

The Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1895.

NO. 3.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
8:14 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
9:14 P. M. Daily.	
1:04 P. M. Daily.	
2:47 P. M. Daily.	
4:23 P. M. Daily.	
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

SOUTH.	
7:29 A. M. Daily.	
8:14 A. M. Daily.	
9:14 P. M. Daily.	
1:04 P. M. Daily.	
2:47 P. M. Daily.	
4:23 P. M. Daily.	
7:10 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 A. M. (Sunday A. M. only).	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE.

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

POST OFFICE.

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

MAILS ARRIVE.	
From the North.	A. M. P. M.
From the South.	9:00 3:30
From the North.	10:00 6:45

MAIL CLOSURES.	
No. 5. South.	8:30 a. m.
No. 14. North.	9:30 a. m.
No. 13. South.	2:30 p. m.
No. 6. North.	6:00 p. m.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Pioneer Hall. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

MEETINGS.

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

ABSTRACT OF RECORDS.

Sept. 20, 95—William H. Howard to Anna D. Howard, lots 15, 16, 17 and 21 block 24, Western Addn to San Mateo. Gift.

Nov. 6, 95—J R Bickford and wife to J G Moore, com at a pt 100 feet N on the E line of 'D' at from the intersection of the E line of 'D' at with the N line of 4th av th N 50x E 129 pt 100 block 26, San Mateo. 10.

July 18, 95—K G Newlands to Wm T Reid, 1 97 acres of land being east of and immediately adjoining what is known as Reid's School, Belmont. 10.

Sept. 18, 95—Wm T Reid and wife to Belmont School, 2 20 acres all in the vicinity and east of what is known as Reid's School, Belmont. 10.

Oct. 8, 95—E D Atherton and wife to London S F Bank, (Lm'd), 37.02 acres pt of lot 4 Valparaiso Park, Menlo Park. 2606.50 acres in Montgomery county. Excepting therefrom 100 acres conveyed to Robert Gay. 5.

April 95—W H Chapman and wife to W W Deamer, lots 26, 27, 28 blk 6, University. 10.

Oct. 23, 95—Michael D Nolan to Margaret N Nolan, lots 3, 4, 5, 10, 11, 12 blk 10, Milbrae Villa tract. 10.

May 17, 95—R C Gallego and wife, A D Gallego, R G and J E Maynardier to G Grandona, lot 11 blk 8, Clark tract Hd Assn. 10.

Mortgages and Deeds of Trust.

Nov. 1, 95—C F Wilson to Jas H Caughy, lot 1 and a pt of blk 2, W Addn to the Town of Pescadero, 3 years 8 per cent. 1000.

Nov. 1, 95—Lyman Fenn and wife to Mrs. B Cullen, 8 acres of land part of the T G Phelps ranch near Redwood City excepting that part sold to V Hussey Feb 26, 1889, 1 year 9 per cent. 500.

Miscellaneous Papers.

Oct. 18, 95—Blanche Ross (owner) with W Peacock (contractor) architect C H Barrett, all work for a 1 1/2 story frame bldg on SE cor Phelps and Cassia sts; frame up, \$488; 1st coat of plaster is on, \$488; building completed, \$488; usual thirty-five days, \$490; total, \$1954. Bonds, \$500. A Westall and Alex Gordon sureties.

MONEY—HUBER.

In the city of San Francisco, Nov. 20, 1895, Mr. Walter S. Money was married to Miss Annie Huber both of this place.

The young people are well known and held in high regard by the citizens of our town.

Mr. Money has during the past two years held an important position with the Western Meat Company and enjoys the confidence and esteem of his employers and subordinates. The bride, Miss Annie Huber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Huber, has been a social favorite during her two years' residence here. Howard Werner was the groom's best man and Miss Niedrost was bridesmaid. Mr. and Mrs. Money have furnished and will reside at the Wiscom House, on Aspen avenue. The happy pair have the best wishes of every one. "The Enterprise" wishes them much happiness and that their home may soon abound in "small change."

A ball will be given on Thanksgiving Day, at the Baden Hotel as a compliment to Miss Maggie Murdoch and Miss Hilda Lynd, who have been visiting Mrs. Lynd and Mrs. Jones at the Baden. Miss Murdoch and Miss Lynd have made a host of friends during their stay in town and the ball will doubtless prove a great success.

MINISTER TO SWITZERLAND.

John L. Peak of Missouri Given a Good Mission by the President.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 21.—The President today appointed John L. Peak of Kansas City, Mo., as Minister to Switzerland, vice Broadhead, resigned; and Otto Munchmeyer of West Virginia as Consul at San Salvador, Salvador.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 21.—John L. Peak came to Missouri from Kentucky in 1868. He was born in Scott county, Ky., 1839, and graduated from the law school at Louisville in 1860. He engaged in the practice of law and in the insurance and real estate business with Joseph N. Rodgers, now of Chicago, and acquired the nucleus of a fortune early in life. His popularity as a criminal lawyer won for him an enviable reputation throughout Western Missouri and he soon controlled a large legal practice. In 1872 he formed a partnership with Caldwell Yeaman, late member of the State judiciary of Colorado, which lasted until 1876. In 1877 Mr. Peak accepted the nomination for prosecuting attorney of Jackson county at the hands of his party and was elected to the office three times. Upon his retirement from this, the only political office he ever held, he engaged in the private practice of law with R. L. Yeager and H. E. Ball. Mr. Yeager retired from the firm two years ago and Mr. Peak and Mr. Ball have since been associated. Mr. Peak is a leading member of the Baptist church and a Sunday-school worker of wide reputation in church circles, as well as one of the most distinguished members of the Missouri bar.

CENSURED THE COURT.

Knights of Labor Object to Rulings in the A. P. A. Cases.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 21.—The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor this morning paid its attention once more to the United States Supreme Court, the occasion this time being the decision handed down by Justice Brewer affirming the decision of Judge Ross of the Circuit Court against the members of the American Railway Union at Los Angeles.

General Master Workman Sovereign introduced to the assembly, which passed it by a unanimous vote, a resolution declaring that the "General Assembly of the Knights of Labor most earnestly protest against such a travesty on justice and outrage on the liberty of the people, and condemns the court for its partial ruling in the interest of the plutocratic classes, and pronouncing it an abridgement of the constitutional rights of the laboring people."

The amendment proposed to the constitution requiring trade local assemblies to attach to the trade district assemblies and detach from the mixed district assemblies, caused a great deal of discussion, and while it secured a majority vote, failed of the necessary two-thirds and fell through. When the assembly adjourned at noon it had under consideration a proposition coming from district assemblies at Ottawa and Montreal to give the Canadian organization the authority to elect a general executive board with power over that territory.

ONE FIGHT WAS A "FAKE."

But Another Was So Hot That the Police Interfered.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 20.—A clean knockout, a three-round bout that became too hot and which the police stopped, and a ten-round "fake" were the results of the entertainment given by the Eureka Athletic Club tonight before a crowded house. Jack Ward of Newark, N. J., put out Sol English of Baltimore by a left-hand jab on the jaw in the fifth round in the first event.

Joe Elliott of Baltimore, ex-feather-weight champion of the South, and George (Turkey Point) Smith, 123-pound champion of Maryland, met for a ten-round bout. Elliott had the better of the argument when the police interfered in the seventh round.

The "star" event was a ten-round "go" between "Young Griffo" of Australia and Joe Gans (colored) of Baltimore, feather-weight champion of the Southern States. The men appeared to be afraid of hurting each other throughout the contest and not a hard blow was landed by either. Neither man had a mark when Referee Mantz called the match a draw, amid the hoots and jeers of the 2800 spectators.

Educational Convention.

Peoria, Ill., Nov. 20.—Professor C. Dougherty, president of the National Educational Association, has returned from a visit to Duluth, Minn. He says the matter or a location for the next educational convention will be settled this week. Boston, Buffalo and Los Angeles are applicants, two of them having made flattering propositions.

The Holcomb Valley Mine and Mill Company, in San Bernardino county, has suspended operations. Numerous attachments directly caused the trouble, owing to the failure of the company to secure a patent to their land, which was awarded to the Southern Pacific Company.

CONFESSES HIS GUILT

Ivan Kovalev Startles His Attorneys and Court Spectators.

CLAIMS HE WAS HYPNOTIZED.

Forced to Accompany Tscherbakoff and See Him Brain the Merchant and His Wife—Murder of the Webbers.

Sacramento, Cal., Nov. 20.—Ivan Kovalev has confessed. Contrary to the wishes of his attorneys, who appeared nonplused at the persistent whim of the exile, he went upon the stand today and admitted that he was present when the aged Webbers were murdered. He denied having brained the old man, claiming that Tscherbakoff was the slayer of both Weber and his wife, and, curiously enough, the bloodthirsty Russian has hit upon the popular plea of the day—hypnotism—as his defense.

Soon after the court convened Kovalev went upon the stand. Mrs. Olga Gordenko was sworn as interpreter and was directed by the court to instruct the defendant that he need not make a statement nor testify in the case at all unless he so desired. She was instructed to say that it was against the wish of his attorneys if he did so.

Kovalev replied that he would not talk much. He said he was present and took part in the murder.

This answer was stricken out, as it was not responsive to the question; but the mischief had been done, the answer had been heard by the jury and in all probability the prisoner's fate was sealed.

Kovalev's attorneys then said that the exile had a statement which he insisted on submitting to the jury, but it was against the wish of his counsel that it be given.

In the confession made by Kovalev to Mrs. Gordenko the prisoner gives a detailed statement of his experience after arriving in San Francisco. He details all his wanderings and marauding expeditions, and claims that he was dominated by his companions.

He says that the first one to gain control over him was a man named Captain Andre, who endeavored to persuade him to join in various robberies, but he declared it was against his nature, and eventually turning of this mode of life he returned to San Francisco, where he claims he fell into the hands of Levin and Tscherbakoff, who persuaded him against his will to go to Stockton and from there to Sacramento. Continuing he said:

"One evening Tscherbakoff asked me to go and view a store which he intended to rob. I went there and stood a little. After awhile we climbed over the fence and hid ourselves in the shed on the hay. Tscherbakoff went upstairs, and I saw the old man fall from under his ax. The horrible sight stunned me, for I did not know, nor had I the least idea that Tscherbakoff would do anything of that sort. Tscherbakoff then called me up. I went up and then did everything by his direction and under his control. I then saw the other victim fall.

"We soon went to the hotel, out open the carpet and hid the things under it. Then we took the train for San Francisco, where we bought shirts, took baths, and since then to this time I have not had a moment's rest.

"God is my witness that I have not committed any murder, though I witnessed the murder of the Webbers. I am not afraid to die, as death would only relieve me from the mental and moral tortures and sufferings that have fallen to my lot."

When the court reconvened in the afternoon, Major Anderson said that he was willing to submit the case without argument.

The District Attorney remarked that this was taking him by surprise. It was a case that involved the life of the defendant. He had not drawn up his instructions, neither was he prepared to proceed with the argument. Major Anderson passed up to the court the instructions for the defense.

District Attorney Ryan asked that the case be continued until tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock, when he would be ready to proceed with his argument. It was an important case, and one which he desired to present as well as he could for the State, and he would ask the jury to return a verdict of guilty.

The Judge said he would grant the request. He then instructed the jury not to talk about the case with any one, nor to read anything about the case in the public print. Then the case went over until tomorrow.

Gerard Knocked Out Brown.

Toledo, Ohio, Nov. 20.—At the Olympic Club here tonight Frank Gerard of Chicago knocked out Fred Brown in eight rounds. The contest was to have been fifteen rounds, Queenberry rules. Brown weighed in at 189 pounds, Gerard at 185 pounds. The former put up a much better fight than was expected, though he saved considerable time by going down repeatedly.

BOTH SHOT TO DEATH.

Prompt Punishment Meted Out to Two Negro Assaultants.

Henderson, Ky., Nov. 21.—Lucy Gibbs, an eighteen-year-old colored girl in the employ of Farmer Roland, near the White Bridge, while returning from a church meeting on Sunday night was assaulted by two negro tramps. Despite her struggles she was knocked down with a club and choked to unconsciousness. After the assault the perpetrators fled. Their victim succeeded in reaching home and there told of her treatment.

Mr. Roland, his son and two negro hands mounted horses, aroused the neighborhood, and thirty avengers hunted the woods all night for the criminals, who were at last intercepted yesterday at a point nearly opposite Mount Vernon, Ind., where they had stolen a skiff and pushed from shore. As they refused to surrender the posse fired upon them, when fifty yards distant, with fatal effect.

SPREAD OF A STRIKE.

Hundreds of Men Employed on Buildings Quit Work.

New York, N. Y., Nov. 20.—At the office of the Cornell Iron Works it is stated that over 400 employes at work on twelve buildings have gone on strike today, as had about 500 men employed by Milliken Brothers on eight buildings. In addition about 100 men were called out on buildings in Brooklyn, making over 1000 men employed by two firms called out as a starter.

The strikers are members of the Housewives' and Bridgemen's Union. In case non-union men are put to work sympathetic strikes will be ordered, and as the Iron League, composed of manufacturers, is determined to fight against the union, 10,000 to 20,000 men will likely be called out in sympathy.

FOUGHT A DUEL WITH DIRKS.

A Quarrel Between Rivals Caused a Fatal Encounter.

Bloomington, Ind., Nov. 20.—News has just reached this city of a bloody duel fought last Saturday at Whitehall, a small precinct just west of this city. The principals in the affair were Samuel Neill and Thomas Williams. They had been paying attention to the same young woman, and as is the case with rival lovers quarreled. The quarrel became so bitter that they agreed to fight with dirks to see which should win the prize.

The men met in a retired place on Saturday. Each had a knife and each was prepared to fight to the end. The battle was bloody, but not long, a blow from Williams quickly putting Neill out of the fight. Neill's injuries are so serious that the doctors say he has little chance of life. Williams is in custody.

AERONAUT WALCOTT KILLED.

Leaping From a Balloon in Venezuela, the Parachute Failed to Expand and He Fell to Death.

Haverrhill, Mass., Nov. 20.—Advised received today from Ciudad Guayana, Venezuela, state that the famous American aeronaut, Walcott, was killed on October 28 while giving an exhibition at that place. He had made an ascension in his balloon, and, after making a leap with his parachute from a height of 5000 feet, the instrument refused to work and he fell to the ground, his body being frightfully mangled.

Walcott was one of the most famous aeronauts in the world and had become celebrated over the United States and Europe for his intrepidity. He was the husband of Nellie Lamont, who was killed in an ascension at Cleveland in 1891.

Bank Creditors Anxious.

Leadville, Colo., Nov. 20.—Many creditors of the Leadville Savings and Deposit Bank, which recently closed its doors, are anxious for the return of its president, Peter W. Breene. Among these is Mrs. W. H. Cunningham, who states that she sold some property and left the deed in escrow in the bank for a payment of the deed of \$400. The bank accepted the money a few hours before it closed.

Sacramento Footpads.

Sacramento, Cal., Nov. 20.—Henry McCarty was arrested here to-night on a charge of robbing a man named Tompkins in Yolo county. The robbery took place some miles west of this city.

The Golden Eagle dairy-wagon was held up in the outskirts of the city late tonight, but the driver whipped up his team and got away. Several shots were fired, but whether by the driver or the robbers is not known.

The amount of freight handled at Colfax is enormous, says the Sentinel. The record during August was 10,500,000 pounds. The freight was consigned to merchants at Colfax, Forest Hill, Iowa Hill, in Placer, and Grass Valley and Nevada City in Nevada county.

CAMPOS IS CONFIDENT.

Says He Will End the War in Cuba in a Month.

WILL SURPRISE THE SPANISH.

General Maceo Intends to Put Forth the Full Strength of His Troops—Reinforcements Come.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 20.—A dispatch to a morning paper from Havana states that the re-enforcements expected from Spain arrived today and were landed without mishap of any kind. This will increase the Spanish army in Cuba nearly 10,000 men, while the main re-enforcements, which will arrive about the 1st of December, will further augment the number by 30,000.

General Campos has decided to at once withdraw the greater part of the Spanish garrisons in this city and Santiago de Cuba and put those places in charge of the newly arrived troops, as he intends to at once throw into the field all these men who have been thoroughly acclimated.

General Campos is jubilant over the army which he will shortly be able to open his campaign with, and announces through the press that he will finish the war in a month, and calls on all those in sympathy with the insurgents or even the rebels themselves to throw down their arms and they will be guaranteed immunity.

Another dispatch from the headquarters of the Cuban army from the east near Santiago de Cuba states that the fresh arrival of troops has produced no new effect on the spirit of the insurgents. General Maceo states that he has never shown his real strength, but when the time comes he will throw a force into the field which will be a surprise to the Spaniards. He further states that no one realizes more fully the foolhardiness of continuing the struggles any more than the Spanish officials themselves, and says that if General Campos had his way the war would be stopped at once. He is over-ruled by the home authorities, however.

From a Cuban source it has been learned that a large number of those prominently identified with the insurgent movement have been approached by high Spanish officials and have received very flattering offers if they would return to Cuba.

A dispatch from Santiago de Cuba states that an encounter took place on the 8th near that city between a rebel band of about 500 and 800 regulars. The former had made an unsuccessful attack to destroy part of the American Railroad, when they were set on by the regulars, and gained the hills only after losing nearly one-half their number.

PROF. PERRINE'S COMET.

The Wanderer Discovered at Lick is Now Plainly Visible.

San Jose, Cal., Nov. 20.—The comet discovered at the Lick Observatory by C. D. Perrine yesterday morning was again observed this morning. It has grown much brighter; the head is about five minutes of arc in diameter and the tail a half of a degree long. At 5 o'clock this morning the comet was in right ascension 13 hours 47 minutes and north declination 1 degree 10 minutes.

The comet is moving eastward at the rate of 40 minutes per day and southward 34 minutes. The spectrum of Perrine's comet has been observed here both visually and photographically by Professor Campbell. He finds a spectrum of the usual type. There is a continuous spectrum, indicating reflected sunlight, and there are numerous bright bands and lines occupying such position that they prove the presence of incandescent carbon and nitrogen in the coma and tail.

The comet was also photographed this morning by Professor Hussey and Mr. Colton. As soon as two more observations have been secured the elements of the comet's orbit will be computed.

HAS TERRELL RESIGNED?

There is Doubt Regarding the Minister's Future Movements.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 20.—A report was prevalent today that Mr. Terrell, the United States Minister to Constantinople, has forwarded his resignation to President Cleveland. Secretary Olney declined to say anything about the rumor. Some time ago Mr. Terrell asked for and obtained leave of absence from his post, but postponed taking it on account of the seriousness of the Armenian situation. It is said that the report about his resignation has no other basis than a confusion with reference to Mr. Terrell's intention to leave his post on leave. Mr. Terrell is giving great satisfaction to the State Department and there is seemingly no reason why he should desire to resign, particularly when he would, by doing so, be deserting his post in a grave emergency. The State Department still preserves secrecy in regard to the news received from Turkey so far as communicating it to the general public is concerned.

Shot Two Policemen.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 21.—While Police Officers T. E. Brown and B. S. Farrow were attempting to arrest Will Ward, colored, this morning, Ward got hold of Farrow's pistol and shot both the officers, and they may die. Ward was fatally wounded. He was attempting to enter a house when the police were called.

Died of heart failure, at Crystal Springs, in this county, on the 20th day of November, 1895, Mrs. Robert Kerr. Mrs. Kerr's death is very sad. She leaves her husband with five children, the youngest one month old.

There will be a turkey shoot at the San Bruno House Sunday, November 24th. Everybody invited to get their Thanksgiving supply.

It is said that over \$400,000 has been tied up in the bank failures and suspensions in two years in New Whatcom, Wash.

On the 14th inst. an accident occurred at Warren & Malley's rock camp, in this township, by which an employe of Warren & Malley, named James Foster, came to his death.

At the rock quarry the cars run down an incline by force of gravity, and are controlled by a cable and brakes. The cable is unhitched at foot of incline where teams pick up the cars and draw them to the wharf. In this case three men were on the cars, viz., Foreman William Jones, Daniel O'Connell and the deceased, James Foster.

The clamps which fasten the cable to the cars broke and the cars started down grade. Foreman Jones jumped off before the train got under way, and called to the two men to jump. O'Connell jumped off and escaped, whilst the deceased, instead of jumping, climbed to the top of one of the cars. The train ran with increasing velocity down the track to a curve, where the cars jumped the track and running into a ditch were overturned. James Foster, the deceased, was thrown a distance of some ten to fifteen feet, and striking on his head and shoulders, was almost instantly killed. An inquest was held before Justice Cunningham. The material portion of the verdict of the Coroner's jury was as follows:

"That deceased came to his death, at the rock camp of Warren & Malley, in the First Township, San Mateo county, State of California, on Thursday, Nov. 14, 1895, about 4 o'clock p. m. of said day, by being thrown from a derailed train of rock cars while the same was in motion, and striking on his head and shoulders, fracturing his skull and the bones of his left shoulder."

In the recent robbery of the depot at Redwood City, quite a number of articles were stolen, among these a typewriter. The Sheriff found the typewriter concealed in Fingers Grove and put a deputy on watch armed with a shot gun. About 5 p. m. on the evening of the 20th the officer on watch discovered a man looking for the stolen property and endeavored to arrest him. The burglar at once closed with the officer, overpowering him, and taking the gun, made good his escape.

The following is a description of the thief. A man about 5 foot 10 or 11 inches, weight about 165 pounds, slightly dark complexion, about 24 years of age, small, dark moustache, wore a black coat and vest, dark overcoat and light pants, pants rather large for him; wore a large black slouch hat. He was slightly stoop shouldered. It is

answered the following description was seen in the immediate vicinity at the time of the struggle and he disappeared at the same time. His description is 5 foot 8 inches tall, weight about 180 pounds, about 40 years of age; wore black slouch hat and blue coat, vest and pants; shoulders broad and square. A Sheriff's posse immediately started in pursuit, but so far have failed to locate the men.

It has been intimated that an evening school for boys and young men, at a reasonable rate of tuition, will be opened here if a sufficient number desire it.

The suggestion is a good one. Many an operative in a shop or factory has obtained an education in the evening school. Boys or young men who would like to join an evening school may leave their names at the office of "The Enterprise."

The Rt. Rev. John McKim, D. D., Missionary Bishop of the Episcopal Church, resident in Tokyo Japan with his family were guests this week of the Rev. Geo. Wallace at St. Margaret's School, San Mateo. Bishop McKim has been engaged in missionary work in Japan for seventeen years. Mrs. Cole, mother of Mrs. Wallace and Mrs. McKim, accompanied the Bishop's family to Japan. The party sailed on the steamer Coptic on the 21st inst.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 21.—While Police Officers T. E. Brown and B. S. Farrow were attempting to arrest Will Ward, colored, this morning, Ward got hold of Farrow's pistol and shot both the officers, and they may die. Ward was fatally wounded. He was attempting to enter a house when the police were called.

A tramp was killed at Coyote Station on the night of the 19th inst. He was stealing a ride and had climbed to top of a hay car. As the car was passing under a bridge the tramp was knocked off, the cars passing over his body, killing him instantly.

Died of heart failure, at Crystal Springs, in this county, on the 20th day of November, 1895, Mrs. Robert Kerr. Mrs. Kerr's death is very sad. She leaves her husband with five children, the youngest one month old.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

LIFE.

Contemplate the rutted road,
Life is both a lure and goad,
Each to hold in measure just,
Trample appetite to dust.
Mark the fool and wanton spin;
Keep to harness as a skin.
Ere you follow Nature's lead,
Of her powers in you have need,
Else, a shiverer, you will find
You have challenged humankind.
Mates are chosen marketwise—
Coolest bargainer best buys.
Leap not, nor let leap the heart.
Trot your truck and drag your cart.
So your end may be in wool,
Honored and with manger full.
—George Meredith.

On the Tramp in Spain.

This day was a hard one. I said good-by to Sabinan and took another look at gloomy, fig leaved old Parracellos. I tramped along green gullies and bare hillsides. I discovered and ransacked two or three nameless pueblos. I sealed and elbowed my way round mountain ledges which would have struck terror into the narrows (sic) of any Swiss guide. I crossed ten skeleton bridges swung high in air over the Janon and found my way through the semidarkness of seven long tunnels.

I begged and bought and stole bread and wine and cucumbers and fruit at lonely houses and from market going girls. I survived the fury of a terrific thunderstorm and found safety and rest within the great church at Calatayud. I looked up at its pure white plaster ceiling and dome, with its throng of saints and flowers, till, tired of my toil, I fell asleep in the main aisle and was only disturbed by a very masculine and un-Christian kick from an old verger. I called on the alcalde, who gave me permission to occupy the lower floor of the hospital, where I deposited my bundle, and then marched round the old city. It is one of the dirtiest, yet most interesting of old world towns.—"A Vagabond in Spain"—Lauffmann.

An Achievement.

Judge Thatcher of Mississippi was an obstinate bachelor and rather prided himself upon having resisted the charms of lovely woman when on all sides his friends had fallen victims to the insidious arrows of fate.

He was a solemn looking man, but with plenty of dry humor in his nature. He had a pleasant home, over which his relatives sometimes presided.

Upon one occasion a lady called on some charitable errand, and the servants being out for the moment the judge answered the bell.

The caller, who was a stranger, asked for the "madam."

In a grave and deliberate voice the judge replied, "There is no madam."

The stranger instantly detected a sorrow and spoke with sympathy in a low and voice: "Alas, I see! Pardon me—a bereavement."

"This was too much for the bachelor side of the judge, who felt that he could not be worse of his years of vicissitudes, so with triumphant remembrance he shouted with joy and animation: "No, madam, not a bereavement; an achievement, thank heaven—an achievement!"

A Foundation Sacrifice.

It was recently ascertained that the tower of Darrington church, about four miles from Pontefract, had suffered some damage during the winter gales. The foundations were carefully examined, when it was found that under the west side of the tower, only about a foot deep from the surface, the body of a man had been placed in a sort of bed in the solid rock, and the west wall was actually resting upon his skull. The gentle vibration of the tower had opened the sutures in the skull and caused a crack of about 2½ inches long. The grave must have been prepared and the wall placed with deliberate intention upon the head of the person buried, and this was done with such care and art that all remained as placed for at least 600 years—till, in fact, the storm of December last found out the weak place. The spot can still be seen, being protected by a framework of bricks.—Yorkshire Herald.

The Cherry Stone.

It is a suggestive fact that not the orator, nor the artist, nor the poet, but the musician, who is both player and composer, calls out the most exaggerated expressions of hero worship from women. Liszt's feminine pupils treasured a hair picked from his coat collar and made a fetish of anything he had handled.

Perhaps the emotional nature of music gives such intense pleasure to women that they cannot help making too much of the musician. An amusing illustration of this sort of hero worship is associated with Charles Gounod, the composer of "Faust."

One day a lady, an intense admirer of the composer, paid him a visit in his large, handsome study. On the mantelpiece she noticed a cherry stone, which she took and had it set as a brooch, surrounded by diamonds and pearls.

Several weeks later the lady again visited Gounod, and calling his attention to the brooch told him what she had done.

"But, madam," said the musician, "I never eat cherries. The stone you found on the mantelpiece was from a cherry eaten by my servant Jean."—Youth's Companion.

New Hampshire's Delegates.

Mrs. Charles H. Sawyer and Mrs. Daniel Hall of Dover have been appointed by the governor and council to represent New Hampshire upon the woman's department of the Cotton States and International exposition at Atlanta, next September.

New Jersey Up to Date.

In New Jersey the governor has signed a bill admitting women to the practice of law. The bill was presented by Assemblyman Drake of Jersey City on behalf of Miss Mary Philbrook, who secured the names of 800 lawyers in its favor.

ABOUT SHIPS' BELLS.

A LANGUAGE MORE EXTENSIVE THAN LANDSMEN SUPPOSE.

In Addition to Announcing the Time the Bells Are Used For Making Certain Signals—Formality on Board a Naval Vessel at Eight Bells.

The language of a ship's bell, so significant to a sailor man, is full of mystery to the average landlubber, and most of the visitors to a warship leave the ship as ignorant of the meaning of the bell signals as when they went aboard.

Commander Rockwell, U. S. N., has given some information on the subject which will be interesting to the thousands who have visited Uncle Sam's ships.

"As bunting is the medium through which a ship ordinarily communicates with the outside world," he says, "so the bell is that through which she addresses herself to those aboard, and which in all the navies of the world rings forth the hours, summons to worship and peals the danger signals."

"Every landsman has probably learned and forgotten the method of striking the hour aboard ship, but the dulllest may make sure of this knowledge for the rest of his life by getting two or three things clear in his head. The nautical day begins and ends at noon, when eight bells is struck. The bell is struck half hourly day and night, one stroke being added for every half hour, until eight is reached, when the count begins again at one bell.

"Thus the hours are indicated in every navy of the civilized world, except the British. Here there is a curious deviation from the ordinary naval method of indicating the hour.

"In the matter of the bell there is in the United States navy a routine long established by precedent. The bell, usually a small affair, of rather high, light tone, hangs either just forward or just abaft of the foremast, on or under the forecastle. The captain's orderly keeps the time and reports to the officer of the deck the hour in terms of bells. The officer of the deck then bids the messenger of the watch to strike the bell.

"There is somewhat more formality at eight bells than at other times, for then the hour is reported to the captain, and the bell is not struck until he has said, 'Make it so.'

"Here is the routine at 8 a. m.: The orderly says to the officer of the deck, 'Eight bells, sir.' The officer of the deck replies, 'Report to the captain eight bells and chronometers wound, sir.' The orderly then goes to the captain and says, 'Eight bells and chronometers wound, sir.' The captain, if he be so minded, replies: 'Very well. Make it so.' The orderly returns to the officer of the deck and says, 'Make it so.' The officer of the deck says to the messenger of the watch, 'Strike eight bells,' and if everybody has been prompt the messenger strikes eight bells at exactly 8 a. m.

"Nobody knows whether it would be eight bells if the dignified captain should take it into his head to withhold his majestic 'Make it so,' for an American naval captain is so powerful a person aboard ship and routine has so powerful a hold on the navy that perhaps the captain, if so minded, might put the nautical day out of joint.

"When ships are cruising in squadron, the entire fleet, lying in port, awaits the flagship's bells. On all the other ships the messenger stands by the bell, clapper in hand, and as soon as the bell has sounded the bells throughout the fleet are sounded. Lying, as they are, quite close together, the effect is interesting and agreeable.

"The flagship also gives out the time to the other vessels every morning. Shortly before seven bells, at 7:30 o'clock a. m., a time signal is displayed by the flagship. At exactly 7:30 this signal drops, the clocks on all the ships are set, and seven bells is struck throughout the fleet.

"The ship's bell serves not only to indicate the hours, but to signal a variety of other things. When the ship carries a chaplain, the bell is tolled for service on Sunday morning. The bell, however, is not tolled at funerals. With a nice sense of propriety the navy regulations provide for the mere passing of the word, 'All hands bury the dead.' In all matters pertaining to death the navy is distinguished for delicacy and a touch of old fashioned sentiment, to be expected of men who, in theory at least, are supposed to be risking their lives in the service of others.

"The bell is also the fire signal. When a fire is discovered aboard ship, the bell is rung rapidly, and the ship's company responds with the proper appliances for putting out the fire. When a ship is in action, however, the bell is not used as a fire signal, lest the knowledge that there is a fire aboard ship throw the crew into panic and distract them from their business of fighting. A fire during action is reported to the captain, and he details officers and men to the duty of putting out the blaze.

"The ship's bell is employed in all the navies, except the Turkish, as a fog signal. When a ship lies at anchor in a fog the bell is kept going with strokes in sets of three, separated by a short interval. The Turks, who have a distrust of bells, use drums for this purpose.

"The provisions of the United States navy make it impossible that the various signals of the bells shall be confused one with another. The tolling for a church, single strokes, separated by a single interval, cannot be mistaken for the rapid and irregular fire alarm, nor can either of these be confused with the triple fog signal. The half hour signals are different from either of these. They are sounded in pairs, with a short interval. If an odd number is to be sounded the single stroke comes last."—Boston Globe.

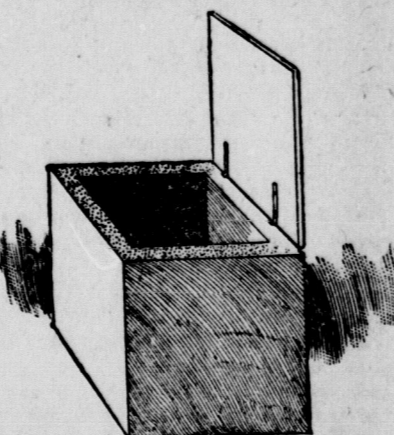
Like a man to double business bound,
I stand in pause where I shall first begin,
and both neglect.—Shakespeare.

AN INEXPENSIVE ICEBOX.

It Can Be Made at Home Very Easily and Will Cost Only \$1.

Refrigerators and their plebeian cousins, plain iceboxes, are now sold in the stores at prices that are within the proverbial "reach of all," so to speak, but there are some people, nevertheless, that find it advisable, if not convenient, to make one at home. For their possible benefit the accompanying cut is printed, with a detailed description of how to make the box therein shown.

The arrangement consists of two boxes, the larger one about three feet



square and the smaller one just enough smaller to allow a space of about three inches between the two around the four sides and also at the bottom. This space should be filled closely with sawdust or with fine charcoal.

Line the inside of the inner box with zinc, and through the bottom bore a hole that will admit a half inch lead pipe. A hole should also be bored in the bottom of the larger box right under that in the smaller one, and the lead pipe must be long enough to go through both holes and carry off the water that will come from the ice. The latter may lie upon the bottom of the box without support of any kind.

This box will be found a good preserver of ice, and it should not exceed \$1 in cost if made at home. If shelves are desired, hang strips of tin over the edge of the inner box, with cleats attached on which the shelves may rest.—Philadelphia Times.

What is a "Lady"?

It would never enter into my head to think a person of great wealth and possessed of a fine establishment a lady, if she could turn in her own house from a beaming recognition of some star of contemporary fashion to bestow a frozen greeting upon a social makeweight or a poor friend of other days who had not kept pace with her in progress up the ladder of society, writes Mrs. Burton Harrison in an interesting discussion of the proper usage of the terms "woman" and "lady" in *The Ladies' Home Journal*.

To lay down a law for the use of the word in the present condition of American society would, I think, puzzle the most ingenious makers of social codes. For the time it must remain a matter of intuition when and where to apply the graceful courtesy title of "lady."

Today's Woman.

Dublin has a new paper called *Today's Woman*. It is edited and written by a group of talented women, many of whom are university graduates. Its leading article is by Sir Charles Cameron on "Scientific Professions For Women."

Progress in England has been along different grooves from what it has been in America. Here women have entered law, medicine, dentistry, the pulpit, chemistry, pharmacy and architecture, while in England they have seemingly avoided these fields and have gone into geology, mineralogy, botany, zoology, paleontology and higher mathematics. *Today's Woman* argues the adoption of the American system and the broadening of the British system.

Battle Creek's League.

In Battle Creek, Mich., March 6, a woman's league was organized. Its object is the promotion of all literary, musical, scientific, philanthropic, educational, artistic and social movements in which women are interested. It is proposed to make it auxiliary to the League of All Women Societies now in the city. The officers elected are: President, Mrs. Eugene Glass; vice president, Mrs. C. M. Ranger; Mrs. L. A. Dudley; secretary, Mrs. Frank Dunning; treasurer, Miss Cora Leon; also a board of managers. The league starts out with a membership of over 300 prominent women.

She Protests.

Mrs. Mary Smith Hayward of Chadron, treasurer of the Nebraska W. S. A. and one of the leading merchants west of Omaha, made a spirited protest this year against paying her taxes. It was addressed to the county treasurer and set forth that she was a person and entitled to protection in her rights, basing her claim on sections 1 of articles 14 and 15 of the constitution of the United States and on the bill of rights of the constitution of Nebraska.

Care of the Feet.

"Tribby" has started women on a fresh crusade in the care of their feet. It gives a "black eye" to tight shoes. If the foot is to be beautiful, bare, the shoe must be loose (as Tribby knew). The one thing that can keep the feet perfectly soft, the skin all over them like a baby's, is oil. Cocoa oil is the best for them, and they should be rubbed with it every day. The result adds greatly to comfort as well as to beauty.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Wife's Separate Property.

Where the husband uses the separate property of the wife in the support of their family she may recover it in the absence of an agreement to repay on his part. The dictum of the supreme court of Indiana in a recent case conforms with the trend of late decisions. Such a transfer is held to create a trust, and the onus is upon the husband to show that it was a gift.—American Woman's Journal.

WAS A PHILOSOPHER.

A BEGGAR STUDENT OF HUMAN NATURE WHO HAD A SYSTEM.

Mendicancy Carried Out Upon Practical Lines—Why He Avoided the Rich—Stood Outside a Restaurant, but Never Begged From a Hungry Looking Man.

He was a wretched looking chap, so thinly clad that he was really an object of pity. He had sought a secluded corner at the entrance of a cheap restaurant near Herald square, and for awhile it seemed as if he had chosen the spot merely to escape the chilling blasts of the cutting wind. Many men passed in the place, but he spoke to none. Finally one who had just completed his meal came forth. The man started forward, hesitated a moment and then resumed his former position. Soon another man, apparently in a great hurry, came from the restaurant, buttoning his coat as he walked. In a moment the poor fellow stood in the way and barely had he uttered his request for help when he was rewarded with a dime.

A moment later a group of young men in very high spirits passed into the restaurant. To an ordinary student they would have been just the right men to approach for alms, but the beggar saw them not. It was only to certain men returning to the street that he made himself known. It was but the work of a moment to pick an acquaintance with the fellow, and when he found I was interested he talked freely of his plan.

"I had to do a good deal of thinking about it when I first started in," he said. "I can't get work now, and when I have work I can only keep at it for a little while on account of rheumatism. When I saw I had to beg, I thought I might as well do it right or not at all. If you know anything about men's faces and clothes, you don't have to do any guesswork at all. I can tell long before I get near a man what his chances are with him, and if I don't think that it's ten to one I will get something I don't try him, for there's no good in wearing yourself out and getting common. Some fellows go along the street and try to touch every well dressed man they meet. They couldn't do anything worse, for everybody sees what they're doing and knows they are professionals and steers clear of them. The only time to go up against well dressed men as a straight thing, without regard to their faces, is when they are full and feeling happy over it."

"The average well dressed man or woman is the hardest kind of a person to hit. They do lots for charity, but it's in a different way—societies, schools for kids, kindergartens and missions—and they think they are doing enough. If any one hits them on the street, they put them down for a professional. You have got to judge the well dressed people by their faces and general manner and their clothes count for nothing."

"Whenever I have to do any street work, I always select the people of the lower middle classes, who don't put on any front—women especially. I mean people who live comfortably, but haven't got any too much money to spare. Say, you may think I'm stringing you, but I would rather have one nickel from one of them than a quarter from a fellow who could stand it and had it to burn. Funny, but I feel just as sentimental about that sometimes as if I was earning it, and I would earn it if I had the chance."

"Now, you take this stand of mine here today. There's three men who gave me something—two nickels and a dime. I have been here half an hour and I've only struck five men. I missed two. Well, three out of five don't look like bad guesswork, if you want to call it so, does it? This is the cheapest restaurant in the neighborhood. There's the Imperial, Marlborough and all the other big hotel restaurants I could have taken, but I'll bet I wouldn't have got a thing from the people who came from any of them. The men who go in here don't pay over 25 or 30 cents for what they eat, and I'm willing to take my chances with them right along."

"I always wait till a man comes out. Some people think it ought to be the other way, for the reason that a man who was hungry would be more apt to give out of sympathy for the man who was hitting him for money for something to eat. But I didn't figure it out that way. You see, these are pretty hard times, and there's more people in hard luck than there ever was before. Now, it's had enough to be in hard luck, but it's worse yet to be hungry, and when a man is up against both games little things will bother him that wouldn't affect him at all if he had his stomach full. I reason that pretty nearly every man who comes in here is either in hard luck or else he is a miser who don't want to spend any more than is actually necessary. If it wasn't so, you know they would all go to the big restaurants in the hotels, for you know as well as I do that the right kind of a man likes good things to eat and nice clean service if he can afford it."

"Well, I am onto the misers, and I leave them alone. When the decent man comes out, he feels better for having had his dinner. He is ready for business, and life is a great deal brighter to him than it was half an hour before. I ask him to help me. He says to himself: 'Well, I feel pretty good. This fellow is in worse luck than I am. I know what it is to feel hungry. I won't miss the nickel very much,' and then I get it. When he hands it to me, he feels better for it, and he looks it, too, and if he has been doing things that are not quite up to the limit he consoles himself with the fact that he ain't such a bad fellow after all. And he ain't either. So you see there's two of us happy, and if there was more of it the world would be happier. Thanks, boss."

Then the philosopher went in to dinner.—New York Herald.

Lord Clive was thin and keen faced. He had the appearance of a man always worn down by lack of food and rest.

PROGRESS OF PARIS.

It Is Ancient In Years and Essentially Modern In Development.

Although some cities in Italy present more vivid and fascinating periods of examples, there is perhaps no other city in Europe where the continuity of modern civilization for at least seven centuries can be traced so fully in its visible record. From the time of Louis the Stout, A. D. 1108, Paris has been the rich and powerful metropolis of a rich and enlarging state, and from that day to this there is hardly a single decade which has not left some fragment or other of its work for our eyes.

The history of each of its great foundations, civil and ecclesiastical, would fill a volume, and indeed almost every one of them has had many volumes devoted to its gradual development or final disappearance and transformation to modern uses.

The history of the Cathedral of Notre Dame from the laying of the first stone by Pope Alexander III in the age of our Henry II and Becket down to the final "restoration" by M. Viollet le Duc and the history of all its annexes and dependencies, Archeveche, Hotel Dieu, together with an exact account of all its carvings, glass, reliefs, etc., would be a history of art itself. The same would be true if one followed out the history of the foundations of St. Germain des Pres, St. Victor, of St. Martin des Champs, of the Temple and of St. Genevieve.

Two or three of these enormous domains would together occupy a space equal to the whole area of the original site. They contained magnificent churches, halls, libraries, refectories and other buildings and down to the last century were more or less in a state of preservation or active existence. Of them all it seems that St. Victor, on the site of the Halle aux Vins, and the Temple, on the site of the square of that name, have entirely disappeared. But of the others interesting parts still remain. Of the 11 great abbeys and 20 minor convents which Paris still had at the revolution, none remains complete, and the great majority have left nothing but names to the new streets.—Fortnightly Review.

WILD BILL A SOLID MAN.

The Body of the Famous Desperado Turned to Stone Long Ago.

The climate of Colorado is so exceedingly dry in the greater portion of the state that ordinary objects, such as potatoes, vegetables of various sorts and even small animals, petrify when covered with sand. A considerable source of revenue to the guides and vendors in the Grand canyon and other famous resorts is the sale of petrified wood and other material to tourists. Human bodies have been known to undergo the petrifying process in numerous instances.

The body of Wild Bill, the famous desperado, is today solid stone. He was buried in a sandy country near Telluride, and about four years ago his friends decided to put up a monument to his memory. They went out to his grave, which is in the open prairie, and one of the party, an old scout, was taken along to exactly locate where he was buried. The sand had shifted and blown in a great heap, as it does all through that country, and the scout had a good deal of difficulty in absolutely locating the spot. Finally he struck a mound that he said had Wild Bill under it.

Owing to the uncertainty of the situation and his hesitancy, the party decided to dig down and see whether he was right. They didn't want to put a monument over a sand heap unless it had Wild Bill under it. So they dug down. Presently the sand ran into a rock—a scarce thing in that country. They shoveled all away and soon revealed the petrified image of Wild Bill as perfect as the day he died, with not a trace of decomposition. Even the clothes and shoes were turned to stone.

Some of the party wanted to take the body up for purposes of exhibition. But one of Bill's old pals—Shorty Jake, as he was called—remarked that the first man who tried to do so would find a bed in the hole that Bill filled. So the idea was abandoned. But if some adventurous museum man wants the greatest drawing card on earth he can find it under Wild Bill's tombstone.—Washington Post.

Nightcap Privileges.

Queen Mary's kindness took a very odd form in the case of the Earl of Sussex. He was a valetudinarian who had a great fear of uncovering his head lest he should catch cold. Accordingly he petitioned Queen Mary for leave to wear his nightcap in her royal presence.

Her majesty, in her abundant grace, granted his petition twice over. His patent for this privilege is perhaps unique in royal annals.

"Know ye that we do give our beloved and trusty cousin and counselor, Henry, Earl of Sussex, Viscount Fitz-walter and Lord of Egremund and Furnell, license and pardon to wear his cap at night cap, or any two of them, at his pleasure, as well in our presence as in the presence of any other person or persons within this realm or any other place in our dominions wheresoever during his life, and these our letters shall be sufficient warrant in his behalf."—Youth's Companion.

Touts and Tipsters.

The lack of knowledge of horseflesh on the part of backers as a body is no less surprising than true, and it renders them an easy prey to blatant touts, who know little or nothing, but profess much. Some of the advertising tipsters go under several names and send different probable winners under their various cognomens whenever a race has an open appearance. Thus there is every probability that, under one or other of the aliases, a winner or two will be predicted pretty frequently.

One tipster at least trades under no fewer than five different names and addresses and always claims to have given winners under one or other of his names. His manner of working is simplicity itself. He sends his advertisement to the newspaper which he favors with his patronage, leaving a blank space after such words as "Gave yesterday"—such and such horses—and in the evening, at the close of the day's racing, he telegraphs as an addition to his advertisement the names of two or more winners which he claims to have given.—Westminster Review.

Early Christening of Washington.

Has the following entry in the parish register of Chislehurst ever been published, and how does it fit in with the ascertained facts of the Washington pedigree? "1614. Laurence sonne of Laurence Washington & Anne his wife was christened on ye 24th daie of July in the place at Modingham, generosi."

Modingham, now Motttingham, is a hamlet between Chislehurst and Eltham, and according to Hasted's "History of Kent," 8vo edition, volume 1 (1797), page 480, Motttingham place belonged to the Stoddard family through the whole of the seventeenth century.—Notes and Queries.

SELECTIONS

WOMEN IN MEN'S CLUBS.

Barriers That Excluded the Fair Sex Are Fast Breaking Down.

Although it is only in the down town clubs that one may dine and absorb the beautiful views above the city, the treat is not reserved for men exclusively. The merchants' clubs, which have topside dining rooms, all admit women who are introduced by the members. The Lawyers' club, not yet on the roof of its building, the Equitable Life, was the first to extend its benefits to the wives and lady friends of its members, but the others have followed suit, and the men must now withdraw to a single smoking room in each club in order to hold stag parties and to be free of the gentler sex. But though the dining clubs are so liberal the regular up town social clubs are still for masculines only, with very few exceptions. How very backward New York is in this respect one easily discovers by traveling around the country. Very little traveling will yield the discovery.

In Brooklyn, for instance, almost every one of the great clubhouses is now the nightly resort of women, who have attractive quarters as well as frequent days for enjoying the entire buildings. In Cleveland the solid old Union club has fine quarters for ladies. In Detroit the Detroit club has been at great pains and expense to make the women feel at home under its roof. And while Chicago is a little more backward, yet even in the conservative and old Union League club you may find a side entrance for women, and you may see a maid in cap and apron ever ready to receive them and to show them to the section of the great clubhouse that is reserved for their use. As far away as San Francisco also I found that the women were welcomed to one of the big clubhouses at least, so that from ocean to ocean and lake to gulf I have everywhere found women admitted to men's clubs. I refer to the Pickwick club in New Orleans in speaking of the extension of the custom to the gulf.

It may be that the multiplicity of clubs in most of the cities has led to this breaking down of the old barriers that excluded women from these stag meeting places as religiously as all of them, except perhaps Mrs. Lease, have been kept out of the Masonic lodges. I should not wonder if it has been done as much to make the clubs more attractive as to follow our national adherence to great gallantry toward the lovelier sex. But whatever the reason it must have helped the clubs in capturing and subduing their strongest opponents. It has robbed woman of her sting, and domesticity has been shorn of the armor with which it fought those men who dared to find pleasure away from their fireside. Perhaps the present innovation foreshadows the glad time when an old clubman in New York insists on coming to destroy the old club life altogether.

He is very gallant to them when he encounters any ladies in the clubs of which he is a member, but in his secret heart of hearts he "views them with alarm." He sees the devil in them as truly as did the monks of the middle ages, who taught that women were the evil ones. He says that the exactions of society which demand after dinner calls and calls in response to calls and calls of many sorts are already so numerous and monopolizing of time that men have given up making them, and even the women complain that for one who is in society no time is left for anything but society on account of the merely formal calls that are exacted of society's votaries. So he says he foresees that the clubs will be utilized by the women. He says that to a great degree each club represents a set or social circle, and that presently the women will hold their receptions in the clubs on certain days, either all agreeing on the same days or at least a large number coming to such an agreement. Then, he says, the men and women will be able to pay off a dozen debts of politeness at one stroke by going to the clubs and meeting a dozen, maybe 20, women at once. At that time, my friend says, he devoutly hopes that we will be under the sod, for the best use of a man's club will have departed from it.—Julian Ralph in Providence Journal.

Prefer a Steady Death Rate.

Charles Booth, in the last volume of his great work on the poor of London, has this to say about the undertaker's business as viewed by those engaged in it: "It is a seasonal trade, and the busy time is, as would be expected, from November until April, though a sudden rush may come at any time on the advent of cold winds or fogs. What undertakers prefer is a good, steady death rate. Fluctuations annoy them, for any sharp rise in the death rate is sure to be followed by a period of slackness. For instance, the influenza epidemic greatly overworked the trade in the years 1891 to 1893. The weaker members of the community were swept away, and as a consequence there is now a reaction, and this year (1894) has been one of the worst ever experienced in the annals of undertakers. This decrease in volume of business is also partly due to better sanitation, and the autumnal rise in the death rate, which was known to the trade as the 'plum season,' is now a thing of the past."

Newspapers of Two States.

Pennsylvania has more daily newspapers than any other state (197) and 19 more than New York (178), but there are twice as many dailies in New York city as there are in Philadelphia, and as many in Buffalo, lacking one, as in Pittsburg. The total number of newspapers of all sorts in New York state is 1,993, and this is 561 more than the total in Pennsylvania.—Printers' Ink.

EVENING.

Swiftly fall the evening shadows thickest darkest... I am tired of standing idle and would fain toil hard.

HIS WINDFALL.

It was a cold, blustery night in January. Mortimer Sluke sat by the bright fire that blazed in the open grate in his own room at the White Swan...

prive me of certain rights and benefits which are justly mine. I am made subject to the domination of those who have no conception of justice, and who have, by their cruelty and despotism, driven me to the verge of despair.

less, a nervous twitching about her lips. "Miss Dangerfield, will you marry me?" Mortimer Sluke arose as he pronounced the words and stood looking at her calmly.

exact and a superb spendthrift. They lived a cat and dog life still some three months ago, when they separated. Tom applied for a divorce, but before the case came up he was taken ill and died.

FOR THE FARMER.

Valuable Hints Taken From Our Agricultural Exchanges.

SOMETHING FOR ALL RURALISTS.

Interesting Topics for the Agriculturist, Horticulturist and General Farmer.

Brine Salting of Butter.

It appears to me at the present time that there is a greater want of knowledge on the question of salting butter than any other question pertaining thereto.

Vinegar From Cider.

To make vinegar from cider, it is best to have ripe apples, there being a much larger proportion of saccharine matter than in unripe or in rotten fruit.

Don't Give Up Sheep.

Many sheep raisers have become discouraged by the low price of wool. Of course, thousands of sheep were hurried to the market in various parts of the country.

Sorghum Not Good for Hogs.

My experience as a breeder and feeder of hogs in Texas for the last twenty years, says a correspondent of the Texas Farm and Ranch, more especially for the last three years, teaches me that sorghum is not good for hog food.

later feeding it about four weeks I quit entirely, and it was at least two months after before I could see that they were mending any, and some of them did not get fat at all.

But, as I said before, he had made his will bequeathing to yourself a large portion of his fortune, only leaving for her that which she was entitled to under the law.

"I am not ambitious, and am doubly conscious of my weakness—shall I say depravity?—when I think of my willingness to inculcate myself with the vulgar accumulations of avarice and greed; yet the comforts and the small degree of independence which these will purchase will, in a manner, compensate me for the humiliating knowledge of my mental inferiority."

Humors of the Telephone.

The telephone is still a thing of humor and a joke forever. It is common enough to hear one say, "So-and-so wants to see you at the telephone," but yesterday I witnessed a funnier thing yet.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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

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Three Months, "..... 65

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

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1895.

Every citizen should carefully consider the remarks made by Deputy Pound Master James Howe, found in our local columns. Even if you have no lot or take no interest in trees and own a few head of stock, you cannot help but realize the necessity which compels the enforcement of the pound law. Now that our town has actually started on an era of development, every ambitious and loyal citizen certainly wishes to see that development progress on proper lines and in the proper manner. We want a climate similar to San Mateo. Trees will create it. We want the midsummer trade winds checked as they sweep over our exposed townsite. Trees will do it. We want our town to not only grow in size but in appearance. Trees will ornament a town as nothing else can.

We want to accomplish all these things within the next few years; therefore trees must be planted and planted now, and they must be taken care of. If stock is permitted to run at large you will have no trees. Tree boxes furnish some protection, but we have seen cattle force their heads under the edge of some of the splendidly made tree boxes of the company, and pitch them over into the gutter and the trees destroyed. Even the best of tree boxes are not a sufficient guarantee. The majority of safe guards which will be put around the new trees now being planted will not be nearly so substantial as the tree boxes originally placed by the Land Company on Grand avenue.

We sincerely trust that every citizen will feel the importance of this matter and will carefully look after his stock and do the right thing for the common good

The "Chronicle in last Sunday's issue quoting from Lincoln, says with reference to the "Examiner's" circulation, "You can fool all the people sometimes. You can fool some of the people all of the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time." And the "Examiner" comes right back the next morning, and quoting from the voluminous Hot Springs records of the recent "Arkansaw Travelers," says that "it has deposited \$10,000 gold coin with a committee of business men as a wager of \$5,000 that its circulation affidavit is correct and \$5,000 that the "Chronicle" circulation statement of 68,000 is incorrect. Mr. De Young has one week to cover the bet. Will he put it up?"

The "Examiner" follows this proposition with an offer of \$100 to any one who will show a plan to compel Mr. De Young to toe the scratch.

Of course prudence suggests that we get as far away as possible from the focal center of this rapidly gathering crisis in the matter of the heavy-weight newspaper championship. But as we think of the sudden manner in which Mr. Corbett gave to Mr. Maher the belt, we cannot help but wonder how much of an heir apparent the "Call" would be in case real danger should threaten.

Railroad crossings are dangerous at all times, but the crossings at San Bruno and at Baden Station, toward which points almost all travel converges, are particularly so. Several serious accidents and many narrow escapes have happened at these places. The danger at Baden Station is materially enhanced by the high bank along the edge of the narrow road paralleling the track for about one hundred feet. Too much care cannot be exercised in this locality. The county should place a guard rail along the top of this embankment or, better still, fill in the roadway.

The advent of the church spire in this place is an event anxiously looked for by our people.

Our town is big enough and bad enough to entitle it to such an institution. We number 700 souls and nine bar-rooms within our borders.

We have stores, shops, halls, saloons, and a fine school house; in fact, all the adjuncts of a modern town, save a church.

Which one of the religious organizations will be the pioneer in church building?

Whoever begins the good work will, we are confident, receive the material support of our people.

One of the most valuable and effective of modern institutions for the convenience, comfort, improvement and well being of the workman, is a well equipped reading room. A clean, quiet inviting place, where he can read, write, or converse at his pleasure. There is a small army of young men employed at the packing-house, the stock yards and the pottery works, who have no place in this town in which to pass a leisure hour, other than the bar-room of a saloon or the office or lounging room of a hotel or boarding house.

The opening and maintenance of a reading room does not require a large outlay of money.

A few lamps, chairs, plain tables and shelves for books, comprises the furniture necessary. The subscription price of a few daily papers and monthly magazines, with the monthly rental of a suitable room, and a small monthly stipend to some one to keep the place in order represent the main items of running expense.

Will not some of our good citizens join hands and unite with some of our bright young working men to secure such an institution for our own?

"Oh, wad some power the gittie gie us
To see oursel as ithers see us."
Corbett—Fitzsimmons.
"Examiner."—"Chronicle."

MONTGOMERY BAGGS Insurance Agent

Accredited Insurance Agent for the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co., on all their buildings and plant at South San Francisco.

Special facilities for placing large lines on all classes of insurable property. Property specially rated. Correspondence solicited.
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ARMOUR HOTEL

Table and Accommodations
The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden
in connection with the
Hotel.

HENRY MICHENFELDER, : Proprietor.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

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

GRAND HOTEL

P. FERRITER, Prop'r.

Board and Lodging by the Day, \$1.00.
By the Week, \$5.00.

Meals at all Hours, 25 cts.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed,

WOOD AND COAL.

LINDEN AVE., BET. ARMOUR & JUNIPER AVES.

Leave orders at Postoffice.

CITY OF PARIS

A. POULAIN, Proprietor.

Choice Wines, Liquors and CIGARS.



Detroit Livery Stable EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS.

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN.

W. REHBERG,
PROPRIETOR.

P & B BUILDING PAPER ROOFING

Approved by Architect Maggs of the South S. F. L. & I. Co.
Samples Free.

PARAFFINE PAINT CO., 116 Battery St., S. F.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST! Averill Mixed Paints

—MANUFACTURED BY THE—

CALIFORNIA PAINT CO., 22 JESSIE ST.
Also Manufacturer of Colors in Oil, Putty, Etc., and dealer in Glues, Varnishes, Etc.

San Jose is preparing for a floral carnival which is to eclipse all previous flower shows. Santa Clara is easily the first county in the State for fruit, and doubtless can take the same rank with her flower exhibit if she tries.

The march of progress is on in California, and Ukiah falls in line and keeps step with her progressive sisters. On the 16th inst. her citizens voted \$25,000 bonds for the purpose of constructing a complete sewer system.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

... REAL ESTATE ...

—AND—

INSURANCE

..... LOCAL AGENT

FOR THE

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..... AGENT

HAMBURG-BREMEN AND

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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENT EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

House Broker.

... NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner . Grand . and . Linden . Avenues,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NEWS.

Advertise in "The Enterprise."
Subscribe for "The Enterprise."
F. M. Persinger came down from the city on Sunday.
Trade with home merchants and support your home paper.
A. Steiger Sons are fitting up all their kilns with oil burners.
Mrs. Julia Roberts, of Monterey, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. James Howe.
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Baker gave a very enjoyable party last Friday evening.
A workman at the Spring Valley Works had his leg broken last Saturday.
Master Fred Krause won G. L. Smith's blooded goat at the raffle last week.
Miss Delia Connolly, of San Francisco, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Schirok.
A horse was stolen from the premises of A. Jenevein at San Bruno, last Saturday.
Mr. D. O. Dagggett yesterday arranged to plant trees about his home in block 136.
A. Wilber and family have departed for Humboldt county, their future place of residence.
Mr. John Quan is carrying his arm in a sling. Cause, a painful pet in the form of a felon.
Mrs. Rachel Barney left on Monday last to spend the winter with her mother at Napa City.
Deputy Poundmaster James Howe is making arrangements to thoroughly enforce the pound law.
Miss Mabel Bruce, of Marysville, Cal., is here on a thirty-days' visit to her Uncle, Mr. Frank Miner.
Miss Adele Herbst, who has been quite ill for several days, we are glad to learn is very much improved.
Mrs. P. Payton, of Chicago, is visiting her brothers, Messrs. Frank, A. L. and Eugene Miner of our town.
Our genial station agent, Mr. C. L. Herbst, has planted trees all along the side of his "little cottage on the hill."
Master Jack Martin, who has been confined to his bed for the last week, with rheumatism, has fully recovered.
H. J. Vandenberg, owner of the Linden House property, came down from the city Sunday on a visit to his old home.
I. Herbert B. Maggs has, during the last week, planted upwards of fifty trees around his residence on Grand avenue.
Henry Michenfelder applied for trees which he intends to plant on the west side of his hotel and bowling alley on Cypress avenue.
Mr. and Mrs. Lee, proprietor of the Hotel Mateo, San Mateo, spent last Sunday in our town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maggs.
W. J. McEwan took advantage of the offer made in our last issue and has just ornamented his home with quite a number of trees.
Mr. Julius Eikerenkotter will plant a row of trees along the west side of his lot on the street fronting his residence in block 139.
Miss Etta M. Tilton made application for trees and will plant them this coming week around her four attractive cottages in block 135.
Frank Barbeau, of Milbrae, and Gus Jenevein and C. Broner are hauling rock for Frank Miner from the rock crusher to Mission Road.
James Kerr, of Spring Valley Water Company, found the horse and cart stolen from him some weeks since, at a stable in the city yesterday.
Frank Miner has started the rock crusher again. Some one meddled with the set screw while it was idle, but the matter was soon righted.
J. M. Farer, the dairyman at San Bruno, has leased Belle Air Island from the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company.
J. T. Dunn has leased the corner west of the Postoffice to an itinerant photographer, who will soon pitch a tent and be ready for business.
If you have not already done so, send in your subscription for "The Enterprise." We want to feel that you are with us; that you like enterprise, particularly "The Enterprise."
A party of gentlemen in company with Land Agent Martin were examining factory sites last Thursday. Another party were also examining various locations with Mr. Martin on Friday.
Our distinguished assemblyman, the Hon. Timothy Guy Phelps, has been discussing the silver question before the citizens of Stockton. Mr. Phelps is an able and eloquent advocate of any cause he espouses.
Our paper is issued every Saturday and should be received by local subscribers on Saturday. If you experience any delay in getting your paper, notify us at once and we will gladly investigate and rectify.
Johnny Brennan, a former resident of San Bruno, and at present in the employ of Murphy, Grant & Co., of San Francisco, was down on Sunday visiting his numerous friends at this place. Johnny was as full of fun, jokes and quips as of yore.
On Saturday a hand car loaded with paints and painters' tools was standing on the main track at the Southern Pacific depot, when a special engine came along and ran into the hand car knocking it from the track spilling the paints and scattering the tools in every direction.
Mr. Miner will set six teams at work tomorrow hauling rock on the Mission Road. He is prepared to furnish crushed rock for roadways, sidewalks and concrete, shells for sidewalks, and

for plastering and sand and gravel for concrete. It is live men like Mr. Miner who build up towns.
Miss C. M. Mills and Miss F. B. Smith, the efficient teachers in our public school, are not only thoroughly alive to all matters pertaining to the tree of knowledge but are also keenly interested in the tree question in general. They have arranged to plant trees all around the school house, and will assign to each child in the school one tree which shall be his or her special care. This, in conjunction with the supervision of the teachers themselves will guarantee in a very few years an elegant grove.
Since our last issue W. J. Martin reports many applications for trees. This is certainly very gratifying. The applications cannot come too fast or too many to suit him. As Mr. Martin puts it, "The immense benefits which our county individually and as a town would receive from the general planting of trees calls for something more than that each individual should plant trees in his own yard. We should be enthusiastic for the general good. We ought to even go so far as to create a local Arbor day and turn out en masse and plant trees along our highways and particularly our cross streets."
Mr. Howe says "that all cattle, horses, goats or other live stock found running at large, will be impounded. Stock may be staked out and will not be interfered with providing they are not staked out near the trees. Stock found running loose with a rope trailing will be impounded the same as if absolutely free and unhampered. The pound law hereafter will be rigidly enforced. The majority of the people demand it, and the prospect of seeing or town planted all over with trees should, in fact, cause every citizen who owns stock to do everything in compliance with the pound law and to seek its strict enforcement."
Henry Carpenter, of San Pedro Valley, who was held to answer on a charge of grand larceny in the Justices' Court there, on the 8th inst., appeared before Judge Buck in the Superior Court on Thursday of last week to plead. He made an appeal in his own behalf stating he was under the influence of liquor at the time the offense was committed, and asking that the charge be reduced to petit larceny. The charge was accordingly reduced, and Carpenter sentenced to three months in the County Jail. Carpenter is a sketch artist of some ability. Drink has been the cause of his degradation and downfall.
A horse and buggy driven by a lady nearly met disaster yesterday at the railroad crossing at Baden Station. A passing train caused the horse to swerve over the edge of the dangerous embankment at this point, for unately without damage. In this same place a team from Burlingame last week unexpectedly encountering a train plunged clear over the embankment into the creek bottom. Outside of a general spill, no damage was done. This embankment is nearly twelve feet high and is the spot where Mrs. Peter Dann received such very serious injuries a few months ago. Her horse becoming frightened at a passing train dashed over this embankment wrecking the buggy and throwing out its occupants. This locality is particularly dangerous, and being a part of the county road, calls for some attention from county officials.
CITIZENS' MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.—DIRECTORS MEETING.
Board met pursuant to call of President, W. J. Martin in the chair. Minutes of the last meetings read and approved.
On motion, President Martin was authorized to appoint a committee of two to examine and audit bill of W. E. Wagner for uniforms of Hose Company, said committee to report their action to president and secretary, and upon approval of report of said committee, order to be drawn for payment of such amount as may be allowed.
President appointed as such committee Henry Michenfelder and J. Eikerenkotter.
On motion, bill for supplies for Hose Company, No. 1, authorized at meeting of September 27, 1895, was ordered paid.
Grievance committee made report recommending the following named reductions in assessed values, viz: Merriam Block, from \$7000 to \$5000; Persinger Stable, from \$1800 to \$800; Hawkins House, from \$1800 to \$800; Edwards House, from \$3000 to \$1500; Pioneer Building, from \$800 to \$350.
On motion, recommendations of the grievance committee were approved and adopted.
On motion, President Martin was authorized to purchase four lanterns, four axes, four spanners, and supply of gaskets for use of Hose Company No. 1.
Secretary reported the sum of \$32.80 collected upon assessments and paid over to the treasurer.
On motion, Board adjourned.
E. E. Cunningham, Secretary.
MERRIFIELD—GIBSON.
In this young city, at the bride's residence, on Nov. 20, 1895, by Rev. George Wallace, W. H. Merrifield, of St. Helena, Napa county, was married to Miss Annie Gibson of this place. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gibson, and a most estimable and charming young lady. The happy pair left by the afternoon train north on their wedding tour, taking with them the best wishes of an entire community. Their future home will be in Napa county. Mrs. Merrifield will be missed among her large circle of friends here. "The Enterprise" wishes them God speed.
Mr. Frank Miner is at present employing twenty-seven men in his rock business—a splendid showing for a private enterprise.

PRESS NOTES.

THE HORSES WENT HIGH.
The auction sale of Palo Alto thoroughbreds at San Francisco Tuesday, Nov. 5th was a big success, notwithstanding the depressed condition of the horse market. The horses brought on an average \$700 each. Flambo, the racer that has won so many laurels for the Stanford running farm, was sold to Lord Clifton for \$2200, this was the highest price obtained. A consignment of forty-eight trotters will be shipped next Wednesday to New York to be sold under the hammer.
This will be the best and most valuable shipment of horses that has ever been made from the Palo Alto stock farm. Among the horses are several sired by Palo Alto, the others are equally as well bred. Rio Alto, with a record of 2:16 as a two-year-old, will go to the highest bidder. The sale is attracting the attention of horse men throughout the East and no doubt fancy prices will be obtained for the horses.—Times-Gazette.
GREEN—LAWRENCE WEDDING.
At high noon Thursday Miss Carrie Lawrence of San Mateo and Edward Green of Milbrae were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother in San Mateo. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Cowie, and was witnessed by a large number of friends. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Green drove to San Francisco, where they will take up their residence.—San Mateo Leader.
The electric light plant commenced running all night last Sunday. The new and more powerful dynamo is expected to be in place during the next few days, when the plant will be fully equipped and all subscribers to the new light will be connected.—San Mateo Leader.
Contractor Morton has secured the contract to erect the Eaton residence in El Cerrito Park, and work has already commenced. In our article last week the estimated cost of the building should have been made to appear \$7000, instead of \$1000.—San Mateo Leader.
Prosperity prevails at Watsonville. Business is brisk in every line, money is plentiful and long credit is unknown. Fruit and sugar beets are the main reasons for good times. The Western Beet Sugar Co. paid out in 1894 over one million dollars. There will be over 12,000 acres in Pajaro and Salinas devoted to beets this year. Game Warden Mackenzie has imported a number of English pheasants and has ordered seventy-five pairs of Golden and Silver Pheasants, a share of which will doubtless reach the woodlands about Gilroy.—Gilroy Advocate.
In speaking of the necessity for better roads in this country, Colonel Albert A. Pope, who has done so much hard work in the interest of the national good roads cause, says: "It would be a good thing if the Government would extend the good road work in the Department of Agriculture and build the great national highways. Then if the States would follow the example of New Jersey and Massachusetts and build State roads, leaving to towns and cities the streets, we would, in the course of time, develop a system of highways not excelled by any in the world. It has got to come. Perhaps we may not see it, though I hope to. Horses have seen their best days. Electricity and bicycles have partially done away with their use, and before this century expires practical motor carriages will be in use. Then the demand will be for still better roads and good roads in all directions, and the poor old horse will be relegated to the country, where he belongs."—Petaling Argus.
J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING, ETC., ETC., ETC.
Free Delivery.
Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.
Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.
J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.
Corner Grand and San Bruno Aves.

MARKET REPORT.

The Fresh Meat market is steady. No particular change in prices during the week. Livestock, Provisions and Lard also steady.
PROVISIONS—Hams, California, 10 1/4 @ 11c; Eastern, 12 1/4 @ 13c; A & C, 12 1/4c; picnic, 7c.
Bacon—Prices are 9 1/2 @ 10; Extra Light Sugar Cured Breakfast Bacon, boneless, 12c; Heavy, do, 10 1/2c; Medium Bacon, clear, 6 1/2c; Light Medium, do, 7 1/2c; Light do, 9 1/2c; Extra Light do, 11c; Selected Clear Light Medium Bacon, 8c.
Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$10 00; do, hf-bbl, \$5 50; Mess, bbl, \$7 00; do, hf-bbl, \$4 00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8 00; do, hf-bbl, \$4 00; Smoked, 9 1/2 @ 11c.
Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6 1/2c; do, light, 7c; do, Bellies, 8c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14 00; hf-bbls, \$7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 50; do, kits, \$1 20.
Lard—Prices are 9 1/2 @ 11c.
Tees, 1/2-bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s.
Compound 5 1/2 @ 6 1/2; 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4; 6 3/4 @ 6 1/2.
Cal. pure 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4; 6 3/4 @ 6 1/2; 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4.
In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.
Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins; Corned Beef, 2s, \$1 80; 1s \$1 00; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 80; 1s, \$1 00; Lunch Beef, 2s, \$1 90; 1s, \$1 10.
Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.
LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 9 1/2 @ 10 (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.
Cattle—No. 1 Steers, 9 1/2 @ 10; second quality, 4 1/2 @ 5; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 4 1/2 @ 5; second quality, 4 @ 4 1/2.
Hogs—Hard grain-fed, under 160-lbs weight, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4; over 160-lbs weight, 3 @ 3 1/2.
Sheep—Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4; Ewes, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2 @ 2 1/2.
Lambs—First quality, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4; second quality, 3 @ 3 1/2.
Calves—Light, 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4; gross weight; Heavy, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4; gross weight.
FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:
Beef—First quality, 1 1/2 @ 1 5/8; second, 1 1/4 @ 1 3/4; third, 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2.
Veal—Large, 50 @ 55; small, 7 @ 8c.
Mutton—4 @ 5c; Spring Lamb, 5 @ 6c.

G. W. HANSBROUGH
Contractor
Builder.
Estimates given on all kinds of Carpenter Work.
OFFICE: With the Merriam-Cammett Co. South S. F. 648 Waller St., S. F.
STANDARD LAUNDRY,
954 Howard St.
We Solicit your Trade and Guarantee Satisfaction. Will call at South San Francisco Sunday and Friday of each week.
THE CALIFORNIA
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'HOTE.
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.
PIONEER GROCERY
GEORGE KNEESE
Groceries and Merchandise Generally.
BAKERY.
Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.
FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.
My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than City prices.
My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.
GEO. KNEESE,
200 GRAND AVENUE.
GEORGE GOODMAN
PATENTEE AND MANUFACTURER OF
ARTIFICIAL STONE:
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Schillinger's Patent Side-walk and Garden-walk a Specialty.
OFFICE: - - 307 Montgomery Street, Nevada Block, San Francisco.
For Perfect Satisfaction and Economy, Use
NEW WELLINGTON
FOR RANGE, GRATE AND FURNACE.
SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL
FOR STEAM.
For Sale by South San Francisco Coal Co., Baden Avenue between Maple and Spruce Sts.

J. L. WOOD,
Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.
Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.
GREEN VALLEY MEAT MARKET.
G. E. DANIEL.
Wagon will call at your door with choicest of all kinds of fresh and smoked meats.
WM. NEFF,
Billiard
Pool Room
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
SAN BRUNO AVE., - NEAR GRAND.
South San Francisco LAUNDRY.
All kinds of Laundry Work at CITY PRICES!
On Baden Ave., near Cypress.
Beer & Ice
-WHOLESALE-
THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.
For the Celebrated Beers of the
Wieland, Fredericksburg,
United States, Chicago,
Willows and
South San Francisco BREWERIES
-AND-
THE UNION ICE CO.
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PIONEER GROCERY
GEORGE KNEESE
Groceries and Merchandise Generally.
BAKERY.
Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.
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FOR STEAM.
For Sale by South San Francisco Coal Co., Baden Avenue between Maple and Spruce Sts.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

LADY AND GRIZZLIES.

THE CHIEF OF MOUNTAIN HUNTERS FINDS A HERMITESS.

She Likes the Lower Animals as Companions and Has a Theory Which Culminates in the Millennium—The Old Story, With Romantic Variations.

Among the daring hunters who for years have tramped the fastnesses of the Cascade and Rocky mountains Dave Solberg is acknowledged chief. He is of modest demeanor and no boaster, and yet he has killed in his solitary wanderings more cougars, California lions, wolves and grizzly bears than would suffice to stock all the menageries in the United States.

Is a versatile talker and tells a good story. To a correspondent who recently met Solberg in Spokane Falls the hunter told the following queer story: "It was early in September that I started out to fill a Chicago order for a lot of cougar, black lynx and cinnamon bear skins."

"Monday, Sept. 21, will always be a memorable day in my experience. Leaving Ben and one dog in camp, I started early in the morning for an all day trip, directing my steps toward the headwaters of the little stream near which we were camped. We had gone about two miles from camp when Tigo and Fan struck a scent and bounded off through the dense thicket. I quickened my pace in the direction the dogs had taken and soon came upon the tracks of what I knew must be a large grizzly bear.

Presently, as I anticipated, the hounds brought the bear to bay a few hundred yards ahead. This was clearly evident from the altered tone of their cries. When I came up with the dogs, there, sure enough, was a big grizzly sitting on his haunches and complacently taking in the situation.

"I poised my rifle and was about to fire, when, to my utter surprise, I saw a stout leather strap about the bear's chubby neck, while from the brass ring under his throat dangled a rosette and tassel made of red, white and blue ribbons. Besides the animal's coat was as sleek and clean as if he had just come from a tub of soap and water.

"Was the brute an escape from some menagerie? Was he a household pet, or was I dreaming? None of these, surely! We were in the heart of a mountain wilderness, more than 30 miles from the nearest border settlement and 200 miles from the nearest town ever visited by circus or menagerie. Besides family pets are not made of grizzly bears weighing half a ton.

"I called off the dogs and put them in line. Strangely enough the huge beast plunged instantly into the thicket and shambled off up the creek, while I followed as fast as I could lead the hounds. I could hear the crackling of dry twigs under the bear's feet, and quieting the dogs in order to catch his course I heard a human voice, the shrill, treble cry of a woman.

"Ho, Dio, Dio, Dio-o!" it came. "Once more I was dazed. All the fairy stories of bears and wolves I had ever heard or read came back to me, and I was beginning to distrust the reliability of my senses when the cry came again, a good deal nearer and louder: 'Dio, Dio, Dio-o!'"

"Chaining the hounds to a sapling, I plunged forward. I soon overtook the bear, which paid no attention to me whatsoever, but lazily walked along as if his business was his own and nobody else's, halting now and then to munch a few berries from the bushes. As I braved a way I emerged from the thicket into a partially open space, what was my amazement to suddenly meet face to face a woman—a real, live woman! The apparition was clad in buckskin frock and leggings, with high brogans buckled over her feet, and her head covered with a brown slouch hat, from beneath which streamed her long hair. She was a blond of the most perfect type. She snapped her thumb and finger, and the bear walked to her side, reared up on his hind feet and licked her cheek while she stroked his shaggy coat.

"Now, sir," said the woman, "will you walk home with me and see where I live with Dio and his family?" "A 20 minutes' walk on a well beaten trail brought us to a limestone cliff a few rods from the stream. This cliff was nearly perpendicular, 40 or 50 feet high, and in its face on a level with the bank of the creek there was a broad opening, or cave, perhaps 10 feet high and 30 or 40 feet deep. Just within was a snugly built log cabin, its front gable end extending outside far enough to catch the sunlight and permit the escape of the smoke from a stick and clay chimney. This retreat was the home of the woman, while a family of bears occupied the farther end of the cave.

"Upon our arrival Mrs. Grizzly Bruin and two half grown cubs made their appearance, all exhibiting the same docile characteristics as the great Dio. A big Newfoundland dog also bounded forth to greet us. The cabin contained three airy and well lighted rooms, a studio, or parlor; a bedroom and kitchen. While we sat at luncheon she told me her history, and I assure you it was only the old story, with romantic variations and practical illustrations. The gist of the whole matter was a love sorrow caused by the interference of unwise parents and resulting in the abandonment of a comfortable home for the precarious life of a recluse.

"Backwoodsman built her the cabin five years ago, and about that time she bought a pair of grizzly cubs from the Indians and reared them on condensed milk. To this simple diet and the kindest treatment the philosophical lady attributes the wonderful docility of her grizzly pets. Frontiersmen hired for the purpose make monthly visits to the cabin, bringing upon pack animals every comfort and many luxuries.

"The hermitess maintains that mercy between man and man and kindness to the lower animals must constitute the great panacea which is to redeem animated nature, bring back the golden age and hasten the millennium."—San Francisco Chronicle.

UP TO DATE PHOTOGRAPHS.

They Are Costly, but Their Charm May Be Perennial.

Being photographed nowadays is an elaborate process. Heretofore when a woman wanted her photograph taken she went to the studio and arranged about the size of the picture and the number she wanted. She gave a reassuring touch to her hair, sat down before the camera, turned her head a little to the right or to the left, as the artist desired, and clamped on either temple, gazed fixedly, insipidly or otherwise, at a spot on the wall. Now the subject's "possibilities" are studied in detail. Nothing is left to accident. The fashionable woman carries her various gowns to the studio with her and tries them on, each in turn, that the artist may decide which suits her best. She pays \$50 for the photographs.

Her hair is arranged by skillful hands in different ways, that a style of coiffure may be chosen which will be appropriate, not only to the contour of her face and head, but to the environments of the picture. The subject's hands and arms are criticized, likewise her throat and neck, and even whether a severe high costume or an evening gown shall be used. The topics of background and accessories are discussed. All of these tinted carbon photographs are taken full length. Maybe the subject will pose as a dame of the first empire, with skimpy satin gown, elaborate coiffure, jeweled girdle, fan and vinaigrette. Perhaps she stands, half turned about, with her back to the spectator and her pure profile deftly brought out on a dark velvet curtain. All women would not look charming in such a position. The artist knows whom to choose, and the subject will wonder at her own beauty when she sees the picture.

A willful, coquettish girl is posed as a modern Priscilla. The quaint spinning wheel and high backed chair, the small paneled window at the back of the colonial room, form a charming contrast with her rich brocade gown and beaming face. The scant, puffed sleeves set off the rounded arm, the curve of the wrist, the hand that grasps the wheel is like a rare old painting, and the undulating outlines of the figure are suggested, not revealed, by the prim folds of the flowered silk frock.

These latter day photographs are like paintings and are likely never to grow old-fashioned. They have the charm that distinguishes the portrait painters of the old English school—a charm that custom will not stale. They will not become out of date and grotesque, like the photographs of 20 years ago, found in family albums. In those days a woman was hired to put the lights in the eyes, color the cheeks and paint the ribbon bows and artificial flowers of the ladies and the gay neckties and buttonhole bouquets of the gentlemen. The new photographs, be it a hundred years hence, always will be things of beauty, no matter what evolutions, contractions or diminutions may befall woman's dress.—New York Sun.

Kicked the King's Horse.

On the battlefield, as everywhere else, Bismarck looked after the interests of his imperial master. During the battle of Koenigsgratz, the old emperor—then king of Prussia—had exposed himself and his staff to the enemy's fire, and would not hear of retreating to a safe distance. At last Bismarck rode up to him, saying: "As responsible minister of the crown, I must insist upon your majesty's retreat to a safe distance. If your majesty were to be killed, the victory would be of no use to us." The king saw the force of this, and slowly retreated, but in his zeal returned again and again to the front.

"When I noticed," said Bismarck, telling the story, "I only rose in my saddle and looked at him. He understood perfectly, and called out, rather angrily, 'Yes, I am coming.' But we did not get on fast enough, and at last I rode up close to the king, took my foot out of the right stirrup, and secretly gave his horse an energetic kick. Such a thing had never happened to the fat mare, but the move was successful, for she set off in a fine canter."—Washington Star.

Keepsake Teeth.

There is a curious reminiscence of the past in usage by some European mothers, and it is shown by the keeping of the first castoff teeth—"the milk teeth" of their little ones—and to preserve these they give them a golden setting, wearing them in a ring. To a fond mother there can be nothing out of the way or approaching to repulsive in a souvenir of this character. The preservation of such little teeth we do not think is common in England or in the United States. We make, however, a distinction between a tooth and a lock of hair. It is the indestructible quality of both things which makes them suitable mementos. Nevertheless, all poetical sentimentality being put aside, the preservation of the tooth is a return to the ways of the most remote antiquity. The excellent lady who, then, is a mother, and who cuts holes in the lobes of her pretty ears and wears on her finger a ring with a little snow white tooth in it imitates in many ways the tastes of her ancestral sex, say, 5,000 or 10,000 years ago.—New York Times.

English Women.

Women are strange beings, and there is no accounting for their tastes. The loveliest queen that France ever saw surreptitiously kissed the ugliest man in her dominions while he lay asleep. John Wilkes, who was the antipodes of an Adonis, wagged that in the race for a woman's affection he would, with half an hour's start, beat the best looking man in London, and in the highest society of Saffronhill it is well known that the most eligible candidates for the favors of young marriageable ladies are organ grinders who can boast a wooden leg.—London Telegraph.

Maggie at a Church Meeting.

Little Maggie went to a church meeting, and the congregation voted on several questions. On one question they voted by rising to their feet, and on the other questions they voted by holding up their hands. Maggie told about the meeting when she came home, and she said that the man (meaning the chairman) told them that if they wanted Mr. Brown elected they must hold up their right foot.—Exchange.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

THE BIRDS' OIL CANS. How the Feathered Tribe Protect Themselves in Rainy Weather.

Ted's eyes opened wide with surprise. "Oh!"

Two birds were sitting on the ledge in the yard, enjoying the rain hugely—if one could judge from their merry "Che-e! che-e! che-e!"

"They don't mind the rain," laughed grandpa, "for their little oil cans have done them a good service today."

"Whoever heard of a bird having an oil can? Birds don't have lamps, do they?" And Ted moved away from the window with an air of positive unbelief.

"They don't have any lamps, for they use their oil for something else," laughed grandpa, more heartily than before. "Didn't you ever see the hens use their oil cans?"

"No!" replied Ted shortly.

"Well," continued grandpa, "every bird has a little oil can—some call it an oil gland, but it means just the same thing. This tiny oil can or gland is placed at the base of the tail. It is of great value to birds, for they don't always have a home to shelter them, and it would be very disagreeable to them to be drenched to the skin every time it rains. To prevent this they have their little oil cans. They dip their little bills into their tiny cans and cover them with oil, and then they rub the oil over their feathers, and it thus makes their feathers waterproof—in fact, Ted, they all have a gossamer for rainy weather."

"Do they all have an oil can?" inquired Ted, with delight. "The hens too?"

"Yes, indeed," answered grandpa. "Now, Ted, get the umbrella, and we will go down to the barn, and you will know just what we shall find the hens using their oil cans, so they can go out for a worm!"

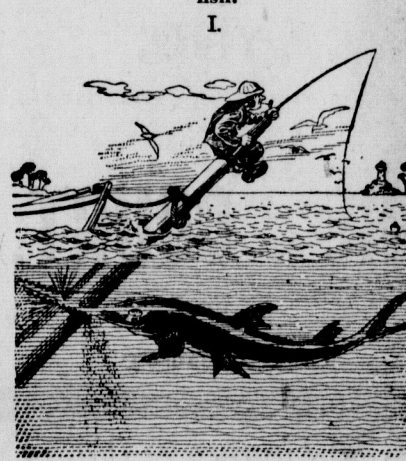
Sure enough! When Ted reached the barn Old Speckle and Bright Eyes were just putting on their gossamers!

"See, grandpa!" And Ted laughed outright at the novel sight.

"Grandpa, you must know lots of funny things! I never knew that before—'bout the birds' oil cans!" And Ted took hold of grandpa's hand lovingly as he spoke.

"'Tis rather queer, I'll admit," laughed grandpa.—Young Idea.

The Contented Fisherman and the Woodfish.



The Secret of His Success.

A lady once crossed a street where a little boy was busily sweeping the crossing. She noticed with pleasure the care with which he did his work and smiled as she said to him, "Yours is the cleanest crossing I pass." He lifted his cap with a gallant air and quickly said, "I am doing my best."

All day the words rang in her ears, and for many days afterward, and when a friend, a rich, influential man, inquired for a boy to do errands and general work for him, she told him of the little fellow at the crossing. "A boy who would do his best at a street crossing is worth a trial with me," said the man, and he found the boy, engaged him for a month, and at the end of that time was so pleased with him that he sent him to school and fitted him for a high position, which he filled with honor. "Doing my best at the street crossing made a successful man of me," he was wont to say in after years.—Home.

A Model Child.

Her temper's always sunny; her hair is ever neat; She doesn't care for candy—she says it is too sweet! She loves to study lessons—her sums are always right, And she gladly goes to bed at eight every single night!

Her apron's never tumbled; her hands are always clean; With buttons missing from her shoe she never has been seen. She remembers to say, "Thank you," and "Yes, ma'am, if you please," And she never cries, nor frets, nor whines; she's ne'er been known to tease.

Each night upon the closet shelf she puts away her toys; She never alarms the parlor door, nor makes the slightest noise, But she loves to run on errands and to play with little brother, And she's never in her life been known to disobey her mother.

"Who is this charming little maid? I long to grasp her hand!" She's the daughter of Mr. Nobody, And she lives in Nowhere-land.—St. Nicholas.

OUR WINES AGAINST THE WORLD.

California Will Have a Full Exhibit at the Bordeaux Exposition.

The viticultural commissioners have decided to make an exhibit of California wines and brandies at the exposition which is to be held at Bordeaux from the 1st of May next until the 1st of November.

Secretary Scott received a cable dispatch last week from Bordeaux to the effect that the Societe Philomathique has accepted the terms offered by the viticultural commission, and that California wines and brandies will be accorded a full and complete representation at the forthcoming exhibition.

This is the first opportunity which has ever been accorded local wine growers and distillers to display their products in Bordeaux. During the last two years substantial recognition has been accorded California wines and brandies in various European centers. Gold medals have been awarded at the exhibitions in Genoa in 1893, in Dublin in 1892, in Antwerp in 1893 and in Lyons in 1894, but the California wine and brandy makers have never before had an opportunity of showing their best products to the winemakers of the world in the center of the greatest claret market in the world—Bordeaux.

Secretary Scott of the viticultural commission said: "California wines have already received splendid recognition from foreign experts. We intend to carry the battle right into the heart of the finest producing district of clarets in the world. Five years ago an effort to convince the bottlers of French wine that we had wines worthy of their recognition might have been hopeless. There are, however, in this state 100 or more men who have in view the production of the very highest types of wine, whether these types be of claret, Burgundy, Rhine wines or any other kind. These people know that we have an area of country suitable for winemaking as large and as varied as all of the countries of Europe outside of Russia."

"We want to put samples of all of our wines before the countries of the world, and we have never before had such an opportunity as is now presented in the Bordeaux exposition. We do not claim that we have the very best of everything, but we do want to show to all comers that we have at least as good wine as can be shown by any country. All that we ask is an equal and fair chance with any country, and I think it is fortunate for the state that the means exist for inviting such a comparison without any undue expense to the individual winemakers. The commission intends to collect all of the samples. The samples will be sent on, and due care will be taken that fair play is done to all concerned. All that we are waiting for is for complete particulars as to the expense."—San Francisco Chronicle.

BY RAIL TO THE YOSEMITE.

Five Hours by Electric Road in Place of Four Days by Stage.

Chicago capitalists, in conjunction with others in New York and California, may undertake an improvement in the Golden State in the shape of an electric road which will involve an expenditure of \$2,500,000. The projected road is to run from Merced, in the San Joaquin valley. As planned it is to continue from that town into the heart of the Yosemite valley, a distance of 100 miles. A. F. Hatch, one of the Chicago men interested, said recently that few things in connection with the project were definitely settled except the plan in a general way.

"The purpose," he said, "is to furnish modern transportation facilities into the Yosemite. At present visitors leave the railroad either at Merced or Raymond and travel by stage into the valley. It is a four days' journey for the round trip and a laborious mountain climb for animals, although the same distance could be traversed under some conditions in a few hours. Despite the discomforts of the trip, many people visit the region. By an electric road the journey will be reduced to a five hours' ride in a comfortable car. It is proposed to equip the road for freight traffic in connection with passenger business."

The principal of a certain ladies college in Cambridge advertised for a porter, asking the candidates to apply by letter. One correspondent began with "My dear sir," and ended with "Love to all the family."

Another, after stating his many qualifications, made the following admission: "I am a married man, but a Christian," and at the foot of his letter put, "P. S.—Strick T. T."

A third, a woman, wrote in favor of her husband, saying he was specially well qualified to be a janitor in a school "because he had a sister who was married to a gentleman whose father had been a teacher."—London Tit-Bits.

An Eighteen Ton Bell.

One result of the French-Russian fetes was the movement at St. Petersburg to provide Notre Dame, Paris, with a big bell made in Russia. The architects have discovered that the edifice cannot support the weight of the proposed bell, and an arrangement has been made between the Russian committee and Cardinal Richard that the bell shall be placed in the Church of the Sacred Heart. The gift, which is nearly finished, weighs 18 tons. It will be called "La Cloche de la Paix." In a few weeks it will be transported from St. Petersburg to Odessa in a Russian vessel and taken to Marseilles, thence overland to Paris.—Paris Letter.

Peter's Fence Dwindling.

A few years ago the Peter's fence from France averaged 8,000,000 francs. In 1893 the sum was 1,800,000 francs, and last year it fell below 1,000,000.

THE SOCIABLE GAME.

BOSTON SOCIETY'S RADICAL INNOVATIONS AT POKER.

Decks of Sixty Cards and "Ringdoodles" Among the New Features—Sympathy For Losers and Luncheon With "A Wee Nip" For All—The Little Kitty.

Could the late Minister Schenck, who gave to the world during his diplomatic life a treatise on the fascinating American game, attend a modern poker party he would certainly declare that the world has moved backward, in one respect at least.

Very few people outside certain circles of the Back Bay have any conception of the extent to which poker playing is carried in that section. The whole locality is divided into "sets," and it is customary for each one to hold a session at his or her house nearly every night in the week. The usual hour for beginning play is 8 o'clock, and it is customary for the ladies to dress for the occasion, while the gentlemen not infrequently array themselves in full evening costume.

The standard limit is 10 cents, one reason for making it so small being that the conscientious shall not feel that they are gambling. It is frequently remarked by this one and that one that they have not come out for the purpose of making anything—only to have a social time. This statement appears somewhat incongruous when placed side by side with the look of satisfaction that is noticeable when a good sized jackpot is taken in.

Another feature of society poker is the great amount of sympathy expressed for the players when the cards are running badly and they have been called upon to interview the bank for the fifth or sixth time. The heaviest dealers in sympathy are those who have the largest stack of chips before them. It does not cost anything, and it is believed by the ones who peddle it out that it will impress the others with a belief that they are real generous. But a careful observer will notice as the game progresses that the unlucky one is always raised by those who believe they have the best hands, notwithstanding the size of their stacks.

This is called poker table sympathy and is as shallow and meaningless as much of the talk heard among society people.

Generally there are three hours of play, after which the hostess asks her guests to a light repast, consisting of sardines, crackers, cheese and sweetmeats. Bottled beer is the favorite beverage, but there are instances on record where something stronger has been indulged in. A great many society people of both sexes drink rum punch, lemonade dashed with whisky and plain gin.

The usual time devoted to refreshments is 15 minutes, as all are anxious to get at the cards again.

Now the peculiar features of society poker, which are contrary to the "formula" presented by the lamented Schenck, are novel and numerous, and while they are readily accepted by nine tenths of those who play just for the fun of the thing, yet the other tenth is unalterably opposed to them, but, acting in accordance with the principle that the majority should rule, all efforts to have the game rid of them have been abortive.

The most pain that the small minority experiences in playing the evolved game is when the 60 card decks are brought in. It frequently happens that seven and eight players are present at a sitting, and when everybody "stays" the cards fall short, which necessitates gathering up the "dead wood" and filling out the hands from it. There is a well grounded superstition that these discarded have been robbed of everything of value, and that to draw from them is equivalent to throwing the chips into a red-hot stove. To in a measure meet these exigencies 11 and 13 spot cards have been added, making the pack consist of 60 cards instead of 52. Those who have been accustomed to play at the clubs, where the game still retains all its Schenckian purity, have a chill when they find these obtrusive cards are to confront them.

Another innovation is the "ringdoodle." Where the word originated is a mystery fully as deep as the practice it designates. A ringdoodle is declared when a hand has been called and four are shown. Then follows a round of jack pots, the holder of the winning hand starting them. Blue chips are put up to correspond with the number of players. Of course this makes a heavy drain on the stacks which have been lowered through the evening by ill luck, and if the owner of one of these happens to be an opponent of the ringdoodle, he goes off on a long dissertation on how the game was once played. Of course a round of jack pots would be equivalent to a ringdoodle, but it comes easier to some players to pay on the installment plan.

It has now become the custom to make a discount of one red chip for every jack pot. Although this is a pretty heavy rake off, yet it all comes back to the players just before the wind up for the evening.

When time has crept on toward midnight, the keeper of the kitty announces that a round of consolation jacks will be played. The chips are divided into a number of piles corresponding with the number of players, and the extras are placed in the center of the table with the individual contributions.

When society plays poker, there is always a big supply of cards on hand. If luck runs badly for a player a new pack is demanded, but it is rarely forthcoming unless he plans. She names the unfortunate ones before the game starts, and no form of device will bring about an alteration in her programme.—Boston Herald.

A strenuous soul hates cheap success.

It is the ardor of the assailant that makes the vigor of the defendant.—Emerson.

A BOY'S WORST FOE.

Don't send my boy where your girl can't go. And say, "There's no danger for boys, you know." Because they all have their wild oats to sow. There is no more excuse for my boy to be low than your girl. Then please do not tell him so. This world's old foe is a boy's worst foe. To hell or the kingdom they each must go.

Don't send my boy where your girl can't go. For a boy or a girl sin is sin, you know, And my baby boy's hands are as clean and white. And his heart is as pure as your girl's tonight. But which sends a girl to the pits of hell? Will send the soul of my boy there as well. —Woman's Voice.

Two Women Naturalized.

At Worcester, Mass., April 2, for the first time in the history of the central district court, two women appeared among the applicants for naturalization papers. They were bright, intelligent, womanly young women, sisters, Joanna and Nellie Donahue. After witnesses had testified the applicants were duly sworn by Clerk Thayer, forswearing all allegiance to her majesty Queen Victoria, ruler of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. The women took the oath with an air of being thoroughly impressed with the responsibility of the step they were taking, and then, with their witnesses, stepped up to the desk of Clerk Perry and affixed their signatures to the necessary documents, after which they left the courtroom secure in the consciousness that they possessed all the rights at present granted to women in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Cleveland's Visiting List.

Mrs. Cleveland's visiting list is both peculiar and instructive. It is the biggest one possessed by any woman, but as etiquette releases Mrs. Cleveland from the necessity of returning or making any calls the size of the list never troubles her. Former administrations never concerned themselves about what sort of books were used, but for Mrs. Cleveland very handsome ones are secured, and a new one is started once in six months. The book she prefers is about 12 by 14 inches in size, has flexible covers of fine brown seal, and is gilt edged. The work is done by the ushers, and every three days the names of all callers are put into it with the date of the call. One column is devoted to the interesting information of which callers were lucky enough to be "seen," or the unhappy "not seen."—Washington Star.

High Honor For a French Nurse.

There is probably no honor in Europe more esteemed or which is granted to more deserving people than the ribbon of the Legion of Honor of France. Its possession almost always implies heroism, patriotism, self sacrifice, intellectual power or some quality or group of qualities to which we all look up. It has just been awarded to Sister Agnes, the head of a nursing institution at Brest, the famous naval headquarters of the French republic. Sister Agnes is a nun who has devoted all of her religious career to nursing the sick and wounded, and more especially those of the French navy, that came to her port. She possesses remarkable professional and medical skill and is said to have saved hundreds of lives by her tireless exertions.—Paris Letter.

Counting Their Chickens.

Father—Now, see here! If you marry that young pupper, how on earth are you going to live? Sweet Girl—We have figured that all out. You remember that old hen my aunt gave me? "Yes."

"Well, I've been reading a poultry circular, and I find that a good hen will raise 20 chicks in a season. Well, next season there will be 21 hens, and as each will raise more chicks that will be 420. The next year the number will be 8,409, the following year 168,000, and the next 3,360,000. Just think! At only a fortnight ago we will then have over 200,000. Then, dear old papa, we will have to sell some money to pay off the mortgage on this house."—Liverpool Mercury.

Two Answers.

The Interior of Chicago says: "A New England Episcopal bishop met a young minister at a social gathering and was introduced. 'Ah, Mr. —, am pleased to meet you. I am told that you are a Congregationalist.' 'Yes, bishop, I am a Congregationalist.' 'Ah, well, Mr. —, excuse me, but while I recognize you as a gentleman, I cannot recognize you as a Christian.' 'That is all right, bishop. While I can recognize you as a Christian, I cannot recognize you as a gentleman.'"

PRACTICAL LOGIC.

To reason from cause to effect is very good logic in its way, but to practice on physical conditions in seeking the cause first, is a very slow process indeed. All ailments seem to give an expression in pain, and especially in rheumatism where it takes hold deeply. This is an effect, whatever the cause may be, and pain find out the cause. Hence sufferers are benighted on the pain promptly, and for this reason know, or soon find out, that St. Jacobs Oil is surely the best remedy. People seldom have reason to hunt further, for once this ailment is cured by it, it stays cured, and thus puts an end to argument and pain at once.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

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

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

If you have any remarks to make about a male, it is safe to say them to his face.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate cough. Rev. B. C. MUELLER, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, 1894.

A policeman is not necessarily a shepherd because he takes a crook along with him.

Buy your Cloaks and Fur Capes at actual wholesale prices. Factory, 20 Sansome street, San Francisco—up stairs. Garments made to order without extra charge.

FITZ.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Hime's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Guaranteed. Sent by mail. Price, 25 cents. Sold to Dr. Hime, 311 Ash St., St. Louis.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

WYOMING'S STATE SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT TALKS OF HER CAMPAIGN.

Woman's Influence on the Drama—For the Summer Girl—The New Child—A Remedy Against Flies—The Latest—New Wall Papers—A Red Letter Day.

A chat with a real, for sure political woman of the west is all the more interesting in view of extravagant assertions regarding fair suffragists of Wyoming and Colorado—the two states where women have full franchise—that intermittently appear in eastern newspapers. The woman first honored with the office of state superintendent of public instruction, Miss Estelle Reel of Wyoming, is in Chicago. She talked enthusiastically of various phases of suffrage to a reporter at the Auditorium yesterday afternoon.

Miss Reel, who, by the way, is a daughter of Illinois, is a young and attractive looking woman. Naturally she is proud of the unique honor conferred



MISS ESTELLE REEL.

upon her by the pioneer suffrage state last autumn. Soon after, however, Colorado followed the example of Wyoming by naming a woman—Mrs. Peavy—to a similar position in that state.

The novel experience of Miss Reel makes an interesting story, not devoid of many ludicrous features. In answer to the query, "How did you manage the campaign?" she said:

"The fact that I am a woman did not keep me from bearing my share of the burdens of the campaign, financial or otherwise. I traveled over most of the great state of Wyoming, which has an area of 97,000 square miles, much of the distance being covered by stage-coach or wagon. I did not make any attempts at oratory in my speeches and did not try to discuss the political issues of the day, but confined the remarks to explaining the duties of the office for which I was a candidate, telling why I thought I could perform them with satisfaction. I was treated with the greatest courtesy in all parts of the state and by the press of whatever political faith. Of course some of the eastern papers tried to manufacture a funny side to the campaign, and a paragraph went the rounds to the effect that I had agreed with my opponent to marry him in the event of his election and my defeat. As the man already had a wife, this campaign story did not carry much weight when it reached Wyoming. Another story was circulated to the effect that I secured my large vote—I had the largest vote of any candidate, by the way—by having sent my photograph to every man in the state. The only foundation for this story was the fact that I, in common with other candidates on the ticket, sent out considerable campaign literature bearing our none too flattering pictures. Wildly exaggerated tales of perfumed notes being sent to cowboys who rode 100 miles to vote for me as well as to wave six shooters in the faces of those who voted against me also went the rounds. Well, to make a long story short, the battle was won, and I am satisfactorily pushing my work."

"Is there any dissatisfaction in regard to woman suffrage in Wyoming?" was asked.

"There is not," was the decisive rejoinder. "On the contrary, the institution seems to give general satisfaction to all political parties and to both sexes."—Chicago Tribune.

Woman's Influence on the Drama.

There are 24 theaters in New York city now open. In 16 of these theaters regular performances of plays are given. In eight diversified or continuous performances make up the bill. The current attractions at the regular theaters are made up almost exclusively of light operatic or farcical plays and comedies of manners and fashion, plays appealing particularly to the favor of women. At three theaters only, theaters of the cheap class, are melodramas or sensational pieces presented. At no establishment is there a tragedy on the bill. At one house is a comedy written by a woman. There has been of late years a visible change in the standard of public entertainments. Some theatergoers, in discussing the alleged evils of "the theater hat" and the laws proposed to abate them, declare that it almost seems as if a majority of the audience were women. They are. This applies particularly to the high priced orchestra or balcony seats. So long as it was against the prevailing custom for a woman to go to a theater without male escort, men predominated, but since the fashion in this respect has changed it is no uncommon thing for two women to go to a theater together.

The increased number of women in audiences and the relatively decreased number of men in theaters of the first class have been reflected in the changed standard of taste in these theaters in New York. The boisterous and blood curdling melodramas of other days, with duels, abductions, combats and surprises, have given way to gentler plays, studies of conventional life and character, permitting the introduction of elegant furniture, fashionable gowns and fine accessories. Patriotic plays, plays recalling important episodes in Ameri-

can history, are, it must be added, no longer as popular as in the olden time.—New York Sun.

For the Summer Girl.

The very latest tea table is designed expressly for the summer girl. It takes the shape of her beloved racket and is in every way adapted for tea upon the lawn or in the piazza corner. It has the merit of being serviceable as well as unique. It is made of handsome wood and is two shelled, so that there is ample space, and the hostess need not fear being called on to sacrifice comfort for a fad. The general shape is that of a racket, meant to represent the land strings. The price asked for the model is \$13.50. It is new and it is ample enough to do real service; but, on the other hand, fantastic shapes seldom hold any permanent place, and the outlay entailed seems rather large for a mere whim.

It has been suggested that the various women's athletic clubs may be tempted into the expenditure, and that in such a tearoom the table would be singularly well placed.

There seems to be a peculiar fitness in the idea that appeals to the mind at once. Authorities and sticklers for the highest taste will doubtless all agree that the whole thing is absurd, and that no table should be grotesque, but the great multitude is certain to be attracted by the novelty, and we may safely look for all sorts of odd shapes now that the fad has been inaugurated and the racket table has been assigned a place.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The New Child.

There is to be a "new child" as well as "new woman," and one of them is being brought up by a new method. Mrs. Digby Bell is a firm believer in the theory of the effect of the signs of the zodiac on every life, and that if people lived in accordance with the significance of the signs much sorrow would be avoided in this world. Consequently she is bringing up a young son in as strict adherence to the directions to be read in the signs of the zodiac as possible. When she sings "Read the Answer in the Stars," it is like chanting her creed. The child's playmates and everything else that concerns him are ordered by the zodiac indications.

Another young woman who is eminently successful in the world, but has modestly avoided all publicity, is following Mrs. Bell's example to a certain extent, but she also has a phrenological chart of her little son's cranium by which she is guided. This woman confesses that she selected her husband in accordance with the same rule, and after his proposal of marriage she insisted that he should visit a phrenologist with her. The man demurred, but finally went, and the result was so satisfactory to the girl that she accepted him at once. The couple are extremely happy.—New York World.

A Remedy Against Flies.

"I never use window screens," said a wise housekeeper the other day, "because I have a fancy that they shut out all the air in hot weather, and besides they serve to keep the flies in the house as well as to keep them out."

"But I never see a fly in your house," said her friend. "How do you manage it? For my part, I must confess that, screens or no screens, my summer means to me one long battle with the little pests."

"My remedy is a very simple one," said the good housekeeper, "and I learned it years ago from my grandmother, when I used to watch her putting bunches of lavender flowers around to keep the flies away. My method is simpler. I buy 5 cents' worth of oil of lavender at the drug store and mix it with the same quantity of water. Then I put it in a common glass atomizer and spray it around the rooms wherever flies are apt to congregate, especially in the dining room, where I sprinkle it plentifully over the table linen. The odor is especially disagreeable to flies, and they will never venture in its neighborhood, though to most people it has a peculiarly fresh and grateful smell."

"I shall certainly give it a trial," said the other woman.

A Flower Stand.

Every room is made more cheery by one or two growing plants here and there, even if they be merely green palms, but a blooming plant adds a



wonderful brightness to a room where the sun seldom shines. The pictured stand is made of bamboo or rattan and is decorated with satin ribbons, either in foliage green or a color to match the blossom of the plant.

The Latest.

An odd New York class is called the "wallflower," and here the girls and women who are backward in the small

arts and graces which go to make women popular in the smart set are taught. For instance, the woman who never can see a joke is coached to pretend she sees it. Her facial expression is made to answer for the lack of quickness, and she is taught to look puzzled—which doubtless comes quite natural to her—then pleased, and then her lips curve into a smile, and she laughs heartily in appreciation. The women who can't play cards are taught all the popular games, as well as a little chess.

The woman who can't get interested in news and knows she is stupid is given a daily list of great events much talked about, which are going on, and her maid is instructed what to clip out for her morning perusal, thus giving her the drift of affairs without infringing too much of her time and patience. The woman who has no small talk at her command, or who can't talk at all, is also taken in hand with great success. She is taught how to talk and what to talk about and how to listen. The unmentionable things for ordinary conversation are religion, politics, family history, personal experiences, long winded stories and spiteful remarks.—Brooklyn Citizen.

New Wall Papers.

A new wall paper in blue and white imitates Dutch tiles in color and designs. For bedrooms in country houses some of the papers are most florid and striking, having immense rose trees loaded with flowers, giant poppies or cactus blossoms that nearly cover the light colored background. Drawing room wall coverings, whether of silk or paper, are colored in the very palest tints. A new material for curtains that is strong yet very dainty and "lacy" in appearance is the Calcutta net, which is a pale ecru with a pattern of dots, squares or rings on the lace ground.

Some pieces of the prim looking colonial furniture that is so much sought after for colonial rooms are of oak, tinted green to give it an appearance of age. The most popular fabric for cushions to lounging chairs of oak and mahogany and for the immense wicker chairs and lounges now the fashion is a Morris velvet. When this is too expensive for one's purse, the Morris chintzes are liked.—New York Post.

A Red Letter Day.

Under the heading, "A Red Letter Day For Woman Suffrage," Zion's Herald says:

The friends of this cause will not soon forget April 18. For on that day the Rhode Island senate committee on special legislation reported back a bill granting the right of suffrage to women on all questions that can legally come before town, ward or district meetings. On the same day in Salt Lake City a motion in the constitutional convention to reconsider the clause adopting woman suffrage was killed by a decisive majority, thus finally disposing of the matter. More important than all, however, on the same day the New York senate, by a vote of 20 to 5, passed a resolution which proposes to submit to the vote of the people of that state a constitutional amendment giving to women the right of suffrage. The same resolution had passed the assembly by a large majority. This triple victory on a single day will inspire with fresh courage the champions of this reform.

A Philanthropic Duchess.

Here is a good story of the Duchess of Devonshire:

Her grace likes to go among the duke's people as "my lady bountiful." One day the duchess met a tenant on one of the ducal estates, and the man, questioned by her grace, said that "the water came in here and got out there, and this wanted repairing and that." "My good man," said the duchess, "you have only to complain to Mr. Blank, the steward." To this he replied that he had done so without avail. "Then I'll speak to the duke." "Ah, my lady, the duke is in the steward's hands and won't do nothing." "Then," said the duchess, "I will punish them both by ordering a new house to be built for you." And one is now in course of construction.

Sarah A. Chadwick.

Sarah A. Chadwick was surgeon of a volunteer cavalry regiment, the Seventh Illinois, in 1861. The regiment was stationed at Cairo, and Miss Chadwick acted as its assistant surgeon for several months. The regiment wanted her regularly appointed in commission, but the war department was unwilling to appoint a woman. For these services congress voted her \$800 at its last session. Miss Chadwick is a graduate of Oberlin college.

The custom of writing "Present," "Addressed," "Kindness of," and "Favored by" on letters sent by a private messenger is said to be going rapidly out of fashion. The name of the person, the street and number are all that is now usually written.

Mrs. Leland Stanford sent Miss Anthony a free pass for herself and Miss Shaw over all the California railroads and a check for \$400 to pay the other expenses of their western trip.

We suppose the Ohio women, now that they have had a taste of suffrage, will desire a further extension of the franchise. That may be the result.—Cincinnati Gazette.

The woman suffrage amendment to the Rhode Island constitution was discussed in the senate on April 24 and was referred to the next legislature.

The foundation stones were lately laid for the new hall of residence for women students in connection with Aberystwith college, Wales.

Mrs. Zella Dixon has been promoted from the assistant librarianship of the University of Chicago to an associate librarianship.

Ten women have been appointed on the list of census enumerators in Boston.

NERVOUSNESS.

THE CLASSES OF PEOPLE WHO SUFFER FROM IT.

Bram Workers, People who Worry, and People who Endure Long-Continued Physical Strain.

From the Examiner, San Francisco, Cal.

It is generally agreed that a man's physical condition is dependent, to a great degree, upon the nature of his employment. Men whose occupation necessitates the constant use of the brain, without any opportunity for physical exercise, are generally nervous, while men employed at manual labor requiring no exercise of the brain function, are almost universally possessed of sound nervous systems, not easily disturbed by exciting events.

A striking illustration of this principle is found in the case of Professor George E. Coleman, who is a professional pianist, and who was, until within recent years, a druggist. Professor Coleman lives at 1330 Buchanan street, San Francisco. He is well known here as a pianist, having played at some of the most popular music halls in the city. Mr. Coleman is not a man of strong frame, and he has been an easy prey to the severe, nervous tension of his work at the piano. He has had to play continuously for several hours during every evening for five years, and his nervous system finally gave way under the strain. He was forced to retire from regular work at the piano, but that did not have the effect of improving his condition. Upon the contrary, he steadily grew worse. His nerves had been shattered, and in addition he discovered that one of his lungs had been affected by his having been exposed to counterdraughts in poorly ventilated halls. His condition soon became such that he was confined to his home, and finally gave himself over to the care of a physician. Mr. Coleman's experience as a druggist had given him an acquaintance with diseases and their remedies, so he had a full knowledge of just what was necessary on his part to effect a cure.

"After several weeks' careful treatment by the physician," said Mr. Coleman, "I could notice no improvement in my condition. If anything, I think I was considerably worse. The action of my lungs had become so weak that I was afraid to walk any distance unassisted for fear of falling, through loss of respiration. My nervousness had advanced to an alarming stage. I was not able to contain myself for even a short time, but had always to be fumbling with something or moving nervously about the room. It was while I was in this condition that I noticed in a paper an article on Williams' Pink Pills. I determined to try them, even though they killed me. Well, they didn't kill me, but I'm not going to tell you that they cured me immediately—my case was much too serious for that. But I had not taken a full box before I felt a great relief. My respiration was more certain, I was gradually regaining control of my nerves and my condition was generally improved. I kept right on taking the pills and getting well. Now, I had taken just three boxes of them when I considered myself a cured man. And I was right, for although I quit taking the pills, I did not relapse into my former condition, but grew stronger daily.

"It was truly a marvellous cure, and I will say that I think Williams' Pills possess remarkable curative properties, and I would recommend them to the use of the thousands of people of this city who are nervous wrecks, or who are suffering from diseases of the lungs."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

How to Make Big Soap Bubbles.

It is great sport to make soap bubbles, but it is twice as much fun if the bubbles are big ones, strong enough not to break when they are floated to the floor. Bubbles twice as big as your head, or as big as the biggest kind of a football, can be easily blown by any one who knows how to mix up the soap bubble material. To make these big bubbles take a piece of white castile soap about as big as a walnut. Cut it up in a cup of warm water and then add a teaspoonful of glycerin. Stir well and blow from a small pipe. This will make bubbles enough to last all afternoon. And this is all you really care to make in one day. To make pink bubbles add a few drops of strawberry juice, and to make yellow ones put in a little orange juice.—New York Ledger.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.—Apply a particle of the Balm directly into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents, at Druggists, or by mail, ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, New York.

MRS. WINLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.—For sale by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using KIRK'S German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, 841 Valencia.

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S. F. N. U. No. 701. New Series No. 48.

PISO'S CURE FOR CHILLS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in Colds. Sold by Druggists.

Shearing his sheep is no indication that a farmer is becoming demoralized, even though he is wool gathering.

A HEARTY WELCOME

To returning peace and tranquility at night is extended by the rheumatic patient who owes these blessings to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Don't delay the use of this fine anodyne for pain and purifier of the blood an instant beyond the point when the disease manifests itself. Kidney trouble, dyspepsia, liver complaint, its gripes and irregularity of the bowels are relieved and cured by the Bitters.

Bright's disease seems to have a preference for great statesmen, and others of the same kidney.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using KIRK'S German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

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Dr. Ludlum Hill, 1443 Market street, near 11th St. F.; no charge for extracting when plates are made; old plates made over like new; teeth from \$8 per set; extracting 50c; gas given.

F. M. Peter, leading costume, theatrical, masquerade costumes, wigs and play books. Country masquerade balls a specialty. 729 Market St., S. F.

Try Germs for Breakfast.



All My Life

I had that distressing disease, catarrh of the stomach. It proved most troublesome in the summer, and was accompanied by 'that tired feeling.' I took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and have not had a single attack of my old complaint even during the extreme hot weather. My general health is also much better. MISS MINNIE A. BRERS, Concord, Nebraska. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

Boys Waists

send us 18 cts. in stamps and we will mail you a boys' percale or calico waist, neat ground, neat figure, sizes 4 to 13; or 24 cts. for 50-cent blue ground. Mention this paper. We have loads of similar bargains to send you. Ask for list. Smith's Cash Store, San Francisco, Cal.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

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BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

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I could get relief from a most horrible blood disease I had spent hundreds of dollars trying various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

HOT SPRINGS

Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted and decided to try S.S.S. The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover at once, and after I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured—cured by S.S.S. when the world-renowned Hot Springs had failed.

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A Mild Purgative. One Pill for a Dose. A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes, and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They neither gripe nor sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 50c. Add every where. DR. BOSANKO MED. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

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

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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 today 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 townsite 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 today 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 today opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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