopalian."

President Lincoln had said to Bishop Simpson: "You wait here. We are to have a cabinet meeting here directly, and I will see to it," and when the cabinet came he said, "Here is Bishop Simpson making a complaint of our giving all the appointments to the Episcopalians."

Said Seward: "That is not true of my department. I never give an appointment to any man because of his denomination, nor even know what he is."

Said Bishop Simpson: "There was Dr. McClintock, appointed to go to Paris, a good Methodist, and Bishop Hughes was put in his place. I suppose you didn't know, sir, who Bishop Hughes was?" "Oh, I had forgotten about him."

"Well," said Blair, "you've got him there, bishop, but there are not two in my department that are Episcopalians." "Sir," said the bishop, "there are not two that are not." "Why," said Blair, "that is not true, and you may come tomorrow morning and look for yourself."

"I will be there at such a time," and he was there. As he went in Blair said, "Ah, bishop, you got Seward splendidly yesterday." Bishop Simpson said, "I do not come to hear about him, but about your department."

"I haven't time to see about that." "Sir, it is of more importance than you know. Yesterday you said there were not two who were Episcopalians, and I said there were not two that were not Episcopalians," and so he forced him to look at it, and he found that the bishop was correct, and that there were not two that were not Episcopalians.

All this Mr. Lincoln said to Mr. F., who communicated it to one of the best known citizens of this country, a man of unimpeachable veracity and equal accuracy, who communicated it to us.—Christian Advocate.

She Drew the Line.

"When I was first married," says the Rev. Dr. Lorimer, pastor of Tremont temple, Boston, "I had my strict ideas about Sunday observance. Mrs. Lorimer had a colored 'aunt' for cook, and on the first Saturday after she came I went into the kitchen and told her I did not want any Sunday work, so she could prepare all meals for that day beforehand. She didn't say one word while I was talking, then she looked up, and, pointing to the door, exclaimed, 'Now, look hyar, Marse George, you jest go in dar and tend to your Christianity and leave me tend to mah kitchen.' I went, and as near as I can remember she had hot dinners Sundays as long as she stayed with us."

Carefully Selected.
One of the most remarkable features of life in New South Wales is the transformation of criminals into hard working citizens. Of the 30,000 settlers there in 1821, 30,000 were or had been convicts.

It is said that on board an American liner a boastful Australian asserted loudly and over and over again that "the men who settled Australia were a remarkably sensible lot."
"Yes," said an American quietly, "I have always understood that they were sent out by the very best judges."
—Youth's Companion.

Quite Likely.
"I'll tell you the story in a nutshell," said Fosdick.
"Cheer up shell!" asked Keedick.—Detroit Free Press.

Permanently So.
Weary Watkins—I see some of the papers is agitating the wide tire question again for better roads.
Hungry Higgins—I don't know much about wide tires, but I know I've got a lifelong one.—Indianapolis Journal.

Weaknesses seem to be even more carefully and anxiously concealed than graver and more decided faults, for human nature is more ashamed of the first than of the last.

The willow is one of the most adaptable of plants. A willow stuck in the wet ground will almost invariably take root and become a tree.

WAISTS FOR SPRING.

BLOUSE EFFECT STILL HERE, BUT IN NEW FORMS.

The Most Recent Fashionable Bodices—New and Inexpensive Materials for Summer Wear—Capes Are More Attractive than Coats.

Fashionable Vernal Attire.
New York correspondence:

CHARACTERISTICS of the blouse linger in fashionable bodices, although such blousing has been stylish for so long a time. But at this late day it is highly desirable that the blouse arrangement take either a new or a recently adopted form, for the original cuts of it are quite out, and their immediate predecessors are already hopelessly common. Happily the entirely safe sorts are not a few, and among the newest of them an especially attractive one is in vogue. Its blousing is very slight, no more than results from gathering in at the round belt. The blouse portion of the bodice is cut low under the arms, and rises back and front, narrowing by gracefully graded points towards the top, which comes just where the top of the bib to a nice apron would come. The edges are finished with tastefully arranged braid, and the rest of the bodice is of silk in color contrasting with blouse, skirt and sleeves. Any blouse tends to give length and slenderness to the figure, and this design most happily suggests both. A few perpendicular lines

of brading on the skirt complete the result.
The example of this dainty design that is presented here was of golden brown cashmere, the top of the bodice being a much darker brown silk. Brown silk braid was used, and the brown of the silk belt matched that of the silk in the bodice. Such a gown may be made of any of the popular canvases, in which case it must be lined throughout with silk to match the upper portion of the bodice. The belt must match the yoke, and may be finished with sash ends at the back. It is satisfying to notice that none of these very latest models shows an exaggeratedly small sleeve.
The chiffon bodice not only appears in a perfect frenzy of puffs, frills and



PLUFFY WITHOUT SACRIFICE OF HEIGHT.

such a lot of adorable madras, barred muslins and lace effects as this season. Madras is shown cross-barred with ribbon stripes that is so pretty that to see it is to make up your mind that you cannot get through the summer without—one? five at least, so many and so charming are the effects of color. The ground may be any shade and the stripes any other, but linen color barred with cerise, green, pale blue or yellow is a delight. Madras is heavy enough so that there need be no lining. Dainty embroidered edges come in colors to match the material, and gowns are made in all sorts of quaint effects, with little old fashioned draped collars and bands of ribbon to match the stripe.
For such gowns the blouse bodice prevails. It is made like the one pictured here, with only the under-arm seam, a draw ribbon being set in at the back. This ribbon is loose the rest of its length, and ties about the waist, drawing it into shape, all of which facilitates washing. Linen color madras brightly barred is so pretty that a waist of that material was chosen by the artist, the striping being pale blue. The collar was finished with a ruffle of linen embroidery, and next to this linen insertion, light blue ribbon banding it and forming loops at the shoulders. Even barred muslin in spick-and-span white is made up in this way and trimmed with Hamburg edge. Such a gown white and crisp from the tub offers a dainty contrast to the soft grace of a chiffon or silk muslin dress, and she is a wise as well as a lucky girl who includes both in her summer wardrobe.
Since blouse bodices hold their own in the summer and spring fashions, spring wraps have been conformed to the requirements of the dress to be beneath, and with very attractive results. The artist presents in her next sketch a very pretty coat model that fastened at one side, the whole front being cut in panel fashion and allowed to hang straight and loose outside the belt, which held down back and sides to a snug fit. Brown broadcloth was the material, brown braided silk galloon trimmed it, and brown satin lined it.
Copyright, 1898.



NOVELTIES IN WAISTS FOR THE SUMMER GIRL.

shirting, but is pretty under the simplest treatment. Ombre or shaded chiffon, which is offered this season as one of the prettiest novelties, lends itself charmingly to simple use. Ombre chiffon comes with color deepening from one selvage to the other, and in making the color is arranged to suit your taste, the deeper shading usually coming at the front, though sometimes

the darkening is from the belt up. A double frill at the sleeve is made of the dark and the light, and the stock scarf shades prettily towards the ends. Such a bodice, whether worn with skirt to match or not, is dainty and cool for summer, and suitable right now for house wear. There is a variety to choose from, but the one at the left in this large picture was extremely tasteful. It was scarlet and green chiffon over scarlet taffeta, with scarlet taffeta belt and epaulettes. The current favor



PLANNED TO COVER A BLOUSE BODICE.

for yellows, particularly orange shades, is expressed in these waists, and the stylish but unbecoming blues are also employed, but should be discarded for something less trying unless you are sure that your complexion will stand it.
Another wrinkle turned by the shift of styles in summer dressing is in the economical woman's favor. For years summer materials have been dainty and inexpensive, but there was never

The Dentist's Opportunity.

"I was particularly busy on last Tuesday," said the dentist. "My office was crowded all day, and one of the last patients to be attended to was a big, fat, middle aged German woman. She had been waiting for nearly three hours, but at last it was her turn, and she moved up to the chair with all the airy grace of a steam roller. Apparently the crowd in the office had impressed her deeply, for the first thing she said was:

"Doctor, you was doing a good business."

"Yes," I said, "I keep pretty busy."

"My, but you must be making a big lot of money! Say, doctor, was you a single man?"

"This was getting rather interesting, but the question was fired point blank at short range, and I felt that I had to answer, so I admitted that such was the case. By this time she had hoisted herself into the chair, and she gave me a look that—well, you remember the picture entitled 'The Amorous Hippopotamus'?"

"Say, doctor," she said, "and I was a single woman."—New York Sun.

Tired.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

THE DEATH RATE.

While it is quite true that the proportion of deaths from malaria as an immediate cause is proportionally small, as cited in annual mortality statistics, yet physicians are thoroughly convinced that it causes maladies of a fatal character, and begets dangerous nervous prostration. This malady is eradicated and prevented by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which also cures biliousness, constipation, rheumatism and dyspepsia.

Clara—Mr. Castleton asked me at what time you were likely to be alone, so he wanted to call upon you. Maud—what did you tell him? "I said any time."

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 60-days. 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.

He—Yesterday I exchanged thoughts with the famous Professor Sadaka. She—That explains it. I found him very tiresome.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE BOTTLE and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 300 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.
We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark.

I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FITCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FITCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.
March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Michigan, April 21, 1886.

The only lucky thing that there is a bount the horseshoe over the door is that it doesn't drop on your head.

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Will & Finck Co., 620 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

Not education, but character, is man's greatest need and man's greatest safeguard.—Spencer.

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, and an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation.

The region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once: why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. The following from Mrs. ANNIE CURTIS, Ticonderoga, N. Y., is proof of what we say:

"For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhoea, and was bloated so badly that some thought I had dropsy. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well."



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This deadly, disgusting and offensive ailment leads to consumption and to death unless skillfully treated. The English and German Expert Specialists, 731 Market street, have combated successfully with Catarrh for many years and have restored thousands of sufferers to perfect health, who had been abandoned as helpless and incurable by other physicians.

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S. F. N. U. No. 831. New Series, No. 23

THE ENTERPRISE.

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

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance.....\$2.00
Six Months, ".....1.25
Three Months, "......60

Advertising rates furnished on application.

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SATURDAY MAY 21.

Admiral Cervera commands a flying but not a fighting squadron, and it is evidently a case of the right man in the right place.

It is General Fitzhugh Lee and Col. W. J. Bryan at present, but should the late leader of the silver forces win his way to the highest rank in the army of this great country by personal merit displayed in the field, all good Americans will be proud of General Bryan.

The Spanish have had a taste of war at close quarters with the "Yankee pigs" at Manila and again at San Juan, Porto Rico, and, as a consequence, Admiral Cervera prefers to put his trust in the speed of his ships rather than in the valor of his men or the weight of his guns.

Reports from various sections of the State indicate that the recent heavy rain has been upon the whole a benefit to the State. The injury to newly-cut hay and ripe cherries is much more than offset by the benefit to late grain, vegetables, late fruit, and particularly to trees and vines, which will be invigorated by this fresh supply of moisture in the ground.

There's nothing the matter with W. J. Bryan—aside, of course, from his financial ideas. Refused the commission of Major-General asked for him by his friends, he does not sulk in his tent, but has gone to work to raise a regiment and will personally lead it to battle. Politician Bryan may be distasteful to many, but Soldier Bryan is so to none.—S. F. Bulletin.

It is not the improved gun so much as the superior man behind the gun that makes the Americans the Spaniard's master in the present conflict. The American sailors and soldiers are up to date as well as their ships and arms. They have the intelligence which gives the cool head and quick eye essential to the effectual handling of modern war weapons.

Intensely Bitter Toward America.
The Herald's European edition publishes an interview with Pierre Loti, a distinguished member of the French Academy and navy. Loti is intensely bitter toward America. He accuses the United States and England of brigandage in the matter of the Philippines. He says the Latin race must resist an Anglo-American alliance, which is surely contemplated.

An Important Coachman.
A large part of the charm of the altogether charming city of Washington is found among the blacks. The drivers, for example, of the various dilapidated vehicles, which are by courtesy called carriages, are thoroughly amusing. One who drove a large, lank animal built on the lines of a wooden horse and with little more spirit in him sat on the box of a four wheeler that would have disgraced the stables of a country inn. The flourish and elegance of that coachman, however, were as fine as if he wore the liveries of the president and held the ribbons over the most prancing steeds. He kept his eyes inflexibly fixed upon the ears of his horse and drew up at a destination with the air of rearing in a mettlesome charger. When his carriage was emptied, he passed on with a flourish and sweep, headed around and at once put his entire outfit at sharp attention. The ceremony of approaching the curb, on seeing his fare reappear, was equally imposing. His green driver's coat was ragged and shabby, his hat was slightly battered and knew no shine, his whip was as destitute of springs as were the seats of his brougham, and the rough coat of his steed was all that saved the animal from gaunt emaciation, yet over the whole establishment that inimitable darky contrived to throw an air of elegance that was as serious as laughable.—New York Post.

Isaac Bromley's Wit.
One evening Isaac Bromley was at a billiard room, accompanied by a friend. An accomplished amateur was displaying marvelous skill at the game. At the request the friend introduced him to the player. "Mr. Squat," said Ike, "really you are one of the most remarkable players I ever met." "Scott," said the player and the friend simultaneously. "No," said Ike gravely and firmly, "a man who can play billiards like that must spell his name with a q."

REMARKABLE SHOOTING.

Killing Four Caribous Out of Five at Long Distances.

A party of four of us left Bath for the upper part of Maine for a four days' hunting trip. There was one man among us, Orderly Sergeant Richardson, U. S. A., at Fort Popham, Me., still in the service. On the third morning three of us—the sergeant, another and myself—left camp together in search of game, the snow falling thick, but calm; no wind. We had not gone more than a mile from camp when we saw on the next ridge (a hillside) five caribous standing in such an open place that it was almost impossible to get nearer to them without being seen. After a wait of some time for them to change their position, that we might advance and get a shot of more certainty, our silence was broken by the sergeant's remark that he had killed deer as far away as that, and thought he could kill one of these.

We all agreed to let him take a shot and estimated the distance at 500 yards. When he got in his position, which he calls the Texas grip, and selecting the one on the right told us to look out for him, at the crack of his rifle, to my great surprise, down came the animal with his back broken. The others, being bewildered, ran in a circle like, coming to a standstill somewhat nearer to us—all hands estimated 450 yards. Again he selected the one on the right, and at the crack of the gun again the animal dropped, shot through the heart. The other three leaped off in another direction, as we estimated, 600 yards. Then the sergeant adjusted his sights to that distance, and to my great surprise he killed the third one. The other two separated and one of them came back near to the first one that was shot, when he stood broadside to us, and the sergeant fired, but shot low and broke both front legs just above the knee. After a little skirmishing about in the brush we found him, and one more shot from the old Springfield rifle, with the sergeant behind it, gave us four out of five caribous and only five shots fired, and by only one man at that. We went into camp with flying colors and were the center of attraction that evening.

One of the party inquired of the sergeant where he had obtained such proficiency in marksmanship, when he pulled his coat open and exhibited a splendid gold badge from the army, a distinguished marksman's medal, won by him in 1869 in the division competition of the army, department of the east. Our party were on this hunt for several days and killed six deer, two elk and four caribous, of which Sergeant Richardson killed four caribous, three deer and one elk, and he killed them all over 300 yards, except one deer, which he shot on the run and about 150 yards' distance, breaking its neck.—J. S. Jones, U. S. A., Retired, in Army and Navy Journal.

A CHILD'S USE OF MONEY.

Various Answers Received From a Large Number of Public School Pupils.

Dr. George E. Dawson of the Bible Normal college has classified answers received from 1,807 pupils of the public schools of this city, given in response to the question, "If you had \$5, all your own, what would you do with it?"

Of those who passed in answers 669 were boys and 638 were girls, their ages ranging from 5 to 16. The answers are grouped under nine general heads: 44 per cent would deposit the money in a bank, 13.8 per cent would buy clothing, 2.2 per cent would buy something to eat, 15.3 per cent would buy toys and other means of amusement, 2.1 per cent would buy jewelry and finery, nine-tenths of 1 per cent would buy firearms, 1.7 per cent would spend for travel, 14 per cent would spend for others and 6 per cent would buy books, etc. It is interesting to note the large per cent who express a disposition to save. Dr. Dawson attributes this largely to the suggestibility of the children. The results in this respect resemble those obtained in other fields of experiment. While the children do not realize the full significance of saving, the idea has been engrafted upon their minds and is bound to have its influence. The fact that this idea of saving has been thus forcibly impressed on the minds of so many is very significant and gives us a hint of the immense influence of public instruction.

In noting the per cent of those who would buy clothing it should be remembered that many of the children were in urgent need of something better to wear. Those who voted for something to eat were mostly under 7 years of age. In the class who would prefer amusements the girls usually expressed a wish for dolls and doll carriages while the boys mostly desired pigeons, rabbits or other pets. In regard to travel, the figures show that as children grow older the desire to go out into the world increases rapidly, reaching its height at about the beginning of adolescence. The desire shown by the boys for firearms is an expression of the hunting instinct that awakens when they are 10 or 12. At that age boys like to get hold of books of hunting and adventure. The tendency to buy books increases steadily as the children grow older. This class numbers about twice as many girls as boys. The class which manifests a feeling of altruism also numbers more girls than boys, showing that the greater generosity of women is strikingly manifest even at an early age.—Springfield Republican.

Distinctions.

It is not pretty to say of a woman that she talks too much, but she looks complimented when you tell her that she is a fine conversationalist.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

There are parts of the Ganges valley in India where the population averages 1,200 to the square mile.

A FAMOUS SEA FIGHT.

ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN CHILEAN AND PERUVIAN IRONCLADS.

The Destruction of the Huascar Of the Bolivian Coast—A Terrible Slaughter—What a Fight Between Modern War Vessels Means.

In The Century Claude H. Wetmore has an article on "A Famous Sea Fight," describing the engagement between Chilean and Peruvian ironclads off the coast of Bolivia in 1879. Mr. Wetmore says:

From the first of the battle the encouraging voice of Grau had come to the men in the turret through the speaking tube from the conning tower, but when the Blanco crowded into the thick of it and great shot struck the Huascar's sides as regularly as blows of a battering ram the orders of the commander were no longer heard. The officer in charge of the turret called to his superior. There was no answer, and when Commander Elias Aguerre ran up the narrow little ladder that led to the tower he stumbled over the dead body of his admiral. A shell had struck the conning tower and had taken off Grau's head as neatly as if the guillotine. This shell also killed Lieutenant Ferré, the admiral's aid. There was only time to push the corpses aside, and the new commanding officer pulled back the tube flap to give his directions, but as he did so the Huascar staggered, keeled over, then shook in every plate, while a concussion more terrific than any so far told that a shell had entered the turret and had burst there. When the fumes had cleared away so that a person could speak, a midshipman called out that one of the great guns had been dismantled and 20 men killed. The survivors tumbled the bodies through the hatch that opened into the deck below, thus releasing the clogged machinery, and as the corpses rattled down other men rushed up, throwing off their clothing as they jumped into the pools of blood to seize hold of the gear and swing the remaining gun into position, that it might train upon one of the ships—they could no longer make out which, nor did they care—and it was discharged, hauled in, loaded and discharged again.

Once more all was silent in the conning tower. Lieutenant Palacios hastened there, but before he could enter he was compelled to push three bodies out of the way. He had barely given his first command when a bullet from the well aimed rifle of a marine in an enemy's top lodged between his eyes. Then the fourth to command the Huascar that day, Lieutenant Pedro Garezon, took the place, and as he did so he called through an aperture telling the quartermaster to put the helm to port; for he had determined to ram one of the adversaries and sink with her if necessary. Over and over spun the wheel, but the Huascar's head still pointed between the Chileans.

"Port! Port, I say!" screamed the commander.

"She won't answer," came back the sullen reply from the only one of four quartermasters alive. The bodies of the others were lying upon the grating at his feet.

"A shot has carried away the star-board steering gear, sir," reported an ensign, and he dropped dead as the words left his mouth.

The Huascar now lay drifting in a hell of shot and flame, but all the while the red, white and red fluted from the peak. One by one, in twos and in threes, the men in the turret dropped at their posts, and at last the remaining great gun was silent, its tackle literally choked with dead. The turret could not be turned for the same reason. Corpses hung over the military top; corpses clogged the conning tower.

With coats and waistcoats off the surgeons had been laboring in the ward-room upon the wounded, who, shrieking in their agony, had been tumbled down the companionway like so much butchered beef, for there was no time to use stretchers or to carry a stricken comrade to a doctor's care. Steam and smoke filtered through the doorways, and the apartment became stifling. While they were sawing, amputating and bandaging a shell tore into the wardroom, burst, and fragments wounded the assistant surgeons, the chief of the medical staff having been killed earlier in the conflict. Those unfortunates who were stretched upon the table awaiting their turn under the knife and those who lay upon the floor suffered no more pain. They were killed as they lay groaning. This shell tore away wardroom and stern cabin, and hardly a trace was left of the bulkhead. After that what little surgery was done was performed in the coal bunkers.

Endled in a passageway near the engine room were a score or more of non-combatants—stewards, pantrymen and stokers. They were in a place that was lighted only as flashes came from the guns. It was filled with powder smoke, and clouds of steam that drifted from below told that the Huascar had been struck in a vital spot—her machinery. Suddenly they heard a crash, followed by the rending of the deck, and the little ironclad swayed as if she had struck a reef. Some one passed the word that the maintop mast had been shot away. As it came down it brought living men to be dashed to death, also corpses that had been hanging over the sides of the military top.

A Chance For Inventors.

Johnny Hay—What kinds of engagement ring d'ye sell?
Polite Jeweler—All kinds.
Johnny Hay—Well, I want one a girl can't sneak out of.—Jewelers' Weekly.

The diamond mining companies of South Africa estimate their losses by theft at £1,000,000 a year, of which they recover about one-half.

Abyssinia's Emperor.

The emperor of Abyssinia is about 6 feet in stature without shoes and is stoutly built. His skin is very dark, and he wears a short, curly beard and mustache. His face is heavy in cast, but is redeemed from positive plainness by an extremely pleasant expression and a pair of most intelligent eyes. His smile takes in a wider section of the circumference of his head than is common and displays a particularly fine set of teeth. He generally wears a large black Quaker hat over a white silk handkerchief tied around his head, and a black silk, gold embroidered cloak over a profusion of white linen under-clothing.

A Reluctant Complaint.

The Denver Times tells of a school-boy in that city who has written a letter to the school board which shows that the average American youth can see a point before he sits down on it. He says: "Mr. Director—My sister, who is the schoolteacher, whips me every day. Pa and ma told her to whip me oftener than she did the others so they wouldn't think she was partial. I write to let you know this is too thin. She is an old maid and gets mad because she can't get married, and whenever she gets to feeling that way she larrups me. I hate to say such things about my sister, but it's so."

Since 1870 Victoria, Australia, has voted more than \$500,000 for the destruction of rabbits.

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LOCAL NOTES.

The Abrams is convalescent. A soaking middle-of-May rain. Look out for another wedding before the change of the moon. Frank Miner's teams are busy hauling fertilizers to the cemeteries. The late rain came just at the right time for Captain Rehberg's crop of potatoes. Judge F. A. Hornblower, attorney-at-law of San Francisco, was in town Tuesday. Drugs, druggists' supplies, toilet articles and stationery at Dr. Holcomb's drug store. The case of Levy vs. Poulaine, has been compromised and settled amicably without trial. Mr. George R. Hudson has returned and re-entered the employment of the Western Meat Company. The Baden Brick Company blew the whistle of the steam power for the new brick machine on Tuesday. Warren & Malley are furnishing the rock to fill in and fortify the bulkhead at the wharf for the Fuller factory. The pretty cottage of Mr. James Goggin, on Grand avenue, is enclosed and rapidly approaching completion. Captain J. C. Jorgenson has been suffering for the past four months with chronic neuralgia, affecting his head and face. The new lumber yard at the foot of Grand avenue will hereafter keep on hand a stock of oils, paints, and builders' hardware. J. L. Wood and J. G. Stout have completed the additions and repairs to the J. W. Hansbrough building, on Grand avenue. Frank Elam will leave shortly to join his father in Mariposa county. Elam Sr. is the owner of a gold mine in that locality. The Boggs Bros., house painters, formerly of Hollister, Cal., have located here and have taken the contract to repaint the Baden Hotel. H. W. Brown was in town on legal business Tuesday, appearing as special counsel for the people in the case of the People vs. Wm. Mitchell. The Baden Hotel will very soon appear in an entirely new dress. The painter will commence repainting the building within a few days. The grading of the site for the Fuller factory is about completed and everything is in readiness for the building contractors to begin the work of construction. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Pike went to the city on Saturday last to see Mr. Pike's brother, who is a member of an Oregon volunteer regiment destined to sail for Manila to reinforce Admiral Dewey. Mr. Jack Hamilton sailed at 2 p. m. Wednesday on the steamer Mariposa from the port of San Francisco for his home in Sydney, Australia. Jack wishes all his friends here (and their name is legion) health and happiness. Departed this life on Wednesday, May 13, 1898, at the age of 64 years, Matthew Maroin. Mr. Martin was the father of Mrs. Edith Lee. He has been partially paralyzed for the past twenty years, and of late years has been almost entirely helpless. The funeral took place on Thursday. On Wednesday afternoon a tea was given by Mrs. John Schreck in honor of her niece, Miss Maude Bechler, who will on Tuesday next leave for her home at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Among the guests present were: Mrs. R. K. Patchell, Mrs. M. J. Crawford, Mrs. W. McCuen and Miss Gertrude Forney. Miss M. R. Bechler will leave next Tuesday for her home at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Miss Bechler has been paying a visit to her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. John Schreck, at this place, and has not only passed some months most delightfully but has also experienced a marked improvement in health. In the case of the People vs. Wm. Mitchell charged with an assault with a deadly weapon with intent to commit murder, the defendant was on Tuesday held to answer to said charge in the Superior Court of this county and admitted to bail in the sum of \$3000 and bail furnished. The hearing in the case of David Mitchell and Wm. Mitchell, Jr., has been set for hearing for Tuesday next. The fact that the Spring Valley Water Company has a number of watchmen guarding the dam is receiving considerable attention from the press at this time. The inference would seem to be that the step was taken because of dangers attending the war with Spain. The truth of the matter is the Spring Valley's property has always been guarded by watchmen and always will be. The only objection we have to the widespread publication of these reports is their tendency to injure San Mateo, when there is not a particle of ground for fear.—San Mateo Leader. Mr. Robt. Wisnom, of San Mateo, paid our town a visit on Thursday. F. W. Kern, contractor, of San Francisco, proved to be the successful bidder for the three large buildings of the W. P. Fuller company. A number of ground slides have occurred on the grade at the Fuller factory site which have detained work, and will delay the completion of the grading some days. Mrs. M. A. Williams has located for a short time in our town, and is prepared to give instructions in garment cutting. Any one wishing instructions in that line will please call at residence of F. O. Clawson. The entertainment and social, under the auspices of Grace Mission, an-

nounced for this evening, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin, has been postponed to the evening of May 28th, 1898. The elegant card displayed in the postoffice window announcing the church entertainment for next Saturday evening is the work of Mr. Ed. Cohen, of the Ranch House. Mr. Cohen is a professional art writer, and he is largely employed by the leading business houses of San Francisco. 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 colds, 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. POSTPONEMENT. Owing to the illness of some of the participants in the one act farce, the social and church entertainment set for tonight at the residence of W. J. Martin has been postponed until next Saturday evening May 28th. 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. BOARD OF SUPERVISORS. The Supervisors met Monday, a full attendance being present. On motion the communication from the State Board of Pharmacy relative to registration of druggists was filed. Mr. Piburn, Recorder of Monterey county, was given a contract to collect the county's claims of orphans, half-orphan and aged persons against the State at 25 per cent on all money collected. The claim of P. J. Maloney for extra work on the Alpine road was then taken up. Harvey Kincaid appeared for Mr. Maloney and P. H. McEvoy and the District Attorney for the county. Much expert testimony was presented on both sides, it being very late in the afternoon before it was all in. John MacBain was called for Mr. Maloney. He made a detailed statement of the extra lumber used on the construction of culverts and bridges, showing the amount to be \$747.89. Mr. MacBain was subjected to a rigid cross-examination, but did not materially change his figures. Surveyor Bromfield was called and made a complete statement, showing the extra fillings, excavations, cattle crossings, etc., were worth \$796.20. G. H. Rice testified that the wood cut off the Borel property, and for which the county should pay Mr. Maloney, was worth \$546. George Barker said that \$6474.14 had already been paid Mr. Maloney. Mr. Kincaid then rested the case for Mr. Maloney. James McNea was called for the county. He gave as his opinion that there was not more than sixty cords of wood on the Borel place, and that it was worth from \$2.50 to \$3 per cord. H. McArthur's and James Rapley's testimony corroborated Mr. McNea's statement. J. G. MacMillan, County Surveyor of Santa Clara county, went over each section of the road, describing each bridge and culvert minutely. He found that instead of Mr. Maloney furnishing extra lumber he was short, according to plans and specifications, 11,151 feet. He also discovered that the road bed was in most places only seven and eight feet when it should be nine. Mr. Harter, who went over the road with Mr. MacMillan, gave similar testimony. A Beer investigated the bridges and did not believe they were built according to the specifications. This concluded the evidence for the county, and McEvoy thought, as a matter of justice to himself, the Board should investigate the road for themselves. Brown objected to this, and Tilton moved that Mr. Maloney be allowed \$200 for the wood. Mr. McEvoy explained that by arbitration Mr. Maloney was already allowed \$1500 for extra work done on the road, and for wood on the Borel property. Debenedetti moved that the contractor be given no further money for the work and the motion was carried, Brown voting no. The claim of Loren Coburn for \$1271.93 was laid over to the next meeting of the Board. 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.

A SENSATION IN COURSING. Fights at Union Park Over a Decision. THE MISUNDERSTANDING OF THE RULES CAUSE A SCENE. Thornhill Leads Bad Shot Across the Field, but is Passed Before Making Any Points. A good day's sport at Union Park yesterday had a sensational finish. The decision of Judge Bull in the last race of the day between Thornhill and Bad Shot so angered a large number of the spectators that as he came in off the field it looked as if they would assault him. The coursing men who believed him right in his decision and the park people themselves protected the judge and several blows were struck by the opposing sides. It was some time before the tumult subsided and the most disgraceful scene that has occurred on local swards came to an end. Bad Shot was a 4-to-1 favorite over Thornhill. Thornhill showed the greater speed, chasing the hare across the field in front of the grand stand and led by several lengths. Just before the hare reached the north fence he made a curve toward the farther escape. On the run to the escape Bad Shot showed the better staying qualities and passed Thornhill. The hare went direct to the escape and got safely through. Judge Bull called Bad Shot the winner. Those who had bet on Thornhill considered he had won, as he led Bad Shot across the field by several lengths. Undoubtedly they believed Thornhill had made a turn and was therefore entitled to three or four points and the decision, though Bad Shot had gone by him and led to the escape. As most saw it the hare turned of his own accord when nearing the fence and Thornhill was entitled to no points at all. Outside of this disturbance the day passed off pleasantly. E. V. Sullivan's greatly improved dogs, False Flatterer and Mira Monte, carried off the honors in the all-aged stake. Mira Monte was on the short end in all but one course, but won out handily and divided the stake with his kennel mate, False Flatterer. False Flatterer stood a gruelling course with Glen Roy, but Minerva, after badly defeating One Spot in a course that went across the field twice, was withdrawn for fear of injuring her. Move On and Mountain Beauty had another long race and were beaten out by the hare. With two exceptions the favorites won all day long until the last two rounds, when favorite after favorite was defeated. False Flatterer beat Diana at 2 to 1 and then Lord Byron at 3 to 1. Mira Monte beat Eclipse at 5 to 1 and Metallic at 2 to 1, who had just beaten Firenze at 4 to 1. White Wings beat Thornhill a bye at 5 to 1. The results of the day's coursing were as follows: All-aged stake—Second round—J. Connell's Senorita beat R. E. de B. Lopez's Camila, R. B. Kay's Diana beat M. Nealon's Van Knapp, E. V. Sullivan's False Flatterer beat Derby kennels' Fleeting Fancy, Deckelman & Planario's Glen Roy beat J. Monkhouse's Black Pete, A. Johnson's Lissack beat Curtis & Son's McComb's Olien, A. Johnson's Mountain Beauty beat Pierce & Sullivan's Little Dottie, J. J. Edmonds' Move On beat D. L. Desimone's Buckwa, E. V. Sullivan's Flying Buck beat R. B. Kay's Cross Patch, E. V. Sullivan's Mira Monte beat E. Jones' Gaslight, R. B. Kay's Eclipse beat R. E. de B. Lopez's Green Valley Maid, S. E. Portal's At Last beat R. E. de B. Lopez's Minneapolis, P. Brophy's Benicia Boy beat Pasha kennels' Arapahoe, J. Shea's Firenze beat J. Seggerson's White Chief, S. E. Portal's Laurelwood II beat E. V. Sullivan's Jester, Pasha kennels' Metallic beat Curtis & Son's McKinley. Third round—Diana beat Senorita, False Flatterer beat Glen Roy, Lord Byron beat Lissack, Eclipse beat Flying Buck, Mira Monte beat At Last, Firenze beat Benicia Boy, Metallic beat Laurelwood II. Fourth round—False Flatterer beat Diana, Lord Byron beat Mountain Beauty, Mira Monte beat Eclipse, Metallic beat Firenze. Fifth round—False Flatterer beat Lord Byron, Mira Monte beat Metallic. Puppy stake—Third round—Larkey & Rock's Minerva beat J. P. Wehmeyer's One Spot, Cronin & McDonald's Thornhill beat O. H. Hoag Jr.'s Obadiah, B. & S. kennel's Bad Shot beat J. McCormack's White Wings. Fourth round—Thornhill lost a bye to White Wings, Bad Shot won a bye from Obadiah. Final—Bad Shot beat Thornhill.—S. F. Chronicle. A WRECK IN THE BAY. Several days ago Warren & Malley, the contractors, almost suffered the loss of their dredging and pile driving outfit in the bay near the bath house. This firm has the contract to construct the levee around the Pond-Whitney tract of marsh land which is to be reclaimed, and their dredger is anchored at night near the bath house, and alongside is moored the house-boat, occupied by the workmen. On the day in question a strong breeze sprang up, and the outfit went adrift toward the rocky point. The dredger was saved, but the house-boat crashed upon the rocks and was completely demolished. Several of the men were thrown into the water, but all escaped to the shore. About \$400 worth of supplies were lost.—San Mateo Leader.

A FREE SLAVE. She said to him, her lover: "I would not hold you—no! If once the dream seemed over, If once you wished to go, You're free at any season, At any moment—free!" "But that is just the reason You hold me fast!" said he. —Madeline S. Bridges in Century. TRIALS OF A PUBLIC MAN. It Takes Time to Get Used to the Ways of Newspaper Correspondents. A new member of the senate was complaining to an old member of some of the difficulties he was encountering. "For one thing," he said, "these newspaper fellows don't always get things straight. I don't mean to accuse them of carelessness or of intentional misrepresentation, but now and then some remarkable stories are printed about me at home." "You'll get used to that," replied the veteran. "That won't hurt. That's part of your apprenticeship. I've been all along there. Let me tell you of a little experience of mine. Soon after I first came here I picked up a paper from my state and saw it asserted in a letter from Washington that my colleague and myself had met and arranged a slate, and that all the patronage for the state would be distributed according to that arrangement." "There was no warrant for the statement, and I made inquiries for the correspondent. He came to see me and proved to be a bright and most agreeable young man. I asked him for his authority, and he pleasantly refused to give it, but said that he had every faith in his informant. To that I replied that all I would ask, then, would be the privilege of denying the story—of putting my statement against the other. He said that was only fair and that he would attend to the matter." "When the correction appeared, it read something like this: 'Your correspondent's story about the deal between Senator — and his colleague, by which the patronage of the state is to be divided between them, has raised quite a stir here. There is no question as to its absolute truth. But Senator —, who evidently has been rattled by the publication, now solemnly assures your correspondent that he had nothing whatever to do with the deal.' After that I went slow on corrections." —Bangor Whig and Courier. ELEPHANT CURIOSITY. An Animal Which Stands With Its Feet Imbedded In Rocks. On the Miles Wilbur farm, less than two miles from Palmyra, Wis., nearly midway between Bald bluff and the Curelian spring, on a wild, rocky hillside of the Kettle range of bluffs, may be found a huge rock known far and near as the "stone elephant." It is annually visited by large numbers of people, some of whom pronounce it a petrified elephant of monster size, but the theory most generally believed is that it was hewed out of the solid rock in which it seemed imbedded centuries ago by some prehistoric race. As if to substantiate this latter theory, from time to time many valuable tools, relics and implements unknown to the people of this age have been found about its base and in that immediate vicinity. It is about 20 feet long, 6 or 8 feet high, of a dark gray color and weighs hundreds of tons. The body only is above the level of the ground, its legs being deeply sunk below, holding it firmly in a standing position. A tradition believed by many is that around this huge stone the Indians gathered to offer sacrifice to the Great Spirit and burn their prisoners at the stake or make them the victims of slow torture known only to the Indians. It is a long established and generally believed theory that in this immediate vicinity and about Bald bluff and the big spring were some of their most famous battlefields and hunting grounds. Two Phases. "I detest that Mrs. Jones; she always tells what all her clothes cost." "Well, I detest Mrs. Brown; she never will tell what she pays for anything." —Detroit Free Press. 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. Switzerland is the land of universities. It has seven, or one to every 428,570 inhabitants, while Germany has 22, or one to every 2,886,360. Russia has a university for every 10,000,000 only. TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money. NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Estate of Luigi Raffetto, Deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Angelo Raffetto, administrator of the estate of Luigi Raffetto, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at the office of "The Enterprise," in the town of Baden, County of San Mateo, State of California, the same being his place for the transaction of business of the said estate in the said County of San Mateo, State of California, or at the option of claimants or creditors, such claims may be presented to said administrator at the office of A. Ruef, Esq., attorney at law, No. 402 Montgomery street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. Angelo Raffetto, Administrator of the estate of Luigi Raffetto, deceased. Dated at Redwood City, San Mateo County, April 28, 1898. A. RUEF, Esq., Attorney for Administrator, 402 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

UNION COURSING PARK. The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World. IS NOW IN OPERATION AT COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS. ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free. SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS! Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, ROADWAYS, CISTERNS, SIDEWALKS, SEWERS, FOUNDATIONS, MANTELS, CHIMNEYS. At Kiln prices. Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money. Plans and Estimates of Brick Blocks and Dwellings Furnished on Application at Prices to Suit. BADEN BRICK CO. South San Francisco, Cal. CYRUS NOBLE OLD BOURBON. CROWN DISTILLERIES COMPANY. THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL. Bush St., near Kearny, S. F. 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'OTE. 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. Beer & Ice —WHOLESALE— THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT. For the Celebrated Beers of the Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco BREWERIES THE UNION ICE CO. Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO. HENRY NISSENFELOD, Proprietor.

AFTER LONG MONTHS.

After long months we meet again
Among the nodding daffodils,
The light lies low along the plain,
And over all the purple hills;
The merry thrush sings out the day
With bursts of May-time madrigals,
And from the freshly budding spray,
Through opening leaves, the chiff-chaff
calls.

How different all when last we met
In dim fields dashed with autumn rain,
And watched the last late swallow set
His wings toward the South again!
Long time we strove, with voices low,
And alien lips, light words to speak;
And was it rain that trembled so
From those long lashes down your
cheek?

We parted, as the mists drew down,
The gray mists, gathering fold on fold,
And, through the dusk, the little town
Glimmered far off, with sparks of gold.
We watched the lamps wake, one by one,
Gold stars beneath the starless sky,
And hand touched hand, and all was done
'Till twilight too full to say good-by.

And now Spring stands with sunny smile,
Over the dead months cold and gray;
I think we've dreamed a weary while
And wakened to the perfect day.
With winter's snow and autumn's rain
The days of lonely life are o'er;
Forget the parting and the pain
Since our two hearts have met once
more.

A TENDERFOOT'S HORSE TRADE.

THE starlit gloom of a glorious mid-summer night was settling over the prairie as George Sanders jogged slowly and painfully along, still a dozen miles or so from his next stopping place. His horse was an excellent one, but very tired from his long journey. George was a tenderfoot. His health failing under too close application to business in the East, he had taken his doctor's advice to pass a year or more out of doors by accepting an invitation from an old friend to join him on his cattle ranch in the northern part of Texas. He was now on his journey thither, and a full two hundred miles from his destination.

As he rode along his attention was arrested by the clatter of hoofs and a few moments after a single horseman came within view. He reined his steed up sharply when within a dozen yards of his friend, and greeted him with an affable nod and smile.

Through the dim light George beheld a stalwart individual in the picturesque garb of the frontier. He also observed that he bestrode a magnificent animal, which evidently had been driven very hard, as it was flecked heavily with foam.

"Good evening, stranger," said the plainsman, pleasantly. "Which way, if I am not too curious?"

The man's friendly manner won George at once. He answered freely as to his purpose, destination, and so on, casually remarking that his horse was about whipped, and that he feared its strength would not hold out to the end.

"To Weldon's ranch?" exclaimed the stranger. "Then mebbe yer the relation he spoke about? I'm from Weldon's—d'long thar—and am kinder looking up lost stock. Queer, ain't it, how folks'll meet sometimes? Yes, Hank spoke about your coming not more'n a week ago."

George was overjoyed to meet with one who knew his old friend. The two cantered along side by side for some miles, and became quite unreserved in their interchange of confidences.

"Here's a hoss," said the stranger, in the course of the conversation, "that ain't got his ekal on the plains. He's one of Hank's best stock, as will gallop night and day without feed or water if he's got ter. Now, I'll do by you jest as Hank would want me to if he was here. I ain't in no hurry, being jest jogging along looking for Weldon's brand, while you've got nigh two hundred miles afore ye, and not much of a hoss to make it on. My proposition is that you can take this hoss back to Weldon's and I'll take yours. I can trade him into something afore another day is over."

He spoke so disinterestedly, and his horse was so obviously a superior one, that George accepted the offer without hesitation. They dismounted, discussed the points of the horses as critically as the darkness permitted, exchanged saddle and bridle, remounted and continued on. After cantering along for several miles the stranger—he gave his name as William Horton—bade George a pleasant adieu and turned to the south. The darkness swallowed him and he was seen no more.

George was a good judge of horse-flesh, and found that his acquisition was a superb one. He was strong, fleet and spirited—three qualities that, united with soundness of limb and kindness of temper, make the perfect animal. He was still thinking over the generosity of the stranger when he reached Burritt's Station, and was soon comfortably settled in the only public house in the place.

While he was dispatching the fare placed before him he heard sounds of an animated discussion from the direction of the barn. His window being open to admit the languorous southern breezes, he found no difficulty in hearing all that was said.

"I tell you he tallies to a dot!" cried a stridently insistent voice. "Look at the hoss, and then read the description. Coal black; weight ten hundred; long mane and tail; white left fore foot; scar on right haunch—it's him to a dot! Two hundred dollars reward for the hoss and Judge Lynch for the thief!"

George did not grasp fully the significance of what he had heard, and yet he understood it well enough to make him thoroughly uneasy. He was still eating when the door opened and nearly a dozen men filed solemnly in.

A bronzed individual, bushily bearded, constituted himself spokesman. Apologizing for the intrusion, etc., he said:

"Stranger, there was a hoss stole from Kitler's ranch several days ago, that at same hoss being a valuable hoss; and it's our painful duty to ask how he come under your saddle—hey, boys?"

The crowd grunted assent. George was fully alarmed by now. He had read much about Judge Lynch and his summary dealing with horse-thieves, and he knew that a suspect was not always given an opportunity to establish his innocence, even if he possessed it. It mattered very little to the prisoner whether he was innocent or guilty so long as the court persisted in thinking him guilty.

"Gentlemen," said George, rising after a brief formal discussion of the situation. "I am well aware that circumstances are against me, but I assure you of my innocence and of my ability to prove it if given time. We have only to find Mr. Horton—"

A roar of laughter interrupted him. "Suppose we telegraph for him!" exclaimed one. "Or have him come C. O. D.," suggested another.

"We never do things in a hurry," resumed the spokesman, "so we will't hurry in this case. I'll give ye till'tomorrow afternoon to git your case ready, and the trial will be held in this place at that time. The hoss'll be put in evidence agin you, and if you can prove that you came honestly by him you'll be discharged; if you can't why you'll be—"

A gesture told the rest. The morning came, and the courtroom—at other times the bar-room—was filled with as motley a gathering as ever confronted a prisoner. The spokesman of the preceding day occupied the bench. A jury was impanelled, and George was offered counsel, but declined the service of the bank, tobacco-stained cattleman who was assigned to the case.

The trial proceeded. George was sick at heart at the utter hopelessness of his case. The landlord testified that the prisoner had ridden the stolen horse into the village, and George repeated his tale of the stranger and the exchange of mounts. It was further elicited that the missing horse was valued at a thousand dollars, that he was taken from Kitler's place four days before, that Kitler's was fifty miles northwest of Burritt's, and that there had been no previous clew to the identity of the thief.

"Got anything to say afore I sentence you to be hung?" asked the court, at the conclusion of the testimony.

"One thing," replied George. "If the taker of the stolen horse took also the saddle, touching which no evidence has been submitted, and which it may be assumed was true, why did he not let it go with the horse? The saddle on the floor there is mine, as I can show by its contents. Now, if I came honestly by the saddle, is not this court bound to assume that I came into honest possession of the horse also, unless it be shown that I did not?"

George's logic made an evident favorable impression on the spectators, if not on the court. "What the prisoner says is true," said he; "but it is also true that you can't try a man for two crimes to once. This court'll try first for hoss stealing, and after sentence for that has been executed we'll hear evidence for saddle stealing."

A look of fierce disgust swept over George's face.

"Am I to understand, then, that if I'm hanged for the alleged theft of the horse, and it be proven subsequently that I did not steal the saddle, no additional punishment will be inflicted?" he demanded.

"That's the verdict of this court. We don't punish no man for what he ain't guilty of."

At this time the door opened and a stranger entered the room. George was too deeply engrossed in his own bitter reflections to look up. The newcomer was tall, straight, muscular, embrowned by sun and wind, and was clad in soiled buckskin from crown to sole.

"Hello," he observed pleasantly. "Something going on?"

"Trial—hoss stealing," explained a bystander, laconically.

George raised his head at the sound of the stranger's voice, and to his blank amazement recognized the impudent scoundrel who had gotten him into his present plight. Springing to his feet, he almost shouted in his excitement:

"There stands the man who traded me the horse! There is the person who foisted his spoll on me! He will not deny it!"

"W-a-l, I'll be dinged if it ain't Weldon's relation!" exclaimed the stranger. "How d'ye like the black?"

"I call all to witness that he admits it! How do I like the black? You confess, then, that you gave me a black stallion with white left fore foot and scar on right hip?"

The stranger seemed puzzled by the interrogatory fusillade.

"I did," he replied at length; "that is to say, I let you take him to ride to the ranch. He's Hank Weldon's thoroughbred and wuth a clean thousand."

"And I am under conviction for the stealing of the accursed brute! After that man's statement I have a right to demand instant release from custody!" cried the prisoner, turning to the court. "Well, now—let's go—a leetle slow," drawled the court, with a knowing wink in the direction of the jury. "I've seed mebbe cuter tricks in my time than this. Stranger, what's your name?"

"My name is Bill Horton—uster be Willyum—and I'm from the cattle ranch of Henry Weldon," was the reply, frankly and fairly given.

"How did you come by the black hoss?"

"He belongs to Weldon, and I've been riding him about for nigh on to three weeks looking for lost stock."

"Did you know that he tallies to a dot with a hoss as was stole from Kitler's ranch four nights back, and that there's a big reward offered for the Kitler boys?" asked the court.

"If he does Hank Weldon will give big money for the Kitler horse," calmly replied the stranger.

"Tallies to a dot and was stole," repeated the court.

"The stranger's aspect underwent a change. "If I ain't too bold I'd like to ask if there is anybody here as insinuates that I'm guilty of hoss stealing?" he inquired, carelessly dropping his hands on two huge pistols protruding from his belt.

No one spoke. The buckskinned one flashed his eyes keenly from face to face, finally resting inquiringly on that of the court.

"As nobody seems like's if he wanted to suspect a gentleman without no evidence agin him, suppose you adjourn the court for a day or so till you can look further into this mysterious circumstance and find out about it? I propose that we all adjourn and take a drink."

The court agreed readily enough, and under the mellowing influence of the landlord's decoctions the best of feeling soon gained ascendancy. The stranger was well supplied with money, for a cow puncher, and spent it freely.

"Now I'll tell you what we'll do so as to clear the green 'un there and take suspicion off'n everybody consarned," remarked the stranger, when all were more or less—few less—under the spell of the bottle. "Send a man over to Kitler's to git the exact markings of his hoss as was stole. You'll find that there's a difference between the two hosses, that is, the Kitler hoss and the black in the barn. The sick man there can stay here till 'o'other gits back."

The suggestion met with approval, and a courier was immediately dispatched to the despoiled ranch. George was not particularly well pleased at the turn of affairs, however.

There was high carnival at Burritt's that night, and few went to bed sober. Horton was one of the last to leave. One after another the denizens of Burritt's reeled through the door until the landlord, George and the cowboy were all that remained. It was some time after midnight when Horton gave our friend a farewell shake of the hand and also departed, seemingly in a state of maudlin inebriety.

The male populace of Burritt's was hardly astir the next morning when sounds of cursing and lamentation were heard. It began when the hostler hurried from the barn to the hotel and whispered with agitated voice in the landlord's ear.

"Both gone? You tarna fool, what yer chattering about?" demanded that personage, excitedly.

"That big black as was stole and Horton's bay is both gone," repeated the hostler.

"Then find 'em! What the tarna air you gibbering about? Find Horton, the hoss, everybody! He'll rage like a wolf when he diskovers that his hoss is gone. It don't make no great odds about the sick man's black, but that bay of Horton's is got to be got!"

The sick man was easily found, but not so Horton, that courteous and liberal philanthropist who went about the country exchanging superior stock for common, and threw his money over the bar as if it were so much worthless paper.

To tell the truth, the landlord was glad that the big frontiersman could not be found. He did not rejoice at the prospect of having to face him with intelligence of his loss. He was assuring Sanders that there was little doubt of the ultimate recovery of his animal, when again the hostler came running from the barn, this time waving a bit of paper aloft.

"What's all the excitement about?" asked the judge, entering at that moment.

"Two hosses gone," replied the landlord.

"Huh! Hang two men, or one man twice—don't make much difference with Jack. Let's see that paper."

He took the bit of newspaper from the hostler. Along the margin was scrawled the following lines:

"Gentlemen—Sorry to leave ye but it is necessary. I dropt in just to say that the eastern chap is innocent and being a good-hearted sort of greenhorn it wd be a shame to hang him for what I done. I got the bay hoss honest enuff and as I don't spose hee'll want the black as has caused him so much trouble ill take that too. Good-by."

"BILL HORTON," "The pesky scoundrel!" exclaimed the landlord.

"The villainous thief!" snorted the judge, in the same key.

"Too cute for Burritt's!" shouted George, savagely jubilant at the unlooked-for denouement.

"Stranger," continued the judge, turning to Sanders, "I said yesterday that you was the greenest greeny that ever blowed this way. I want to apologize for that slandering statement. About fifteen year back I blowed this way."—Waverly Magazine.

What It Meant.

The difference between ancient and modern slang was amusingly illustrated at the Chautauqua Assembly, when the teacher of English literature asked, "What is the meaning of the Shakespearean phrase, 'Go to?'" and a member of the class replied, "Oh, that is only the sixteenth century way of saying, 'Come off!'"

But few inventions that were expected to revolutionize the world ever did it.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

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

The Land of Anyhow.
Beyond the isle of What's-the-use,
Where Slipshod Point is now;
There used to be, when I was young,
The Land of Anyhow.

Don't Care was king of all this realm—
A cruel king was he!
For those who served him with good heart,
He treated shamefully!

When boys and girls their tasks would
slight,
And clond poor mother's brow,
He'd say: "Don't care! It's good enough!
Just do it anyhow!"

But when, in after life, they longed
To make proud fortune bow,
He let them find that fate ne'er smiles
On work done anyhow.

For he who would the harvest reap
Must pluck the use the plow;
And pitch his tents a long way
From the Land of Anyhow!
—Little Men and Women.

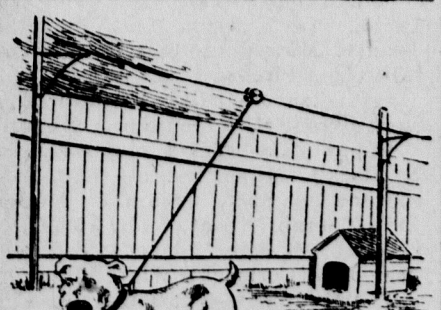
Fighting with Tops in Japan.
Mimic fights with tops are common.
Two players wind and throw their tops
so that they will come into collision,
and he whose top is damaged or stopped
from spinning is the loser. The
tops for these fights are made of very
hard wood, and are iron-clad with a
heavy metal ring. Some of the more
ordinary spinning-tops are of light
make. A singular kind of top is made
of a one-valve shell filled with wax.
Musical tops, made to produce notes in
different keys, are general favorites,
and the whipping-top also is known.—
St. Nicholas.

Little Nancy's True Story.
Mrs. N. has a nice little daughter
named Nancy. On one occasion Nancy
came to her mother and said:
"Mamma, do you like stories?"
"Yes," said her mamma, "if they're
true stories."
"This one is. Do you get mad when
people tell you nice, true stories?"
"Why, never. It isn't good manners
to get mad when a person tells you a
nice story."
"All right," said Nancy. "Once upon
a time there was a little girl, and she
got into the pantry and ate almost all
the jelly in a glass. That's a true
story, mamma, and me was the little
girl."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

A Kite-Flying Festival.
Miss Ida Tigner Hodnett writes of
"The Little Japanese at Home" in the
St. Nicholas. Miss Hodnett says:
Among the outdoor sports, one of the
most popular is kite-flying, varied in
many ways, and very fascinating to
all. When their new year comes,
then does the sport of kite-flying give
great delight to the little boys, big
boys—yes, and to the grown-up boys
as well. The kites are made of very
tough paper on a frame of bamboo.
Various shapes are made—round, oblong,
oval, but generally rectangular. Some-
times fantastic shapes, representing
birds, beasts, men or children are
made. On the more ordinary shapes
are painted or sketched pictures of
various kinds. Pictures of beautiful
women, of the heroes of ancient Japa-
nese history, of the many species of
dragon, the ideal monster, all serve to
make the kites attractive. The hum-
ming kite is a favorite one, and some-
times the air is filled with the musical
sounds made by a swarm of them.
These kites are made with a thin piece
of bamboo or whalebone stretched
across, placed so as to vibrate in the
wind. The vibration makes a hum-
ming noise somewhat like the sound of
an aeolian harp.

A Bow-Wow on a Trolley.
The enemy of every tramp in the vil-
lage of Lillydale, Mo., is a bulldog called
Jack, facts which, not in themselves
remarkable, should be known to appre-
ciate the only dog-trolley in the United
States. All that Jack lacks is electri-
city, otherwise he is a complete trol-
ley line. Lillydale has suffered a great
deal from the maraudings of tramps,
but of late they have kept far from the
little settlement. Jack's owner, to
break him of the bad habit of going
a-visiting o' nights, rigged up the trol-
ley line, as shown in the picture. A
quantity of telegraph wire was gather-
ed and stretched along poles about
ten feet from the ground running all
around the yard. A pulley-wheel on a
stiff wire attached to Jack's collar com-
pleted the trolley outfit.

Children's Cute Sayings.
Little Edgar, aged 3, was very fond
of lemon drops, and one day while he
was on the porch a sudden and violent
hallstorm came up. "Oh oh!" he ex-
claimed, with delight, "it's wainen'
tandy."



JACK AND HIS TROLLEY IN ACTION.

Boys, said the school teacher, "who
can tell me George Washington's mot-
to?" Several hands went up. "Philly
Perkasie, you may tell." "When in
doubt tell the truth."—Detroit Free
Press.

Little 4-year-old Freddie, while out
walking with his nurse, happened to
pass a blacksmith shop just as the
smith was shoeing a horse. On reach-
ing home he astonished his mother by
saying: "Oh, mamma, I found the
place where they make horses; I saw a
man nailin' on the feet."

A minister who used to preach in
Somerville had a little boy. A few days
before his father left the city to go to
his new parish one of his neighbors
said to the little boy: "So your father
is going to work in New Bedford, is
he?" The little boy looked up wonder-
ing. "Oh, no," he said. "Only preach."

Willie, a 5-year-old youngster, was in
the habit of complaining of his dinner,
and one day his father said: "Willie,
you should not find fault with what is
set before you. When I was your age
I was thankful to get enough dry
bread to eat." Willie finished his din-
ner in silence, but as he climbed down
from his chair he said: "Pa, ain't you
awful glad you come to board with
us?"

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A literary man in Boston has a son
who is to him as the apple of his eye.
The other day he noticed a square hole
in the trousers of his well-beloved—a
shrieking hole just above the knee.
"How is this?" asked the sire. And
the boy replied: "You know I have two
pairs—my best and the other. I couldn't
tell them apart, so I cut a hole in the
best, and now I can tell 'em and know
which to put on."—Boston Journal.

Short-Winded Orators.

Many a man, apparently brim full
of a speech, has risen to address an
assembly, only to be deserted by a
treacherous memory before the prelimi-
nary words were spoken. Still, these
crude attempts answer a purpose, says
Tit-Bits, and the unsuccessful and
short-winded orators have the consol-
ation of knowing that they stand in very
good company, as many eminent men
have done no better at some period of
their career. The writer knows a gen-
tleman who once came forward for
municipal honors, and when the event-
ful evening arrived that he had to ad-
dress the electors, all he could manage
to say was, "Ladies and gentlemen,
you know me—vote for me," and then
he had to sit down and listen to the
laughter and criticism of the audience.
Perhaps the electors knew him, but
somehow or other they did not vote
for him, and the other candidates left
him stranded, high and dry, on the day
of the poll. A story is told of a would-
be orator who used to go regularly into
a garden well studded with cabbages,
where he rolled out his sentences, and
fancied himself before an audience,
even going so far as to address the
green heads as "gentlemen." After a
course of a few weeks of this kind of
training he considered himself qualified
to appear before an assembly. He did
so, but after speaking a dozen words
he became dumb, and all he could blurt
out was, "Gentlemen, I now clearly
see you are not cabbages." The Earl
of Rochester, distinguished during the
reign of Charles II., once attempted to
make a speech in the House of Lords,
and it proved to be a short and singu-
lar one. "My lords," he said, "I rise
this time—my lords, I divide my dis-
course into four branches." Here he
stopped for some time, but at length
added, "My lords, if ever I rise again
in this house I give you leave to cut
me off, root and branch, forever." Such
a speech, naturally, caused much aston-
ishment.

Hunting in By-Gone Days.

What long apprenticeship the would-
be huntsmen had to serve in bygone
days! Gaston de Foix considered a be-
ginning should be made when the child
has reached the age of seven, when it
should be placed in the kennels. King
Charles says that to become a perfect
huntsman the young gentleman who is
intended for the post of veneur
should be taken at the age of twelve;
he must be healthy and well built; he
must have good sense and especially
a quick and prompt judgment. One of
the principal things required is that he
should be painstaking. Alas! a hun-
dred and fifty years later we have
D'Yauville telling us that a man needs
two years' tuition to qualify as a
huntsman! It was not only the paid
gentlemen of the hunting establish-
ments, however, who became real con-
noisseurs, for their royal masters took
such personal interest in everything
connected with the chase that most of
them knew all their hounds by name,
and on the eve of a day's hunting
would name each hound that was to be
taken out. They also prided them-
selves on being able to faire le bois
themselves—that is, go out with their
lymers in the morning and quest for
and harbor the stag.—Pall Mall Mag-
azine.

Beaver in Europe.

It is possible that the beaver will
survive longer in Europe than in America.
It is said that a few individuals are still
to be found on the Elbe, the Rhine and
the Danube, and Prof. Collett, of Chris-
tiania estimates, according to the Cos-
mos, that there are now 100 individuals
living in Norway, whereas the number
in 1880 was estimated at 60. Prof. Col-
lett recommends that government pro-
tection be afforded to prevent their ex-
termination.

New Canadian Provinces.

Canada has bestowed names on its
territory bordering the Arctic Ocean.
It will hereafter appear on the map in
four districts or provinces—Ungara,
Franklin, McKenzie and Yukon. The
four combined contain one million four
hundred and twenty-one thousand
square miles.

The bay in the cradle evidently
thinks this is a pretty rocky old world.

People are seldom what they seem to
think you think they are.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

No act of love is ever lost.
Law never takes a back step.
Infidelity is a pillow of nettles.
God never over-tasks His ser-
vants.
God finds it hard to do much for a lazy man.
Choose right, and God will help you to do right.

Satan cannot down you unless you go to his assistance.

The man who rides a hobby uses egotism for a saddle.
The lofty minds maintain the simplicity of children.

Ignorance and superstition got married before the flood.
The fountains of grace spring from the cross of Calvary.

Mediating on wickedness is one way to fall in love with it.

When you take your burdens to Christ, leave them there.

The peace-breaker breaks peace, and the peace-maker mends it.
The man who follows Christ as his model will be a model man.

There is no going to any kind of a heaven on flowery beds of ease.

Ignorance of the teaching of the Bible has made many men its enemies.

It is worth more to the world for a man to live right than to die happy.

The man who lives for a purpose helps give others a purpose for living.

Try not to burden yourself for another—Christ will burden you if need be.

The man who gives to advertise his charity has no charity worth advertising.

The trouble in the Lord's army today is, all the soldiers want to be officers.

To-day's happiness is married to to-day's duty, and God never grants a divorce.

The biggest fault of some people is their unwillingness to be told their faults.

The testimony of a good conscience is worth more than all the flattery in the world.

There is always a commotion when the preacher takes aim at the sinners on the front seats.

One reason why there are so many pennies in every collection is because we have no smaller coin.

Your most troublesome child is no more disobedient, stubborn or obtuse than are you with your Father.

The biggest blaze is not a sign of the most heat. A straw pile will give a brighter blaze than a ton of coal.

Literary Hacks.

A good word is spoken for the literary hack by Andrew Lang. Man cannot live by literature alone, he says, nor can the publishers. If he and his publishers were to get together and produce only works of scholarship they would both die in poverty. Mr. Lang prefers to live in comfort. He might have added that there is a justification for this position of his which has nothing to do with the butcher's bill, comments the New York Tribune. We refer to the value of good hack work to the world. Such work is of course despised by those who succumb to the cult of letters. But has it never occurred to those austere censors that they are perpetually admiring the mediaeval craftsman because he did just what the modern hack tries to do, he put good work into the trifles of his every-day occupation? Hack work is not necessarily bad. It can be magnificent. De Quincy was a sublime hack. Leslie Stephen is a hack. It is no dishonor to be a hack. The notion that the only men who are producing literature are secluded university dons is pure nonsense. Matthew Arnold wrote for the magazines. Everybody has written for the magazines since they were invented. How short-sighted it is to tell a writer that he is not a man of letters because he condenses an essay into a thousand words! How futile it is to tell him that he ought to retire to his study and write "a great work!"

The Queen of Spain's Busy Life.

Spain is essentially a lazy country. In all ranks the people rise late and turn night into day; but the Queen Regent—a tall, graceful woman, looking younger than her years—sets them an excellent example. Up at 7, her first care is given to her children, and by 8 o'clock she is already at work with her secretary. It is only after lunch, toward 2 o'clock, that she allows herself an hour of well-earned rest. And some idea of Queen Christina's thoroughness may be gained by the fact that she no longer speaks German—her native tongue—save to those few Teutons who find their way to Madrid.

When she first came a bride from Vienna to Spain she had mastered but imperfectly the language. Now she talks Spanish correctly, and has, alone and unaided, acquired a real knowledge of the splendid literature of her adopted country. When speaking of her son she seldom refers to him as "his majesty" or "the king"; usually it is "my boy" or "my little one." She makes no outward difference between the three children, but it is easy to see that her heart is specially bound up in Alfonso XIII.—London Figaro.

Time in Liberia.

Liberia is the land where clocks are almost entirely dispensed with. The sun rises exactly at 6 a. m. and sets at 6 p. m.; throughout the year; and is vertically overhead at noon.

UNCLE SAM—"NOW, THEN, ALTOGETHER, SING!"



GEN. GRANT'S GRANDSON.

Will Enter West Point to Train as a Soldier for Uncle Sam.

Through the appointment of President McKinley Ulysses S. Grant, son of Col. Fred Grant and grandson of the famous Union General and Chief Executive of the United States, will enter West Point. Before his death, in 1885, Gen. Grant framed a petition, directed to the President of the United States, asking for this favor, and later Gen. Sherman, as a matter of courtesy, indorsed it.

Young Ulysses, now in his sixteenth year, will not be of age to enter West Point until June, 1890. Before entering the famous institution he will devote a good deal of the intervening time to scientific study in Columbia College.

He is now a sturdy lad and measures 5 feet and 11 inches in height, with a quite certain prospect of reaching beyond six feet when he puts on the uniform of a West Point cadet. He is now two inches taller than his father and four inches taller than his famous grandfather. His other bodily measurements are in good proportion to his stature, and he gives every promise of developing a physique far above the



ULYSSES S. GRANT III.

ordinary. He has proven himself the possessor of more than usual mental abilities of a boy of his age, is very studious, stands high in his class in the New York school which he attends, and shows marked proficiency, particularly in acquiring languages. He manifested an early fondness for the military by joining the cadet corps of Troop A, National Guards, when but 12 years old.

Warned Gould of the Cost.

Paul Gore, now clerk at the Auditorium Annex, was room clerk at the Grand Pacific for several years. He tells a story in connection with Jay Gould's first visit to Chicago. Mr. Gould had registered at the Grand Pacific, and was standing in the lobby with his hands in his coat pockets, looking like a countryman in town.

The little millionaire approached J. P. Vidal, who was clerk at the house, and modestly asked him what would be the best way for him to go to Lincoln Park. Vidal, not knowing who Gould was, gave him the necessary instruction as to street cars, etc. Gould heard him through and then said: "But could I not go in a carriage?"

"Yes, you can; but it is a little expensive," said Vidal.

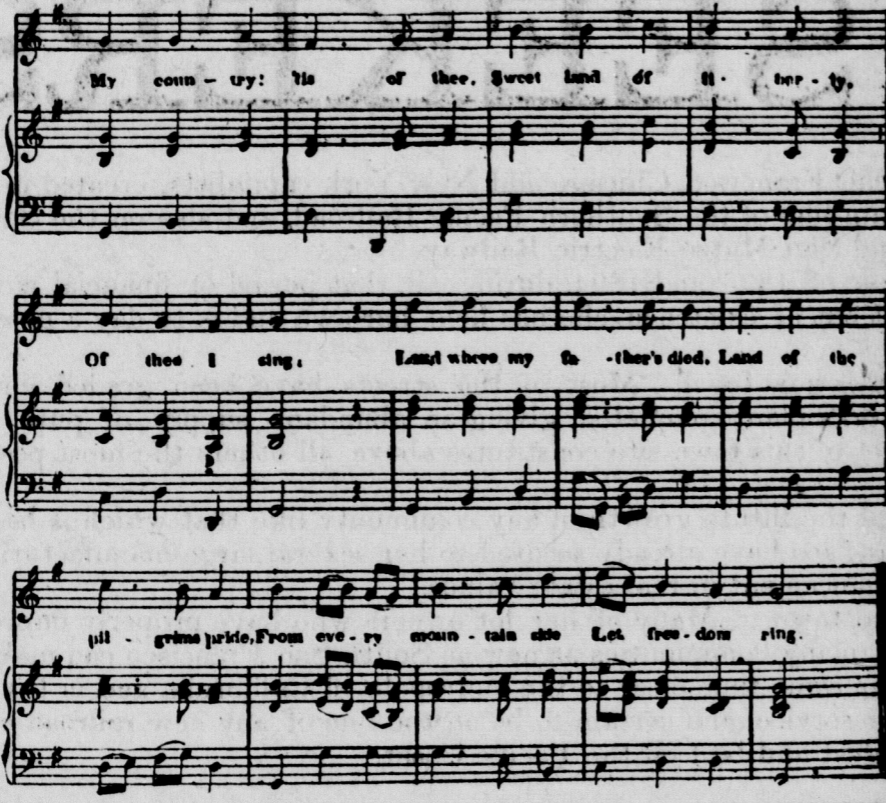
"Well, as this is my first visit, I think I will try to stand the expense."

"All right, but to whom shall I charge the carriage?" asked the clerk.

"To Jay Gould," came the quiet answer. Vidal almost fell to the floor, but Gould got the carriage.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Quakers' Hats.

There has been told in various works the persecution to which, in commonwealth times, George Fox, the founder of the Society of Friends, and his fellow Quakers were subjected because of their refusal to remove their hats in the presence of the civil magistrate; but the blame for this would seem to have lain upon the local justices rather than the central power. Cromwell perceived that it was easier for stupid or zealous magistrates to send Quakers to prison for this refusal than to get them out again, for Fox and his friends had almost to be implored to leave the jails into which they considered themselves to have been unjustly thrust.



It was this continual persecution of the Quakers, in the west of England particularly, that at length moved the council to emphatically interfere on their behalf. In November, 1657, a remonstrance, signed by five Friends, was presented to the council, specially complaining of the persecutions at Exeter; and Henry Lawrence, the president of the council, at once forwarded a letter to the justices of the peace, not only in Devon, but other counties, dealing with the matter.—Notes and Queries.

Lash for Thieves in Alaska.

Some weeks ago a Yukon outfit that had been packed from Dyea to Sheep Camp by a party on the way to the interior of the Klondike country was stolen. A "committee" of miners—such being the ominous term by which that sort of gathering is designated in the new country—tracked the thieves to the summit of Chilkoot Pass, where the lost property was recovered. Later the "committee" captured two men and brought them back to camp for trial. They gave the names of William Wellington and Edward Hanson.

Three of the "committee" favored lynching Wellington and Hanson, but they finally consented to a compromise on sixty lashes for each of the two captives.

This was accordingly undertaken. Wellington had been "formally" sentenced and was under an escort to the hut where he had been confined, when

suddenly he slipped from the arms that held him and bounded away and killed himself.

When, through the intervention of a physician in the crowd, the whipping of Hanson was interrupted at the seventeenth of the sixty lashes he was sentenced to receive, he was given his clothes and a square meal, and then, with placards bearing the inscription, "Thief, pass him along," tied to his back and breast, was escorted by a committee of miners down the snow-covered road to Dyea.

Artificial Beauty Laws.

During the reign of Charles II. in England, laws with regard to artificial aids to beauty were very strict. It is interesting to note this curious act of Parliament which was passed in the year 1670: "That all women, of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether virgins, maids or widows, that shall, after the passing of this act, impose upon and betray into matrimony any of his Majesty's male subjects, by waxes, paints, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, hoops, high-heeled shoes or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the laws now in force against witchcraft, sorcery and such like misdemeanors, and that the marriage, upon conviction, shall stand null and void."

Some women are passing fair and some others are past.

ARMY AND NAVY COMMANDERS WHO WILL INVADE CUBA.



REAL BROWNIES IN AMERICA.

Explorer Sullivan Finds a Tribe of Pigmies on Orinoco River.

Eben J. Sullivan, a South American explorer, claims to have discovered a race of living brownies near the head waters of the Orinoco River in the wilds of Surinam. In describing his find, Mr. Sullivan says:

"The queer child people are about four feet in height. Their skin from head to foot is a brilliant reddish brown, translucent in effect. Their legs are like pipestems, scarcely the size of a child's arm, while their arms are ridiculously small and thin, and their stomachs are big, out of all proportion to the body, and distended back as well as front.

Their faces are flat and flabby like those of Palmer Cox's brownies.

"I think they number 10,000 to 15,000. They are nomadic, moving over thousands of square miles. It was purely by accident that I came upon some of their roving bands. A traveler might have to search for months in the same region in order to find any of them. All those that I saw were in different parts of Surinam.

"In measuring these little folk I found none over four feet and eight inches, and the women were much shorter. They use the style of headdress so common among African tribes—that of shaping many designs by mixing mud with their hair; both men and women do this. Clothing in their village is worn only by adults, and then seldom more than a cloth over the loins. But they belleck themselves with many brass and copper ornaments. They have tribal marks that sometimes cover the entire body and head. These are made by slits in the skin.

"They live in little houses called masonages, of mud or woven dried grass, entered by crawling on the hands and knees. I went into one and it seemed like a child's playhouse. There were queer little images, idols, fetich gods set up all about. They represented animals mostly and there were many ugly specimens of clay pottery. There were little fetich doctors in clay and many other things of the sort suggesting most depraved, superstitious ideas. They are, I believe, all pagans, though some of them seem to have an idea of a supreme spirit of power."

It's a Heroic Wooing.

The native states of Central India still abound with Khonds, and it is interesting to see that "wife capturing" is still in vogue among those who represent the first inhabitants of this land. The father in quest of wife for his son, or the young man himself, hunts a deer or some game and starts with a pot of toddy to the other party, and in the course of the day he manages to settle for a wife, and then there is feasting and drinking. In the course of which terms are settled.

The young man is to serve the girl's father for a fixed number of months, assist him in clearing the jungle and in cultivation, hunting game for food, and in gathering honey. After this period, on a certain day, the young man has to try to carry off his bride, and then follows a hunt after the man and a sound thrashing. If the man is able to withstand the blows and survive the ordeal then his prize is given to him, or if the man is able to escape uncaught to the precincts of his village custom forbids further pursuit, and the triumphant man has the prize.—Madras Times.

Berlin Libraries.

The Berlin libraries all told contain more than 2,000,000 volumes. The Royal library, of course, is in the lead with more than 1,000,000, and growing at the rate of 20,000 per annum; the university now has 160,000 volumes; that of the statistical bureau 140,000; the War Academy has 90,000 volumes; that of the general staff 70,000; of the Court of Chambers 73,000; that of the Technical High School, 60,000. There are also a number of smaller ones.

Said the married man who likes to be sympathized for: "My wife is never happy unless she has a grievance." "How happy she must be!" said the pretty girl, and then the married man grew strangely silent.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The middle aisle of a church is often used as a bridal path.

DENTISTRY AT SEA.

Something About the Practice of Medicine Afloat.

When a sailor on a deep-water ship has a toothache he is likely to go to the captain. The captain gives him something to put in his tooth, and if that doesn't cure it perhaps he pulls it. It is a common thing, says the New York Sun, for sailors to pull their own teeth. Their method is to put a string around a tooth and pull it; but dental forceps are carried on deep-water ships—on some vessels a fair outfit of them. A ship captain of long experience said that in the course of his life at sea he had pulled 200 teeth.

The ship's medicine chest on large vessels is like a closet or cupboard, with a glass door, built in the ship. In this chest the medicine bottles, gilt-labeled, are arranged on shelves that rise one above another in receding tiers. It is practically a well-appointed little drug store. There is supplied with the medicine chest a book explaining the uses of the medicines. The captain is likely to have some other book on medical subjects which he has read and studied, and is likely to have had a good deal of experience before attaining the rank of master of a ship.

The sailors are generally healthy men, but when occasion requires the captain prescribes; he is the physician. Limbs broken at sea are, of course, set there, and there might be circumstances in which the captain would not hesitate to perform a surgical operation.

Evils of Indiscriminate Reading.

An ardent love of books and a light purse is a combination not at all uncommon and one that occasions many a man genuine and frequent annoyance. How often has such a one avoided examining the shelves of a book store because of his impotence to transfer dozens of the goodly volumes thereupon displayed to the smaller shelves of his private study, and because of the envious longings which that impotence seems to engender.

Yet it is questionable whether a limited income, restraining one's purchasing power, is not rather a blessing than a curse. Unutterable weariness waits on the reader who attempts to keep up with the procession of volumes daily emerging from publishers' presses. Hear what Elliot Barnes (in the Literary Review) has to say of the matter:

"I am tired of reading. Books, papers, magazines, pamphlets, all come to me and demand that they shall be scanned; nay, that they shall be read, admired or damned. And when they are read they are cast aside and a fresh batch of matter lies close at hand. . . . I know my fate. I shall go on to the end of time reading, reading whatever comes to me; reading it without purpose, reading for no thought, reading but to say to myself that I have read such and such books and papers; and I shall become more and more a mackintosh on which the gentle rains of diluted thoughts fall and glide off, and I be all dry and musty within."

Letters Sent Around the World.

How long does it take a letter to travel around the earth? This question occurred to C. H. Foster, of the firm of Thomas & Foster, of Clinton, early last March. He concluded to give it a trial, and on March 10 he dropped a letter in the Clinton postoffice addressed to himself, care of the United States Consul at Calcutta, India. In one corner was the request to forward to Honolulu, Hawaii, if not called for in ten days, while the firm's card on the envelope insured its final return to Clinton. Ten cents in postage stamps paid its passage. On Dec. 20 the long absent letter came back to Clinton and was returned to its owner. Several of the postmarks are illegible, but the Calcutta postmark bears date of April 21—only a little over a month from Clinton, which was good time. Then it was forwarded to Honolulu, reaching there on June 3. It was turned over to the United States Consul, who kept it until Dec. 6, affixing his official stamp. On Dec. 7 it was again postmarked by the Hawaii post-office, reaching here thirteen days later. The whole trip took nine months and ten days. Of this time, it was in the United States consulate at Hawaii for five months and three days, reducing the net time of the trip around the world to four months and seven days.—Clinton Democrat.

Our Ancestors.

Nearly every one has more or less ancestors, and a mathematically inclined genealogist has figured that even a fellow that couldn't join anything but a church has had during the last twenty-five generations no less than 45,476,802 ancestors, of whom 22,738,432 were living at the same time, twenty-five generations back. Calling the average lifetime of a generation thirty-three and one-third years, that would take us back to the year of the Norman conquest, 1066. Each of us had at the time of that historic event something like 22,000,000 of ancestors roaming about the various principalities and jungles of Europe, Asia and Africa, not to mention the South Sea Islands and Australia, and of these it is a reasonable certainty that at least one participated in the battle of Senlac, either under Duke William or King Harold.—Rochester Herald.

On the dead quiet, girls do not like bon-bons. They choke them down, because bon-bons are pretty and fashionable, but the girls really prefer peanut candy.

After a shirt has been to the laundry about three times it is pretty well done up.

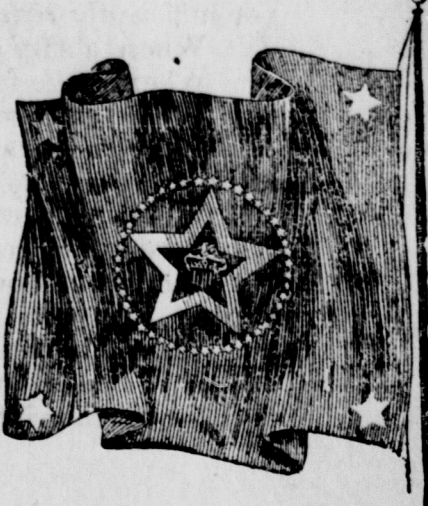
As soon as a man returns from his bridal tour, he begins paying the fiddler.

A woman never really has the best of her husband until she buries him.

M'KINLEY'S OFFICIAL FLAG.

It is Made of Scarlet Bunting, Is Thirteen Feet Long, and Eight Hoist.

The President now has a field flag. He has always had a naval flag of blue silk, but never one for use as the head of the army. Recently, by order of the Secretary of War, a flag of scarlet bunting was made thirteen feet long and eight feet hoist. In each of the corners is a five-pointed white star and in the center a large white star. In-



PRESIDENT'S OFFICIAL FLAG.

side of this is another, separated by a band of white three inches wide. This inner star is a blue field, on which the coat of arms of the United States is inscribed. There are other stars scattered over the flag, one for every State in the Union. Presidential colors have also been provided of scarlet silk, six and one-half feet fly and four feet on the pole, which is ten feet long. This is surmounted by a globe and an American eagle four inches high.

HEAD OF THE SPANISH NAVY.

Senior Villamil, Commander of Torpedo Fleet, a Great Naval Strategist.

Senior Villamil, the commander of the Spanish torpedo fleet, is one of the great naval strategists of Europe. He is a man of ripe experience, having been in engagements off the coast of



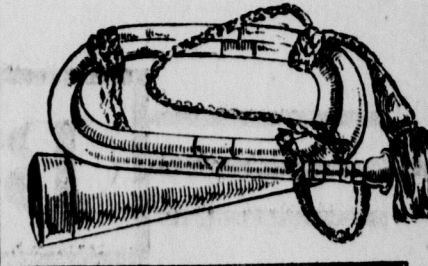
SENIOR VILLAMIL.

Chili and in the Philippine Islands. This man is 52 years old. He is of commanding presence, with a deep, sonorous voice and a thunderous accent that can be distinctly heard through the din of battle. He personally commands, and is the only Spaniard who leaves nothing to his lieutenants.

INSPIRED THE SIX HUNDRED.

Bugle that Sounded the Charge "Into the Jaws of Death."

Here is the bugle that sounded the "gallop" and the "charge" that sent heroes to death at Balaklava. After the famous battle or sacrifice the regiment wanted to present to the trumpeter a silver duplicate of his



BUGLE AND NOTES.

trumpet, but he preferred the old one. On it was inscribed: "Presented by the Colonel of the Seventeenth Lancers to Trumpet Major Joy, on which the Balaklava charge was sounded, Oct. 25, 1854."

Joy died in 1893, and now the famous bugle is to be sold at auction in London.

Origin of the Bedbug.

Doubtless there are many miserable people in the world who have asked themselves, as well as others where that little torment, the bedbug, comes from. Long ago this insect was known to come from wood, but why it should confine itself to the wooden parts of beds and the framework of old houses was somewhat of a mystery. One day a scientist found a bedbug in the stomach of a woodpecker, which he was engaged in dissecting. Pursuing his investigations further he found that bedbugs are plentiful on pine trees. Pine cones are often infested with them, and it is now the accepted belief that it is from the pine tree that the bedbug gets its origin. It should interest a good many people to know this, though it will not make close acquaintance with the parasite any more agreeable.

Better than Chewing Gum.

Mr. Lea, of Worcestershire sauce fame, left an estate of \$5,350,000; his partner, Perrin, left nearly as much. They began life as druggists in a small way in an English country town.

TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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