

The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1898.

NO. 20.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:14 A. M. Daily	
12:49 P. M. Daily	
3:53 P. M. Daily	
6:45 P. M. Daily	
SOUTH.	
7:26 A. M. Daily	
11:13 A. M. Daily	
12:02 P. M. Daily	
3:43 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:00 P. M. Sundays Only	
7:35 P. M. Daily	
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.	
TIME TABLE FOR BADEN LINE.	
Leaving Time from Holy Cross	Leaving Time from Baden Station
8:58 A. M.	9:02 A. M.
9:15	9:20
9:50	10:20
10:30	11:00
11:10	11:40
11:50	12:30 P. M.
P. M.	
12:30	1:00
1:10	1:40
1:50	2:20
2:30	3:00
3:10	3:40
3:50	4:20
4:30	5:00
5:10	5:40
5:50	6:00

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for what at Abator, south San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.
Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
MAILS ARRIVE. A. M. P. M.
From the North.....9:40 3:30
" " South.....10:20 3:30
MAIL CLOSURES. 9-10 a. m. No. 14 North.....9:40 a. m. No. 15 South.....9:40 p. m. No. 6 North.....3:05 p. m. E. E. CENNINGHAM, 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 9:45 a. 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.
Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Brewery Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.	
DEEDS.	
Georgiana T. Hale to A. B. Thompson, 1/2 acres.	1
Mary T. Buckingham to M. F. Healy, lot 2, block 123, South San Francisco.	10
Edward Pond and Samuel Knight to L. A. Gibbons and E. A. Hushing, 20 acres of salt marsh land.	10
Edward Pond and Samuel Knight to Paul M. Koedel, 20 acres salt marsh land.	10
Mario Mc Kenna to Frank Morill, lot 227, San Mateo City Homestead Association.	10
P. E. Her and Mary A. Her to South San Francisco and Improvement Co., 4 acres tide land.	5
S. S. F. L. & I. Co. to C. J. Hynding, lots 3 and 4, block 137, South San Francisco.	10
S. S. F. L. & I. Co. to C. J. Hynding, lots 15 and 16, block 124, South San Francisco.	10
Murphy Donovan to Edward W. Donovan, lot 7, block 176, Abbey Homestead.	gift
Robert Wilson and wife to Mary Taylor, lot 3, block 16, Western Addition to San Mateo.	10
Maurice A. Graves and wife to Nathan B. Graves, lots 9 and 10, East Greenwood tract, containing 40 acres.	10
C. H. Veight to Jacob Heyman, lots 1, 2, 3, 5 and 6, block 61, Abbey Homestead.	250
Sophia Eggers to Jacob Heyman, lots 1, 2, 3, 5 and 6, block 61, Abbey Homestead.	10
Aaron Dond and wife to George Jennings, 21 1/2 acres.	10
John W. Wright to Mrs. Nellie Davidson, lot 1, block 29, City Extension Homestead.	40
Thos. Fitzgerald and wife to Patrick Lelan and wife, lot 3, block C, Edgar Mills Tract.	10
Jacob Heyman and wife to Henry Ulrich, part of block 54, Abbey Homestead.	175
R. V. Weeks to Thos. Stealey and Mark Emerson, executors, cemetery lot in Mt. Hope Cemetery.	20
MORTGAGES.	
M. F. Healy to Continental B. & L. Assn., lot 21, block 123, South San Francisco	350
Peter C. Roy to Thos. Williams, 77 1/2 acres	600
John Straub to Julius C. Nathanson, lots 22 and 23, block 46, City Land Assn.	150
Mary C. Danell to John M. Lovegrove, tide lands.	25,000
Wm. C. Caldwell and wife to San Mateo Mutual B. & L. Assn., lots 13 and 14, block 27, Western Addition to San Mateo.	600
C. J. Hynding to Elizabeth McEvoy and Mary J. Townsend, part of lot 54, all lot 55, and part of lot 56, Main street, Redwood City.	4000
Wm. McDonald and wife to bank of San Mateo County, lots 7 and 8 and part of lot 9, block 4, Redwood City.	1300
John Weigel and wife to Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco, lots 14 and 15, Villa Homestead Association.	1100

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.
ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.
A Summary of Late Events That Are Botted Down to Suit our Busy Readers.

Governor Rogers of Washington has appointed Judge James L. Moore, of Spokane, a regent of the State University, vice David Kellogg, term expired.
The supreme court of Washington has reversed the judgment of the superior court of Spokane county finding John Mason and Thomas Hopkins guilty of burglary.
Dr. Willis E. Everette, a chemist of high standing in Tacoma, announces his success in the production of gold, copper and nickel from antimony. He says he has heretofore produced gold from silver.

Governor Lord has issued a requisition on Governor Budd of California, for the delivery to W. W. Gage sheriff of Coos county, of F. W. Simpson, a fugitive embezzler, now in San Francisco.
Los Angeles oil producers' trustees report a new contract with a San Francisco firm for 1000 barrels a month. That brings their total contracts for delivery at San Francisco up to 10,000 barrels a month. They believe they will be able to double this before long.
Many offers of assistance have been made to George S. Allen, whose sawmill, near Olympia, burned recently. A number of citizens have offered to contribute \$25 each in cash, the Russell shingle mill at Woodland has offered shingles and several carpenters have volunteered a week's work.

In San Luis Obispo and Santa Barbara counties, Cal., there remains fifty-five miles of the railway in the Coast division gap to be built. About 1000 men will be put on. It will take ten months to finish. When completed the through East-bound passenger trains will be run over that route.
While the dry season has made gulch and placer mining an impossibility in many localities the river mines have had an uninterrupted season. On the Klamath the Buckley Bar placer mine has been worked during the past winter something they have been unable to do when the water was plentiful.
Lafe Frizzell, of Gilliam county, Or., has cleaned up \$2000 on the 1500 yearling sheep he bought in the Shoochy county last fall, which he sold to M. Fitzgerald last week at \$3.25 per head. Mr. Frizzell bought them at prices ranging from \$1.37 1/2 to \$1.50, and after deducting the expenses and loss, figures he has made a profit as stated above.

Governor Budd has commuted the sentence of John Desmond, sentenced on October 16, 1895, to serve a term of fourteen years for perjury. The commutation is based on the recommendation of Dr. Lawler, the prison physician, who declares that Desmond is suffering from an incurable disease, and his relatives desire that he should die outside the prison walls.
The Santa Monica Beach Improvement Company, with a capital stock of \$100,000, divided into 4000 shares of \$25 each, has been organized, and as soon as officers are elected they will proceed with the building of a pleasure wharf, the laying of a plank or asphaltum walk and the building of a line of cosy cottages along the ocean front on the beach.

The land grant in Arizona of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad has been sold under foreclosure by Karl A. Snyder, master in chancery. Only two bids were offered for the land, one of \$5000 and the other of 56,080. Treasurer Wilder made the latter bid, and the entire grant of 1,500,444 acres was knocked down to him, the price paid being less than half a cent per acre.

Auditor A. J. Strain, of Whitman county, Wash., has completed footing the amount of the releases of farm mortgages and of the new mortgages recorded in Garfield county during the past 18 months. The exact figures are: Mortgages canceled, \$194,439.54; mortgages recorded, \$64,496.86. Thus it will be seen that the mortgage indebtedness paid off during this time is \$139,942.68 in excess of that incurred.

Trade in California sweet wines shows an increase. The total estimated product for this year is 3,000,000 gallons, 25 per cent more than last year. Heretofore there has been little profit in the vintage because of the fierce competition of growers; the producers have now made arrangements with a sweet wine syndicate which will control the entire product of the State and give all concerned some share in the profit.

There has been considerable activity lately among the Bellingham bay canneries. The Lummi Island Packing Company has let a contract to Boat-builder Simpson for the construction of a \$2500 steamer and has placed an

order for a steam piled river with W. M. Frizzell, who is agent for a Chicago firm. The Fairhaven Canning Company has purchased machinery which will double the capacity of its plant and has added a new tugboat to its fleet.
Almost a year ago San Francisco parties took up the old Diamond mine, within a mile of Grass Valley, a property abandoned years ago. The company cleaned and retimbered the old shaft, erected necessary buildings and vigorously pushed development. The company has in a measure been encouraged by the finding of an ore body that promises well in size and quality. Assays show a high grade of ore. The company contemplate building a 5-stamp mill at once.

Recent heavy contracts for Los Angeles oil made by producers with San Francisco firms have encouraged the development of the field in that city to considerable extent, and no less than twenty wells have been put down since the 1st of the present month. Twelve more are in process of going down. A larger quantity of oil is stored there now, however, than ever before.

Football Manager Everett J. Brown has presented to the executive committee of the University of California Athletic Association an itemized statement of receipts and expenditures during the last football season, showing a surplus of \$1835.09, which is larger than ever before. The total expenditures were \$6191.85; the total receipts from the Thanksgiving intercollegiate game were \$6561.75. Standford received a like amount from that game.

The mortgage on the issue of the first-mortgage bonds of the Corvallis and Eastern Railway Company has been filed for record in Benton county, Or., in favor of the Central Trust Company of New York. It covers the 141 miles of road between Yaquina bay and Detroit, and also all railroad lines to be constructed or acquired until such railway shall amount in the aggregate to 750 miles. The aggregate amount to be issued, it is stipulated, shall not exceed \$11,250,000 in first-mortgage bonds.

The canal of the Stanislaus and San Joaquin Irrigation Company, in the southeastern part of the country is dry. This is the first time since the canal was built that there was any demand for the irrigation of grain. Now that irrigation must be resorted to in the wheat fields no water is obtainable. The Stanislaus river, from the headwaters of which the supply for the canal is obtained is running very low and there is hardly enough water to supply the Knight's Ferry region, which has the first call on the ditch.

Edward Anderson, colored, sued to recover \$250 damages for an ejectionment from Fisher's Opera-house at San Diego on account of his color, and the Superior Court decided against him. The plaintiff's case rested upon the validity of the law passed by the last Legislature giving colored people equal privileges with white persons in public places. This section the Court held was unconstitutional on two grounds, first, that it was a violation of the State Constitution by reason of its title, which includes in its scope the entire field of civil and criminal law; and, second, that it is in conflict with the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution by reason of its operation being confined to citizens alone.

The Eastern railroad rate war has affected Southern California to the extent of prompting a movement looking to cheaper transportation of perishable freight, with the expectation that the passenger situation will eventually better itself. At a joint meeting of delegates from various Chambers of Commerce of Southern California and from fruit growers, packers and shippers' associations in the Chamber of Commerce, R. H. Young of San Diego made the statement that the citrus fruit industry was on the decline in Southern California. A few years ago navel oranges brought \$6 a box; now the price is but a little over \$2, while the railroad rate has only been reduced from \$1.45 to \$1.25. Today a grower delivering his fruit at the packing-house gets but 75 cents or \$1 for navels and 12 cents for seedlings.

CONGRESSIONAL NOTES.

The House Committee on the election of President, Vice-President and Representatives in Congress favorably reported to the House the joint resolution amending the Constitution providing for the election of members of the House of Representatives for terms of four years.

The President has signed the bill appropriating \$88,000 to be paid to the book agents of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, as full compensation for the property of that corporation, used, taken away, injured, consumed or destroyed by the United States or its army at Nashville, Tenn., during the war.

It is said at the State Department that the Ottawa reports that Great Britain and the United States have signed a treaty for the settlement of the Alaskan boundary dispute are incorrect, the matter still being a subject of negotiation. Sir Julian Pauncoote, the British Ambassador, also authorized a complete and specific denial of the reported perfection of a treaty.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Condensed Telegraphic Reports of Late Events.
BRIEF SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.
Budget of News For Easy Digestion—All Parts of the Country Represented—Interesting Items.

The North Pacific Steamship Company has contracted to carry 8000 tons of steel rails from Tacoma to Japan, and, as the regular boats have all the freight they can carry, the company will engage two more boats to carry the rails.
Twenty miles of railroad tracks in Chicago will be elevated this summer. The cost of this work will be in the neighborhood of \$8,000,000, and will give employment to 25,000 men. The elevation of the tracks will do away with many dangerous crossings.

General Brooke, commanding the Department of the Missouri, has ordered court-martial in the case of Captain Charles T. Witherell, stationed at Fort Wayne, Detroit, Mich. Captain Witherell is charged with duplicating part of his company's pay-rolls. The charges are preferred by Colonel Simon Snyder.
Suits have been brought in Springfield, Ill., by Insurance Agent Van Cleave against the United Fund System, of Camden, N. J. to restrain the company from doing business in Illinois, for its failure to report its condition for the year 1897. The action, if successful, will revoke the company's charter.

Hoping for the best and preparing for the worst about represents the situation in the War and Navy departments these days. The officials still profess confidence that there is to be a peaceful outcome of the present difficulties, but meanwhile they prepare to meet their duty if events shape themselves otherwise.
At a fire in Germania Hall, in Hartford, Conn., during the masquerade ball of the Maennerchor Society, eight persons were severely burned. Mrs. August Wattersdorf, aged 40, is believed to be burned fatally. The fire was caused by crossed electric wires. There were many thrilling rescues by the fire department. Damage to the building, \$10,000.

According to a Madrid dispatch another intimation has been conveyed to Spain extending the time to May 1 for the restoration of peace in Cuba. Spain admits that it is impossible to establish autonomy in Cuba or pacify the island within the time named, and the authorities are anxious to learn what action the United States proposes to take on May 1.
The damage suit of Jacob Schaefer, the billiard champion, against the North Chicago Street Railway Company for injuries alleged to have been received in being thrown from a car three years ago, was decided in favor of the street-car company. Schaefer sued for \$50,000 damages, claiming his left wrist had been injured in such a manner as to interfere seriously with his billiard-playing.

Orders were issued at the War Department for manning the newly established fortifications on the Atlantic coast from Boston down to Galveston on the Gulf. The newly organized Sixth Regiment will have its headquarters at Fort Slocum, N. Y., and the Seventh at Fort Henry, Md. The orders for the manning of the artillery demand the utmost promptness in their execution, and it is expected that the movements of the troops to the various places assigned them will begin.

It is reported that James G. Blaine, son of the late James G. Blaine, is engaged to be married to Miss Kuhne Beveridge, who has achieved a reputation as a sculptor, and is now in Paris with her mother. Rumor has it that the wedding will take place upon Miss Beveridge's return to this country next month. Mr. Blaine, who is employed as a reporter on one of the morning newspapers of New York, excused himself from discussing the report.
The United States Government has not yet acquired a single additional ship for the navy. This is true not because of a lack of offers of warships, but simply for the reason that the Navy Department is proceeding with all the circumspection consistent with the needs of the case in looking after the qualities and price of the craft. There is a strong disposition to refrain from being drawn into bad bargains and to insist upon getting good vessels at prices not extortionate.
Dr. Keyes has discovered that a phonograph is a greater hypnotist than man. The doctor, at his laboratory, in Chicago, performed some experiments before members of the medical fraternity. He demonstrated that the phonograph possesses powers never dreamed of. He put the strongest men to sleep by the influence of the magic cylinder alone. It took only a few moments to send his subjects to the land of nod, and there was no returning until the doctor gave the word.

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Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.
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Orders Solicited.

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No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways, Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand and Gravel for Concrete.
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Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic communication.

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BADEN, CAL.
This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.
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M. F. HEALEY,
Hav, Grain and Feed. # # #
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Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.
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Between Armour and Juniper Avenues
Leave Orders at Postoffice.

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Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave.

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Well, anyway, how can a dry-dock leak?

They had 920 duels in Italy last year and only one fatality, which, on the whole, seems a pity.

"The dogs of war" are still included in the list of our dumb animals. It is well. Their bite is worse than their bark.

A desire for success is natural. Even the hunter who was chased to camp from the woods was glad he came out a little ahead.

They've begun hanging criminals off-hand at Klondike. It may not be exactly civilization, but it shows elevating influences are at work.

"Follow your bent," says President Andrews, in a magazine article. But some men are so badly bent that constables have to do the following.

The sauce cook in the Waldorf-Astoria kitchen draws a salary of \$300 a month. In this case it pays better to cook the sauce than to sauce the cook.

One of the pressing needs of the times is a currency reform which will be effectual in restraining bank cashiers from getting away with the bank's currency.

When it gets so cold right in the heart of New England, where they are in a measure acclimated to the Boston girl, that business is universally suspended, then it is cold.

A pen carrying a small electric lamp to prevent shadows when writing has been patented in Germany. Editors ought to be able to throw a good deal of light on the subject by using that pen.

Children in public schools have not really so much more to learn than formerly, but they have much more to study. They can learn only about so much, anyway, no matter how much they study.

It is said that a pastor in Alabama recently startled his congregation by the following announcement: "Remember our quarterly meeting next Sunday. The Lord will be with us during the morning service, and the presiding elder in the evening."

It ought to be understood that there is no substitute for the enforcement of the law against murder. As long as the murderous spirit exists and is not adequately restrained weapons will be found with which to commit a crime. Legislation against concealed weapons may or may not be useful, but it is entirely inadequate. We must punish the men who use weapons, of whatever kind, unlawfully.

Since the accession of the present German emperor, in 1880, the number of lese majeste sentences passed has reached nearly 5,000. The length to which the Government has gone in the suppression of free speech in the empire is shown by the extraordinary statement that in the five years from 1890 to 1895 seven persons under 15 years of age, forty-eight between 15 and 18 and 183 between 18 and 21 have been imprisoned under lese majeste charges.

The entire history of Russia seems to favor the supposition that she at some future time has a destiny to fulfill. From a small beginning she has risen to an unparalleled power. What at first was only the consolidation of some insignificant barbarous hordes has become an empire of gigantic dimensions. Almost every year adds new strength to her powerful arm, new wealth to her vast resources. Other nations have grown to maturity, decayed and passed away within the period of her history, but Russia remains, still growing.

Many young persons are apt to regard clergymen as a serious and solemn class, and to infer therefrom that religion must be a gloomy matter. "Thous'nds of young readers of 'Alice In Wonderland' never suspected that 'Lewis Carroll,' the writer of that book of wholesome fun, was the Rev. Charles L. Dodgson, a clergyman of the Church of England, whose death was recently announced. Is it not true that, to the fun afforded by his inimitable works, there would have been added a lesson in the cheerfulness of religion, if they had gone out under his own name as the recreation of a cheerful-minded 'preacher'?"

Men who have had the widest experience in war are those who utter the strongest peace sentiments. Lieut. Gen. Schofield, in his "Forty-Six Years In the Army," dissents from the opinion "that occasional wars are necessary to keep up the fires of patriotism." True patriotism is like a fire on the family hearth, giving light and warmth to the domestic circle. Spurious patriotism blazes up like a bonfire, a center of temporary excitement, but it soon dies out. The steady flame of real devotion to country burns in peace no less than in war. Were there to be no more sound of battle, or sight of garments rolled in blood, disinterested and enduring affection for the land of one's birth or adoption would do its perfect work.

"The gentle art" of thieving from the Government attracted some eminent practitioners, thirty-five years ago, but their performances with shoddy and

tainted meats hardly compare with the achievement of one of the contractors who built the dry dock at the Brooklyn navy yard. It was required that the piling which backed the concrete walls should be sunk to the depth of thirty feet. As a matter of fact the ingenious "scamper" drove the piles three feet or less, so that now, after almost a million dollars have been expended on the dock, it is falling apart. The contractor probably relied on the maxim that "what is everybody's business is nobody's business," apparently the supervising engineer indorsed this view; but it is to be hoped that some way may be found to persuade both gentlemen that Uncle Sam has friends who will not unprotestingly see him robbed.

So many brewers have been elevated to the English House of Lords recently that that body has obtained the name of "the Beerage." One of the little things done by these hereditary legislators when their blushing honors are thick upon them is to construct a pedigree for the official books. Unfortunately there is an individual in London who, under the name of X, has been pricking the bubbles of some of these pretensions to long descent. Two beer lords, Ardilaun and Iveagh, who happen to be brothers, have been claiming descent from the old house of Magennis, simply on the ground that their family name is Guinness. X makes the following interesting statement: "Here is the real origin of Lords Ardilaun and Iveagh. In the year 1750 the Most Rev. Arthur Price, archbishop of Cashel, made his will. This after his decease was proved on Aug. 3, 1752. After mentioning several other items the will proceeds: 'I give my servant, Richard Guinness £100; to my servant Arthur Guinness, his son, £100 (then follows a list of other servants), but this is to be understood of such of my above servants as shall be in my service at the time of my decease.' The above-mentioned Richard and Arthur Guinness were the great-grandfather respectively, of Lords Ardilaun and Iveagh. When or where Richard Guinness was born, and who and what his father was, is utterly unknown." Of course there is nothing disgraceful in the fact that a butler was great-grandfather to two lords. The snobbery lies in trying to ignore that fact.

The amendment to the Constitution proposed by Senator Hoar changing the date for the commencement of the Presidential and Senatorial terms from March 4 to April 30 has been the subject of discussion for years. If the amendment should be adopted it would extend the term of President McKinley to April 30, 1901, and also the terms of the Senators and Representatives to the same date. There is no doubt that the change ought to be universally favored. The particular reason, of course, for advocating the change is the inclemency of the early March weather in Washington, which has spoiled so many inauguration ceremonies. In the latitude of Washington it is a very rare thing to have weather that is favorable for outdoor festivities on March 4. To the younger generation, which do not take the trouble to look into history, the selection of a blustering day in March instead of a balmy day in May or June for inauguration has always been a subject of wonder. It came about in this way. After the present constitution was adopted the old congress fixed the first Wednesday in January as the day for the States to elect Presidential electors, the first Wednesday in February as the day for the meeting of the electors to elect the President and Vice President, and the first Wednesday in March for the inauguration of the new government. It happened that the first Wednesday in March fell on the 4th, and hence this order, not the constitution, has fixed the 4th of March as the commencement of the Presidential term. The constitution is silent as to the date of inauguration. It merely declares that a President shall be elected every four years. It happened, however, on account of the poor facilities for travel in those days, that the Senators and Representatives were not able to organize Congress promptly on the date fixed by the old congress, and General Washington was not inaugurated until April 30, 1789. There are those who believe that General Washington could have served four years from the date of his inauguration, thus bringing all subsequent inaugurations upon a more propitious day. It is the date of Washington's inauguration that has suggested the change embodied in Senator Hoar's resolution, and its adoption would tend to recall every four years the interesting historical associations surrounding the inauguration of our first President.

Atlantic Cable Relics.
In the valuable collection recently presented by Mrs. Isabella Field Judson to the national museum in Washington is the globe upon which her father, Cyrus W. Field, traced the course for the cable between Newfoundland and Ireland. In addition to this the collection comprises Mr. Field's private papers relative to the laying of the cable, the first cablegram sent, and other interesting papers touching upon the great work of his life.

Woman's University.
The emperor and empress of Japan and their officials and nobles are greatly interested in and have subscribed liberally toward the Women's university at Tokio, which is to cost \$175,000.

Spring bicycle frames are being made with telescopic tubes inclosing air cushions which receive the force of the jar from rough roads, the cushions being inflated the same as pneumatic tires.

When a man gets his hair cut his wife loses her strongest hold on him.

BLOUSES GOING OUT.

THEIR GREAT VOGUE BEGINNING TO DECLINE.

Some Talk of the Prospects for Spring Clothing—What Materials, Patterns, and Cuts Will Be Most Worn by the Swiftest Dressers.

What Dame Fashion Dictates.
New York correspondence:

PRING garments and stuffs are a mighty consideration as soon as Lent is begun, because while the time for wearing them is a good way ahead, it is now too late for planning winter wear. A lot of ahead-of-the-time rigs are to be seen, and charming they are, marked in the outdoor costumes by a most attractive simplicity. From them it is plain that the blouse fashion is to be left to the light and fluffy goods of summer and to revival for heavy materials and furs next winter—if, indeed, there is any favor left for blouses by that time.

Black and coarse effects in braiding are not usual, though delicate braiding, some of it almost like embroidery, is to be much sought after. A typical and exceedingly ornamental use of it was disclosed in the bodice sketched with to-day's initial letter. It was an applique design in silk soutache, the entire front and the sleeve caps being scattered thickly with jet nailheads. The sections thus treated were outlined with plain rows of the braid, and a yoke was simulated by similar treatment. The broad turn-down collar was low enough to show a white linen collar

and tie. Havana brown cloth was the material, as sketched, but cloth in any fashionable shade would be suitable for such treatment. These sleeves, at the shoulder, are elaborate in comparison with those of spring jackets and bodices, which are found in to-day's other pictures. This cut of sleeve has been described as the nutton-leg variety, so modified that really there is very little nutton about it. It is cut wide enough at the shoulder to give plenty of room and not to suggest the natural lines at all. All rise above the level of the shoulder is avoided, though sometimes the top

outlined with soutache in tiny zig-zags, and more elaborate designs appeared on the fronts and at the hips. We still see enormous picture hats worn on all occasions, but the hat for the early spring gown will distinctly not be a picture affair, but will be of medium size. We seem to be going back to the fancy for matching the hat to the dress, and certainly the result is good when a golden brown camel's hair gown is opened in front over loose frills of scarlet, the hat being golden brown felt, knotted into a turban, with a show of scarlet in a quill or loop. Close weave canvas will make up charmingly for an early season walking dress, and I notice that stitching is taking the place of braiding a good deal. An odd fancy allows the edges of silk lining and of canvas to be free from each other, the lining being attached to the main material by crisscrosses of stitching which form part of the elaboration of the gown. In the original of this third picture a dull blue canvas was made up over orange silk crossed, cornered and twisted lines of stitching being made in light blue silk to bind lining and cloth together. The jacket turned back as if left open has been a favorite design for many seasons, but for some time we have neglected the jacket open at the throat to show collar and tie, the opening narrowing till a little above the lower edge of the jacket the garment closes again. With the arrival of spring it will be found that the girl who could not accomplish a shining pompadour has gone in for elaborate curling. To do this she is making her hair as fluffy as possible. The locks should be rippled first, combed out and then curled, just as if it had not been rippled at all. When finally combed the hair will be all a crinkle. It will fluff up to an amazing extent, and will hold its fluff, too. A "rat" is hardly needed for the pompadour, the comb is caught on the under side of the side locks, which ends turn under held by the comb. This is a new trick, too, but just take a good look at the Lentea ladies meekly wending their way to church, and you will see that the crinkled hair is the latest effort to get away from bangs and curls.

SUCCESSORS OF THE BLOUSE CUT.

GLASS EYES FOR HORSES ARE NOW MADE.



A NOVEL TRICK OF STITCHING.

stands out level with the shoulder a little way, almost as if a stick or shingle were pushed up into it to hold it conventional and straight. At no part does the sleeve squeeze the arm, for an under bodice may be worn and the under sleeve should with ease pass through that of the outer bodice. Almost always the outer jacket or bodice parts at the throat to either show a

linen collar and a tie, or the finish of the neck of the under bodice. Possessing these characteristics in common, the two garments of the next sketch showed considerable divergence in other respects. At the left is a very simple jacket of grayish green cloth, with loose front and deeply notched



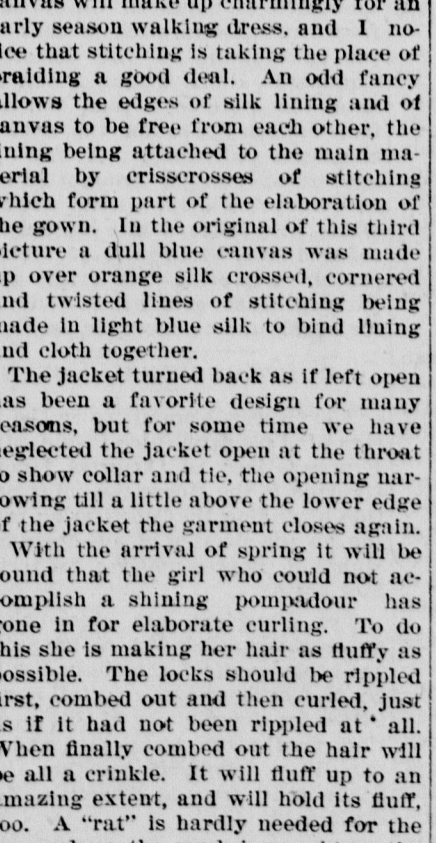
A MODEL THAT COUNTERFEITS SLENDERNESS.

revers. It fastened with large pearl buttons and its cuff finish of stitching was its only ornamentation. A linen collar and tie were disclosed at the opening of its collar. This was true, also, of the other model, which was a jacket in dark blue cheviot. It had a white cloth vest, whose edges were



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TOBACCO DUST.

The Decorum of a St. Louis Trial Was Upset by It.

A very unusual court scene in St. Louis is described by the Globe-Democrat. The reporter who "wrote it up" is undoubtedly a bright man, and must have found the subject peculiarly inspiring.

The case of John H. Vette against John C. Overt was on trial in Judge Haughton's court the other day. During the process of the suit the lawyers had a tilt over the admission of certain evidence, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Your Honor, the assertion that was just made by the—ee-cachoo—on my—ee-cachoo—is absolutely—ee-cachoo!"

"Your Honor, I—ee-cachoo—sir, to the statement made by my—ee-cachoo!"

Judge Haughton admitted the testimony, and the witness proceeded: "Well, it was just this—ee-cachoo! I said to Mr.—ee-cachoo-cachoo—and he said to me—ee-cachoo-cachoo-cachoo!"

At this point nearly every one in court was sneezing. Lawyers, clients, jurors and witnesses joined in a chorus in which sneezes of various quality and a wide range of tone and discord were mingled.

The pompous, ponderous sneeze of Constable Hand was a most effective basso, that gave strength to the chorus, while the beautiful treble of Count Frederick von Gereke rose clear and shrill above the minor notes.

The jurors formed a perfect scale of notes, extending over an octave and a half, and forming a melodious accompaniment to the general burden of the grand, sweet song.

Naturally, during this outburst of Wagnerian solemnity court was interrupted. Judge Haughton rapped for order, but the only reply was from a big German butcher, one of the jury, who, with his magnificent tenor, sent his voice upward in a series of trills, runs and cadenzas in what was probably one of the most beautiful collection of sneezes ever heard. Then dropping, with a series of grace notes, to the lower register, he ended with a movement in two-four time, in a five-flat finale that would have done credit to Sousa's band.

At this moment Judge Haughton looked through the open door into the back room, where Tom MacAlevy was unconcernedly rolling and breaking, in front of an open window, the supply of tobacco which he intends to take on his fishing trip. The fine dust from the dry leaf—and Tom is said to smoke the strongest tobacco in town—was being wafted into the court room on the gentle breeze.

The door was shut, all the windows opened, and the court proceeded. But despite the remedy which had just been enacted, there was scarcely a dry eye in the room.

Thrift on Wheels.

They have had a queer trouble with conductors recently on the street railroad line in Richmond, Va. The company established a special rate of six tickets for a quarter (single fares 5 cents). A number of conductors secured blocks of tickets and turned these in for fares received. Thus when six people had paid each 5 cents the conductor would pocket the 30 cents, but turn in six tickets that only cost him 25 cents. The performance cost several conductors their places, although the company was getting its price for each passenger.

This recalls early days of Hartford horse-car history. At that time single fares were 7 cents; tickets, 20 for \$1. One well-known citizen, worth his hundred thousand or more, used to sit by the fare box in the bobtail car, and when 7 cents were passed up to him, he would drop in a 5-cent ticket and pocket the cash. It was the custom then to pass up all fares, each passenger being expected to do his part as conductor for the company. This thrifty gentleman used to clear not only enough to pay for his own tickets, but a neat balance for other uses. The company never interfered directly with his pastime, but it did change the system.—Hartford Courant.

Gold Field Justice.

Just before we arrived a young fellow from Seattle, of a wealthy family, was drowned at this narrow bridge while attempting to cross before the structure was complete. He lost his footing and help came too late. The teamster who had the boy's goods returned to town with the body and demanded \$10 from the dead boy's partner. When it was refused the teamster took it from the pocket of the corpse. When the men at camp heard of it they at once held a meeting and there was talk of lynching, but at last they gave the teamster five hours to sell his team and leave. He tried to board a ship, but the captain refused to have him, and at last he took to the woods until he could get a boat to Juneau. This is a sample of frontier justice. Any man caught stealing is shot on the spot; you can leave your clothes and provisions by the road with your name attached and be sure of finding them when you return.—Dyea letter to Chicago News.

Length of Needles.

The finest needles are about 1 inch in length. A needle, for sewing with coarse thread, is from 1½ to 2 inches in length.

New Stars of 1898.

The new stars already discovered this year number 427.

When as much as five years elapse between births in a large family of children, how proud the whole family seems to be of the fact!

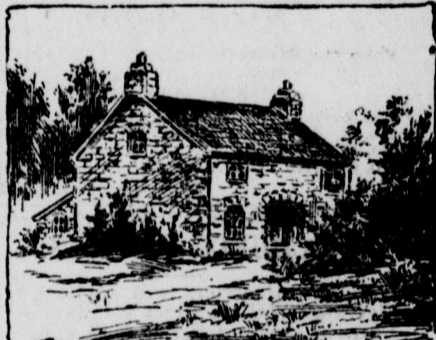
THE OLD M'KINLEY HOME.

Birthplace of James McKinley, the Pioneer of the Family in America.

Standing in the county of Antrim—Ireland's northernmost district—is a comfortable old farm house, which until recently attracted little notice, but which has now become a place of more than local fame. Parish records point out the homestead of Dervock hill (now), and errant Americans drift thither from Lorne, Belfast and even distant Dublin. For this square-built stone farm house was the nursing home of the house of McKinley, and under this venerable roof was born James McKinley, pioneer of the family in America, and ancestor of the President of these United States.

Two stories high, with narrow, small-paned windows, and a sort of lean-to addition—such is the outward aspect of the McKinley cottage. Up to a decade since the roof was picturesquely thatched; but the present tenant tore away the straw and covered the house with more useful, but certainly less attractive slates. In the low doorway stands a "half-door," that hospitable Celtic dea, which keeps undesirable strangers out, while bidding a hearty welcome to the desirable. Besides this door, through which one gets a view of the neatly kept interior, stands an ancient granite stone, now used as a seat, but which once occupied a more important position. The two chimneys of the cottage are very old, but so strongly and serviceably did the McKinleys of former days build them that subsequent dwellers found in them nothing to alter. The same, indeed, may be said of Dervock as a whole—it was built throughout solidly and well.

From many residents of the parish were gathered scraps of Dervock history, until it was easy to trace the modest story of the old house. Some said that the McKinleys were of a Scottish race that settled in Antrim during James I's plantation of Ulster; others stoutly maintained that they were of pure Irish stock, and merely a sub-

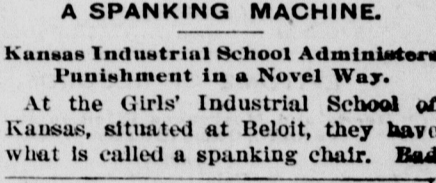


THE OLD M'KINLEY HOME.

tribe or branch family of the great house of O'Neill. However this may be, it is fairly certain that during the reign of Charles II. James McKinley, son of another James McKinley, and called "Shamus Oge," or "James the younger," settled upon the lands of Dervock. The name "Shamus Oge" may be found among the list of those to whom a contract for the making of a road along the shores of Lough Neagh was issued in the year 1688. In 1709 David McKinley of Dervock was a collector of the "hearth tax" in Antrim. Doubtless these ancestors of President McKinley had a dwelling on their farm, but no vestiges thereof remain.

The existing structure was built in 1765, as one can see from the old stone seat hitherto alluded to as standing by the Dervock door. This old stone was formerly the hearth stone of the farm house, but a former tenant, finding that his floor had sunk below the level of the stone, removed it, and had it set up as a seat. Then it was that on the reverse of the granite slab was discovered the inscription: "W. McK., 1765." Tradition confidently asserts that this means "William McKinley, 1765," the date being that of the completion of the farm house.

A SPANKING MACHINE.
Kansas Industrial School Administrators Punishment in a Novel Way. At the Girls' Industrial School of Kansas, situated at Beloit, they have what is called a spanking chair. Bad



THE SPANKING CHAIR.

girls are strapped in the chair. An attendant presses a button and the chair does the rest.

Scale Insects.
The Philadelphia Record recommends the following remedy: "Spray the trees frequently with a solution made by dissolving two pounds of whale oil soap in a gallon of water. The scale is dormant in winter, and March is an excellent time to apply remedies, once a week being sufficient, on dry days, continuing well into spring and summer. The first application should be a good rubbing of the limbs with a brush dipped in the solution. It is laborious to do the work frequently, but it must be done if the trees are to be saved. The whale oil soap is excellent, also, as a remedy for plant lice, which are easily destroyed by its use."

Stop! Women,

And consider that in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private...

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man; besides, a man does not understand, simply because he is a man.

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read, and answered by women only.

SUBURBANITE MEMORY.

Devices Employed by Wives to Remind Husbands of Errands.

Talking of memory systems, said the suburbanite on the accommodation train, "I can't for the life of me see how a man who is unable to remember one thing is helped by having to remember two."

"Well, I vow! My wife must have stuck that thing in there. Oh, yes, I see. It was a load of kindling she wanted me to order. But one could hardly be expected to remember a thing like that."

"I wish I could find a reminder of what I am to get as easy as you did, but my wife doesn't believe in giving a simple to help out a poor memory."

"Hello, old fellow, how's that?" He had pulled a little rubber shoe out of his pocket and was regarding it with loving eyes.

"Sammy's overshoe, by all that's queer! And here's something inside. Length, five inches. Bless his little heart, I'd have forgot all about them if it hadn't been for this memory lesson. There's something in the system after all."

Indian Antipathy to Fish.

At a meeting in Baltimore of the American Folklore society Dr. Washington Matthews of Washington read a paper on "Eutrophobia," which he described as an antipathy to fish.

The description is especially strong in the Navajo, Apache and other Indian tribes of the far southwest, who will not eat fish or have anything to do with articles made in the shape of fish. This "taboo" with the Navajos extends to all things connected with water.

A legend to account for this fish "taboo" was given. There was a time when food was scarce, and the mountain Indians had a big powwow with the river Indians.

It was the discussion of the paper it was stated that the Zuni Indians will not eat fish because savage tribes in desert lands regard water as sacred because of its scarcity, and this reverence extends to animal life in water.

Text Didn't Apply. Mrs. Northside was talking about the trouble Mrs. Manchester was having with her maids and was apparently taking much pleasure out of her difficulties.

"Oh, that's all right!" replied Mrs. Northside briskly. "Mrs. Manchester isn't an enemy at all; she is my dearest friend."

Every Package of Schilling's Best tea is a sample. Your money back if you don't like it.

SENT TO SWEAR AGAINST PA.

Because His Ma Didn't Dare to Leave Her Living Seat.

He was a mere stripling of a lad. He might have been 7 years of age or he might have been 9. Nobody could tell by looking at his face.

"I want to make an affidavit against my pa," said he and pushed his little head around the side of the desk.

"Well, why don't your ma swear out the warrant against pa? My boy, you are too young; you won't fill the bill."

"My ma can't come, and she wanted me to fix it up for her."

"Why could she not come?" asked the clerk, getting interested in the youngster's story. He could not imagine why the wife would not be only too willing to swear out the warrant.

OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

Historically It Is Among the Most Interesting Churches in the Country.

Historically and in the relics of the past which it contains few if any churches in America are more interesting than old St. John's at Portsmouth, N. H.

"The trouble with you," said Mr. Ruffledge's wife, after a warm debate, "is that you are a confirmed dyspeptic."

THE VOLUNTEER STATE.

Tennessee's Prowess in All Our Country's Wars.

In the revolutionary war, in 1812, in the Creek and Seminole wars, and in the conflict with Mexico, Tennessee earned the reputation and sobriquet of the Volunteer State.

The Child at the Play.

The 6-year-old son of a newspaper man occasionally goes to the matinee with his mother, but the trouble with him is that he becomes greatly excited and is apt to express his feelings in words, to the amusement of the audience, but somewhat to the annoyance of the actors.

Time Is Also Crucial.

Mrs. Biffkin was dissolved in tears. "You have changed," she sobbed; "you have changed most cruelly. You love me no more. You no longer sit with your arm encircling my waist, as was your custom before we were married."

One of Many.

She is engaged. Society May deem it an impiety that with the training she has had to make an end so wholly bad she thinks no impropriety.

But good-by to anxiety. And days of dread dubiety. From this one she'll be fed and clad—She is engaged.

She studied to satiety; Success, not of mediety. Her masters promised—money mad. Her public frowned, and she is glad to sing at a "variety."

Every man must run the risk of rain.

LITERARY LITTLE-BITS

It is said that the author of "A Son of Israel" is Mrs. Willard, wife of the actor. The book is a novel of Russian life, high and low.

Harry T. Nightingale, an instructor in the South Division High School of Chicago, has edited for Almsworth & Co. a booklet of "Selections from Washington, Lincoln, and Bryant."

It is freely stated in Berlin that Professor Theodor Mommsen, the eminent historian of ancient Rome, who recently attained his eightieth birthday, declined on that occasion the honorable prefix of Excellency, which was offered to him by the Emperor through the usual channels.

A striking account of Daudet's funeral by an eye-witness, Theodore Stanton, appeared in the Critic. The delivery of Zola's address at the grave is described as exceedingly ineffective.

Perhaps the most adventurous and interesting career that any man of this generation has had is that of Prince Kropotkin, the Russian revolutionist and refugee.

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

It's the quality that's high in TEA GARDEN Syrup. It contains PURE FRUIT JUICES and no sugar. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

THE trouble with you," said Mr. Ruffledge's wife, after a warm debate, "is that you are a confirmed dyspeptic."

It's the quality that's high in TEA GARDEN Syrup. It contains PURE FRUIT JUICES and no sugar. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently and promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

It is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently and promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50-cent bottles by all leading druggists.

Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it.

Do not accept any substitute. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

S. F. N. U. No. 822. New Series, No. 13.

SOLE AGENTS: FISH'S CURE FOR BRUISES, WOUNDS, ALL ILLS, FOLLS, Best Cough Syrup, Tansy-Gor-T. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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DEEP DOWN.

We may move along the pathway of life enjoying what seems to us a fair amount of good health, but there comes over every human being at some time some unexpected condition of the system which may be torture for after years.

The Sciatic nerve plays so important a part that its derangement may cripple. Beware of its putting you on crutches, for it may keep you there for many a day, while the great remedy may in a day put you on your feet.

John—So you really think you have some chance of winning her, do you? Her—Yes; I feel quite encouraged. She has begun to find fault with my looks.

SOUND MONEY DISCUSSIONS. Between now and next presidential election there will be hosts of discussions of the question of "sound money" and silver.

HE explains: Mrs. Brown—It's a shame the way the early settlers killed off the Indians! Mr. Brown—They couldn't get close enough, my dear, to chloroform them.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES. Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder for the feet, it cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions.

An American lady went into a chemist's shop in Nice and asked for a bottle of the finest perfume sold there.

Send for our Pricing Lists. San Francisco's Outfitting Headquarters.

Everything needed at lowest prices. The Emporium Golden Rule Bazaar.

Send for our Pricing Lists. San Francisco's Outfitting Headquarters.

IT'S NOT EXPENSIVE. It's the quality that's high in TEA GARDEN Syrup.

It's the quality that's high in TEA GARDEN Syrup. It contains PURE FRUIT JUICES and no sugar.

AFTER being swindled by all others, send us stamp for particulars of King Solomon's Treasure, the ONLY renewer of manly strength.

I shall recommend Pisto's cure for Consumption far and wide.—Mrs. Mulligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1896.

The Real Difficulty. "The trouble with you," said Mr. Ruffledge's wife, after a warm debate.

THE trouble with you," said Mr. Ruffledge's wife, after a warm debate, "is that you are a confirmed dyspeptic."

For 14 CENTS. We wish to gain 10,000 new customers, and hence offer 1 Pkg. Early Spring Tarragon, 1 Pkg. Early Spring Tarragon, 1 Pkg. Early Spring Tarragon.

WORTH \$1.00, FOR 14 CENTS. Above 10 pkgs. worth \$1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue.

ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste.

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Enameled Photo Buttons. Mothers, Children, Wives, Sweethearts. Made to order, from any kind of photograph.

Send any size or kind of photo with name and address plainly written on back, which will be returned to you unharmed or disguised in any manner.

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FERRY'S Famous Seeds. Ask the dealer for them. Send for FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL and get all the good news now—the latest and the best.

YOUR LIVER. Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. It will make you feel better. Get it from your drug store or any wholesale drug house from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

RODS for tracing and locating Gold, Ore, lost or buried treasures. FOWLER, Box 537, Southport.

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INDIAN WARS. Reminiscences of the Indian Wars. By Mrs. W. S. Patten. 64 pp. 25c.

ASTHMA. Dr. Taft's Asthma Cure. 3 Elm St., Rochester, N.Y.

FOR 14 CENTS. We wish to gain 10,000 new customers, and hence offer 1 Pkg. Early Spring Tarragon, 1 Pkg. Early Spring Tarragon.

WORTH \$1.00, FOR 14 CENTS. Above 10 pkgs. worth \$1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue.

ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste.

It is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently and promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50-cent bottles by all leading druggists.

Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it.

Do not accept any substitute. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

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

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One Year, in advance, \$2 00
Six Months, " 1 25
Three Months, " 6

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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY MARCH 19.

Two weeks from today the fate of
county bonds will be decided.

Rumor has it that the gap in the S.
P. Co's Coast Division Railway is to
be closed at the earliest possible date.

The public highway from the great
city of San Francisco through this
beautiful county of San Mateo to San
Jose, should be made one of the best
roads in the world.

A better Court House, a first-class
county road, and the funding of the
floating county debt are three proposi-
tions which command themselves to
the progressive citizen.

What has become of the proposition
to hold public meetings throughout the
county, at which the policy of voting
bonds for the purposes named in the
call for the election of April 2d, was
to be thoroughly discussed?

Henry T. Scott, of the Union Iron
Works, says he can, in nine months,
turn out a duplicate of the coast de-
fense monitor Monterey, which was
three years building. This is gratify-
ing evidence of the progress made in
the art of ship-building by the big
plant over which Mr. Scott presides.

The record of revenue surplus made
by February promises to be surpassed
by March. It won't be long until the
motley combination which constitutes
the opposition to the Republican party,
will cease predicting the awful conse-
quences of a national revenue deficit
and commence depicting the disastrous
effects of a revenue surplus.

This is to be a year of progress in
this town. Now is the time for our
workmen who have families to sup-
port to take steps to secure a home.
In time, as the town grows, the prices
of real estate will gradually advance
and the cost of land will be higher.
The home owner is the man who suc-
ceeds in life and rises among his fel-
lowmen. The ownership of a home
means independence.

The Loud bill has been defeated and
still the San Francisco Chronicle is
not happy. Our guess that it was not
the Loud bill, but our Republican Con-
gressman, Mr. Loud himself, that the
Chronicle was after, seems to have
been about right. The numerous left-
handed compliments bestowed upon
our Republican Congressman from the
Fifth District by the leading Republi-
can newspaper of the State, now that
the Loud bill is disposed of, indicates
that personal ill-will towards Mr.
Loud actuates the Chronicle in this
matter.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

THE UNITED STATES CIVIL SERVICE.

There were, in 1897, in the civil
service of the United States Govern-
ment 178,717 positions, of which 87,
107 were in the classified list, to be
filled by competitive examinations,
and 91,610 unclassified, two-thirds of
whom were fourth-class postmasters,
the others ranging down to mere labor-
ers. Endeavors to establish the gov-
ernment civil service on a basis of
competitive examinations, offices then
to be held during efficiency, without
regard to party changes, were made as
far back as 1853 and 1855, and again
in 1872 and 1874, but it was not until
1883 that the subject was taken up in
such a practical way as it largely
affects the appointment and retention
of employes of the government. The
regulations then established were
quite stringent, and they have been
made more so by successive adminis-
trations, the scope of the law having
been also extended and new classes of
service brought under the control of
the Civil Service Commission.
The civil service law has met with not
a little opposition from the politicians
of both parties, many of whom have
desired to dispose of official positions
as the rewards of effective work at the
polls, irrespective of the fitness of
employes for their places; but it is
safe to say that the great majority of
the people of all parties are strongly
in favor of the law, and would prefer
to see it extended in its operations, to
include a still larger number of those
who work for the public. Permanence

of situation for all who work honestly
and efficiently in their several lines of
duty should be no less the rule in the
government service than in all lines of
private enterprise, and it is no less true
that regularly earned promotions
should follow such service.—Scientific
American.

All things considered, President Mc-
Kinley merits the felicitations of his
countrymen upon the rounding out of
the first year of his administration.
Beyond a doubt the nation thinks bet-
ter of him at the completion of the
first quarter of his career than execu-
tive today than when he entered the
White House a year ago. If, when he
was inaugurated, he was unpossessed
of the staunch fiber, the rugged tri-
als and marked virility that seem es-
sential to a successful President, he cer-
tainly has grown up to the require-
ments of the great office to an ap-
preciable degree. We may say that it is
exceptional for a new President to re-
tain in such full measure the loyalty
of his partisans and compel the respect
of those who had doubted him, as Mr.
McKinley has done up to this time.—
Detroit Free Press (Dem.)

President McKinley's severest labors
are, doubtless before him. In foreign
and domestic affairs this first year has
been but a preparation for the consum-
mation of policies of the most pregnant
import. But he approaches them from
a plane of popular content and confi-
dence immeasurably elevated above
that universal anxious seat of a year
ago. The atmosphere of achievement
has been created. From the day of
the calling of the extra session
which restored to industrial America
its own, his has been the most potent
personal influence in the beneficial al-
teration of conditions which today is ac-
knowledged by all.—N. Y. Press.

"The aggregate bank clearings of
77 cities of the United States during
the month just closed amounted to
\$6,534,432,676, an increase over Feb-
ruary, 1897, of nearly 51 per cent,
and, compared with 1892, the heav-
iest February on record, a gain of more
than 6 per cent. The percentage of
gain in February is the largest on re-
cord."—Bradstreets, March 5, 1898.

Private John Allen in a Swell Tavern.

John Allen of Mississippi, the wit of
the house, arrived at the Ponce de Leon,
St. Augustine, registered and was as-
signed to a room. He had never seen
apartments so extravagantly furnished.
Expensive oil paintings hung on the
walls. The bedstead was of mahogany
and hand carved. Carpeting a half foot
thick covered the flooring. There were
vases filled with flowers, velvet covered
chairs, lace curtains, beveled mirrors
and all the other appliances of modern
convenience and luxury.

John became alarmed. He figured it
out that that room would cost as much
per day as his salary as a congressman
would amount to in half a week. He
called a bellboy, gave him \$2 and told
him to quietly find out the tariff on that
room. John didn't like to ask the clerk
himself. He was a big man, and that
would look little. The boy returned
sneakily and informed the guest that
the price was \$50 per day. Allen went
down stairs, laid down a dime and
called for a cigar. They didn't sell any-
thing but "two bit" cigars. He put
down a nickel on the newsstand and
picked up a New York paper. "Twenty
cents more, please," said the clerk. He
got a drink and tendered 15 cents.
"Where you been stopping—at the
Windsor?" asked the barkeeper. "Drinks
here are a quarter." That settled it
with Allen. He went to his room, gath-
ered his grips and took them himself
down stairs. Then he called for his bill.
"Why, what is the matter, Mr. Al-
len? We thought that you were going
to spend some time with us?" asked the
clerk.

"Very sorry," replied Mr. Allen,
"but I have just received a telegram
that calls me away."

The clerk reached out his hand to tell
him goodby.

"But the bill?" inquired Allen.

"There isn't any bill. You are the
guest of the manager, Mr. Seavy."

But Allen had to make the bluff
good, and he left on the evening train.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Claret Not French.

"It is curious, by the way, that the
word 'claret' as applicable to red wine
is unknown in France, having indeed
no terser equivalent than the generic
vin de bordeaux, and its origin is by
no means certain. It has been supposed
to be derived from the word clair, but
the obvious objection is that it is any-
thing but transparent, an adjective
which would be much more fitly asso-
ciated with suterne or champagne.
Here it may be incidentally remarked
that in England 'grave' is always as-
sumed to be white wine, and even Lit-
tre's Dictionary gives 'Grave, a white
wine from the environs of Grave, in the
Bordeaux country.' This, like the well
known definition of 'crab,' is a curious
combination of blunders. In the first
place, the vin de grave is as often red
as white—indeed one of the four pre-
miers crus of claret—viz, the Haut
Brion—is a 'grave.' Secondly, there is
no such village as Grave in the Gironde.
Grave (more often written graves) is a
special sort of sandy gravel, and the
vineyards which produce the wine
known by that name extend along the
left bank of the Garonne from just be-
low Bordeaux to something like 20
miles southward."

Skeat derives "claret" from "clear,"
the original meaning being clarified
wine, in old French claret, claret.
The word is obsolete in France, al-
though, strangely enough, it is still
used in this country.—Notes and Que-
ries.

Amethyst quartz varies in color from
very light blue to very dark yellow,
then green, then transparent. Its color-
ing is due to manganese.

PORTUGUESE PIRATE

HOW BARTHOLOMEY CAPTURED A
HUGE SPANISH MERCHANTMAN.

His First Attack Failed—The Little Pirate
Then Lay Within Short Range, and With
Rifles the Spanish Force Was Reduced
and Finally Conquered.

A series of sketches by Frank R.
Stockton on "The Buccaneers of Our
Coast" is one of the features of St.
Nicholas. Mr. Stockton tells of the ad-
ventures of Bartholemey Portuguez,
who, with a small crew in a small ves-
sel, captured a huge Spanish merchant-
man in the Caribbean sea. Mr. Stockton
says: The little pirate sailed boldly to-
ward the big Spaniard, and the latter
vessel, utterly astonished at the audac-
ity of this attack—for the pirates' flag
was flying—lay to, head to the wind,
and waited, the gunners standing by
their cannon. When the pirates had
come near enough to see and understand
the size and power of the vessel they
had thought of attacking, they did not,
as might have been expected, put about
and sail away at the best of their ves-
sel's speed, but they kept straight on
their course, as if they were about to
fall upon a great, unwieldy merchant-
man manned by common sailors.

Perceiving the foolishness of the
little vessel, the Spanish commander
determined to give it a lesson which
would teach its captain to understand
better the relative power of great ves-
sels and little ones, so as soon as the
pirates' vessel was near enough he or-
dered a broadside fired upon it. The
Spanish ship had a great many people
on board. It had a crew of 70 men, and
besides these there were some passen-
gers and regular marines, and, know-
ing that the captain had determined to
fire upon the approaching vessel every-
body had gathered on deck to see the
little pirate ship go down.

But the ten great cannon balls which
were shot out at Bartholemey's lit-
tle craft all missed their aim, and before
the guns could be reloaded or the great ship
be got around so as to deliver her other
broadside the pirate vessel was along-
side of her. Bartholemey had fired none
of his cannon. Such guns were useless
against so huge a foe. What he was af-
ter was a hand to hand combat on the
deck of the Spanish ship.

The pirates were all ready for hot
work. They had thrown aside their
coats and shirts, as if each of them were
going into a prizefight, and with their
cutlasses in their hands and their pis-
tols and knives in their belts they
scrambled like monkeys up the sides of
the great ship. But Spaniards are brave
men and good fighters—there were more
than twice as many of them as there
were of the pirates—and it was not
long before the latter found out that
they could not capture that vessel by
boarding it. So over the side they tum-
bled as fast as they could go, leaving
some of their number dead and wounded
behind them. They jumped into their
own vessel, and then they put off to a
short distance to take breath and get
ready for a different kind of fight. The
triumphant Spaniards now prepared to
get rid of this boatload of half naked
wild beasts, which they could easily do
if they took better aim with their can-
non than they had done before.

But to their amazement they soon
found that they could do nothing with
the guns, nor were they able to work
their ship so as to get it into position
for effectual shots. Bartholemey and his
men laid aside their cutlasses and their
pistols and took up muskets, with which
they were well provided. Their vessel
lay within very short range of the Span-
ish ship, and whenever a man could be
seen through the portholes or showed
himself in the rigging or anywhere else
where it was necessary to go in order
to work the ship he made himself a tar-
get for the good aim of the pirates. The
pirate vessel could move about as it
pleased, for it required but a few men
to manage it, and so it kept out of
the way of the Spanish guns, and its
best marksmen, crouching close to the
deck, fired and fired whenever a Span-
ish head was to be seen.

For five long hours this unequal con-
test was kept up. It might have re-
minded one of a man with a slender rod
and a long, delicate line who had
hooked a big salmon, but, on the other
hand, the salmon could not hurt the
man, and in the course of time the big
fish would be tired out and the man
would get out his landing net and scoop
him in.

Now, Bartholemey thought he could
scoop in the Spanish vessel. So many
of her men had been shot that the two
crews would be more nearly equal. So
he boldly ran his vessel alongside the
big ship and again boarded her. Then
there was another great fight on the
decks. The Spaniards had ceased to be
triumphant, but they had become des-
perate, and in the furious combat ten
of the pirates were killed and four
wounded. But the Spaniards fared
worse than that. More than half of the
men who had not been shot by the pi-
rates went down before their cutlasses
and pistols, and it was not long before
Bartholemey had captured the great
Spanish ship.

It was a fearful and a costly victory
he had gained. A great part of his own
men were lying dead or helpless on the
deck, and of the Spaniards only 40 were
left alive, and these, it appears from
the accounts, must have been nearly all
wounded or disabled.

Don't Lay It.

"I have no place to lay my head,"
she sobbed.

Her good fairy at once appeared.

"Be careful, then," urged the latter,
waving her wand, "that you don't lose
it."

Gliding to the front of the stage, the
enchantress let it be understood that
there would be a calorific period in the
ancient municipality that evening.—
Detroit Journal.

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GOOD MEAT

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Mateo County.

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132 California St., San Francisco.

LOCAL NOTES.

Subscribe for your home paper. J. Nunez has bought lot 9 in Block 124.

General merchandise and groceries at Eikerenkötter's.

The Steiger Pottery paid its employees on Tuesday.

Mrs. Frost is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. J. McCuen.

Fresh stock of groceries at Kneese's Pioneer grocery store.

The money paid out for rent will in ten years pay for a home.

Master George Smith celebrated his 10th birthday last Sunday.

Work is progressing satisfactorily at the Keiso Company's grading camp.

Gus Molzen is back at the packing-house again and is at work at his old job.

Mrs. Jane Gibson, wife of Albert Gibson, has been quite ill the past week.

The showers of the past week have set the gardens to budding and blossoming.

W. E. Wagner is repainting and papering the Thos. O'Donnell residence.

Mrs. W. J. Martin spent several days the past week visiting friends at San Jose.

Ed. Farrell has rented and will remove his family to one of the Tilton cottages.

Dan Harrington has rented Tilton cottage No. 4 and will occupy it with his family.

Mr. J. L. Wood is putting up a carpenter and jobbing shop at the new lumber yard.

Rent consumes upon the average one-fifth to one-sixth of the working-man's wages.

Good roads make good towns. Remember this when you cast your ballot on April 3d.

W. P. Fuller came down from the city on Monday and visited the site of the Fuller factory.

A. D. Viteau has returned to our town and re-entered the employment of the Western Meat Company.

A band of some 1500 sheep passed through town Tuesday morning destined for the Butchertown market.

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

W. J. McCuen has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to resume his position at the packing house.

Henry Michenfelder's German Bakery is doing a good business because it turns out everything of the very best quality.

The steamer J. D. Peters came into the stock yards slip on Saturday with a cargo of cattle for the Western Meat Company.

Stacks of novelties and new goods at the Peoples' Store, and the prices at which they are sold are bed-rock bottom figures.

The Levy brothers of Halfmoon Bay have established a store at San Mateo, making the fourth store this firm owns in this county.

You can buy any and all kinds of lumber, lath and shingles of J. L. Wood at the new lumber yard at city prices plus the freight.

The coast side had its share of excitement the past week in the wrecking of the ship New York at Half Moon Bay, on the night of the 18th inst.

Eugene Miner left on Saturday for San Francisco and sailed on the steamer Humboldt on Monday for Skaguay and the Alaskan gold fields.

The annual meeting of the Western Meat Company and of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co. will be held on Monday, the 21st inst.

The meat market team of Jason Wright ran away up Grand avenue on Monday, making lively times, but was stopped before any serious damage was done.

Tom Flannely has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, and it is to be hoped that the road between the death sentence and the gallows may be made a short one.

Among the things needed in this town may be mentioned a home laundry, a local building and loan association and more of our wage earners to become home owners.

The preliminary examination of James Willett, charged with the murder of C. A. Andrews, will be heard before Justice of the Peace James Hannon at Redwood City today.

There is a brand new China baby at the Chinese violet ranch, near the Lux ranch house. Chew Fung runs a flower ranch; and, besides being a man of business and substance, is also a man of family, with a real genuine Chinese wife. On the 6th inst. a wee bit of a Chinese Chew came to brighten the Fung home.

On Tuesday the route committee on the bond election consisting of Messrs. T. G. Phelps, L. Frank, Timothy Hopkins, and D. O. Daggett, accompanied by Supervisor P. H. McEvoy, met at Colma and drove over the line of the proposed county road down the coast from Colma to Halfmoon Bay. The committee is composed of first-class practical men and when their report is made up the people can depend upon it as safe and sound.

St. Patrick's Day in the morning smiled graciously upon this little town, and particularly and especially upon the Newman home and household, for, with the advent of that blessed day the wife of our esteemed fellow-citizen, John P. Newman, presented him with his first-born heir. It's a daughter, and Johns says that

he would not have it a boy if he could; that he likes girls best, and proposes to make St. Patrick his patron family saint.

A SURE THING FOR YOU.

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

LAST SUNDAY'S COURSING AT UNION COURSING PARK.

Rosette and Cavalier Take First and Second.

The third meeting of the Union Park Coursing Club drew an immense crowd to the park at Colma last Sunday.

After the run down on Saturday afternoon, the dogs left in for the first ties on Sunday were more evenly matched, the programme showing such pairs as Firm Friend and Theorin, Tod Sloane and Green Valley Maid, Susie and Gallagher, Waratah and Lissak, Santa Alicia and Rosette, and other well matched teams in the four ten opening courses. The surprises in the next ties were caused by Terrona defeating Susie, which caused consternation in the ranks of the talent; Magic's defeat of Firm Friend and Lissak's victory over Rusty Gold, the latter being a sure thing favorite. Some very exciting trials took place in the third ties, as most of the dogs, especially those from the kennel of Curtis & Son of San Jose, were in fine training, showing remarkable speed after powerful running hares in long runs all over the field.

In the fourth ties the Curtis kennel sent 3 of the 4 dogs, which sought place for the final, to the slips, and 2 of these, Rosette and Cavalier, being the victors first and second prizes were awarded them in the order named, obviating the necessity for final race for first prize. Chartist, from the same kennel, took fourth place, the third being awarded to A. Johnson's Lissak.

It can scarcely be doubted that the kennel of Curtis & Son has a larger percentage of prize winners than any single kennel in the State. In this day's coursing, each of its four entries captured a prize, their gross winnings being over \$400.

Many of our townspeople enjoyed the sport, and, although the weather on Sunday was rather cool to be very pleasant, many family parties with heavy lunch baskets could be seen on the outskirts of the crowd.

The club is erecting benches and lunch tables for the convenience of parties who may desire to give their little ones a pleasant day's outing with the supply from the family larder. The electric cars from Baden carry passengers to the park every fifteen minutes. The coursing begins at 11:30 on Sundays. The sport goes on today, commencing at 1:30.

TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.

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

BOND ELECTION COMMITTEES.

At the called meeting, on March 13th, at Redwood City, of the general committee appointed to consider the proposed issuance of \$408,000 in county bonds, the following sub-committees were named by the chairman, Hon. Timothy Guy Phelps, the first mentioned on each committee being the chairman thereof: On law and legislation—J. T. Doyle, George H. Rice, George C. Ross. On court house bonds—C. R. Spivalo, Henry W. Brown, Percy W. Selby. On route, etc.—L. J. Frank, Jacob Kreiss, Timothy Hopkins, J. T. Ralston, R. H. Hatch, D. O. Daggett, F. S. Drury. On finance—George R. Sneath, Timothy Hopkins, M. F. Duff. By vote of the meeting Hon. T. G. Phelps was made ex-officio a member of each of the above-named committees.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

Editor Enterprise: A grand annual excursion and barbecue to San Jose will be given by the Journeymen Butchers' P. & B. A. of the Pacific Coast, on Sunday, April 17, 1898—Chicken barbecue. Two special passenger coaches for the residents of S. S. F. For all further information, watch the posters.

Lodge San Mateo No. 9 intends to give its annual picnic in the months of May or June, at the White House gardens, Colma.

Progress Camp No. 42b, Woodmen of the World, is progressing steadily and surely; introduced candidates every meeting night held so far, and the success of Progress Camp No. 425 is assured. Camp Progress is making arrangements for a "Smoker" to be given in the near future.

Van.

EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS.

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

PRESS NOTES.

FLEET SUSIE MEETS DEFEAT.

Loses at Union Coursing Park and Surprises the Talent.

A Great Sweep Made by the Dogs of the Curtis Kennel.

ROSETTE WAS IN GOOD FORM.

At Ingleside Moondyne Outran All of the Dogs and Took First Money.

A great crowd, heavy betting, fine coursing and good judging and slipping were the features yesterday at Union Park. Today was also no able for the defeat of the hitherto invincible Susie and the sweeping triumph of Curtis & Sons dogs, they taking first, second and fourth moneys, \$345. It was the greatest sweep made by any one kennel for years. Susie was beaten in the second ties, no doubt consequent upon the accident that happened to her in the first ties. She was running against Gallagher and both dogs were working close to the fence, when in some way she broke her tail. Of course when she met Terrona in the second ties she was comparatively easy for him.

Curtis & Sons' tric, Rosette, Cavalier and Chartist, each performed splendidly. Rosette, especially, was in great form. Magic and Terrona performed well, beating down all opponents until they came against Curtis & Sons' cracks in the third ties. Crow Dog is another fine performer, who did well till he came up against Rosette in the third ties.

Followers of The Examiner tips fared well, as nine out of the fourteen selections made won, besides the naming of Rosette as one of the two in the final struggle.

The following were the principal winners:

Curtis & Sons' Rosette and Cavalier divided the stake, taking first and second moneys, \$345; A. Johnson's Lissak \$50, Curtis & Sons' Chartist \$50, the next three \$25 each, the next seven \$12.50 each, and the next fourteen \$2.50 each.

On Sunday next there will be an open stake at \$2.50 each, with \$500 added to the purse, and a puppy stake at \$2.50, with \$100 added.—S. F. Examiner.

EVERYBODY SAYS SO.

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

Colonel Kit Chinn.

A St. Louis footpad attempted to hold up Colonel Kit Chinn of Kentucky one night recently, and the aforesaid footpad hasn't done anything since. If there is a man on earth whom footpads should shun as a temperate man shuns a blind tiger, that man is Kit Chinn. He is a born fighter, and his favorite weapons are the ones which the Creator endowed him with at his birth. He is one of the few men in Kentucky who hold the use of pistol or knife in contempt and is totally devoid of fear. He has fought a wildcat in the open with nothing but his bare knuckles and come out winner, and it is said that upon one occasion he offered to fight a rattlesnake and give him the first bite.—Glasgow (Ky.) News.

BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.

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

Examination Stories.

Isis of Oxford tells two good examination stories. The first is a candidate who in the divinity viva voce was asked to translate a portion of the gospels. As he did not stop at the end of that portion the examiner said to him: "Thank you, Mr. —, that will do. We are quite satisfied with your paper." "Oh, please," was the answer, "do let me go on. I should so like to find out how this story ends." Modern history furnishes the other. One candidate's paper in the Oxford local examination contained the following luminous and surprising passage, "General Wolfe boldly attacked the Arabian knights without waiting for the other three corpses to come up."

A Good Imitation.

The other day an amateur artist was producing some rapid sketches to amuse his children. He drew a sketch of a hen so naturally that when it was afterward thrown in the waste paper basket it laid there.—London Fun.

TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

RELIC OF PAST AGE.

A Century Old Newspaper That Is Remarkably Well Preserved.

Mr. Glenn Brown, the architect, has an interesting relic in the shape of an old newspaper, probably one of the oldest publications to be found in this country. It is The Virginia Gazette and Alexandria Advertiser, published in Alexandria. The copy is dated Thursday, April 25, 1793. The motto of the paper, which is printed under the title, is as follows:

Of thou by whose almighty nod the scale Of empires rises or alternate falls, Send forth the saving virtues round this land!

There is no mention made of the names of the publishers or editors, but an advertisement, which is inserted, asks for rags, old seines, fishing nets and the like to be brought to the office, so that paper can be made from it. From this it would seem that the firm manufactured its own paper.

In the news columns, which form but a small portion of the paper, the advertisements covering a greater part, is a dispatch dated London, Feb. 25 previous, giving an account of an insurrection in Ireland. There are also published Paine's reasons for preserving the life of Louis Capet. The plan of the new French constitution is given and a number of dispatches from Paris appear.

One of the most interesting advertisements in the paper is that of a lottery. It states that it will be given by the commissioner appointed to prepare the public buildings, etc., within the city of Washington for the reception of congress and for their permanent residence after the year 1800. Samuel Blodgett was the agent for the affair in this city. The capital prize was a hotel, with all furnishings, valued at \$50,000. There were cash prizes of \$25,000, the whole amounting to \$350,000. The lottery, by the way, was never held, as much opposition was developed against it. Samuel Blodgett was the one whose heirs claimed a large portion of the national capital.

There are several advertisements for runaway slaves, offering rewards of from \$6 to \$16. There is an offer of a reward of \$40, which would seem large compared with those offered for the runaway slaves, for eight bushels of clover seed, stolen from Mount Vernon. The advertisement goes on to state that the clover seed was stolen from the granary and is supposed to have been taken by negroes. It is signed by Anthony Whiting, who was Washington's overseer.

There is an advertisement in the paper of the celebrated horse Eclipse, from which many of the thoroughbred horses of the present day have descended. There is also an advertisement of the opening of the city tavern at the sign of the "Bunch of Grapes" by John Wise. The statement is made that northern and southern mails will arrive at the office until Nov. 1 on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 p. m.

On one of the pages is a song composed for Lodge No. 10 of Charleston, commonly called Portobacco.

The paper consists of four pages of four columns each. The size of the sheets is about 12 by 18 inches. The paper was published Thursdays of each week. The s's were all like f's. The paper has been remarkably well preserved.—Washington Star.

Miracles and Dilettanteism.

"He (Pugin) visited Sant' Andrea della Fratte, the scene of the miraculous conversion of Abbe Ratisbonne, the Jew. Abbe Ratisbonne entered the church a Jew and came out a Christian, having seen there, he stated, a vision of our Lady. The story, Pugin said after seeing the church, 'is demonstrably false. The man could not have said a prayer in such a hideous church. Our Lady could not have chosen such a church for a vision. The man could have had no piety in him to have staid in such a church at all.'"

"The friend to whom his remarks were addressed replied, 'As I heard the story, Ratisbonne was not at the moment praying, but thinking of the un-outhness of the architecture of the place.' Pugin's whole face changed. 'Is that so? Then he was a man of God. He knew what true Christianity was, though he was a Jew. I honor him. Our Lady would have come to him anywhere. The story is demonstrably true.'—'Life of Cardinal Wiseman,' by Wilfrid Ward.

German Education.

The Germans are the most thoroughly educated people in the world. What they know they know well.

A fellow traveler had taken his degree of B. A. in the University of Pennsylvania and gone to that of Berlin, where he spent three years. Subsequently traveling in Switzerland, he met a young German whose range and accuracy of knowledge were simply beyond that of any man of the same age he had ever met. In many walks and talks the German had absolutely pumped the American dry, while his own store of knowledge had only been touched.

"Ach," said the German student one day, "I shall never get my degree, it is so difficult, it is so much, so hard, so long! I must have patience. I used to see you at the University of Berlin, and forgive me the question, how did you get into the university?"

"Why, I was admitted on my B. A. from the University of Pennsylvania," replied the American.

"Mein Gott!" gasped the German scholar. "I knew it must be some way like that."

No better comment on the relative standards of knowledge and the thoroughness of the method by which it is pursued could be asked.—Philadelphia Times.

Cultured Instincts.

"Our cook is so refined!"

"Is she?"

"Yes. She has never broken anything but our most expensive and artistic china."—Detroit Free Press.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

To Be Washed With Care.

"Yes," said the man whose narratives are almost invariably interesting, "I had some curious experiences in that mining country. One day I met two children with the dirtiest faces I ever beheld."

"Poor things!"

"That's what I thought. I said to them, 'Children, why don't you wash your faces?' and one of them answered: 'We daren't. We've been playin on pap's best claim, and he's liable to lose money if anybody touches us but him.'"

—Washington Star.

The Real Identity.

"The trouble with you," said Mr. Ruffedge's wife, after a warm debate, "is that you are a confirmed dyspeptic."

"No, my dear," was the answer. "That's not correct. The trouble with me is that I am a contradicted dyspeptic."—Washington Star.

THE CALIFORNIA

Bush St., near Kearny, S. F.



THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.

Strictly First-Class European Plan Reasonable Rates

Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.

THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'OTE.

Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. \$1.00
Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 cts.

THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.

A. F. KINZLER, Manager.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

ARMOUR HOTEL

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

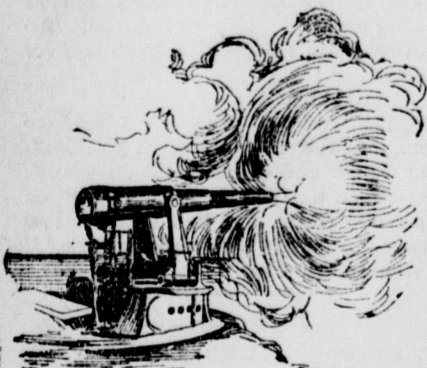
Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

HENRY MICHENFELDER : Proprietor.

IF WAR SHOULD COME.



HE recent terrible occurrence in the harbor of Havana, which resulted in the destruction of millions of Federal property in the shape of the battleship Maine and the death of nearly 300 sailors, startled a great deal of speculation as to the real value of our navy and its relative importance among the naval armaments of the world. It has revived the discussion of what the result of a war between the United States and a foreign nation would be,



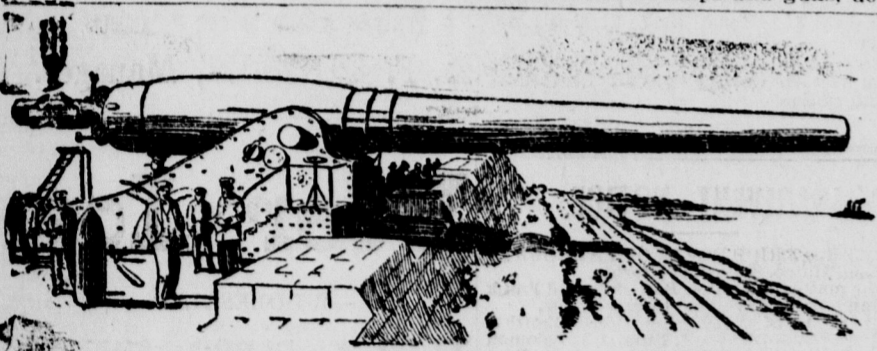
DISAPPEARING GUN AT NEW YORK.

and brought forward the three opinions concerning such matters, viz.—the theory which holds that we have no more use for a navy comparable to that of the great nations of Europe than we have for a standing army like that of Great Britain, Germany, France or Russia; the stand that the money put into our navy would better have been expended in coast defenses; and lastly that opinion which demands that on land and sea we should be equally powerful to any nation on earth.

It is now over half a century since the guns of this country were turned upon a foreign foe, and this long period of peace has inclined a very large proportion of American citizens to the first named course of reasoning. The middle ground position is held by the coast defense theorists. They believe that with our coast defended by modern fortifications and guns we can almost dispense with a heavy navy altogether. The third party believes in the widest possible display of our naval power. At the present time the only country with which we are likely to become embroiled in strife is Spain, and as a war with the Spanish would be largely a naval one it is therefore of interest to consider what the possibilities of such a war might be.

Since the Maine went down numerous reports have been spread broadcast that Spain is now superior to us as a naval power, and many persons have grave fears as to the outcome of a conflict. Let us see. Since 1883 Congress has authorized the construction of seventy-seven war vessels, at a cost of \$134,439,700.10. Sixteen of the vessels have not yet been completed. The vessels authorized since 1883 are as follows: Battleships, first-class, nine; battleships, second-class, two; cruisers, 18; gunboats, 15; harbor defense ram, one; monitors, six; dynamite cruiser, one; torpedo boats, 21; submarine torpedo boat, one; training ships for cadets, two; dispatch boat, one.

Of the sixteen ships of war now under construction, the Secretary of the Navy estimates that all will be completed during the present year except



THE GUN THAT GUARDS HAVANA HARBOR.

the five battleships, which will probably not be ready for service until the latter part of the coming year. It is, therefore, obvious that the United States is not so powerless upon the seas as some would have it understood.

During the past ten years there have been expended yearly on seacoast fortifications and their armaments and for submarine mines and torpedoes the sum of \$40,000,000; our principal seaport towns have thus been put in condition so that, with the aid of the navy, the country could easily resist the attack of any one of the great naval powers of the world.

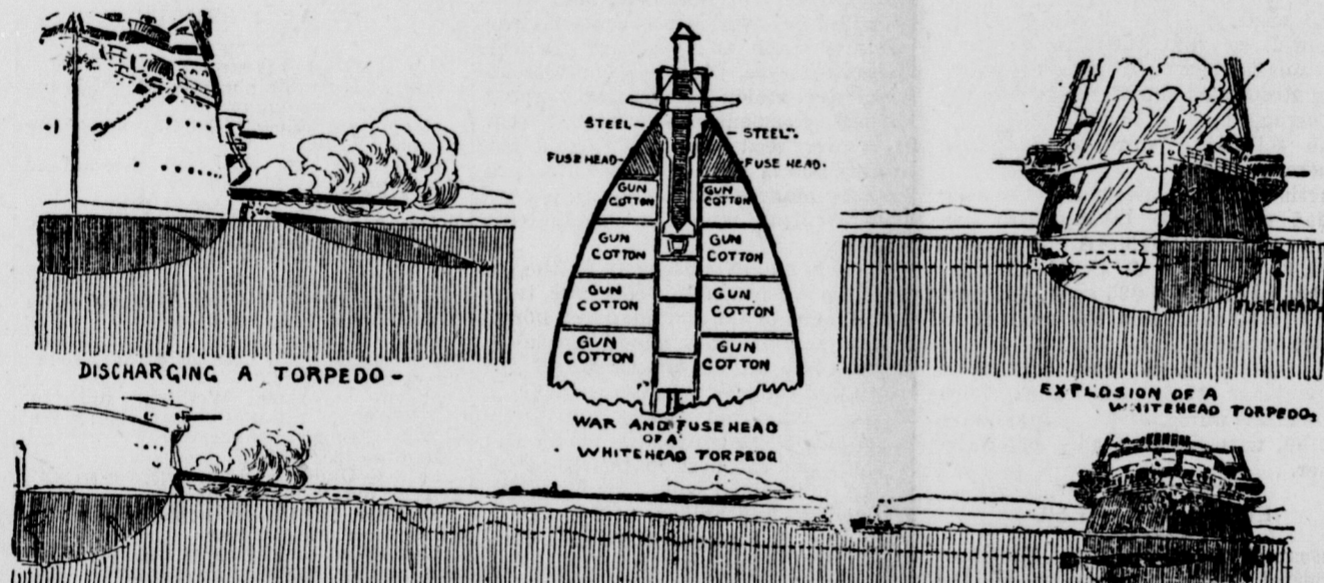
There is no doubt as to which of the two nations, Spain or the United States, is the stronger from a naval standpoint. In ships and armament we have by far the superior navy. While Spain has more men in her navy, we outnumber her in ships, although she includes some splendid cruisers in her list. Like us, she is adding to her navy, replacing the boats she lost in 1905. She is obliged to have this done, however, abroad, as she has no shipyards of her own. Her limited credit has kept back this work, and it is not likely that the boats now under way would be completed even on "rush" orders before two years from now. Then, too, the classifications made in the tables favor Spain, placing boats in the second class of battle-ships which, although heavier than our sole remaining specimen of that class, could not cope with it.

On paper Spain has about the same number of warships available for

fighting as the United States has on the Atlantic coast, eliminating torpedo-boats, which can operate, by the nature of things, only in home waters. But what about the ships themselves? Spain has only one first-class battleship, the Pelayo; we have in the East the Indiana, Iowa, and Massachusetts. Spain strictly has no battleships of the second grade; we have only one now, the Texas, sister ship practically of the Maine. Spain has one iron and useless monitor, the Puig-Corda; we have four of them, matchless fighters—the Puritan, Terror, Miantonomah, and Amphitrite. Spain has six armored cruisers, all of them practically in splendid fighting trim—the Almirante, Oquendo, Carlos V., Infanta Maria Teresa, Princesa de Asturias, and Vizcaya. We have two such vessels—the New York and Brooklyn. For defensive fighting our four monitors are superior to the three armored cruisers which we seem to lack in comparison with Spain, but, allowing that they are only equal, it may be said that in that class the navies of the two nations are of equal strength.

That through the comparison back to battleships, of which we have four available, three first-class and one second-class, and of which Spain has only one available, the first-class Pelayo. The armament of the monitors and armored cruisers on both sides is practically equal. The armament of battleships is four to one in our favor, and it is the kind of armament that tells ten to one in a naval battle. So much for strictly fighting ships. We have ten, Spain has six. In protected cruisers Spain has not more than fifteen and we have ten available on the Atlantic coast. The armament of our ten, careful calculation shows, is a little more than equal to that of Spain's fifteen.

THE "DEVIL OF THE SEA"—HOW THE TORPEDO DESTROYS.

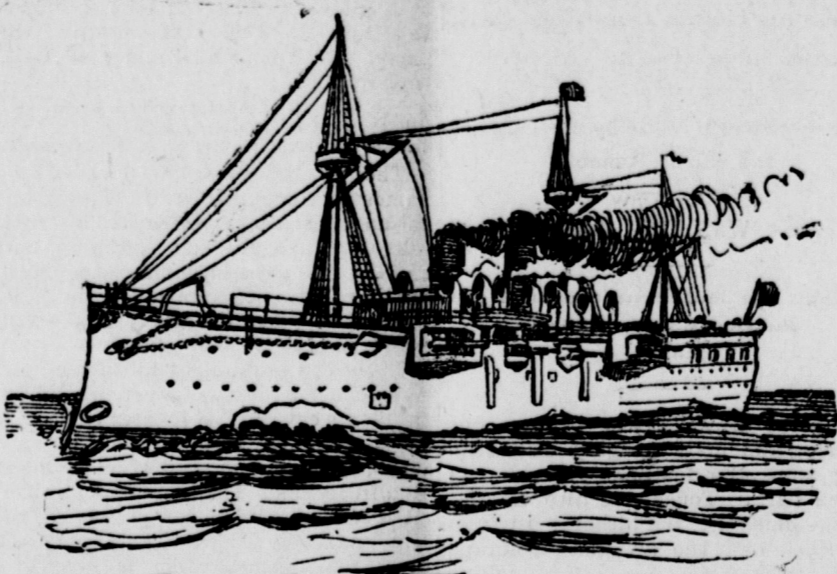


A Whitehead torpedo fired from an overhead tube and its progress through the water. On striking the water the torpedo is propelled at tremendous speed by its own engine. In the forward portion of the torpedo is carried an explosive charge of 150 pounds of gun cotton. The mass is exploded by a percussion fuse fitted into the nozzle of the weapon. The torpedo would wreck the strongest ship afloat.

Of gunboats Spain seems to have twenty; we have not more than twelve on the North Atlantic coast. Nearly one-half of Spain's gunboats, according to Lord Brassey, the great English authority, are "small steamers from 80 to 48 tons." In the matter of unarmed ships, the commerce destroyers, Spain has a slight advantage in numbers; we have a slight advantage in strength. We could use our torpedo-boats; Spain couldn't get hers over here. We could use our ram Katakhdin and our Holland submarine boat; Spain has no such vessels.

In the matter of ships and guns, de-

range. The deadliness of these arms is great enough under those circumstances, as China and Japan know to their cost. What the result would be if several Spanish and United States battleships met in closer quarters may easily be imagined, and it is no exaggeration to say that the chances favor the destruction of nearly everyone engaged.



UNITED STATES STEEL PROTECTED CRUISER COLUMBIA.

Modern gunnery and armor-making have kept such steps together that no sooner has a plate been invented which would resist the most penetrating projectile of that time than a gun was speedily devised or an explosive discovered which necessitated the invention of a plate of still greater resisting power. This game has gone on, until the modern ship is a gigantic floating hulk, the propulsion of which through calm and known waters is no easy task, to say nothing of its management in heavy seas or during an engagement, where rapid action is necessary.

But besides the things visible with

tor would immediately touch a button, the explosion which followed would completely wreck the warship and would doubtless kill all on board.

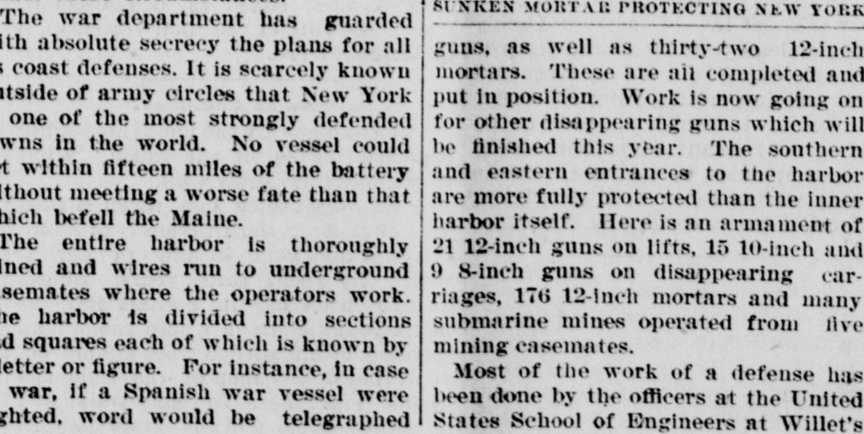
The work of preparing these mines has been done very secretly, and no one outside of those in charge of the harbor defenses knows where they are. The sunken casemates, too, have been built with caution, and their situation

is not known either. The necessity for this caution is apparent when it is remembered that any interference with the wires by the subject of some foreign nation might disturb the work so that none of the mines could be used.

Another great means of defense is in the big disappearing guns, which work as if they have human intelligence. No fort is necessary for these guns. The gunners are absolutely protected by a big parapet. When the gun is at rest, it, too, is concealed behind the parapet, where it is loaded. When firing becomes necessary ponderous machinery raises the big cannon so that its mouth points over the parapet. In thirty sec-

onds the gunners have trained the cannon properly, and an enormous projectile is sent flying ten miles over the sea. Woe to the vessel it strikes! Armor has not yet been made strong enough to stand against the shot fired from these enormous machines.

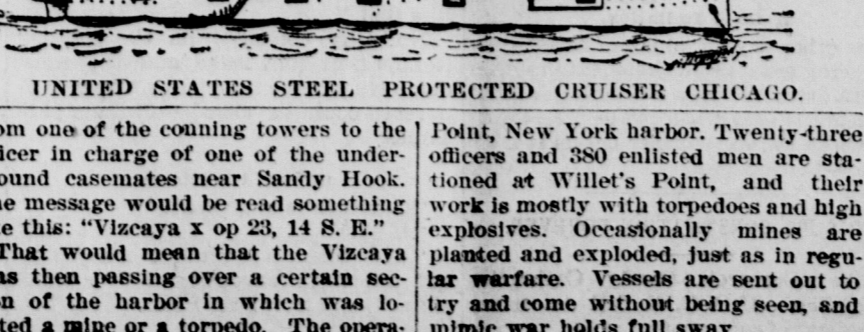
At present the inner harbor of New York is guarded by two 12-inch, three 10-inch and five 8-inch disappearing



SUNKEN MORTAR PROTECTING NEW YORK.

guns, as well as thirty-two 12-inch mortars. These are all completed and put in position. Work is now going on for other disappearing guns which will be finished this year. The southern and eastern entrances to the harbor are more fully protected than the inner harbor itself. Here is an armament of 21 12-inch guns on lifts, 15 10-inch and 9 8-inch guns on disappearing carriages, 176 12-inch mortars and many submarine mines operated from five mining casemates.

Most of the work of a defense has been done by the officers at the United States School of Engineers at Willet's



UNITED STATES STEEL PROTECTED CRUISER CHICAGO.

Point, New York harbor. Twenty-three officers and 380 enlisted men are stationed at Willet's Point, and their work is mostly with torpedoes and high explosives. Occasionally mines are planted and exploded, just as in regular warfare. Vessels are sent out to try and come without being seen, and mimic war holds full sway.

THE ETHICS OF WHISKERS.

Character Indicated by the Beard—American Liberalism.

The question of beards has always been one in which men have taken the greatest interest. By turns it has been popular or unpopular for men to adorn their faces with hair, but a greater significance has always attached to it than to the mere changing of any other fashions. In ancient times a beard was a mark of honor and dignity. In Oriental countries it is still regarded with reverence, and to pluck a man by his beard is the deadliest of insults. The wily Turk who sells the American-made Turkish rug of commerce always swears by his beard and the beard of his prophet when he makes an affidavit to its being a genuine oriental prayer mat. He is talking through his whiskers and is not to be believed. After the period when every man was bearded like a pard there came a time when any hair on a man's face was considered rowdyish, and a mustache indicated a dashing soldier, just as chrysanthemum hair labels the foot-ball enthusiast. With characteristic liberality, America has always conceded to every man the right to wear a beard or not, as he pleased, and the result has been that in no other country can so many varieties of architecture in whiskers be seen. In Kansas a good windproof set of whiskers is considered one of the prime qualifications for a political candidate. In many rural communities a beard is still worn as a satisfactory substitute for a necktie. Among swell young men there is a great variety of opinion in regard to the subject. Those who desire to look French and wicked wear a sharply pointed beard trimmed down to a hair line. Others who incline to the Charles Dana Gibson school of looks are cleanly shaved and wear a tired and far-away look. There are still other men who, appreciating how little opportunity their sex have for adorning themselves, give variety to what would often be an expressionless countenance by wearing their beards in queer little patches, which suggests that they have had their faces laid out by a landscape gardener.

It is the importance of the beard that makes a lawsuit recently tried in New Jersey of general interest to all men. A respectable citizen of that State, the happy possessor of a beard to which he was tenderly attached, undertook a short railway journey. Upon the trip he was set upon by a gang of ruffians who cruelly misused him, and especially vented their fiendish malignity upon his beard, which they tore out and disfigured, making it totally useless and valueless as a means of adornment. The man brought suit against the railroad company, putting the injuries to his beard at the modest sum of \$200—a sum entirely inadequate to pay for the time and labor and thought he had bestowed upon it, as every boy who has ever gone through the tribulation of raising his first mustache will agree. The railroad set up the plea that they were not engaged in the business of carrying whiskers; that the complainant could produce no bill of lading to show that their company received the beard in good order and condition, and finally that they were not responsible for any baggage over the value of \$100. The case was tried by a jury of six clean-shaven men and six bearded ones, and they finally decided in favor of the heartless corporation. This will doubtless constitute a precedent, and it is just as well for men to be warned in time that when they travel they take their beards in their hands.—New Orleans Picayune.

Knutsen's Big Klondike Nugget.

Michael Knutsen is one of the few miners who have come out of the Klondike region with a sack. His chief distinction among the miners rests in his being the possessor of the largest nugget yet found in that district—a solid chunk of gold that weighs, according to Dawson City quotations, nearly \$600.

Knutsen's nugget weighs a fraction over thirty-four ounces troy, and came into his possession two days before he got out of the land where famine stalks. He had cleaned up all he thought there was in sight, and left for Dawson City, preparatory to coming to civilization and paying a visit to his old home in the East. He is the owner of claim 36 on El Dorado, and has done fairly well with his property. He brought a large sack of dust with him.

Just as he was about to leave, George Thompson, a man employed by him, arrived at Dawson with the big nugget. He said it was found near bedrock on the claim, and the boys wanted Knutsen to take it with him. It was weighed, and found to be worth \$583.23. Knutsen carries it in his hip pocket, and exhibits it freely as a curiosity.

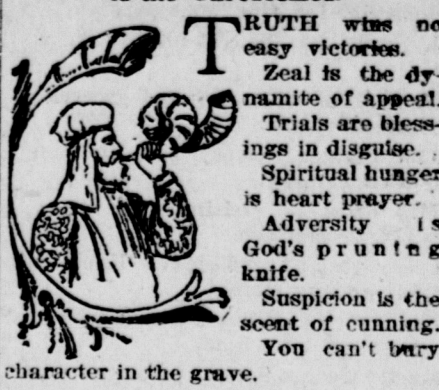
This nugget is somewhat irregular in shape, but very solid. It is light yellow in color, and is over four inches in length in its largest part and about three inches in width.—San Francisco Examiner.

Turquoise Worth \$6,000.

Probably the largest and finest turquoise ever taken from American soil has been received from Southern New Mexico. It weighs about one hundred and seventy-six carats, and it is estimated by experts that it will weigh fully eighty-eight carats when cut and polished. It has the best color known, being a delicate sky blue.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



TRUTH wins no easy victories. Zeal is the dynamite of appeal. Trials are blessings in disguise. Spiritual hunger is heart prayer. Adversity is God's prunning knife. Suspicion is the scent of cunning. You can't bury character in the grave.

A Christian only in name is the devil's game. Before faith can rest, it must stand a test. Church creeds are religious source-rows. The voice of the cross proclaims man as lost. Sin is a deicide—it murdered the Son of God. Flattery serves as gas in the balloon of pride. As Christ increases in our love, self decreases. Boasting is blowing off the steam of self-conceit. Blaming others is a poor way to justify yourself. Storm tried faith differs from fair weather belief. Despondency unnerves a man, hope invigorates him. Repudiation is like an eel—a slippery thing to handle. Morality is often used as the perfume bottle of society. Elbow grease makes the wheels of fortune move easier. Truth and facts always agree. Error and lies are associates. The woman who puts "on Christ," does not "put on style." The best place to kill a doubt is at the foot of Christ's cross. Wearing Christ's yoke does not make a man round-shouldered. The cross of Christ is the key to God's attitude toward sin.

The widow's mite wrote an optiph which time could not erase. Faith in God enables a man to put the proper valuation on property. Education has been substituted for consecration in the modern pulpit. Slander is moral hydrophobia—those who are bitten generally run mad. Infidelity offers a leap in the dark, in place of a walk in the light with God. The religion of Christ more than pays in its present blessings, not to speak of its future riches.

The Blind Organist.

Scores of persons who have attended the Meridian Street Methodist Episcopal Church have wondered how it was possible for a man not gifted with sight to play without error the anthems, hymns and songs for the many services. Charles F. Hansen, who does this, is one of the wonders of the city, and people have become so accustomed to seeing and hearing him that what he does is taken as a matter of course, with scarcely a thought of what it must be for him to arrive at the state which he has reached. It is a rare thing for an organist or an accompanist to play without mistakes, and yet Mr. Hansen rarely misses the correct note. Mr. Hansen entered the institution for the education of the blind in Indianapolis when he was about 10 years of age, and four years later he began the study of the organ.

The first work was not much like that which Mr. Hansen does to-day. He has two ways of learning a piece of music, and for each he has to have a reader. He has had several during the ten years he has been playing the organ, but he considers the present one, Miss Nellie Vaughn, a pupil of his, the best.

One way in which Mr. Hansen learns is to have Miss Vaughn play the prelude over. This she does two or three times, and Mr. Hansen takes the organ and plays it absolutely the same. He is not told the key, the time or any of the expression marks or the style. These he gathers by hearing it. As the composition is played he forms a mental picture of it with the idea of "just how it looks," although he has never seen anything. Each part of the work is repeated in the same way that the prelude is taken, until the whole is complete.

The work is not done then by any means, for after the reading Mr. Hansen thinks over the piece 250 times. That is his regular number of times for going over the work mentally. Just before retiring he thinks it over and the first work of the next morning is to play it on the piano. Then his part of the music is ready for rehearsal or for performance.—Indianapolis Journal.

Longest Fence in the World. The longest fence in the world is probably that which has just been finished by the Erie Cattle Company along the Mexican border. It is seventy-five miles in length, and separates exactly for its entire distance the two republics of North America. The fence was built to keep the cattle from running across the border and falling easy prey to the Mexican cow-punchers. Although it cost them a great deal of money, it is estimated that cattle enough will be saved in one year more than to pay for it. It is a barbed-wire fence, with mesquite and cottonwood poles, and for the entire length it runs as the crow flies.

Every one can play enough on a guitar to be disagreeable.

Some men never inspire love in women; they simply aggravate them.

"WHAT MIGHT BE DONE."

What might be done if men were wise!
What glorious deeds, my suffering brother,
Would they unite
In love and right,
And cease their scorn of one another.

All slavery, warfare, lies and wrongs,
All vice and crime might die together,
And fruit and corn
To each man born,
Be free as warmth in summer weather.

The meanest wretch that ever trod,
The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrows,
Might stand erect
In self-respect,
And share the teeming world to-morrow.

What might be done? This might be done,
And more than this my suffering brother;
More than the tongue
Ever said or sung,
If men were wise and loved each other,
—Charles Mackay.

BESSIE.

It's only Bessie Raven," said Mrs. Liddington to her niece, Mrs. Enfield, a blooming city matron, who had brought her two boys to the country for the summer. "I wouldn't let Hal and Felix associate with her on any account, if I were you. There's no good in any of those Ravens—a vile, low set."

Mrs. Enfield looked pityingly at the brown-faced, bare-legged little gypsy, who had slunk around the back door, a basket of late luscious blackberries on her arm, and the deep flush that betokened how plainly she had overheard Mrs. Liddington's careless words, still dying her cheeks.

"Only Bessie Raven!" How often she had heard that phrase. How bitter a meaning did it convey to her ears.

"There are no trout there! You might throw a bait and wait a year, and you wouldn't get a bite!"

It was a deep, solitary ravine, where, in attitudes of intense eagerness, Hal Enfield and his brother Felix were holding their fishing rods, awaiting the expected bite, while Bessie Raven's brown face and big, black eyes looked out at them from a natural oval frame of bushes and vines, as she held her basket in one hand and her tattered sun bonnet in the other.

Hal Enfield, a self-sufficient little aristocrat, by nature as well as by education, drew himself haughtily up.

"I don't know that we asked any information from you," said he, laughingly. "Have the goodness to be about your business."

"I won't!" retorted Bessie Raven, with an ominous flash in her dark eyes. "It's a free country, ain't it? And I've as much right here as you have!"

"Very well," said Hal, rising and gathering together his tackle. "I'll go, then. Come, Felix."

But Felix, the younger brother, had no idea of leaving his cool, shady nook, for a whim of Hal's.

Hal stalked away in high dudgeon. Felix remained behind to cultivate the acquaintance of Bessie Raven.

"If there are no trout here," said he, composedly eyeing the brown gypsy face among the leaves, "where do they hide?"

"I'll show you," said Bessie, with alacrity. "Just a piece further on. There's lots of 'em—only everybody don't know it. Come on!"

And the two children spent a long summer's morning together under the green trees.

Until just as Felix Enfield was turning to go home, half apprehensive that he had missed the farmhouse dinner, he did not perceive that the little gold cross he wore attached to his watch-chain was gone.

"Oh!" cried he, "where is my—" He stopped abruptly. For in the very moment in which he spoke, he perceived half-hidden in the folds of the bosom of Bessie's tattered dress, the gleam of some golden ornament. Involuntarily he caught at it—it was his own.

"You little thief!" cried he, "you must have stolen it!"

Bessie stood sullen and silent, her eyes cast down, her bare feet impatiently patting the velvety grass below. She could not deny it—she scorned any attempt to justify herself.

"Bessie," said the boy slowly, "what made you do it? Don't you know that it is wrong to steal?"

"Wrong!" cried out Bessie, passionately. "Why is it wrong? You are rich and I'm poor! You've got everything, and I've got nothing! Why shouldn't I help myself when I've got the chance?"

Felix Enfield looked at her. Verily there was more in her creed than he had realized.

"I'll tell you why, Bessie," said he. "At least, I'll tell you what I think about it."

But Felix Enfield had never been seriously smitten until that time when he crossed the Atlantic in the steamer Will o' the Wisp, and fell in love with the captain's Spanish-eyed daughter. "If you don't marry me," said Felix, with comical earnestness, "I'll throw myself into the sea."

"There's not much danger of that," said Miss Richfield, quietly.

"But I am in earnest!" protested Felix.

"So am I," said the damsel with the blue-black eyes.

"Don't you love me?" pleaded Felix.

"I don't dislike you," demurely answered Miss Richfield.

"Then I shall hope," declared Felix.

"Hope is a commodity that is free to all," said the young lady.

But at the voyage's end Mr. Enfield was deeper in love than ever.

"Look here, Miss Richfield," said he; "if you don't say you'll have me I won't leave the steamer's deck! I'll go back and forth perpetually between New York and Southampton."

"I don't think papa would care for so permanent a passenger," said Miss Richfield, with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes.

"But, really, do you know, Miss Richfield, I believe you are engaged already."

She colored a little.

"Why?" she asked.

"Ah! you think I have no eyes. You think I haven't perceived that you always wear a black velvet ribbon around your neck—a black velvet ribbon, from which is suspended some trinket of gold, hidden in the lace frills of your collar. Is it a gauge?"

"Yes," Miss Richfield calmly answered, "it is a gauge of true love. If I ever am married—"

"It," almost scornfully ejaculated the lover.

"Well, when I am married," Miss Richfield corrected herself, "it will only be to the gentleman who gave me this."

"Then I may consider myself rejected?" slowly spoke Felix, with a face of the bitterest chagrin.

"Not quite," said the dark-eyed damsel softly, as she drew the golden talisman from her throat and held it toward him. "Don't you remember who gave me this?"

He uttered an exclamation of recognition.

"It is the gold cross I gave years ago to Bessie Raven!" cried he.

"Yes," she said, quietly, "and I am Bessie Raven."

"You?"

"Yes. My mother died shortly after you gave me this. My uncle, who had just returned from the West, adopted us all. Two of my sisters are in boarding school. My brother is being educated in a German university. And I am my uncle's adopted daughter, known only by his name."

"But, Bessie, you said you would marry the one who gave you that!" cried out Enfield.

"So I will," confessed Bessie, laughing and blushing, "if he is still infatuated enough to persist in wanting me."

They were married within a month—a regular true-love match—and old Mrs. Liddington finds herself grand-aunt-in-law to "only Bessie Raven!"

"And really, says she, complacently, "I don't think Felix could have made a better match!"—New York News.

BOUGHT HIMSELF TWICE.

Strange History of a Slave Revealed in a Law Court.

The will of Nathan Springfield, when on trial in the Supreme Court, brought to light incidents in a career that was remarkable. Nathan Springfield was born in Virginia, in 1812, a slave. On Dec. 16, 1896, when nearly eighty-five years of age, he died, leaving property valued at between \$30,000 and \$40,000.

In his youth Nathan acquired the trade of a blacksmith. He was owned by a Methodist minister. After attaining his majority Nathan bargained with his master to buy his own freedom for \$800. The pledge was given, and the youth went to work with a will. The young slave accumulated the sum and gave it to his master as a ransom for his freedom.

The clergyman took the money, but failed to keep his agreement. Nathan remained a slave. Later his master sold him to a wealthy planter. Still nourishing a desire to be liberated, Nathan made a bargain with his second master, this time offering \$400 as a ransom. Consent was given, and the young man, after much labor, procured the money. But he was again destined to disappointment. The second master also kept both money and slave.

Exasperated by this treatment, Nathan discarded arbitration and resolved to gain his freedom by flight. At the age of thirty-five an opportunity was afforded, and he made his escape, coming to Boston. He left a wife behind him, but the wife of the second master, knowing of the previous negotiations, induced her husband to release the lonely wife, who soon after rejoined her husband in Boston.

ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

The Duke of Wellington was Prince of Waterloo, though he never called himself so, and had many other titles, for which he once had to pay dear. He told a man to order dinner for him at a particular hotel, and the man did so, mentioning all the duke's titles. Presently the duke came and waited a long time. "Is the dinner not coming?" he asked; "why don't you bring the dinner?" "We are waiting," replied the waiter, "for the rest of the party." They had prepared dinner for about twenty people.

After his first great successes, W. S. Penley, the English comedian, had to act in many plays, which somehow did not seem to please the public. Some of these he just kept alive by his "gagging." On one occasion, when a wretched play had been going for some weeks in this manner, the conceited young author came behind and asked Mr. Penley why he "gagged" so much.

"The play will be all right," he said, "if you will only speak my lines quietly and wait for the laugh." To this Mr. Penley replied promptly: "That's all very well for you, old man—you live in town; but, you see, I live in the country, and have to catch the twelve-fifteen from Waterloo!"

A lady on Staten Island had a green Irish girl for a waitress. After training the girl for a month, the lady ventured to invite two very dignified people to dinner. For two courses everything went well. Bridget refrained from speech, spilled not a thing and looked as pretty as a fresh young Irish girl can. But when she removed the fish to take it down to the kitchen she tripped on the top step, and a scream and series of bumps and crashes accompanied the descent. The hostess tried in vain to keep from laughing, but the two dignified guests never moved a muscle until all was still and the voice of the girl was heard calling in richest accents from the bottom of the stairs: "Did you hear me? Fell all the way down stair an' landed on me fat loike a burrd."

A certain eminent judge who was recently re-elected, when he was asked about the facility with which he turned from one case to another, replied that he had learned that from what he saw at a baptism of colored people when he was a boy. The weather was very cold, so that to immerse the candidates they were obliged to cut away the ice. It befell that when one of the female converts was dipped back in the water, the cold made her squirm about, and in a moment she had slipped from the preacher's hands and was down the stream under the ice. The preacher, however, was not disconcerted. Looking up with perfect calmness at the crowd on the bank, he said: "Brethren, this sister hath departed—hand me down another."

Mr. Justice Maule once went on circuit with Judge Coleridge in a part of the country where the high sheriff was a shy and modest man and very much alarmed at having to entertain his cynical lordship. Coming home in his coach with the two judges, he thought it his duty to make conversation for them. He observed that he hoped there would be better weather, as the moon had changed. "And are you such a fool, Mr. Jones, as to imagine that the moon has any effect on the weather?" said Maule. "Really, Brother Maule," said Coleridge, who was politeness itself, "you are very hard upon our friend. For my part I think the moon has a considerable effect upon it." "Then," said Maule, "you are as great a fool as Jones is." After which, conversation in the sheriff's carriage languished.

At a political meeting in a certain New South Wales gold-mining district the chair was taken by an athletic miner. The candidate during his speech was much interrupted by hootings and rough chaff, and his chairman was soon in a state of boiling indignation. Smothering his wrath, however, he pacified the "boys" by assuring them that at the end of the candidate's speech they should be at liberty to put any questions they chose. Accordingly, at the end of the harangue he arose and inquired in stentorian tones and in a rich Irish brogue: "Has Inny gintleman a question to ask?" A stout little Welsh miner, who had been a conspicuous disturber of the peace of the platform. But at the top he was met by the chairman, who, without the slightest warning, delivered a terrific left-and-right, and sent the Welshman sprawling on his back. "Now," roared the chairman, "has Inny other gintleman a question to ask?"—and there was no response.

Mrs. Langtry, who, because of a number of interesting events, is once more before the public eye, is the owner of a ranch out near Carson, Nev. It was sold to her by "Sam" Davis, of the Appeal. The story of the sale is short and reads like fiction, but it is true. Mrs. Langtry was playing Galatea. She had had some dealings with Davis looking to the purchase of the ranch, but had been unable to make up her mind. "Sam" was consequently worried for fear the deal would not go through. So one night he went to the stage door of the theater where the play was being produced, and, owing to his editorial position, was admitted without question. He waited until Mrs. Langtry took up her position as the statue of Galatea, and then, calling three stage hands to witness, he whispered from the wings to her: "If you hear me, wink the eye which is furthest from the audience." Galatea winked. That established Davis' case. "Now, if you don't want to buy the southwest quar-

ter section for \$8,000 shake your head," he said. Galatea, the marble statue, with the eyes of the audience, was, of course, immovable. "All right," said Davis, cheerfully. "I and these witnesses understand that you want it at that figure." The next day he gave her the deeds and took her good money. She probably might have made a contention in court, but she decided that such diplomacy deserved recognition, and so accepted the situation. That is how she came to be a landowner in Nevada.

A LITTLE ONE FOR A CENT.

The Story Which the Patent Office Clerk Brought Back with Him.

The patent office clerk, who had been off up in the mountains of West Virginia, where they come down to drink out of the clear waters of the Upper Potomac, was talking at the dinner table to the boarders who had been down by the sea.

"One of the men I met up there," he was saying, "was an invalid, but as bright of mind as you could find anywhere. Of course, he had lived among those mountains always, and his limits were narrow, and his knowledge was not comprehensive, but he had read some, and he had been especially interested in mechanics. He had a small tool chest, and by his chair he had a table or bench at which he worked some every day. At rare intervals he earned small sums by his handiwork, and he was the general repairer for his family and their neighbors. It was at his home I boarded for a week while I was in the mountains, and when he learned that I was a clerk in the patent office, I became at once to him the nucleus about which all his earthly interest seemed to gather.

"For the first two or three days he merely asked me to watch him at his work, and then, as he could, he asked me shy and cautious questions. Finally he unlocked a small box, which he seemed to treasure as the most precious thing in the world, and, opening it, he exposed to my gaze the model of some kind of a little machine. What it was I did not know, but I could see that it was crudely made, and that it looked as if it might be the model for some small household implement, such as a nutmeg grater or a coffee mill. To the invalid it meant more than he could say, and when he had set the box open before me he could only nod between it and me, as if he were introducing us.

"It's mine, all mine," he said, after a while, reverently.

"Yes," I replied, without especial object.

"Yes, and I have been studying it up so long. But I have it now, and his face brightened, and I want to get it patented. Only I haven't money enough, and it is so slow to make money here."

"But it doesn't require much," I said, encouragingly.

"How much?" he inquired, eagerly.

"Sixty-five dollars."

"For this one?" he asked, as if something were choking all the hope out of him.

"Yes; one is the same as another," I answered.

"But why should it be?" he asked, almost pleadingly. "I saw the picture of a patent machine a hundred times as big as this little fellow, and it was only \$65. Don't you think if so big a one could be got for \$65, that so little a one as mine might cost only as many cents? And how can I ever get so much money, sitting always in this chair?"

"It was quite beyond my province to help him out of his trouble," concluded the clerk, "but I never in all my life felt more like taking up a subscription for the benefit of the suffering."

The Peanut Cure for Consumption.

In dealing with consumption two things are needed: to keep up the heat and vitality, and also to kill out the tuberculous germs. One means used to keep up the heat is cod-liver oil, which we do not think very much of, as we much prefer sweet cream, fresh butter and the oil of various nuts.

The "Journal of Hygiene" states that Dr. Brewer has a new idea concerning food for consumptives. His treatment consists of the inhaling the fumes of vinegar and the eating of peanuts. He gives his patients as many peanuts as they can eat without injuring their digestive organs. Two young ladies, who had been the rounds of the doctors and taken cod-liver oil and tonics till they were nearly dead, were put on his treatment and recovered. Concerning these cases Dr. Brewer says: "I now commenced feeding peanuts. One would think this a very indigestible diet, but they craved them, and it has always been my policy to find out what my patients desire to eat, and unless it is too unreasonable I humor them. Both young ladies have become quite plump, and after a year's inhalation have ceased coughing, and I pronounced them well. The peanut was long known as an excellent fat-producer, and much more agreeable than rancid shark-oil that oftentimes is sold for cod-liver oil. While not all can digest peanuts, a great many, even with feeble digestion, eat them without discomfort. It beats the Koch lymph, and is the most satisfactory treatment I have ever tried for these diseases."

Just Like a Woman.

Mrs. Upperton—Answer the door bell, Mary, and say that I'm not at home.

Mary—All right, mum.

Mrs. Upperton (five minutes later)—Who was it, Mary?

Mary—Mrs. Brownstone and her daughter.

Mrs. Upperton—What did they say when you told them I was not at home?

Mary—They said: "How fortunate."

Let Bygones Be Bygones.

Lady (to applicant)—If you are a good cook why did you leave your last place?

Cook—Faith, an' it may be for th' same reason that your cook was after lavin' you.

FOR SUNDAY READING

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE IS HERE EXPOUNDED.

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

The Emotional Christian.

THE religion of the person whose experience is almost exclusively dependent upon excitement of the emotions and sensibilities is usually marked by certain prominent features. Such a person is likely to be found ignorant of the Scriptures and of religion generally, though he may be familiar with some of the promises and quote them frequently and with much apparent earnestness. But this almost covers the extent of his knowledge. Of that mass of useful information stored in the Bible for the thorough furnishing of the man of God unto "all good works" he is ignorant. Though the word of God itself declares that "all Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness," to him it is as though the Scriptures were chiefly designed to warm the feelings, kindle the fires of zeal and joy in his heart, and pleasantly affect the sensibilities. If he habitually reads the Bible, it is confined to certain simple and easy portions, generally exclamatory and pathetic. The everlasting principles upon which appeals are made and the arguments by which their truth is made to appear, he passes over as quickly as possible, or entirely neglects. On this account he is unable to make a clear statement of any doctrine, or to determine concerning the soundness of any of the views which may be in question, and is unprepared to instruct others in the way of life.

In his religious notions he may be very loose, having little attachment for forms or established usages, unless they are connected with the gratification of his desires for warmth and fire, then he will contend for them to the last. His most familiar and oft-repeated expressions are: "It does not make much difference what a man believes if his heart is only right;" or "Give me a religion that makes a man shouting happy. If it will not make a man shouting happy, it is not worth having."

It may be, however, that he will be bigoted, denouncing all sects other than his own, and all usages except those to which he has been accustomed. He may be censorious, and affirm that men who are not as demonstrative as he have not the power and spirit of religion, are "dead," "plucked up by the roots," or may intimate that they are "still in sin," or are on "a lower plane." If others differ with him concerning measures or modes, he may accuse them of stopping the work, or putting a strait-jacket on the church, or of "steadying the ark." Should he happen to be particularly interested in some one doctrine or custom, he will make it a hobby and harp upon it to the neglect of everything else, until the truth which it contains becomes distasteful to others.

Yet the man whose religion is all heart may be saved by common sense and a good natural temper from these evils of spirit, and be a kind, inoffensive, active person; though this, it must be confessed, is rare. Such characters frequently possess a strange kind of conscience, muddy and confused on the simplest questions of Christian morals.

Sometimes, though there is no reason for it, judging others by his own feelings he will declare that the church is on the threshold of the greatest revival in its history, that he "feels it in his bones," that he is as sure of it as he is that God has converted his soul. Yet nothing may come of it. Many whose religion is all heart are roused only once a year, and after the revival ends are scarcely seen at the means of grace till the period of special effort returns with the season.

In comparing the man whose religion is all intellectual with one whose religion is all emotional, the former as to stability is to be preferred, but as respects spiritually there is little to choose. The more intellectual character does less harm than the other, and perhaps less good. Of solid, lasting, religious peace, both are ignorant. The highest attainment of the one is a kind of uncertain satisfaction, and of the other an excited joy which needs much kindling wood and constant fanning to keep it alive.

The complete type of these characters is seldom seen, but the number of those in whom one or the other tendency preponderates is large; and where either extreme exists the tendency is further and further away from the golden mean. Let him who is clear, but cold, pray for holy zeal; and him who is warm, but fluctuating, for wisdom and stability. Then, being prepared by "the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace," they may co-operate heartily and without friction in every form of Christian work.—New York Christian Advocate.

Hell.

A Chicago clergyman recently preached a sermon upon the place of future punishment. He said:

"Hell is a certainty. Why do I say so? Because God's word declares it. Take the words of Christ himself: 'Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting pain, prepared for the devil and his angels.' Experience, observation, common sense also point to the existence of hell. Nothing is a more certain fact of experience and observation than that sin brings suffering. It is also a certain fact of observation that sin persisted in grows, and brings ever increasing corruption, degradation, slavery, and misery. Common sense says there must come a time sooner or later when men become so confirmed in this increasing moral slavery, degradation, and violence that repentance becomes practically impossible. What then is left? Only eternal hell."

"Hell is a place of physical anguish. Hell is a place of remorse of conscience. Hell is a place of unsatisfied and consuming desires. Hell is a place of ever increasing moral degradation. Hell is a place of shame. Hell is a place of vile associations. Finally, hell is a place without hope. One can endure great agony and shame if in the distance there shines some star of hope. 'Forever and ever' is the constant, mourning wail of the restless sea of fire.

"How may we escape hell? There is but one way in which we can escape hell. That is by the personal acceptance of Jesus Christ as our Savior and Lord and the open confession of him before the world."

There is no Unbelief.

There is no unbelief; whoever plants a seed beneath the sod, and waits to see it push away the clod, He trusts in God.

Whoever says, the clouds are in the sky, "Be patient, heart, light breaketh by and by," Trusts the Most High.

Whoever sees 'neath winter's friend of snow The silent harvest of the future grow, God's power must know.

Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep, Content to lock each sense in slumber deep, Knows God will keep.

Whoever says, "To-morrow," "The unknown," "The future," trusts the power alone He dares disown.

The heart that looks on when eyelids close, And dares to live when life has only woes, God's comfort knows.

There is no unbelief. And day by day, and night unconsciously, The heart that lives by faith the lips deny, God knoweth why! —Edward, Bulwer Lytton.

How the Hymn Was Written.

One day Mr. Wesley was sitting by an open window, looking out over the bright and beautiful fields. Presently a little bird, flitting about in the sunshine, attracted his attention. Just then a hawk came sweeping down toward the little bird. The poor thing, very much frightened, was darting here and there, trying to find some place of refuge. In the bright sunny air, in the leafy trees of the green fields, there was no hiding place from the fierce grasp of the hawk. But seeing an open window and a man sitting by it, the bird flew, in its extremity, toward it, and, with a beating heart and quivering wing found refuge in Mr. Wesley's bosom. He sheltered it from the threatening danger and saved it from a cruel death. Mr. Wesley was at that time suffering from severe trials, and was feeling the need of refuge in his own time of trouble, as much as did the trembling little bird that nestled so safely in his bosom. So he took up his pen to write that sweet hymn:

Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
That prayer grew into one of the most beautiful hymns in our language, and multitudes of people, when in sorrow and danger, have found comfort while they said or sung the last lines of that hymn.—Exchange.

Helpless Without God.

Apart from God, whence can you derive duty? Without God, whatever system you attempt to lean upon you will find it has no other foundation or basis than force—blind, tyrannical force. Either the development of human beings depends upon a providential law, which we are all bound to seek to discover and apply, or it is left to chance, to passing circumstances, to that man who contrives to turn these to account. If there be not one holy, inviolable law created by man, what rule have we by which to judge whether a given act be just or unjust? In the name of whom or of what shall we protest against inequality or oppression? Without God there can be no other rule than fact, the accomplished fact, before which the materialist ever bows his head, whether its name be Bonaparte or Revolution.—Joseph Mazzini.

Some Definitions.

Nervousness may be a chronic disinclination to do one's duty.

Pharisees are folks with broad phy-lacteries and narrow sympathies.

Our Lord's Prayer is our life's prayer. It opens with "Our." It asks for "us." Universalism means cut rates to heaven. * * * To have things handy is genius.

The Lord's Prayer is a family prayer. Whenever we offer it we engage in family worship.—Ram's Horn.

Society is the place where people who have nothing to do, stand around and have nothing to say. * * * Heaven is God's Christmas present.

In the days of the old saints one could chase a thousand, but in the modern church it takes a thousand to chase one, and they do not always catch him, either. Christian Horticulture is cultivating the fruits of the spirit.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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