

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 2.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1897.

NO. 16.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
5:15 A. M. Daily.  
7:30 A. M. Daily.  
9:15 A. M. Daily.  
12:45 P. M. Daily.  
2:45 P. M. Daily.  
4:15 P. M. Daily.  
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.

**SOUTH.**  
7:20 A. M. Daily.  
11:15 A. M. Daily.  
12:10 P. M. Daily.  
5:05 P. M. Daily.  
7:10 P. M. Daily.  
12:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.

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

### TIME TABLE.

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

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
9:20	9:35
10:00	10:15
10:40	10:55
11:20	11:35
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:05

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

### TIME CARD.

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

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

### POST OFFICE.

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

### MAILS ARRIVE.

A. M. P. M.  
From the North.....9:00 3:00  
" South.....10:00 6:45

### MAIL CLOSES.

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.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

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

### MEETINGS.

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

### DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

### ANNIE BESANT COMING.

Will Lecture on Theosophy in All the Large Cities.

New York, N. Y.—Mrs. Annie Besant will arrive in New York early in March. She will remain in this country for six months and will visit all the larger cities in the United States during her stay. The lectures she will deliver will be an exposition of theosophy, and she will also relate some of her experiences in her journey through India, whence she is now returning.

Mrs. Besant's visit is made on the invitation of the Theosophical Society, American section, and it is announced that it will not, as has been erroneously stated, have any connection with the college for the study of the ancient mysteries that is to be shortly established in California under the guidance of Mrs. Catherine A. Tingley and her supporters.

### Inferior Rhine Vintage.

Washington, D. C.—"Quantity large, quality poor," is the description of the Rhine vintage for 1896, sent to the State Department by Consul Barlow, at Mayence. In many districts the dealers had great difficulty in getting casks enough to hold the product but the desirable characteristics of the wine is decidedly inferior to that of other years. The 1896 wine, it is predicted, will be very light and very cheap, and a great deal of sugar will have to be used to make it palatable. A general estimate of the Rhine wine crop in recent years, in millions of gallons, is as follows: 1896, 130; 1895, 139; 1894, 74, and in 1893, 100.

The National Linseed Oil Company of Chicago has placed a first-mortgage on its principal plants to secure an issue of \$500,000 of fifteen year 6 per cent gold bonds. The object is to take up former indebtedness.

## ALONG THE COAST.

### Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

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

The Pacific Music Company, of San Francisco, has failed for \$24,000.

Pedlar's bill prohibiting prize fighting has passed the Senate by a vote of 23 to 7.

Assemblyman Dibble said that the unwarranted erasure made in a mining bill was a felony.

The Assembly has passed the bill regulating the sale of street railroad and other franchises.

A proposition to transfer the Yosemite Park to the United States Government is being pushed in the Legislature.

An expedition will be organized to go to the Farallones to kill off the seals as a measure of protection to the salmon.

Butte, Tehama and San Mateo counties will fight the bill to remit the taxes on property owned by Stanford University.

A bill has been introduced in the Assembly limiting the rate on telegrams between California points to 25 cents for 10 words.

An unfavorable report was made in the Assembly on the bill to allow San Jose to erect a High School building on the Normal School grounds.

The Caledonian Club of San Francisco has donated \$1000 to the Burns monument fund; also the proceeds of all games for the coming year.

In the Assembly a bill has been passed extending the time of redemption of property sold under execution from six months to one year.

The State Senate has passed a bill providing that American citizens only can be employed on public works, and fixing the minimum pay at \$2.

The Assembly has indefinitely postponed the constitutional amendment allowing San Francisco to get a charter by special Act of the Legislature.

The California State Board of Trade will, through the Governor, try to in-

tigate of all colonization schemes in California in the future.

The steam collier Mackinaw, chartered by the Pacific Improvement Company, loaded with coal for San Francisco, went ashore a few days ago at Point Marrowstone, on the Washington coast.

The Salvation Army will impress the phonograph into service by loading it with religious hymns and exhortations. One will be tried at the Metropolitan Temple, San Francisco, during the latter part of this month.

A bill has been introduced in the Assembly providing that the charge for telephones shall not be over \$3 a month; that the charge for telephones between two or more cities shall not exceed 15 cents for five minutes.

The proposed state highway fund would levy annually a tax of 212 cents on each \$100 of taxable property, of which not over 5 per cent would be spent in any one county in any one fiscal year.

Fallbrook's co-operative association is making a success of its store, established August 1895. For 1896 the sales totaled nearly \$22,000, upon which the thirty-five members realized a good profit. They have never sold below cost.

The directors of the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco, at a recent meeting, discussed several bills now before the Legislature. The measure empowering three-fourths of a jury to return a verdict in criminal cases was endorsed.

The Eastern overland shipments from San Jose city for the past week footed up 779,310 pounds, nearly twice as much as for the corresponding week in 1896. The principal items were: Dried prunes, 209,390 pounds; canned goods, 50,620; wine, 272,180; garden seed, 27,650; leather, 48,860; beans, 92,350; quicksilver, 33,750.

A mortgage of \$500,000 from the San Francisco and San Joaquin Coal Company to the California Safe Deposit and Trust Company has been placed on record at Stockton. It includes all of the lands, coal deposits and plant of the coal company, as well as the entire stock of the Alameda and San Joaquin railroad, running from the mine at Corral Hollow to Stockton, owned by the coal company.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature for the appointment by the labor commission of an agent or commissioner, or whatever he may be called, who shall have power to go into a court of justice, or alleged justice, and at his own sweet will require the magistrate to remit the costs of the suit when the party in litigation against whom the costs would otherwise be assessed is a poor man or

woman and unable to pay for the luxury of a lawsuit.

C. W. Hincliffe, superintendent of the Sunset Telegraph and Telephone Company, who is in San Diego, has given out information to the effect that San Diego would be connected with Los Angeles, San Francisco, and the rest of the coast cities by long distance telephone within three months. The company had received positive assurance that the 4000 red cedar poles required would be on the ground within thirty days, when the work of extending the line would begin. The new extension will run from Santa Ana and will probably touch at South Riverside, Elsinore, Temecula, Fallbrook and Escondido. It will be 140 miles in length and will cost \$75,000. When completed San Diego can talk with Redding over a line whose total length is 110 miles.

Ferry commuters will be interested in the bill introduced by Senator Toner. Its principal provision is as follows: Any transportation company selling or issuing commutation tickets of any kind or character shall be compelled to recognize them at any time when presented for passage by the person entitled to use the same, if presented during the limitation or life of the ticket. At the present time a commuter who fails to use his ticket on any day during the month loses the unpunched portion of his ticket. Thus, if the holder of a commutation ticket fails to use his ticket on Sunday he cannot travel back and forth twice on any other day during the month.

An check of \$2,250,000 was paid by a Boston bank recently, the largest on record in that city.

The steamer Ohio, from New York,

has started on her 6973 mile tour through the West India islands.

Two bars of refined silver valued at \$10,000 were stolen from the Wells-Fargo express company at St. Louis.

An ice gorge 5 feet high and 2 miles

in length, caused the destruction of the steamer Buckeye State, valued at \$40,000, near Louisville.

The Northern Pacific management will arrange for a separate annual examination of its accounts by outside accountants in the interests of directors and security holders.

The Consumers' Ice Company of Cincinnati has assigned. The assets are placed at \$107,000 and the liabilities at \$87,000. The parties interested say the company is solvent.

High tides recently washed into the surf nearly all the buildings on Cobb's island, a former summer resort six miles off the Virginia coast, which were left by the storm of last October.

There has been considerable dissatisfaction among street-car employees in Toledo, Ohio, on account of a reduction of 10 per cent, which went into effect February 1st. There are rumors of a strike.

The Legislative Committee on Constitutional Amendments in Massachusetts has voted to report an amendment to the Constitution striking out the word "male," thus giving women the full right of suffrage.

The noted Confederate General, Joe Shelby, who is United States Marshal for the western district of Missouri, is critically ill at his farm near Adrian, Mo. His malady is pronounced to

suit has been begun by State Senators C. I. McGee and William Flynn of Pittsburg against Richard B. Quay, son of United States Senator Quay, for criminal libel, and a civil suit for \$10,000 damages each will also be entered.

The committee appointed by President Cleveland to examine and test the weight and fineness of the gold and silver coins reserved by the mints at Philadelphia, San Francisco and New Orleans during last year has begun its work in the Philadelphia Mint.

The committee appointed by President Cleveland to examine and test the weight and fineness of the gold and silver coins reserved by the mints at Philadelphia, San Francisco and New Orleans during last year has begun its work in the Philadelphia Mint.

Greece has announced to the powers that it will no longer remain an inactive spectator, but will intervene in the Cretan struggle. The announcement has caused excitement in Europe, and the Porte has asked the powers to pull Greece off.

The passengers on the British steamer City of Agricola, outward bound from Glasgow, which was reported a total loss by the British steamer Ong, have been saved, with thirty-three of the crew. They were mostly Lascars. The captain of the Agra, who was also saved, is on board the Ong.

The building of the Transsiberian Railway is causing the complete reorganization of the Russian convict system. The present rules are that exiled offenders shall be sent to nearer or farther parts in Siberia according to the article of the code under which they were convicted. The appointed place of exile for lighter offenses is nearer European Russia than for serious crimes. It is not very difficult even now for offenders who are courageous enough and provided with means of support to make their way secretly back to Europe or abroad. Needful passports and disguises are usually procurable. The real utility of the Siberian convict system has to depend upon the physical difficulties of traveling vast distances back to civilization. The new railway eliminates these obstacles. It is reported from Moscow that the island of Saghalien will be the future destination of Russian exiles. This island already is used for the imprisonment of criminals of the lowest

A special to the St. Louis Republic from Shreveport, La., says: Thirty thousand people in the State are practically starving to death. A relief committee which has inspected the stricken parishes near Shreveport says this number of people will have to be sustained during the unfruitful season.

The State has already expended \$85,000 for corn and provisions for the sufferers, and calls for funds. A meeting was held in Shreveport under the call of the Board of Trade, and \$5000 was subscribed.

Judge Alexander Humphrey of Louisville, attorney for the Southern Pacific Railroad, has arrived in Frankfort, Ky., and had a long conference with Attorney-General Taylor, with a view to compromising the suit for State taxes that has been prepared by General Taylor against the Southern Pacific. General Taylor gave him to understand that no compromise would be entertained, but that the road would be required to pay the franchise tax and \$1000 fine for every year since 1892, and \$50 each day during the whole time in addition; that he proposed to recommend repeal of charter to Governor Bradley, who would so recommend it in his extra session call, on grounds that the road failed to comply with law, and that no quarter would be given. Judge Humphrey said the road was disposed to comply with the law and prevent the suit, but he spent an entire day looking up the charter and preparing to resist legal proceedings. He doubts that the State can recover both franchise and other taxes, and will make this statement to General Taylor. Action will then be taken.

For fifteen years Cyrus Breder, cashier of the First National Bank of Bethlehem, Pa., had been regarded as an upright and honorable man, but his honesty was a cloak and he is now a fugitive from justice with a shortage in his accounts at the bank of \$12,430. Action will then be taken.

## TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

### Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

### MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

#### Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

Powell Clayton of Arkansas will probably be appointed Minister to Mexico.

# THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.  
Editor and Proprietor.

Kentucky's popular uprising has ceased. Probably they ran out of lynching material.

A dangerous counterfeit \$20 silver certificate has been discovered, but the average citizen doesn't know how it was done.

Sam Jones says there are 200,000 sinners in Boston. If that statement is correct Boston doesn't deserve to rank as a city of the first grade.

In Solomon, Mo., a solid silver pitcher is to be voted to "the best husband" by popular ballot. We cannot guess who will get it, of course, but it is very certain that the gentleman is dead.

An Ohio woman is in St. Louis looking for a man who described himself to her in a letter as ten feet tall. He probably is some fellow who thinks he has a cinch on a federal appointment.

A hot-headed Virginian who sent a challenge to an adversary to meet him in mortal combat was dragged before a justice of the peace and fined \$2.50. There isn't enough of the code left to frighten anyone.

Probably the St. Louis Star was entirely justified in denominating the recent drowning of four school children while skating as "sad." Even at this distance there appears to be nothing hilariously jolly in it.

When a Ness County, Kan., farmer runs out of meat, the Kansas City Star says, he steps to his door just before he goes to bed and lets go both barrels of his shotgun. The next morning he picks up enough jackrabbits to keep the pot boiling for a week.

Mr. W. S. Witham, of Atlanta, Ga., enjoys the plutocratic distinction of being president of more banks than any other man in the world, probably. He is at the head of no less than twenty-seven banks, all in the State of Georgia, and he says every one of them is making money.

Chicle, an exudation of the sapota tree of Mexico, is the basis of all the chewing gum manufactured in the United States. Over 4,000,000 pounds of this gum is imported into this country annually, the product being valued at \$1,500,000. One factory made over 100,000,000 pieces of gum last year.

Queen Victoria has begun to prepare the program of the ceremonies which will celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of her accession to the throne, and although these will not occur until next year, rents in London are said to have risen already in anticipation of the great number of strangers who will visit the city.

Americans are fond of guessing, but that often they are wild guessers has been shown again in Portland, Ore. A grocer put a demijohn of cranberries in his window and promised a big, fat goose to the person who guessed nearest to the number of them. Nearly 2,000 persons guessed, some saying as high as 100,000. Careful count showed there were 19,885.

Considerable interest is being taken in the reported discovery of a vein of good domestic bituminous coal between Cheyenne, Wyo., and Grover, Colo. The coal is being mined at a depth of 125 feet, and is said to be of good quality. If found in quantities to justify extensive mining the product will supply a large area in Eastern Colorado and Western Nebraska with cheap fuel.

Mr. Marion Crawford can look upon his efforts as a novelist with a vast deal of complacency. More than half a million copies of them have been sold in the United States, and the demand for them shows no sign of cessation, while they have an enormous circulation in England and the colonies, besides being translated into French, German, Italian, and a number of other languages.

Delaware is threatened with the loss of one of its picturesque features, the whipping post. For more than a century this inspiring instrument of torture has been in use for the punishment of petty criminals. Now the constitutional convention proposes to abolish it forever. Delaware will be a sad little monitory without its distinguishing whipping post. For years the State has been kept before the public chiefly because of this relic of barbarism.

The law proposed by a Kansas woman, making it an offense to wear corsets in that State may be made to work so far as women resident in Kansas are concerned, but how about those who pass through it on trains? Now when trains approach Kansas and Iowa waiters from the dining-cars go among the passengers taking orders for liquors which may be served but not ordered in those States. Will they, under the new law, come down the aisles with the request to women, "Remove your corsets, please?"

The Queen of Roumania has given her royal approval of cremation as a method of disposing of the dead which she thinks is not only hygienic but reasonable, but she is pleased to declare that the method is very unpoetic and somewhat conflicts with the sentiment conveyed in certain verses written by her Majesty upon one of the numerous occasions when she conveys the muse. In these verses she expresses

the belief of the future life of the body as well as of the soul, and she can see no cheer in ashes which she declares are dead in truth and in deed.

An average man who should undertake to live on strawberries alone would have to consume eight-eight pounds of them in a day in order to obtain a sufficient quantity of one of the most important elements of food, protein. But while he was getting the proper amount of protein from the strawberries, they would give him seven times too much of another necessary compound, namely, carbohydrates. Forty-four pounds of tomatoes a day would supply nearly the right quantity and proportion of protein, carbohydrates, and fat, the three most essential constituents of food. The chief value of fruit consists in its acids, which are important to health.

It seems to be the general opinion that Bismarck's secret understanding with Russia was known to the Emperor of Austria and Count Kalnoky before 1890, and that the information in the first place came from Russia. It is pointed out that when Prince Bismarck was dismissed, no secret was made in Vienna of the general relief, and even the acknowledged organs of the foreign office openly said that with Count Caprivi an era of frankness, sincerity, and plain dealing had begun in the relations of the two allied powers. Less than a year ago, according to the New York Evening Post, the Austrian Emperor is said to have declined to receive a member of the Bismarck family in the following words: "I am not only an Emperor, but a man of honor, and I associate only with men of honor."

Wyoming's game warden is credited with the statement that the number of elk wintering in the Jackson's Hole country is greater than for many previous years. A conservative estimate fixes the number at 30,000. They are on every hill and in every valley, and the night's sounds are most piteous from the crying of the calves lost from their mothers. Every morning thousands are seen traveling from the great swamps along the Snake River to the Gros Ventre hills. The game warden says: "I recently gazed upon a sight which far surpassed anything that I had ever seen, and it utterly astonished and amazed me. For a distance of six miles a herd of elk was stretched out. The animals had made a trail through the snow which was packed as hard as flinted ice. I know there were 15,000 head of elk in that band."

In telling of the children of Cuaua, the Rev. S. G. Miner, a missionary in Foochow, speaks first of the boys. One-fourth of the children of the world are born to Chinese parents, and the goddess Mothe is the most diligently worshipped, so that they all may be boys. But this is a hard thing for even so great a goddess to control, and many girls are born. When the news of a birth is announced everybody asks, just as they do in America, "Is it a boy or a girl?" If it is a boy all the friends of the parents call at once to offer congratulations and presents; but if the baby is a girl they extend sympathy. The kindest remark that the disappointed mother ever hears under such circumstances is, "Well, a girl is worth something." Every city has a baby tower built on its outskirts, which is the burying place of infants. Not infrequently a newly-born girl is drowned, left on a missionary's door-step, thrown into the street, or, before she stops breathing, is tossed into this death-house.

The usefulness of the Senate of Colorado as a legislative body has been seriously menaced, it appears, by the presence of young and beautiful women, and the Senators have been forced to take drastic measures of self-protection. This action has been precipitated by the hopeless imbecility of some of the more susceptible members and has taken the form of absolute banishment of all women from the Senate chamber. When the inexorable purpose of the solons became apparent an effort was made to effect a compromise on a promise by the women that they would never enter the Senate unless heavily veiled. But the Senators who were banded together to defend their impressionable associates would not yield to these tempting blandishments. The decree was made to include even the women stenographers who have been wont to preserve for posterity and others the oratorical graces of the Senators. It looks as if there were some sinister purpose back of all this that is not yet revealed. What is the Senate going to do of which it is ashamed?

Matthias Splitlog, the aged chief of the Wyandotte Indians, who recently died at Washington, was a noted man in his day, a man of enterprise and liberality, with shrewd business qualifications, and died the wealthiest Indian in the United States. He belonged to a Canada tribe, but came to Ohio early married a Wyandotte, and was adopted into the tribe. Splitlog was a great stickler for promptness in his business transactions, and never failed to meet an appointment at the exact minute. Some years ago he sold a valuable tract of land in Kansas City, Kan., to a syndicate for \$150,000 and arranged to meet the purchasers at a certain lank at 10 o'clock the next morning to close the deal. The Indian was on time to the second, but for some reason two or three of the syndicate were a few minutes late. Owing to this lack of punctuality Splitlog refused to make the sale at the price agreed upon, but demanded several thousand dollars more and got it. He declined to accept a check for the purchase money and insisted that every dollar should be paid in gold, which was done.

## TO A SKELETON,

The following verses were published anonymously in the London Morning Chronicle in 1827. Notwithstanding the offer of a reward of fifty guineas, the author's name has remained a secret until nearly sixty years had passed, when it was learned that the lines were written by Robert Philip, of Gormyre Cottage, Scotland. Toward the end of the year 1826 he wrote the verses while watching for body snatchers in the parish churchyard of Torphichen, where, during the repairing of the church, the unearthing of a skeleton suggested the subject. The verses were shown to Dr. John Alford, who procured a copy, and either by accident or intention dropped a copy in the Royal College of Surgeons, where they were found.)

Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull Once of ethereal spirit full;

This narrow cell was life's retreat, This space was thought's mysterious seat,

What beauteous visions filled this spot, What dreams of pleasure long forgot!

Nor love, nor joy, nor hope, nor fear Have left one trace of record here.

Beneath this moldering canopy Once shone the bright and busy eye. But start not at the dismal void! If social love that eye employed, If with no lawless fire it gleamed, But, through the dews of kindness beamed,

That eye shall be forever bright, When stars and suns are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung The ready, swift, and tuneful tongue. If falsehood's honey it disdained, And where it could not praise was chained,

If bold in virtue's cause it spoke, Yet gentle concord never broke, That silent tongue shall plead for thee When time unveils eternity.

Say, did these fingers delve the mine, Or with its envied rubies shine?

To hew the rock or wear the gem Can little now avail to them;

But if the page of truth they sought, Or comfort to the mourner brought, These hands a richer need shall claim Than all that waits on wealth or fame.

Avails it whether bare or shod These feet the paths of duty tread? If from the bowers of ease they fled To seek affection's humble shed;

If grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned, And home to virtue's cot returned, These feet with angels' wings shall vie And tread the palace of the sky.

## THE MAHOGANY SETTLE.

Mrs. Oakley—bless her kind heart!—was not of a jealous nature. It does not behove a minister's wife to be jealous; but the dinner was already on the table—a well-browned roast chicken, with bread sauce, and a baked Indian pudding to follow—and it was undoubtedly a relief when her husband came out of the study and seated himself.

"Was that Miss Penriff?" said she. "Yes," Mr. Oakley answered, "it was Miss Penriff. She wants to sell her old mahogany settle."

"What!" cried Mrs. Oakley, "that delightful old settle, with the griffin's bumpy heads at the top and the claw feet at the bottom? I didn't know that anything would induce her to part with that."

And then Mr. Oakley pronounced the blessing.

"I wish I could afford to buy it!" added Mrs. Oakley, tucking a bib-apron under the youngest Oakley's plump chin. "What did you tell her, Simeon?"

"Why, I told her, I'd write to that big antique-buying firm in New York," said Oakley. "They're the only people who can deal with her to any advantage. A big hall-settle like that is only appropriate for big houses, with wide entrances, such as, according to all reports, that poor, desolate old maid once lived in. And big houses are mostly

found in big cities."

"Poor thing!" said Mrs. Oakley. And she helped her husband to some applesauce.

While Keziah Penriff went slowly home to the old red house under the hill, where Dolly was making tomato catsup in the kitchen.

"Well, Dorothy," said she, "I've done it."

"Done what, Aunt Kezzy?"

"I've sold the old hall-settle."

Dolly looked up from the scarlet steam of the tomatoes to the cool hall opposite, where the griffin's wooden eye seemed to leer at her out of the shadows, and one carved and shining claw was poised on the floor, as if about to take a forward step.

"Oh, Aunt Kezzy!" said she.

"Yes, I know," sighed the elder woman. "But there's got to be an end to everything, Dolly. I'm a poor woman now, and can't afford to hold on to luxuries that are nothing but luxuries."

"But," gasped Dolly, stirring away with spasmodic vigor at the tomatoes. "Grandfather Penriff brought that settle from Holland himself, and it's two hundred years old! And it's the last relic of the old house on the hill!"

"Still," reasoned Miss Penriff, looking away over the blue Indian summer haze toward the yellowing forests, "I've no right to keep it, Dolly. It's been almost a matter of idolatry with me, and perhaps I'd better let it go. We are poor, Dolly—very poor!"

"It's no disgrace," said she, with a comical grimace. "But it's most uncommonly inconvenient."

"If you feel that way, Dorothy," said Miss Penriff, "I don't see why you refused Orlando Dalley last week."

"Why," said Dolly, opening her blue eyes very wide, "because I didn't love him!"

"He's very rich, Dorothy."

"I'd ride around the whole world with him in that old covered cart, if you only say so," sobbed the girl. "I don't care for money or rank. I only know that I love John."

And she slipped back into the shadows as Johnny Barton and old Silas Wiggins came to lift out the mahogany settle.

Miss Penriff watched them through a mist of tears.

Dolly stepped back into the shadow.

"I don't know," said she, "but—I think it's Johnny Barton."

"Oh!" said Miss Penriff. "Has that young man gone into the express business?"

"Not exactly," said Dolly, busying herself among the tomato jars. "But I think he drives around picking up old china and brass fire-dogs, and all such things for some big collector in New York."

"I don't doubt it," said Miss Penriff.

"But I wonder what he wants here?"

The little discussion was terminated by the sudden tapping of Johnny Barton's whip-handle against the side of the open door.

Yes, he was a very nice young man—blue-eyed and frank-faced, with yellow hair curling away from his temples, and white teeth which shone every time he smiled.

He had only been in Rodendale a few weeks. Miss Penriff had seen him now and then, but she hardly remembered him.

"How do you do, Miss Penriff?" said he, with stupendous self-possession.

"Mr. Barton, aunt," said Dolly, in a hurried sort of way. "This is my aunt, Miss Penriff, Johnny."

"I don't know, what has procured me the honor of this call," said Miss Penriff, straightening herself up.

For she never could forget, this poor, faded, elderly woman, that her father, Squire Peregrin Penriff, had once been the richest man in the county.

"Well, I don't know much about the honor of the thing," said John Barton, laughing. "But I've just heard from Mr. Oakley that you wanted to sell an old carved settle. I'm buying up that sort of thing."

"Oh, indeed?"

"Perhaps you would allow me to look at it?" went on Johnny, resolved on business.

"Keziah!"

To the young people, full of the infatible arrogance of youth, it was the meeting of two gray, wrinkled old people. To Henry Hartford and Keziah Penriff, time had gone backward, and they stood, radiantly happy, on the threshold of long ago.

"Keziah, why did you not tell me where you were?"

"Henry, why did you not say something to let me know you cared for me still?"

The next day all Rodendale was convulsed with the news that there was to be a double wedding in the place.

"As for Johnny Barton and pretty Dorothy Hall, it's all right and proper enough," said the voice of popular opinion. "But for old people like Miss Penriff and that fat New York millionaire—well, no one can set limits to the ridiculous."

But how was popular opinion to know, that to all intents and purposes Uncle Henry and Aunt Kizzy had been dipped in the waters of the fountain of youth?

John and Dorothy might go to Richmond on their wedding trip, but was it not happiness enough for their elders to sit side by side on the old mahogany settle once more?—Waverly Magazine.

Gigantic Antarctic Icebergs.

"The snowfall of each year adds a new stratum to this ice-cap, which is as distinguishable to the eye as is the annual accretion of a forest tree," writes Gen. A. W. Greeley, U. S. A., describing in the Ladies' Home Journal "What There Is at the South Pole." "Thus in centuries have accumulated on Antarctica these snows, which, by processes of pressure, thawing and regelation, have formed an ice-cap that in places exceeds 3,000 feet in thickness. Through the action of various forces—that of contraction and expansion by changing temperature being, perhaps, the most potent—this ice-cap creeps steadily seaward and projects into the ocean a perpendicular front from 1,000 to 2,000 feet in height. The temperature of the sea water being about twenty-nine degrees the fresh water ice remains unwasted and the ice-barrier plows the ocean bed until through flotation in deep water disruption occurs, and the tabular berg is formed. These bergs are of a size that long taxed the belief of men, but it is now well established that bergs two miles square and 1,000 feet in thickness are not rare; others are as large as thirty miles in length and some nearly 3,000 feet in thickness, their perpendicular, sun-wasted sides rising from 200 to 400 feet above the sea."

Hers rooms are a curiosity. In one of them he had nearly 1,000 pounds of leaf tobacco, which he had saved since the war, when he was a cigarmaker and barber. He was also a shoemaker and a tanner. In his room are also thirty sewing machines, which he kept since the war, when he was an agent. He refused to sell them except at the original price. He also had two printing presses and many cases of type, and nearly a car-load of crocks and jars. His food was bread and milk. He did his own cooking, and his expenses were not over 15 cents a day. He made his own clothes. Some years ago he operated a steamboat on the canal. He made the most of the machinery himself. Notwithstanding his apparent penury, he practiced charity, but made every effort to shield his identity. He was noted for his honesty.—Cumberland (Md.) Dispatch.

She Was Too Young.

The other day a couple of little girls came to a physician's office to be vaccinated. One of them undertook to speak for the other, and explained:

"Doctor, this is my sister. She is too young to know her left arm from her right, somamma washed both of them."

—New York Tribune.

#### THE SEARCHER.

The searcher after truth is generally rewarded, although it is said that "Truth lies at the bottom of a well." We need something when we are afflicted with neuralgia to search out the seat of the pain, or the pain spot, and as St. Jacob Oil's mission for good is to penetrate and search out the hidden misery, it goes through like an "X" ray, and conquers and subdues the pain. All pain trouble of a nervous nature needs careful treatment and patience. The affected nerves must be soothed into submission and stimulated into healthful action, so as to restore. This is the virtue of the great remedy for pain, and it is, therefore, well known as the best. It may be called the searcher after the truth of our bodily ailments.

Stranger—Is your city water healthy? Native—Yes; it seems to be tolerably well supplied with animal spirits.

## Beware Of the Knife.

Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Marshfield, Mo., writes: "For six years I have been a sufferer from a scrofulous affection of the glands of my neck, and all efforts of physicians in Washington, D. C., Springfield, Ill., and St. Louis failed to reduce the enlargement. After six months' constant treatment here, my physician urged me to submit to a removal of the gland. At this critical moment a friend recommended S.S.S., and laying aside a deep-rooted prejudice against all patent medicines, I began its use. Before I had used one bottle the enlargement began to disappear, and now it is entirely gone, though I am not through with my second bottle yet. Had I only used your S.S.S. long ago, I would have escaped years of misery and saved over \$150."

This experience is like that of all who suffer with deep-seated blood troubles. The doctors can do no good, and even their resorts to the knife prove either fruitless or fatal. S.S.S. is the only real blood remedy; it gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently.

S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable)

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is a blood remedy for real blood troubles; it cures the most obstinate cases of Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, etc., which other so-called blood remedies fail to touch. S.S.S. gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently. Valuable books will be sent free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

## SSS

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## SEEDS

## HATCH CHICKENS

## SEEDS

## FRAZER AXLE GREASE

## SEEDS

## DR. MURRI'S IRON-NERVE PILLS

**VIBRATING IN TUNEFUL ACCORD,**  
Like the strings of a musical instrument, the nervous system in health harmonizes pleasantly with the other parts of the system. But when it is overwrought, it jarred most inconveniently. Quite a good digestive is the great tranquilizer and tonic Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which promotes digestion, bilious secretion, and a regular action of the bowels, and prevents malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints.

"Don't you think it would encourage men if they could read their obituaries while they are alive?" "No; they would get so conceited that we couldn't live with them."

All ailments arising from a disordered stomach, torpid liver and constipated bowels are quickly cured by using Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters.

#### HOME PRODUCTS OF PURE FOOD.

All Eastern Syrup is so-called, usually, very light colored and heavy body, is made from "The Garden Drift," which is a fine sugar cane and is strictly pure. It is for sale by first-class grocers, in cans only. Manufactured by the PACIFIC COAST SYRUP CO. All genuine "The Garden Drift" have the manufacturer's name lithographed on the cans.

Those who wish to employ the services of a Detective, and who is known as to his secrecy and his ability and his success in business for the past twenty years, and who works for the interest of his clients, will find it to their advantage to place their business in Mr. A. E. Lucas' hands, whose office is in the Parrott Bldg. (over the Emporium) 825-835 Ma-ket St., San Francisco.

Mr. Lucas does not publish his business in the newspapers, nor does he look after newspaper notoriety in giving his secret work to the press as he deems it a detriment to any Detective to give out any of the secrets of his clients, being immaterial to the public. The name of his office is in the courts, and numerous of his cases which has been handled by him, being brought to a successful termination, nothing has been heard of them, thereby avoiding a trial by the courts.

We would recommend Mr. Lucas to anyone who is desirous of having secret work done, and are satisfied that if anyone employs him, they will not have any reason to regret it, having handled some of the most difficult cases, both civil and criminal which has ever been known on this coast, for banks and private parties.

Mr. Lucas has competent and reliable agents throughout the United States and Canada, which enables him to transact business for his clients at a reasonable rate, thereby saving traveling expenses.

Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters searches out all impurities and expels them harmlessly through the natural channels from the system.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption. Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

#### Caution.

A highlander was tried for a capital offense and had rather a narrow escape, but the jury found him "not guilty," whereupon the judge, in discharging, thought fit to admonish him. "Prisoner, before you leave the bar let me give you a piece of advice. You have got off this time, but if ever you come before me again I'll be certain you'll be hanged."

"Thank you, my lord," answered Donald, "and as I'm no ungrateful, I beg to give your lordship a piece of advice in return. Never be caution for anybody, for the cautioner has often to pay the debt."—Scottish Nights.

#### How Papa Said Grace.

"At our house the other night we had a Methodist minister to tea," said a friend. "The domine said grace, and when he ceased asking the blessing the 4-year-old daughter of the hostess, who sat opposite the minister, looked up and said, 'That's not the kind of grace my papa says.'

"No? What kind of grace does your papa say?" asked the minister. "Why, he came home last night, and when he sat down to the table he just said, 'Good God, what a supper!'" was the reply.—Buffalo Courier.

Malaria and Grip positively cured, also all other Medical and Surgical cases guaranteed a cure or no charge. Reasonable terms; call or write; confidential. DR. CRAIG & CO., Med. Institute, 1346 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

To thoroughly eradicate the taint of hereditary disease from the system use Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters.

There has never been a time when growing children were more subject to disease than now. There has never been a time when Ferry's Seeds were more essential. They are now sold in every drugstore, leading dealers everywhere. Insist on having them.

**FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL** is full of information for gardeners and planters. You will never find a better time now to send for your copy. Price 50c.

D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

**SEEDS**

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by Hot Air. FREE Catalogue and Price List of the IMPROVED STOCKTON INCUBATORS, Brood-Stock, Nest Boxes, Thoroughbred Chickens, Pigeons, and Belgian Hares. W. H. Young, 707 E Main St., Stockton, Cal.

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# THE ENTERPRISE.

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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1897.

## A STATE HIGHWAY BUREAU.

Santa Clara county is watching with much interest and some fear the result of the bill to establish a State Bureau for Highways. This bill is designed to improve the roads in the thinly populated counties at the expense of the thickly settled ones. It would work a great hardship on this county. In effect it means that we have brought our roads up to the best possible condition in this county and now we must assist in bearing the expense of improving the roads in those counties which are unable to do it themselves or which have failed to show the enterprise to accomplish the work. A vigorous protest is being made against this injustice, our supervisors having gone to the State Capitol for the purpose of entering the protest of this county against the scheme. It is believed that if this bill becomes a law it will strike a direct and severe blow at our excellent roads, as it will necessarily rob us of much of the revenue that is now applied to roads, which will go to other counties.

Having by our own exertion and aided by the State, brought our roads to a state of perfection exceeding any county in the State, we are not prepared to see our taxes applied to other county roads, while our own excellent roads suffer for proper attention. It is believed that this is the object of the bill. Justice demands it should be defeated.—Santa Clara Journal.

As we understand the bill in question, there is no real ground for the apprehensions expressed in the above article. The bill does not increase the maximum tax rate for road purposes. It provides that the taxation for highway purposes in each county, now fixed at 40 cents per \$100 of the assessed valuation of outside property, be reduced to 5 cents. It provides further, that a general State levy of 2½ cents per \$100 of assessed valuation be made, the proceeds to constitute a State highway fund, for the systematic location, construction and maintenance of a system of State highways.

There can be no very large diversion of road funds from one county to another, for the reason that the proposed State highways upon which the State road fund is to be expended, extend to every county in the State.

To illustrate the operation of the proposed road law, we will take, for instance, this county of San Mateo for 1895. In 1895 the tax rate for road purposes in this county was 9.5 cents per \$100 of the assessed valuation (i. e., within a very small fraction of the maximum of 40 cents per \$100 allowed by law). This rate produced a gross sum for road purposes for the year of \$61,114.41. Under the proposed law, reducing the maximum to 5 cents per \$100, the gross amount produced would have been \$53,475.10, and the levy for State highway purposes of 2½ cents on the \$100, would have produced \$3,819.65.

One of the proposed State highways extends through this county along the route of the present Mission road, and it is not at all probable that any portion of the \$3,819.65 State highway fund paid by this county, would be expended elsewhere, so long as it was needed for the State highway in this county. The situation in this county may be taken as fairly representative of other portions of the State.

The bill before the Legislature may not be perfect, and may require amendment, but one thing is certain, and that is, that the people are ready for a thorough reform of the road law, and they look to the present Legislature to provide a road system which will make good roads possible throughout the State.

## THAT DREDGING BILL.

The Cutter bill, appropriating \$300,000 for the purchase of a dredger and the improvement of the Sacramento river has passed the Assembly by a close vote.

A powerful lobby is now urging the bill in the Senate, presumably in the interest of private owners of tule lands who are to be directly benefited by this scheme.

This bill is objectionable in every way. Among the reasons why it should be defeated are the following:

1st. It is a jobbing scheme for the benefit of private land owners.

2d. The improvement of the Sacramento river is the province not of the State, but of the National Government.

3d. Should this appropriation be made and the State enter upon this work, there will be no end to the demands for money for this purpose. The Commissioner of Public Works, under whose direction the work proposed by this bill will be carried on, has estimates by his engineer, showing that \$1,300,000, will be required for preliminary work alone.

New journalism, as at present exemplified in San Francisco, is devoted to the "exclusive" publication of the daily doings of the two big pugilistic pugs who propose to punch and punish one another on St. Patrick's day next, at Carson City.

The Duckworth episode afforded a remarkable display of ducking by a lot of Legislative lame ducks seized with a deadly dread of becoming dead ducks.

## Tariff on Lemons.

At a recent meeting of citrus fruit growers held at Los Angeles, it was shown that it cost the California grower 45 cents per cubic foot to get his product into the Eastern markets, while the Mediterranean grower was able to reach the same destination for 15 cents per box, says the Santa Barbara Press. In addition, Mexico is rapidly becoming a formidable competitor to our local growers. Last year over 400 boxes of oranges were shipped from that country to the Eastern markets, while this year nearly double that quantity will be offered for sale. It can readily be seen that with the low price of labor in both Sicily and Mexico, protection is essential to our local lemon industries. Some idea of the magnitude of the orange and lemon product of State may be obtained from the statistics as to the number of trees in bearing: Orange trees, 1,260,964, and lemon, 209,466. This great number is nothing when compared with the statistics of trees planted, but not yet bearing, which gives the surprising total of 1,742,500 orange and 917,738 lemon trees.

A protective tariff will allow the grower to keep up his price of labor. The prospect of the whole industry depends on the action of the Committee of Ways and Means in this matter, and the citrus growers are to be commended for their unanimity of action in getting representatives to Washington to put matters in the proper light.

## Tobacco Culture.

I have been experimenting for the last five years on the Vienna vineyard near Livermore with "tobacco culture," said E. C. Hahn at the Livermore Farmers' Institute. I have succeeded in producing a good quality of tobacco. I find the seed must be sown in a hot bed in order to have strong early plants, and prefer Havana seed. The soil must be of a black, sandy loam if possible and sheltered from the trade winds, which are most damaging to the plants. Tobacco will grow in any soil if rich and moist enough and well attended, but quality differs according to location. Prepare the ground as well as for potatoes and plant in rows three by two feet apart. Keep well pruned and the bugs off, which is the most important part, then wait until it matures. Oftentimes more can be made from ten acres of tobacco than 16 acres of hay or grain, but what we need is co-operation in having home production patronized. California does not produce much compared to Eastern States, yet she is about the third largest consumer of tobacco, and what is more, we smoke the highest priced cigars. There is a prejudice against the domestic article and the demand is for a foreign brand, though it be in name only. Give us plenty of encouragement and we will find its market abroad as well as our wines, wheat, fruits and other products. We have soil and climate, then why not take advantage of it?

## The Ten-Acre Farm.

A farm of ten acres can be made to produce all of most things a large family needs, and can be run, says "Green's Fruit Grower," at small expense. To begin with, a driving horse and two cows can be kept on it, at small expense, and the horse will give a world of pleasure to the family, while the cows, if so managed that one is fresh in the spring and the other in the fall, will furnish milk and cream in abundance, and ought in addition to furnish all the butter needed.

Then a quarter of an acre of poultry yard stocked with forty or fifty hens will give eggs and chickens in abundance, and a few turkeys for the holidays. An acre in garden and small fruit will furnish vegetables and fruits sufficient for the family wants, so that there will be a constant succession from the time asparagus comes in April until winter sets in, and then the cellar will be stocked with preserved fruits and vegetables to last through the winter.

Allowing two acres of land for pasture, one for garden and truck patch, which includes small fruits, and half an acre for ornamental grounds around the house, we have six and a half acres left to cultivate.

In the creameries of Australia and New Zealand it is the general rule to heat the milk before separating it from 160 to 180 degrees. This is practically pasteurizing both the cream and the skim milk before skimming and may be one reason why Australian butter is so satisfactory to the English markets.

## A STOUT LITTLE FIGHTER

Whose Fighting Disposition Often Gets Him Into Trouble.

The redbird, when it has gotten down hard to homemaking, develops a remarkable tendency to fight. At all other times of the year he is as docile and gentle as any in the woods—in fact, rather inclined to take a great deal from other birds; but as soon as the nest is completed and Mrs. Redbird installed queen thereof he gets on his war paint and will fight anything that comes along. It is by taking advantage of the bravery of the redbird in defending the home, says a writer in the Philadelphia Telegraph, that the hunter is enabled to snare it. The trap used is a wire cage. Within this cage is a tame bird, one which has been in captivity for a year or two, and sings freely. The hunter wanders into the woods and slowly makes his way through the swamps until he reaches a dense portion, when he halts. Pretty soon the bird in the cage, delighted, doubtless, at being again in its native woods, begins singing with all its might. If there is a redbird within the sound of the caller's voice it hastens to investigate. One of the peculiar habits of the redbird, hunters say, is that there seems, by common consent, to be a division of the woods among them, each bird having appropriated a certain allotment of woods. Sometimes other birds either by mistake or for the purpose of acquiring more territory invade the domain of another, whereupon there is a fierce fight, which is called off only when one or the other of the birds conquers, in which case the victor becomes possessor of the territory of the two, together with the defeated bird's mate, who, it seems, is no longer willing to share fortunes with her former lord after he has proven himself a poor fighter.

The hunter has on one side of a cage a light net, bound about by a light frame, and to the center of a light iron rod, stretched perpendicularly across the frame is attached in swinging position a short, rounded stick, about six inches in length. This gate of netting is opened and kept in that position by the wooden trigger which is braced against another similar trigger attached to the sides of the cage wherein is the call bird. This connection of the two triggers is very delicate, and the slightest touch will suffice to throw it, whereupon the netting frame door is quickly closed by a spring against the sides of the cage. This is what holds the redbird captive.

As soon as the hunter has set the trigger of his cage he hangs it to a limb somewhere or places it on the ground and goes away some distance and awaits results. The imprisoned redbird soon begins to sing, and presently, if there is a redbird anywhere within hearing distance, there is a flutter of wings, a series of sharp cries, and before the hunter can say "Scat!" the redbird flies headlong at his supposed enemy in the cage, throws the trigger and is captured. It takes very little longer to capture a redbird at this time of the year than it does to catch a fish. If once the caged bird is placed on the right spot within the territory of the other redbirds and he hears its singing, the rest is very easy, for, regardless of all personal safety and everything else, he rushes to the fight.

## A Sad Accident.

Western Judge—You are charged, sir, with being the leader of a party which hunted down and lynched a horse thief. The days have gone by when citizens of this great commonwealth can thus take the law into their own hands, hence your arrest. What have you to say?

Prominent citizen—I ain't guilty, judge. I'll tell you how it was. We caught the feller, and tied his hands and feet. Nothin' wrong about that, was there, judge?

"No; that was no doubt necessary."

"Wal, judge, there was a storm comin' up, and we couldn't spare him an umbrella very well, so we stood him under a tree. That was all right, wasn't it?"

"Certainly."

"Well, the clouds kept gatherin' an' the wind was blowin' pretty high, and we didn't want him blown away, so we tied a rope around his neck, and fastened the other end to the limb above—not tight, judge, jest so as to hold him—and we left him standin' solid on his feet. Nothing wrong about that, was there?"

"Nothing at all."

"Then I kin be excused, can't I?"

"But the man was found suspended from that tree, and stoned dead the next morning."

"None of us had anything to do with that, judge. You see we left him standin' there in good health and spirits, for we give him all he could drink when we said 'good-by'; but, you see, during the night rain came up an' I s'pose the rope got purty wet and shrunk a couple o' feet. That's how the sad accident happened, judge."—New York Weekly.

## Considerate.

Mistress (reprovingly) — Bridget, breakfast is very late this morning. I noticed last night that you had company in the kitchen, and it was very nearly 12 o'clock when you went to bed.

Bridget—Yis, mum; I knowed you was awake, fur I heard ye movin' around, an' I said to meself y'd slape this mornin' and I wouldn't disturb ye wid an early breakfast, mum.—New York Weekly.

## Sure Sign.

Anxious mother—My dear, is not your husband drinking pretty heavily?

Daughter (wife of an editor)—U'm—why do you ask?

Anxious mother—Oh, nothing! Only I have noticed several articles in his paper lately about the dangers of ice water.—New York Weekly.

## WM. NEFF,

### Billiard

AND

### Pool Room

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

SAN BRUNO AVE., - NEAR GRAND.

## The Linden House

Board by the Day or Week at Reasonable Rates : : :  
Rooms Single or in Suits.

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Accommodations for Families a Specialty.

H. J. VANDENBOS,  
Proprietor.

## HARNESS SHOP

On Lower Floor LINDEN HOUSE, All Kinds of Work on Harness and Saddles Done Promptly and at Reasonable Rates.

Boots and Shoes REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.  
H. J. VANDENBOS.

## FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR

## Grading and Teamming-work

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

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Office and Stables, Lux Avenue, South San Francisco, Cal.

## E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

## ...REAL ESTATE...

AND

## INSURANCE

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FOR THE

## SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

## AGENT . . .

## HAMBURG-BREMEN AND

## PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENT EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

## House Broker.

--- NOTARY PUBLIC. ---

## OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner - Grand - and - Linden - Avenue,

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## MONTGOMERY BAGGS

### Insurance Agent

## GREEN VALLEY

### MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL.

Wagon will call at your door with choicest of all kinds of fresh and smoked meats.

## San Mateo Bakery and Confectionery

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

## Proprietor of Buchman's Hotel.

New Building.

New Furniture.

Wheelmen's Headquarters.

BEST 25-CENT MEALS SERVED.

## B Street, next to Bridge, San Mateo, Cal.

E. BUCHMAN, Proprietor.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

CALLING DAYS:  
Tuesdays and Fridays.

Leave Orders at Postoffice, Baden, Cal.

## LOCAL NOTES.

Personal mention in this column. Give your orders to Herman Karbe for fresh fish.

Antone Streeter, of Colma, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Murdock is, we regret to learn, quite ill.

Neff's new building is rapidly approaching completion.

Don't forget the dance to-night given by the Baden Social Club.

Charley Herbst paid a brief visit to his old friends here on Monday.

Frank Miner is sinking a well on the old Union Iron Works' site, east of town.

A new watchmaker has come to town and has his shop in the Merriam Block.

Mr. Pringle, an attorney-at-law of San Francisco, paid our town a visit on Wednesday.

Now that school is open again, the children are all as blithe and happy as so many larks.

Mrs. Bennett, mother of Mrs. Frank Wilson, is paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Wilson.

The trap shoot, held under the auspices of the Baden Gun Club, last Sunday, was a success.

Born.—In this town, on February 12, 1897, to the wife of M. Foley, an 11-pound daughter.

Frank Miner and J. L. Wood are raising and repairing the Hickman cottage on Miller avenue.

The supper at the social club entertainment this evening will be given by the ladies of the Grace Church Society.

Mr. Lynch has leased and will remove on the 1st of next month to the cottage heretofore occupied by J. Goggin.

Wm. Rehberg is building a road from San Bruno avenue to the yard and works of the Baden Brick Company.

J. Goggin has leased, and will remove, on March 1st, to the company cottage, heretofore occupied by E. C. Collins.

Wm. Rehberg has moved one of the Bennett buildings to the lot on San Bruno avenue, near the old Palo Alto saloon.

Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday) at 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school as usual, at 3:15 p. m.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Melita Bennett, daughter of Mr. G. W. Bennett of Alameda, has recovered from her recent illness.

Roadmaster Taylor has been patching some of the worst places on San Bruno road the past week, with rock from the Red Hill quarry.

The Jersey Farm Company has sold a lot of hogs to the Western Meat Company, which the farm teams have been delivering the past week.

Mrs. Maggs, who has been quite ill during the past week, we are pleased to note, is now much improved. Dr. Thresher is in attendance.

Mrs. John Brandrup, who dislocated her shoulder last week, by slipping and falling, is, we are pleased to know, recovering from her injuries.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Dora Cohen, of the People's Store, who is visiting her daughter in San Francisco, is improving in health.

E. C. Collins has the work so far advanced on his new residence that he expects to be able to occupy it with his family on the first of next month.

The wooden culvert on upper Grand avenue which has been giving way during the recent rains, will be replaced with a permanent stone culvert.

Don't fail to patronize the supper tonight at the Union Hotel dining-room, given by the ladies of Grace Mission. Admission, including supper, twenty-five cents.

Mrs. George Sutherland will leave in a day or two for an extended trip to Nevada, where she will pass some time pleasantly visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Rachel McCrimmin, of Oakland, came over for a visit to her many friends here on Wednesday, and is the guest of Mrs. Minnie Jones at the Baden Hotel.

On Friday of last week George A. Steiger, of San Jose, in company with a number of other gentlemen, paid a visit of inspection to the pottery works at the Point.

Mr. George Bissett has been employed by Roadmaster Taylor as teamster on the road work now being carried on under his supervision in this portion of the First Township.

Go to H. J. Vandembos, of the Linden, if you want harness or saddles. Van can make or mend any kind of horse gear, and his work, as well as prices, will be found satisfactory.

Mr. George Bissett has given up the Point Boarding House, which Mr. Dick Williamson has leased, and will shortly after the first of the month make of it a first-class boarding-house.

There are many good life companies giving good guarantees, but the Equitable Life Assurance Society is the only company giving guarantees backed by over forty million dollars surplus. E. E. Cunningham, agent.

Mr. J. W. Howell, the efficient window-dresser of Samuel's Lace House, has most generously offered his services in decorating Hansbrough Hall for the entertainment tonight and the Union Hotel dining-room for the ladies' supper.

The effort made by designing parties to ship immature veal to the city market from this town last week, which had been purchased from outside ranchers was promptly nipped in the bud through the efforts of Secretary Martin

of the Board of Health.

On Wednesday President Bowman, Cashier Nesmith, and Director Clayton, of the First National Bank of San Jose, paid our town a visit in company with Land Agent W. J. Martin, and while here took a look at the packing-house and pottery works.

Precaution should be taken with regard to the measles, which have made their appearance in town. Mrs. Frank Miner, who was the first to be attacked by this malady, is recovering, but her son, Marion, has been stricken with this disease.

The ladies of Grace Mission will give a supper in the Union Hotel dining-room tonight. Every one who possibly can should aid them by their presence, as the object is a most worthy one. Supper will be served at 6:30 p. m., and throughout the evening.

The members of the gentlemen's Social Club, who give an entertainment in Hansbrough Hall tonight, have been very industrious during the past week in preparing not only for their own entertainment, but also in aiding the ladies of Grace Mission in disposing of tickets for the supper at the Union Hotel tonight.

School opened on Monday last with Miss Florence B. Glennan as Principal, and Miss C. Hynding as assistant teacher. The attendance of pupils is larger than last year. Upon the opening of this term we will remind the children that The Enterprise's two prizes will be awarded at end of the school year to the successful competitors.

Parties are expressly warned by the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company from using any key or device for turning on or off water on any of the Company's water mains or laterals. Any person found doing so will be summarily dealt with. The Company employs a man regularly for attending to these matters, and he can be found at any time by applying at the Postoffice.

G. W. Bennett, who believes in encouraging home industry, has let the contracts to P. J. Gammon to decorate and paint his store on San Bruno avenue; also, the one on Grand avenue, which will be an addition of 23 feet to the People's Store. The carpentering and moving of these buildings had been already awarded to Wm. Rehberg.

Adam Davis, a former employee of the Western Meat Company of this place, left here about two years ago, in company with a man named Joe Roenmaker, for the mines of Calaveras county.

Mr. Robert Davis, of Boston, Mass., a brother of Adam Davis, has written parties here inquiring as to the whereabouts of his brother Adam, and is anxious to obtain his address. Any one having any knowledge concerning the present address of Adam Davis will confer a favor by giving such information as they possess to Andy Hynding, care Western Meat Company, Baden, Cal., or by communicating with Robert Quincy Hotel, Boston, Mass.

Supervisor H. Q. Tilton is to be complimented upon the quality as well as quantity of road work in the First Township, considering the depleted condition of the road fund. In this connection we would like to call his attention to the dangerous condition of the embankment of Mission road near Baden station. The highway should be widened at this point and a fence constructed. Several accidents have occurred at the place in question in the past and we have mentioned the danger on several occasions, and believe a word to our new efficient supervisor will secure a remedy in this respect.

Word has come to us that the Board of Health has refused to authorize tuberculin tests when requested recently by some of our San Mateo county dairymen. In explanation of this Secretary Martin says: "The Board of Health has not refused to authorize these tests, and is entirely willing to furnish the inspector with tuberculin for that purpose. The only refusal that has been made is the one made to Inspector Goodspeed that I would not, as secretary, O. K. any bill for services of the Inspector in making these tests, as I do not consider it would be legal under existing circumstances so to do."

When you call at the postoffice for your mail and the postmaster hands it to you, ask him if that is all. If you ask him for your mail and he tells you there is none, tell him there ought to be; then go home and send the rest of the family around at different times of the day. Don't bring your mail to the postoffice until the mail closes, then sail into the postmaster for not opening the mail bag and putting your letter in. When you want a stamp on your letter tell the postmaster to put it on; if he don't lick it, lick him. In case you put it on yourself, soak it in your mouth long enough to remove the mucilage, it will stick until dry.

Be sure and ask the postmaster to credit you with a stamp; if he has any accommodation about him we will do it. If you have a box stand and drum on it till the postmaster hands out your mail. It will make him feel good, especially if he is waiting on some one else.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**BADEN GUN CLUB SHOOT.**

The first trap shoot of the Baden Gun Club was held at the club shooting grounds on Sunday last.

At this first shoot there were eight trials or matches, blue rocks being used instead of live birds, in which each party entering was allowed five shots, except the eighth and last trial, which was restricted to three shots each. The following were the leading scores made:

J. P. Newman scored 6 out of a possible 10; J. F. Nelson, 9 out of a possible 20; Max Schutt, 17 out of 38; A.

J. Holcomb, M. D., 7 out of 20; Broner, 11 out of 38; Dan Daley, 18 out of 38; J. Eikenkotter, 7 out of 20; R. Harder, 5 out of 38.

The club contemplates holding matches in the future, at which prizes will be offered.

## PRESS NOTES.

### MOUNTAIN VIEW "LOW-BINDERS."

Walker Jones of the Mountain View Register has been out investigating the "low binder" element among the Chinese of that thriving town and names the following as a few of the acquaintances which he made in the "John quarters:"

Sing Song, Jim Ling, Wan Lung, Will Hang, Un Hung, Low Ball, Wan Eye, Jim John, Hi Fly, Doo Choo, Win Keye, Ding Dong, Fook La, Seng, Bang Gun, Long Que, Me Kin See, Sun Chin, Sam See, Hi Long, Hi Lo, John Sam Jim, Shoo Fly, Tin Can, Pan Tin, No Washee, Teah Ah Sin, Hin Gome, Fa So La, Yip Ky, Lee Li, Long Tong, On Wing, Moon Soon, Whang Lee, Hop Sing, Gin Up, On Long Jam, Charley Kow Kee, Fong Chuck, Gim Sow, Nit Sun, Chin Le Piu, You Li, Eye See, Sam Daing, Chow Chow, Ging Ham, No How, Pin On, Me Get Gin, In Fun, Too Long, Chew Gum, Fan Tan, Ten Pin and Dam Wet.

### A GOOD ROAD ILLUSTRATION.

That good roads pay is no longer a subject of controversy, but is admitted by all.

As an object lesson to this end, Supervisor Stanton of Santa Cruz county has the following to say:

"At the time of the railroad strike, a few years ago, the teamsters of Hollister and San Benito county started to haul hay and grain to Boulder. Now, just before the trains stopped running, freight from Hollister to Boulder, in carload lots, cost \$4.85 per ton. After the strike was over the teamsters continued to haul freight, for they found that they could make money, and they continued to haul until the railroad reduced its price to \$2.25 for carload lots. This was an object lesson to these counties, showing them how good roads saved the people's money. Since this time we have had no 'kick' about the road funds being too high, or the Supervisors spending too much money on roads."—Democrat, Redwood City.

The Campbell mail delivery is proving so popular that it promises to become a fixed institution. A large number of our subscribers who have been getting their mail at San Jose, have ordered the address changed to Campbell in order to secure free delivery.—Santa Clara Journal.

### A HUT USED BY WASHINGTON.

While hundreds of pilgrims daily crowd the shrine of Mount Vernon, one of the most interesting relics of Washington remains unknown and unnoticed and is rapidly falling into decay. This is a small cabin which was used by Washington when a young man engaged in surveying the lands of upper Virginia. The house is located in Clarke county, the district being formed in 1830 from Frederick and named for the illustrious general, George Clarke, of early days.

Near Berryville, in Clarke county, General Daniel Morgan of Revolutionary fame built a handsome home, which he called Soldiers' Rest. About 200 yards from the site of this manor is located the cabin, which is regarded with almost religious veneration by the people of the neighborhood and which is being slowly eaten by the tooth of time.

The house is 12 feet square, and there are but two rooms, one on the ground floor and one for a garret. Beneath the building flows, or rather did flow during the last century, a small stream, which was used for cooling purposes. The upper chamber is lathed and plastered. Only one window lights it, while a rough door gives access to the visitor, who must mount by a ladder. Here it was that Washington was accustomed to keep his instruments when on a surveying expedition.—New York Herald.

**An Imperial Holiday.**

The German Emperor is popular with the boys of his realm. Having boys himself, very likely he understands their nature, and is generally able to do the thing which pleases them.

He had an easy chance to do this when he recently visited Dresden. He was riding through the streets when a small and poor urchin, loaded down with books, on his way to school, called out at the top of his voice:

"Say, Herr Kaiser, can't we have a holiday to-morrow?"

The Emperor heard and laughed. "Ja, ja!" he answered, and rode on.

The next day, when the school children of Dresden went to their accustomed tasks, they found a notice posted to the effect that, by a special decree of his Majesty the Emperor, a holiday had been granted them.

**Plagiarism.**

That was a neat defense which Marion Crawford interposed when he was accused of plagiarizing the elopement scene in "Casa Braccio" from an old magazine story. He simply admitted the fact and stated that the story in question was written by his wife's aunt, Mrs. Hobson, who herself told him the story, which was founded on an actual occurrence, so that there was no plagiarism involved. Charles Read, concerning one of his numerous plagiarisms, alleged that he had purchased the right to use the material from its author; but the plea was not allowed, because the story was not true, but the invention of the other man, which an author had no right to pass off as his own.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

**Out of Sight.**

First Aeronaut—I bought a new balloon for my wife yesterday.

Second Aeronaut—How did she like it?

First Aeronaut—Oh, she was quite taken up with it.—New York Press.

In heraldry nine different varieties of the crown are recognized as insignia of rank—the oriental, the triumphal or imperial, the diadem, the oblique crown, the civic, the crown vallery, the mural crown, the naval and the crown celestial.

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## POPULATION'S MOVE WESTWARD

### About a Century Ago the Center Was Slightly East of Baltimore.

Nothing illustrates the marvelous growth of our country more graphically than the rapid yet steady pace which the center of population in the United States has made in its westward march. In 1790, the time of taking the first census, the center of population was twenty-three miles east of Baltimore, in the upper end of Chesapeake Bay. Between that time and 1800 it moved forty-one miles, or to a spot eighteen miles directly west of Baltimore. During the decade which ended 1810 the westward movement was not so rapid, being only thirty-six miles, which located the center of population at that time forty miles northwest by west of Washington. Between 1810 and 1820 it made marvelous strides, landing sixteen miles north of Woodstock, Va., which was fifty miles from the spot occupied by the "center" in 1810. During the decade which ended with 1830 it moved only thirty-nine miles, thus taking it to a spot nineteen miles west southwest of Morristown, W. Va. By 1840 it had moved west by south a distance of fifty-five miles, or to a place sixteen miles south of Clarksburg, W. Va. Between 1840 and 1850 another move of fifty-five miles was made, and the census report of the latter year informed the curious reader that "the center of population is now twenty-three miles southeast of Parkersburg," which is now in the State of West Virginia.

When the census of 1860 was taken it was found that the center of population was at a spot in the middle of the Scioto River, twenty miles south of Chillicothe, Ohio. In 1870 it was still in Ohio, but had climbed out of the river and moved to a spot forty-eight miles east of north from Cincinnati. Between 1870 and 1880 the center of population passed almost directly through Cincinnati, moving west by south, and when the census was taken in the latter year it was located eight miles southwest of the city above named. Between 1880 and 1890 it moved into the Hoosier State, and was found, when the last decennial census was taken, to be twenty miles east of Columbus, Ind. The greatest distance the center moved during any ten years was between 1870 and 1880, when it traveled fifty-eight miles. The least was between 1860 and 1870, thirty-six miles.—St. Louis Republic.

**Music and a Church.**

Any old and beautiful church gives us all that is most moving and noblest organism, beauty, absence of all things momentary and worthless, exclusion of grossness, of brute utility and mean compromise, equality of all men before God; moreover, time, eternity, the past and the great dead. All noble churches give us this. How much more, therefore, St. Mark's, which is noblest and most venerable!

It has, like no other building, been handed over by man to nature; time molding and tinting into life this structure already so absolutely organic, so fit to live. For its curves and vaultings, its cupolas mutually supported, the weight of each carried by all; the very color of the marbles, brown, blond, living colors, and the irregular symmetry, flowerlike, of their natural patterning, are all seemingly organic and ready for vitality. Time has added that, with the polish and dimming alternately of the marbles and billowing of the pavement, the slanting of the columns, and last, but not least, the tarnishing of the gold and the granulating of the mosaic into an uneven surface; the gold seeming to have become alive and in a way vegetative and to have faded and shrunk like autumn leaves.

One Sunday morning they were singing some fugue composition, by I know not whom. How well that music suited St. Mark's! The constant interchange of vault and vault, cupola and cupola, column and column, handing on their energies to one another; the springing up of new details gathered at once into the great general balance of lines and forces; all this seemed to find its natural voice in that fugue, to express, in that continuous revolution of theme chasing, enveloping theme, its own grave emotion of life everlasting—being, becoming, becoming, being.—Contemporary Review.

# THE MOST PICTURESQUE OF THE PROFESSIONS.

MARY CAIKINS JOHNSON

The trained nurse is one of the most attractive flowers of modern civilization. Displaying the dread Sally Gamp of yesterday, with her inevitable whisky bottle and her unfailing stupidity, the trained nurse has come to comfort and to bless. She is fleet-footed and sure of hand; she is of unflinching courage and unbelievable endurance, and, heaven be praised, she is young, comely and cleanly.

We all know the old nurse, her peculiarities and her limitations. She may not have been quite so frowsy as Mrs. Gamp, her weakness for "just putting the bottle to her lips when she was so



THE OLD-FASHIONED NURSE.

disposed" might not have been so marked, and perhaps she did not approve of Mrs. Prig's somewhat abrupt manner of soothing fractious patients, as did Mrs. Gamp, but she was not an attractive figure at best and did little to rob the sickroom of the least of its terrors. She was generally some whimsical, fat and untidy widow who had seen fifty or more hard winters and who had a wealth of uncheering reminiscence to tell about them. Invariably she had taken to nursing because she had had so much sickness in her own family that she got used to it, and because she had no other way of earning a living. That good nursing might require special aptitude or knowledge no one formerly thought of declaring. Was she not a "motherly old soul" who was willing to work cheaply and put up with all sorts of inconveniences?

But what an altogether different person is the new nurse—the trained nurse! She arrives in a cab and asks to have her luggage, which consists of a dress suit case, sent to her room. There she goes herself, and when she reappears she has changed her tailor-made dress for her neat nurse's uniform, of which the prominent features are the spotless white apron, with its crossed straps, the white muslin cap with its prim frills, and the immaculate collar and cuffs. Her trim figure, rosy cheeks and bright eyes make a picture that cannot help but brighten the dullest sick chamber. Thus arrayed she is ready to assume her position as the autocrat of the sickroom. She goes about her work in a prompt, decided, businesslike manner. Nursing as she understands and practices it means work. Instead of making herself comfortable she tries to do as much for the patient. And how many ways she finds of doing this! She arranges the bed so that the light can be let in without hurting his eyes. She hangs up her thermometer and does not rest until she has the temperature of the room just right. She calls for odorizers and uses them scientifically. She moves about quietly and does her work without noise or confusion.

When the doctor comes, she has something more definite to tell him about her charge than that he has been "fairly comfortable." She hands him her



A TYPICAL NURSE.

chart, on which she has neatly recorded the patient's temperature, taken hourly or oftener, and a lot more of tabulated information—accurate, concise. From her written report and from such other facts as she is able to give him the physician knows as exactly what has been the condition of the patient during his absence as if he had been by the bedside the entire time. But it is in preparing the sick person's meals that her cultivated genius shines forth at its best. The old-fashioned nurse could offer the invalid but two dishes. One was gruel, and the other was beef tea. The gruel was generally an unpalatable, pasty beverage that even a hungry well man would grumble at, and the beef tea was usually little better. The new nurse, though, will take a chafing dish and prepare dozens of appetizing little dainties that are digestible and palatable. With milk and eggs she can make such combinations as would delight the soul of a gourmet. She knows how to sterilize milk so that

## FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

### A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

**The Owl and the Pussy Cat.**

An owl on the branch of a leafy green tree Sung: "Who, tu whoo whoo, tu whoo."

When a playful young pussie he happened to see,

"Oh, whoo, tu whoo whoo, tu whoo.

As sure as you live," cried the owl, in great glee,

"I spy a young person related to me.

Just look at those eyes, so like mine," murmured he,

"Oh, whoo, tu whoo whoo, tu whoo."

The pussie glanced up and caught sight of the owl.

"Meow, fitz meow, spitz mew!"

She humped up her back, gave a terrified howl:

"Heow, fitz meow, spitz mew!"

Who ever before saw an object like that? The form of a hen and the wings of a bat, The bill of a hawk and eyes like a cat,

"Meow, fitz meow, spitz mew!"

Said the owl: "I declare it's no kinsman of mine,

Oh, whoo, tu whoo whoo, tu whoo!

I fear 'tis a creature with evil design,

Oh, whoo, tu whoo whoo, tu whoo.

It is thought better that I go away,

For fear to the creature I might fall a prey."

So saying, the owl quickly fled in dismay.

"Oh, whoo, tu whoo whoo, tu whoo."

And pussie, quite frightened, gave vent to loud cries,

"Meow, fitz meow, spitz mew!"

And said: "I believe he would pick out my eyes!"

"Meow, fitz meow, spitz mew!"

So she humped up her back and puffed out her tail,

And scold for the house like a ship in a gale,

And pitiful, quite, was poor pussie cat's wail;

"Meow, fitz meow, spitz mew!"

—Arthur J. Burdick.

#### A Clever Kite-Flyer.

In the year 1880 a bright boy in Washington, D. C., who was interested in kite-flying, succeeded in keeping his kite in the air for two whole days. Some scientists heard about it, and came to the conclusion that if a boy could do such kite-flying it could be turned to account for making records of the condition of the upper atmosphere. Since that time a great many grown men have become intensely interested in kite-flying, and many new and wonderful kites have been made—kites that will fly out of sight, and kites big enough to lift a man from the ground. And, more than this, prizes have been offered by the Boston Aeronomical Society for the best articles on kite-flying and kite experiments.

In this way a boy's toy has become an arm of science.

#### Pigs Attacked by a Python.

No creature of the jungles of Java is more feared than the terrible python. A hunter tells of his experiences with one of these huge snakes.

"Gunning one day near the Wasl River, in the interior of the Island," he says, "I watched a number of wild hogs coming to the water to drink. Suddenly the head of a snake rose above the grass and a hog squealed. A python had seized a full-grown one, easily three feet high at the shoulder, and thrown two coils around the body. Under the tremendous pressure the hog seemed to lengthen, and when the snake uncoiled I saw only a strip of meat, nothing distinguishable but the head. I shot the snake. It was twelve feet long and over seven inches through, and yet its coils had crushed the bones of its prey like chips. There is no doubt that hidden away in vast swamps of the interior are many anacondas of enormous size. Parties have been made up to hunt them, but the malarious climate drives them back."

#### A Girl with a Quick Wit.

A girl who lives in a little town in the West, not far from a railway crossing, looked out of the window the other day and saw a laborer jump from one track to the other to escape an approaching freight train. He was apparently dazed by terror, and stood still, not seeing that behind an express train was rushing down upon him.

The girl saw that before she could make him understand his danger it would be too late. She therefore threw up her arms, shrieking wildly, "Help! help! help!" trusting to the impulse which sends a man on the instant to the relief of a woman in distress.

"I'm coming!" shouted the Irishman, springing toward her in time to escape the engine as it rushed past. He stared back at it, and then at the woman crying and laughing at the window, and, taking off his hat with shaking hands, said:

"I owe you something, miss," and walked away.

His intentions were as friendly as hers, but the wit was slower.

\*Tis a feeble imitation  
Of a worthier creation;  
An asthetic innovation  
Of a sonnet  
On a bonnet.  
This was hard.

Both were put together neatly,  
Harmonizing very sweetly,  
But the critic crushed completely,  
Not the bonnet,  
Or the bard.  
Spare moments.

The following advertisement is from an Australian paper: "Wanted, a young woman (the plainer the better), to help a small, genteel family in their domestic matters; one without ringlets preferred."

such a task. The air at such a height is very thin, and when a man first enters it the blood sometimes bursts from his nose, his eyes and from under his finger-nails.

Mr. Fitzgerald's observations will be on the effect of the atmosphere on mountain heights on the human system, as he intends to scale Mount Everest, in India, the highest mountain in the world, if he succeeds in getting to the top of Aconcagua.

If he doesn't succeed, some of our boys will do it when they grow up.

#### Big Soap Bubbles.

Everybody has tried, at one time or another, to make soap bubbles, which, you know, is quite easily done by means of a pipe, a straw or a small tube of some sort. But everybody does not know how to make bubbles as big as your head. We are going to tell you how to do it.

Take a piece of ordinary wire and place it around the body of a bottle, drawing it close and twisting the ends together to form a handle to the ring thus made. Having prepared the soapy water, adding a little sugar to make it stronger, dip the wire ring into it and then take it out carefully.

You will see that the ring has, on the inside, a thin covering or skin of soapy water. Hold the ring upright before your mouth and blow gently but steadily against the center of the soapy skin, when it will begin to swell out into a pocket, which will grow larger and

larger until it finally detaches itself

from the ring in the shape of a big bubble, beautifully tinted with all the hues of the rainbow. And the bubble thus made will last for some time. Having become familiar with this method of blowing bubbles, try another. This time you need not use pipe, straw, tube or ring—simply your hand. Steep your fist in the soapy water; open your hand slowly in the water and around your fingers, making your thumb and the end of your index finger touch so as to form a ring.

Then lift your hand slowly from the water, and you will notice a soapy skin over the ring made by your thumb and finger, the same as with the wire ring. Bring your hand carefully up to your mouth, palm upwards, with the little finger turned towards your body, and blow into the hand as shown in the illustration.

You will be surprised to see coming from your hand a many-colored bubble, whose diameter may be eight or ten inches.—Philadelphia Times.

#### A WINDY WELL.

##### A Strange Underground Draft of Air Found in a Deep Sinking.

Arizona possesses some of the greatest natural wonders in the world, not the least of which is this phenomenon of a current of air issuing from or going into the bowels of the earth through sundry natural and artificial openings made in the earth's crust.

Something over a year ago a Mr. Coumford undertook the drilling of a well at his place. Everything went well to a depth of some twenty-five feet, when the drill suddenly dropped some six feet and a strong current of air issued from the hole. The escaping air current was so strong that it blew off the men's hats who were recovering the lost drill.

The well was of course abandoned and left to blow, but there are some peculiarities about it that are worthy of observation. The air will escape from the well for days at a time with such force that pebbles the size of peas are thrown out and piled up about its mouth until it looks very much like the expanded portion of a funnel. At the same time it is accompanied by a sound much like the distant bellowing of a fog horn. This noise is not always present, because the air does not at all times escape with the same force. Again there will be for days suction current, unaccompanied by sound, in which the current of air passes into the earth, with some less force than it escapes, and any light object, as a feather, piece of paper or cloth, will, if held in close proximity, be immediately sucked into the subterranean labyrinth of Eolus.

Just the cause of this phenomenon no one has yet been able to determine, but it is supposed that there is an underground opening between the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, which cleaves the earth for more than a mile in depth, and the Sycamore canyon, some eighty miles to the south of it, of the same proportions, but much shorter.

This would seem possible from the fact that the current of air is always passing from north to south, or vice versa, varying, of course, a few points of the compass from the true meridian, but always in these general directions, as determined by experiment, and then the stratum underlying the quaternary is of volcanic cinder. This is very porous, and in many places so-called bottomless holes exist.—Popular Science News.

Hungary, as is well known, is the chief home of the gypsies. According to the published results of the recent census undertaken by the Government there were on Jan. 31, 185,000 gypsies in that country. Two-thirds of the members of the various tribes were nameless. Only about 8,000 could read or write.

## THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

### EXPONDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

A Picture Sermon Which All May Read and Appreciate—"Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters and Thou Shalt Find It."

#### Mr. Beecher's Slave Sale.

RS. HENRY Ward Beecher writes in the Ladies' Home Journal of "When Mr. Beecher Sold Slaves in Plymouth Pulpit," and thus describes the sensation created by the sale of Sarah, which occurred on June 1, 1856: "The solemn, impressive silence of that vast Plymouth assemblage was absolutely painful as a young woman slowly ascended the stairs leading to the pulpit and sank into a chair by Mr. Beecher's side. Instantly assuming the look and manner of a slave auctioneer he called for bids. 'Look,' he exclaimed, 'at this marketable commodity—human flesh and blood, like yourselves. You see the white blood of her father in her regular features and high, thoughtful brow. Who bids?' You will have to pay extra for that white blood, because it is supposed to give intelligence. Stand up, Sarah! Now look at her trim figure and her wavy hair!—how much do you bid for them? She is sound in wind and limb—I'll warrant her! Who bids? Her feet and hands—hold them out, Sarah!—are small and finely formed. What do you bid for her? She is a Christian woman—I mean, a praying nigger—and that makes her more valuable, because it insures her docility and obedience to your wishes. Servants obey your masters,' you know. Well, she believes in that doctrine. How much for her? Will you allow this praying woman to be sent back to Richmond to meet the fate for which her father sold her? If not, who bids? Who bids?"

The congregation was wrought to the highest pitch of excitement; women grew hysterical, and men were greatly wrought up. Some one near the pulpit laid a banknote at Mr. Beecher's feet. Then the contribution baskets were passed and for half an hour money and jewelry were heaped into them. Women took off their bracelets, brooches and rings and put them in the baskets, and men unfastened their watches and handed them to the ushers. Mr. Beecher's voice, in the tone of an auctioneer, rang out, "In the name of Christ, men and women, how much do you bid?" The people were stirred beyond expression, and one of the congregation arose and said that whatever deficiency (in the price demanded for Sarah) there existed above the collection would be made up by several gentlemen, members of the church. "Then you are free, Sarah," cried Mr. Beecher, turning to the girl beside him, and the audience broke into the wildest demonstration of enthusiastic applause, and quiet was not restored for several minutes. The collection left no deficiency. Instead, enough money to buy Sarah's freedom, \$1,200, beside sufficient to purchase her a comfortable home, had been raised.

#### Give and Ye Shall Receive.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters and thou shalt find it after many days." Cast your bread of kindness upon the world; cast your bread of wisdom upon the world; benefit somebody by what you have. "Give and it shall be given unto you, good measure, pressed down and running over." Do you think a good deed ever went unrewarded? I answer for you. Never. A good deed is in itself its own reward. It pays an interest in the best bank book that ever was held, and that is your own heart. Every good deed exalts, ennobles the doer. Consciously or unconsciously you are finding the bread that you cast upon the waters in a nobler life, a life of larger possibilities; for one good deed leads to another, and life to be real is full of such avenues of action, such growth, such possibilities. These good deeds may cost you little or they may cost you much.—Rev. M. D. Tolman.

#### Watchword of Christianity.

The great watchword of Christianity should no longer be "What shall I do to be saved?" but rather "What can I do to save others?" The world must be saved by you and by me, and by the spirit of Christ in us all. The non-church-going masses have nothing to do with us because of a feeling that we lack sympathy with what they hold to be the real things of life. These people, drifting to eternity without guidance and life, can only be reached by showing a fellow feeling for them. We must ourselves be ready to face facts as they exist. The person with a charitable texture of soul sheds a diviner luster on the throne of white than does that one who can label creeds.—Rev. Dr. Vrooman.

#### A Place of Love.

A good Christian home with its love and prayer and all its gentle influence is almost heaven to a child. It is a place of shelter—the storms are not allowed to blow there too rudely. It is a place of holy teaching. There never come again such lessons as those which fall upon the ears of infancy and childhood from the lips of a Christian mother. It is a place of love—there is no other such love in the world as that which warms a true home. Those who live in such homes have immeasurable opportunities of good. Yet too often are the influences resisted. Then by and by the door is shut. The heart that made the home is still and cold in death.

The gentle hand that wrought such beauty and good is folded on the breast. Many a man in mid-life would give all he has to creep back for one hour to the old sacred place; to hear again his mother's voice in counsel or prayer; to feel once more the gentle touch of her hand and to have her sweet comfort. But it is too late. The door is shut.

#### Content a Pleasure.

There are no ills but what we make By giving shapes and names to things; Which is the dangerous mistake That causes all our sufferings.

O fruitful grief, the world's disease! And vainer man, to make it so, Who gives his miseries increase, By cultivating his own woe!

We call that sickness which is health, That persecution which is grace, That poverty which is true wealth, And that dishonor which is praise. Alas! our time is here so short, That in what so e'er 'tis spent, Of joy or woe, does not impart Provided it be innocent.

But we may make it pleasant, too, If we will take our

## Anecdote AND Incident

In response to an invitation from Robert Louis Stevenson to visit him in Samoa, Conan Doyle asked the great romancer how one got there. "Oh," said Stevenson, "you go to America, cross the continent to San Francisco, and then it's the second turning to the left."

Bonat, the artist, sitting next to M. Maspero at a great dinner one night, said to him: "Maspero, you who are so near-sighted, tell me at the foot of the table, appear to you?" "Well," replied M. Maspero, "I see a white spot, which I believe is his shirt-front, and a flesh-colored spot, which I know is his face." "Ah," cried Bonat, "how I wish my pupils could see things in that way!"

A sporting writer once included in his sporting notes an item saying that "the young salmon are beginning to run." It appeared in print: "The young salmon are beginning to swim." When the writer asked for an explanation, the proof-reader cheerfully remarked: "That's all right. You had that mixed up with your turf stuff, but I straightened it out for you." "But why didn't you let it go as I wrote it?" "I couldn't," was the reply; "who ever heard of a fish running?"

To a young lady who declared that Kentucky produced the handsomest women, the fastest horses, and the best whisky on earth, General Grant once made reply: "I unequivocally endorse the first part of your statement. As to the horses, I admit that also, for I own some of them myself, and I am considered a good judge of horseflesh. But as to the whisky, you will pardon me if I doubt your position. Whisky, in order to be good, must be old, and your Kentucky men drink it up so fast that it doesn't have time to get old."

Near Washington Square, in New York, there is housed a small club of Bohemians, the walls of whose quarters are modestly covered with tinted burlap. On these walls, all visitors of note are expected to write their names and a sentiment original to the occasion. It is told that William Dean Howells dropped in one day, looked around, and wrote: "I can't think of a thing. William Dean Howells." A jester happened by, and scrawled below: "Autobiography of William Dean Howells."

Lord Beaconsfield was the only man who ever succeeded in getting the Prince of Wales to play for small stakes. The Prince was on a visit to Hughenden, and after dinner the usual game was suggested. When the stakes were announced, "Dizzy" turned pale. He was a comparatively poor man, and feared to risk so much money. A bright idea occurred to him. It was just after the queen had been crowned Empress of India, and "Dizzy" suggested, "Wouldn't it be more suitable to make it crown points?" The Prince was so pleased with the mot that he consented.

When the Rev. David Short was pastor of the Penn Avenue Baptist Church at Scranton he was zealous in the work of securing new members. One man, with whom he had labored exhaustively, was finally persuaded as to his Christian duty, but could not make up his mind whether to become a Baptist or a Methodist. Finally he hit upon a compromise, and wrote to the doctor that he had decided to unite with the Methodists, but would like to be baptized in the Baptist Church by immersion. This so exasperated the good doctor that he sent the following reply: "I regret that I can not accommodate you, but this church does not take in washing."

White, of Kentucky, while Speaker of the House in the Twenty-seventh Congress, was so pressed with business that, when he had to deliver his valedictory, he got one of these men who are always on hand to make a little money to write his address. It was handed him just a little while before the time he had to deliver it, and he put it into his pocket without reading it. When the time came he rose, and slowly unfolding the manuscript read the address. It was very brilliant, but it was Aaron Burr's famous valetudinary to the Senate. The Speaker never recovered from the shock. He went home, was taken ill, and it was supposed he killed himself for shame.

Rossini was one of the most indolent of men, and in his younger days used to do most of his composing in bed. Once he had almost completed a trio, when the sheet fell out of his hand and went under the bed. He could not reach it, and rather than get up he wrote another. The lazy man, if he works at all, does so by spurts, and Rossini, working against time, wrote "The Barber of Seville" in thirteen days. When Donizetti was told of this he remarked, "It is very possible—he is so lazy!" The overture to the "Gazza Ladra" was written under curious circumstances. On the very day of the first performance of the opera not a note of the overture was written, and the manager, getting hold of Rossini, confined him in the upper loft of La Scala, setting four scene-shifters on guard over him. These took the sheets as they were filled and threw them out of the window to the copyists beneath.

Here is an amusing instance of British class formality. The lady's maid of Mrs. Benevolent was stricken down with typhus fever, and Mrs. Benevolent, having a great liking for the maid, declared she would nurse the girl herself.

This she did, through a long illness,

and after her complete restoration to health, the maid was asked to resume her duties. Her answer was an expression of gratitude for the kindness and

care she had received, concluding with the sorrowful "regret that I shall not be able to return to your service, as I cannot engage myself to one who is not a lady, and of course no lady would have nursed and waited upon a servant as you have done in my case."

The late George du Maurier, the artist and author, had a double in Laurence Alma-Tadema, R. A. A certain young lady, however, prided herself that she had no difficulty in determining which was which. On one occasion, finding herself seated next to Mr. du Maurier at dinner, she remarked: "I cannot understand how any one can mistake you for Mr. Tadema. To me the likeness is very slight." Presently she added, "By the way, I have a photograph of you. Do be so good as to put your autograph to it." Mr. du Maurier assenting graciously, the photograph was afterward produced. He looked at it for a moment, sighed, and then very gently laid it on the table. "That," he remarked, "is Mr. Alma-Tadema's portrait."

Senator Coke, of Texas, was once pitted in some kind of race against a man named Cole, who was an eloquent speaker, and was getting rather the better of him. The Coke party gave a big barbecue, but their best speaker could not be on hand. The committee discovered that no talent was available, except a rough-and-tumble fellow, who had been a coal-miner in West Virginia. He consented when called on, and the committee was in fear and trembling, wondering what he would do. But they didn't fear and tremble long. "Feller-citizens," said the speaker, "I am here to-day to talk to you about Coke and Cole. You know me, and you know I know what I'm talking about, and I want to ask you if you know the difference between Coke and Cole. But it ain't necessary; every man of you knows that the difference between them is the gas that is in the coke."

A Chicago man who had been trolling for muskellunge was returning across the fields to the farm-house where he was stopping, when he met with a remarkable adventure. He thus relates it in the Chicago Times-Herald: "I hadn't gone far when I heard a savage growl behind me, and the next minute I was clambering into the branches of a convenient tree, with a big bulldog snapping at my heels. As I swung myself up out of reach, I struck frantically at the brute with my trolling-spoon. One of the heavy hooks caught him fairly in the nose, and in a moment he began pawing and thrashing about in a wild endeavor to get loose. It took an hour to land him. He would run out a couple of hundred feet, dive into the deep clover, and sulk and growl. Then I would haul him in, hand over hand, with a hitch around a convenient limb. Whenever I slackened the line, away he would go again, until I brought him up with a sharp turn. It was great sport. Talk about fishing! Landing a twenty-pound muskellunge is tame and uninteresting when compared with landing a thirty-pound bulldog. At the end of an hour he lay down at the foot of the tree, and I couldn't induce him to fight. I tied the line tightly about a limb, jumped out of his reach, and ran for the nearest fence. But there was no necessity for hurry; the dog stayed. I told a farmer's boy I met shortly afterward where he could find his dog. I guess he deserved to keep my trolling outfit for recovering it."

While a well-to-do Parisian was returning recently by train from Havre, during the first hour his only fellow-passenger in the compartment was a young man who made himself very agreeable. Then others got in, and talk was general. Finally the Parisian dropped asleep. Presently the young man, turning to the other passengers, with a wink toward the sleeping man, said in an undertone, "I'll play a good joke on my uncle," and he unfastened the strap by which a small traveling bag was slung over the shoulder of the sleeper. "I'll change into the next compartment at the first stop, and my uncle will wake up and think he has been robbed. It will be fun to see his face, and I can watch through the little glass in the partition. Don't give it away." The others grinned appreciatively, and the young man presently slipped out with the bag. Soon after the owner of the bag woke up. He missed his pouch from the strap, and jumped up in great excitement, exclaiming: "I've been robbed!" The response of his fellow-passengers was a roar of laughter. This added anger to the victim's excitement, and he stormed furiously. Finally one of the passengers assured the angry man that his bag was all right; his nephew had it in the next compartment. "My nephew!" shouted the bewildered man; "I haven't any nephew. I never had a nephew. I don't know anything about any nephew." Then it was the turn of the other passengers to be dumfounded. But the thief got away, and he stormed furiously. Finally one of the passengers assured the angry man that his bag was all right; his nephew had it in the next compartment.

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"Miss Powderpuff must have a very highly colored imagination," said the young man with the chrysanthemum in his coat.

"Why?" asked the other one with the garment.

"Because she spends so much time in making up her mind."—Detroit Free Press.

**Toilet Note.**

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**Nothing Lacking.**

Citizen—Great place, this town of ours, ain't it? Travelers all seem to like it.

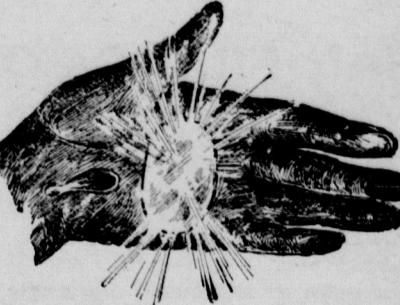
Visitor (enthusiastically)—I should say so! Why, you've got eighteen lines of railroad that a man can get away from it on!—Boston Traveler.

A "theological" souvenir spoon is the latest Boston fad. The bowl contains a mold of Trinity Church, and on the crown of the handle is the head of the late Bishop Brooks.



### MIRROR SET INTO A GLOVE.

A mirror on the palm of a glove is the latest novelty. With its assistance its owner is enabled to be sure that her bonnet is on straight, and also that her curls are in perfect order. She can likewise ascertain if her bow is at the most becoming angle at the proper time. All these things and a hundred others, important from the feminine point of view, she can find out on the street without attracting the attention of passers-by, with the aid of this simple contrivance. The inventor of this device has so arranged the little looking-glass in the palm of the glove



NEWEST THING IN GLOVES.

as to not interfere with the shutting of the hand. He has likewise taken the precaution of putting it in the left-hand glove, so that when its owner shakes hands with a friend it will not be observed. It is not the fair sex alone that will find this ingenious contrivance useful. Men are quite as vain as women, so the latter claim, and will be seen by any observer to look at themselves in every mirror they pass on the streets.

### A Boy's Essay on Girls.

"Girls is a queer kind of varmint. Girls is the only thing that has their own way every time. Girls is of several thousand kinds, and sometimes one girl can be like several thousands other girls, if she want you to do anything. Girls is all alike one way; they are all like cats. If you rub 'em the right way of the hair they'll purr and look sweet at you, but if you rub 'em the wrong way they'll claw you. S'long as you let a girl have her own way she's nice and sweet, but just cross her and she'll split at you worse nor a cat. Girls is also like mules; they're headstrong. If a girl don't want to believe anything you can't make her. If she knows it's so she won't say so. Girls is little women if they're good, and if they ain't good then, nor when they get big, they're she-devils. That's what father said mamma was once, when she fixed a hot flat-iron in the chair so he'd set down on it, 'cause she was mad at him. Brother Joe says he don't like big girls, but he does like little ones, and when I saw him kissing Jenny Jones last Sunday and told him what he'd said he said he was biting her, 'cause he didn't like her. I think he hurt her, for she hollered and run, and there was a big red spot over both of her cheeks. This is all I know about girls, and father says the less I know about 'em the better off I am."

### Faith for the Complexion.

Both as a healing lotion and as a cosmetic, milk juice of the lettuce has long been highly esteemed by French women. Lettuce cream of absolutely wholesome character may be made as follows: Pour a quart of boiling water over half a peck of the full-grown outside green leaves of several heads of lettuce. After the lettuce has stood a moment, drain off the water and chop the lettuce fine. Put it in a clean towel and wring out all the juice that can be extracted—only the dry pulp will be left in the towel. Put this juice in a small sauceman of bright tin and boil it down for two or three minutes. There should be about three tablespoonsfuls of the green liquor. Set this aside. Procure half an ounce each of white wax and of spermaceti and four ounces of oil of almonds from a thoroughly trustworthy druggist. Put the materials in a large cup and set the cup in a pan of boiling water. The water should reach to the same depth as the materials in the cup. Let the wax and spermaceti slowly melt into the oil. Stir it occasionally. When the mixture is perfectly smooth and no lumps remain, add the lettuce juice and stir the mixture thoroughly. Let the cream cool in the pan that you intend to keep it in. Set this jar in cold water while it is cooling. If the cream is not a delicate green when hard, melt it and add a few drops of French vegetable green. These colors cost about 25 cents a bottle, and will keep a long time if they are corked carefully. No balm is more healing to the complexion than has suffered rough usage from the winds of midwinter.

### No Longer "Not at Home."

Perhaps it is merely a fashionable whim, perhaps it is a wave of sincerity and common sense which dictates that the venerable polite fiction "not at home" is out of date. The woman of society now sends word by her servant that she is "much engaged," thus protecting her own conscience and that of her maid. The well-bred visitor will accept this graciously, knowing from experience how impossible it often proves under existing circumstances to set aside pressing duties for the chance caller. Formal visiting is now limited to afternoon hours as less liable to conflict with necessary appointments of daily life. The latchstring of hospitality still remains out for close friends, who drop in at all times according to impulse and convenience.

A fine line of courtesy leads the vis-

itor not to offer her card to the servant.

but to inquire if Mrs. Blank is receiving. If answered in the affirmative, asks if she will see Mrs. S.—. If in the negative, then the card is left as evidence of the call. Cards are in a measure falling into disuse, the English method of announcing guests being very generally accepted in the best circles of society, a pasteboard only being left when the lady is out or not receiving.

### Hous-hold Words.

Under this heading the New York Sun offers the following:

Lemme be.

D—that collar button!

Did anybody see my hat?

Now I lay me down to sleep.

No, you can't have any more cake.

Oh, mamma, Willie's pinching me.

Say, John, ain't you boys up yet?

Who the deuce carried off that paper?

Where's that half dollar I gave you last week?

Yes, dear, \$10 will do, but \$15 would be better.

Oh, papa, make Dick quit calling me names.

Come on to your dinner before everything gets cold.

Come, now, it's time for you young ones to be in bed.

Don't forget to order a load of coal sent up right away.

Good gracious, how much money do you want, anyhow?

No, I shan't have any young man coming to see you until you are out of school. So there.

But, my dear, you sh' know I had engangement at th' office till sho late I cun't poshibly come.

### Physical Training.

An authority on physical training for women gives the following directions for securing the best results, which naturally must be modified by individual characteristics and circumstances: "Sleep nine hours out of the twenty-four, bathe in cold water, exercise five minutes daily, drink a cup of hot liquid before breakfast, spend half an hour every day in outdoor exercise, make the best of bad bargains, and always keep your temper."—Womankind.

### Decoration for Dinner Table.



### Skirts and Sleeves.

The latest cut in skirts has comparatively no flare around the bottom; yet is fairly wide and fits very closely around the hips, with all the fullness at the back.

Paneled skirts are seen on some of the newest evening gowns, and these serve as a foundation for elaborate embroidery in jeweled designs, or for the fashionable braiding in Russian style.

Brussels net or the wide open, coarse fish net, made over a changeable silk in some brilliant hue, is much in vogue for evening wear. The skirt is finished with a full ruche of the same material at the hem and another at the knee.

A fancy of the moment is to wear long sleeves with the low-cut bodice, a boon to women whose arms are not their strong point. The most striking novelty is the long, transparent sleeve of net or chiffon, gathered very full in musquetaire fashion.

The simple leg-o-mutton sleeve has developed wonderful possibilities in the hands of the skillful modiste. Finished at the wrist with a flaring, open cuff, and slashed to the elbow and filled in with gathered lace the effect is novel and charming.

Plaid velvets are much in vogue for house wear, and the woman who does not own a blouse or tartan velour does not consider her indoor wardrobe quite complete. These are made decidedly loose, a la Russe, and are belted with the inevitable jeweled girdle.

For evening wear, sleeves resemble miniature lamp shades for ballet skirts, as they are made of frills and tulles and stand well out from the arm. Some are draped close up to the shoulder, and so form a sort of butterfly effect, decidedly chic and becoming.

The very latest mode in skirts is the graceful Spanish flounce, a most becoming style to the tall, slender woman, and that brings up the query why do most fashions seem better adapted to the "daughters of the gods divinely tall" than to the petite morsels of femininity?

Among the most elegant materials for dinner gowns is the lovely miroir velvet, which falls in graceful, clinging folds, and has a sheen and luster all its own. Whole costumes are made of this effective fabric, which, when trimmed with fur, seems peculiarly appropriate for winter wear.

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# TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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