

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1898.

NO. 9.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:12 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
6:57 P. M. Daily.	

SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.	

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

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves.....	7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves.....	8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves.....	8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station.....	4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station.....	5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station.....	5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City.....	9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City.....	6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from.....	8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry.....	10:50 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry.....	11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry.....	12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at.....	11:22 1/2 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at.....	12:02 A. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street and Sunnyside only at.....	12:30 A. M.

NOTE

10:36 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Colma only
11:27 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

All Country Line Cars leaving 30th Street except the two above named will run clear through to Holy Cross Cemetery.

PARK LINE

Last car from 15th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park.....	11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 15th and Guerrero.....	11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for what is Abatoto, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.....	7:45	4:15
From the South.....	7:00	7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

North.....	8:50	6:30
South.....	6:15	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

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

MEETING NOTICE.

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

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

To Regulate Franchises.

Washington.—The War Department has authorized this statement: The following order has been sent by the Secretary of War to the commanding officers in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines: "Until otherwise ordered, no grant or concessions of public or corporate rights or franchises for the construction of public or quasi-public work, such as railroads, tramways, telegraph and telephone lines, etc., shall be made by any municipal or other local government or body in Cuba or Porto Rico or the Philippines except upon the approval of the Major-General commanding the military forces of the United States in Cuba, Porto Rico or the Philippines, who shall, before approving any such grant or concession, be so specially authorized by the Secretary of War."

WILL GIVE WAY.

Great Britain Yields Rights to America.

CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY DOOMED.

Why England Has Yielded After Insisting Upon Old Rights for Nearly Fifty Years.

New York.—The Washington correspondent of the Herald sends the following: All danger of further friction between the United States and Great Britain over the construction of the Nicaragua canal will shortly be removed by the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

I am in a position to state authoritatively that Sir Julian Pauncefote, British Ambassador, has received or will receive within the next few days positive instructions to enter upon negotiations with Secretary Hay for the abrogation of the convention referred to and the preparation of a new treaty guaranteeing the neutrality of the canal.

This change in the attitude of the British Government from its old position of insisting upon having a voice in the construction of the proposed canal is the result of representations made to Lord Salisbury by Henry White, Charge d'Affaires of this Government in London.

It is the understanding of those who are aware of the change in the attitude of the British Government that Lord Salisbury will suggest, through Sir Julian, the advisability of the United States granting some concessions to his Government of the important rights possessed by Great Britain in the matter of the canal across the isthmus, which for nearly fifty years has been recognized by this Government in the treaty negotiated by John M. Clayton on the part of the United States and Lord Henry Lytton-Bulwer on the part of the British Government. Just what concessions will be asked are not known, nor will they be until full and final instructions have been received by Sir Julian and communicated to Secretary Hay. It has been believed for some time past by administration officials that the Salisbury Government would lend a willing ear to any representations the President might desire to make looking to the modification of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, but careful consideration of the subject induced the administration to give instructions to Mr. White to press Lord Salisbury to authorize Sir Julian to negotiate for its abrogation.

Immediately upon their receipt Mr. White communicated with Lord Salisbury, who was at his country residence, Hatfield House, Herefordshire, and received an invitation to visit him there. The invitation was accepted and the American Charge d'Affaires called upon Lord Salisbury, bringing with him, I am told here, the promise of the British Premier that negotiations should immediately be begun for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

The abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty will mean that the United States as a government will be empowered to construct the Nicaragua canal if it sees fit to take such action.

It is expected Great Britain will desire that the United States shall declare the neutrality of the canal and permit its use by vessels of all nations on an equality with its own, and will permit her men-of-war to be exempted from blockade detention or capture while traversing the canal in case of war with this country.

But the main, important end for which the administration is working is the abrogation of article I, which forbids the United States as a government to construct the canal.

It is believed here that the effect upon the international situation of Great Britain's determination to abrogate the treaty will be very marked and will show Europe more clearly the extent of the friendly relations which exist today between the United States and Great Britain. In fact, it is regarded in diplomatic circles here as another genuine token of good will freely given by the British Government to the United States and will undoubtedly be so looked upon in Europe.

Will Use American Steel.

London.—The Government of Victoria, according to a special dispatch from Melbourne, has accepted the tender of the Pennsylvania and Maryland Steel Company for 35,000 tons of steel rails at \$75,000 below the English tender.

Increase in Railroads.

New York.—Preliminary estimates made by the Railroad Gazette show an increase of 2867 miles during 1898 in the railway mileage of the United States. This is the largest increase reported since 1892, when 4419 miles were added.

NEW CUSTOMS STATIONS.

Traffic in Contraband Goods Arouses British Columbia Officials.

Victoria, B. C.—The Dominion customs authorities have begun a war of extermination on the fleet of sloops and schooners, the majority of which are American vessels hailing from Puget Sound, which have made considerable money and defrauded the customs by the sale of contraband goods to Indians and settlers along British Columbia's northern coast line. To this end they are about to establish a chain of protective stations along the coast. Officers will be stationed at each who will be empowered to seize any vessel found smuggling or otherwise breaking the customs laws. The stations will be at Alert Bay, Bella-Coola, Porcher island, Clayoquot, Alousalt and Quatsino.

Although they will not be made ports of entry, coasting and Alaskan traders will be allowed to go in there for coal, wood or supplies and will be restricted to these ports only. Should they go in at any other place which the law forbids they will be seized. The officer at Porcher island will be exercised mostly in watching the American fishing craft which go to the Heouste straits for halibut. Some of those engaged in fishing there have been in the habit of landing on Porcher island to dry nets, and this practice in the future will be disallowed.

BOOM IN THE IRON TRADE.

Heavy Orders Placed at Very Low Prices.

New York.—In its review of trade conditions the Iron Age says: The year 1898, with its extraordinary record for production, closes with a burst of activity unparalleled in the history of the industry, except in the year 1879. An enormous tonnage has been placed for 1899 delivery, but at very low prices. An increasing number of producers, having their order books in good shape for many months to come, are virtually withdrawing from the market or are asking higher prices.

In steel material Pittsburgh notes sales of one block of 25,000 tons of Bessemer pig. In the East there have been a number of sales of round lots of basic pig iron at the range of \$10.25 to \$10.75. There has not been much doing in steel East or West. Makers of billets are firm on the basis of \$16 Pittsburg and \$17.35 and \$17.50 in Eastern Pennsylvania. Buyers, however, are resisting the advance.

In the rail trade the event of the week has been the sale by the Maryland Steel Company of 90,000 tons of rails to Asiatic Russia, thus following up the former sale of 40,000 tons to the same parties. The report of a sale of 35,000 tons for Australia delivery, cabled from London looks like a belated reference to an old transaction. The Pennsylvania Railroad is in the market for a large lot of rails.

The cast iron pipemakers are figuring on a lot of about 20,000 tons for Yokohama. The prospects for a heavy export trade are regarded as promising.

RESIGNATION OF THE CABINET.

Revolutionary Congress Adjourns Owing to Trouble.

Manila.—The so-called Congress of the revolutionary Government of the Filipinos, which has been in session for some time at Malolos, has been unexpectedly adjourned, owing to the difficulty of forming a Constitution.

A Cabinet of President Aguinaldo, appointed at Bakor on July 15th last and named in the proclamation issued on that date, has resigned. This Cabinet was made up of the following personnel:

President of the Council of Ministers, with the ad interim portfolios of Foreign Affairs, Marine and Commerce, General Emilio Aguinaldo y Famy.

Secretary of War and of Public Works, Senor Don Bedanora Aguinaldo, nephew of General Aguinaldo.

Secretary of the Interior, Senor Don Leandro Ibarra.

Secretary of Agriculture, Senor Don Mariano Trias.

General Aguinaldo, who had been at Malolos, came from here to Malate, a suburb of Manila. Then he visited Paterno, and now, it is reported, he has gone to Old Cavite. Reliable advisers say that while he was at Paterno he was indefatigable in his efforts to overcome the policy of the military factions, which is hostile to the Americans. It is probable that his influence will avail to avert trouble.

May Build to the Coast.

Chicago.—The Chronicle says: There are strong indications that the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy and the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific roads are figuring on extending their lines to the Pacific Coast. The absorption of the Hawaiian and Philippine islands by this country, it is expected by the owners of these roads, will open up an immense transcontinental railroad business both east and west bound. The recent deal by the Santa Fe will have its own line into San Francisco in the spring has awakened the officers of the competing semi-transcontinental roads.

Funds for the French Army.

Paris.—The Chamber of Deputies unanimously voted a credit of 66,000,000 francs to complete the new artillery arrangements.

SHIPS WITHOUT A FLAG

Vessels Affected by the Date of Hawaiian Annexation.

FACTS BEFORE A SENATE COMMITTEE.

Alleged Attempt to Make the Commerce of the Islands Pay Tribute to Honolulu.

Washington.—Many efforts by Pacific Coast men are being made to have changed the date in the Hawaiian bill which makes effective all changes of the sovereignty of the republic before the time of the raising of the flag. One of the protests which has come to Senator Perkins sets forth that there were purchased and put under the flag of the republic of Hawaii several ships, which, if the date of the American supremacy is made July 7th, when the President signed the resolution, instead of August 12th, when the flag was raised, will be without any flag. These purchases are said to have been made between those dates, and made in good faith.

The facts were laid before the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations by Perkins, and will be fully considered.

There is another point which is to be taken up in this relation. Under the bill of the committee there are named three sub-ports of entry which will be opened when the bill becomes a law. These are not the only ports which are now in receipt of business—that is, there is coming to other ports of the group such an amount of commerce that there should be extended to shippers there all the accommodations which the sub-ports give. It is proposed by Senator Perkins that there be given to the Secretary of the Treasury power to name such sub-ports of entry as may be deemed necessary in the future, and this will accomplish the ends aimed to be reached by the men of the Coast who are now shipping and clearing cargoes from those parts of the island which are not included in the bill as reported. There is said to be in the bill an attempt to make all the commerce of the islands pay tribute to Honolulu.

Senator Perkins has been asked to make one of the speeches before the Chamber of Commerce of Boston in January. Boston folks are said to be opponents of annexation and at the same time advocates of closer relations with Canada.

PRECEDENCE AT THE NAVY.

New Regulations Received Relative to Giving Employment.

Vallejo.—The revised regulations governing the employment of workmen at the Navy Yards and describing the mode of giving preference to veterans have been received at Mare Island. They have been changed in several respects, by placing the veterans of the Spanish-American war who served in foreign countries on an equal footing with the veterans of the Rebellion, who heretofore have had first choice.

First choice is given those who have served in the Rebellion and the Spanish-American War, but who were not ordered to the front. It takes out of clause 2 and puts into clause 1 those who have served in the Marine Corps or Navy for twelve years since the Rebellion, and those who have become physically disqualified by sickness or injury in the line of duty, the former having preference.

All of these go ahead of "Veterans in Navy Yard Work," or those who have ratings of "excellent" in workmanship and "good" in conduct. These latter, with those who have served in the Navy or Marine Corps for a period of six years, exclusive of apprentice service, in the same or in an allied trade to that for which requisition is made and whose honorable discharges or continuous service show that they are proficient in their respective ratings and that their average conduct is marked "4" or better, now form clause 2. Clause 3, as before, consists of all others on the register.

Promise of Success.

Washington.—The next session of the joint Canadian High Commission will be limited pretty closely to a fortnight. Lord Herschel, the British member of the Commission, is booked to sail for Europe on the 25th of January. He cannot delay longer in the United States for the reason that he is obliged to attend the opening of the Paris arbitration on the Venezuela boundary, being one of the arbitrators.

There are indications that after all the Commissioners regard the prospects of reaching an agreement as very much brighter than they were just before the adjournment of the session and the opinion is now expressed in well informed circles that before Lord Herschel's departure a treaty will have been completed settling all the points in dispute between the two countries and even making some slight progress toward the attainments of reciprocity.

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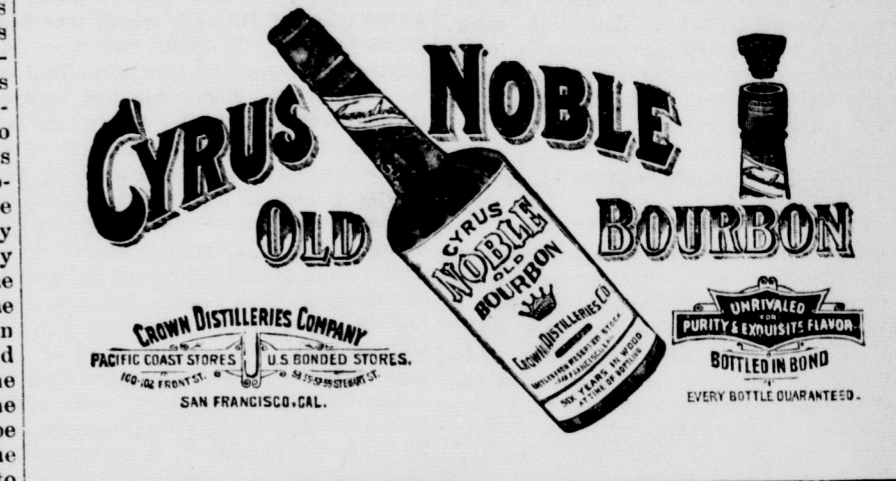
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My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all

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ETC., ETC., ETC.

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South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

The next thing will be a doorknob trust. Everybody will take hold of that.

Lots of people wait in vain for their ships to come in simply because they neglected to launch them.

When it comes to the language of flowers, the chrysanthemum suggests talking with a megaphone.

It has been decided that book agents are not required to pay a revenue tax. And yet these are the very men that delight in bringing other people to book.

That Key is said to have written the "Star-Spangled Banner" on the head of a barrel is no reason why the country should not whoop up its staves on occasion.

It has been said that all signs fall in dry weather. With the exception of these signs it may be true, but the drier the weather the better they seem to flourish.

Russia has ordered the construction of twenty-five new torpedo boat destroyers. The czar's disarmament proposition doesn't seem to be taking root firmly at home.

The Paris Figaro asserts that "the Eschoda incident was really a blessing in disguise." That disguise was so perfect that only a Frenchman could have been able to penetrate it.

A contemporary prints an advertisement which says that "a widow in straitened circumstances, who is a good sewer, will do plain and fancy sewing reasonably at her own home." What has the sewer to do with it?

The anarchist who killed Empress Elizabeth gave as his reason that no one should live who does not work. There is a certain inhumanity in interfering, in the case of so industriously minded a person, with the plying of his trade of regicide.

Human life must be natural, genial, and human if it is to be worth anything. The infinite complexities of existence which puzzle and trouble and sadden us when we are young and inexperienced resolve themselves after a while into the simplest elements; a little love, a little patience, and a little sympathy unravel the threads and enable us to read the enigma.

Having secured more space at the Paris exposition of 1900 than has ever been accorded to any other nation, the question naturally arises, What are we going to do with it? It is a matter of great moment that we not only meet but surpass expectations. If every American city will put into this work something of the vim and brains that Chicago expended on the incomparable achievement of 1893 our great area at the coming show in Paris will be filled as it ought to be.

In something over a quarter of a century that the republic has been firmly established in France it has sought a permanent majority which would permit it to develop those theories and institutions which belong by principle to a democracy. It has never been fortunate in maintaining such a majority. The French electors are ill educated politically, and majority after majority has fallen by the very monsters they themselves created. In the meantime socialism has been growing with prodigious strides.

In nearly all of the public schools in the United States the children have simultaneously joined in special exercises in celebration of the virtues of the Marquis de Lafayette and of his distinguished services to this country. These exercises were the initiative of a movement having for its object the presentation to the French people, on July 4, 1900, of a monument to Lafayette, to be placed over his grave in the cemetery of the Petit Plepus Convent, in Paris. The monument will cost \$250,000, and it is expected that the full amount will be raised by our public school children by 5 and 10-cent contributions among themselves.

High over the arches of the nave of the cathedral of Canterbury hang a sword, spurs and worn saddle, coated with the dust of ages. They belonged to the Black Prince, and as the stranger looks at them, the meaning and purpose of the old age of chivalry in England grow real to him in the person of this traditional embodiment of all that is noblest in English royalty. Near Canterbury are twelve almshouses and a large tract of farm land, set aside for their support in the tenth century. In the midst is a church built near to a well of medicinal waters, and the ancient brass cup is still preserved in which the headmen were enjoined to offer the healing water to every passerby in token of their gratitude to God for His mercy to them. The story of this gracious charity, existing for eight centuries, is made real by the actual sight of the ancient houses, the church and the cup. Our English cousins know the value of actual relics—things which can be seen and handled—in strengthening the faith and reverence of men in the history and traditions of the past. Americans—heretofore too indifferent to such aids to patriotism—have begun to cherish such of their ancient houses, pictures and documents as still remain. In doing this it is well to remember that we in our time should prepare to furnish aids to history. The sword of the man who fell before Sui-

ago, the photograph of the trenches in which he worked in an intolerable heat and died like a hero, will be precious to the American of a hundred years hence. Many a boy or girl can collect treasures, easily obtained to day, that will be of inestimable value hereafter.

We are all the time realizing the truth of Hamlet's remark to Horatio, by discovering in heaven and earth things never dreamt of in our philosophy. The latest of these discoveries is a strange member of our planetary system. On the first day of this century a minute planet was discovered, having an orbit between that of Mars and that of Jupiter. It was one of a numerous group of such planets, several hundred of which have been seen, so small that all combined they do not have one-fourth of the earth's mass. All the asteroids heretofore discovered had orbits strictly within the limits just mentioned, and have been regarded as the material of a planet which did not collect into one mass when the solar system was forming—a failure of nature, as it were, like a fruit-bud that falls to "set." But now an asteroid has been discovered which seems to be a black sheep even in this group of failures. It has an orbit which at one point comes nearer the earth than does Mars. In fact, its orbit crosses that of Mars. It will excite the lively interest of astronomers, who will probably tell us that it has been drawn out of its original course by the attraction of Mars or the earth. It seems now to be in the way of our nearest celestial neighbor—a sort of possible "obstruction to navigation." There is no danger of a collision unless the asteroid's course shall be farther diverted.

Leprosy is regarded as one of the oldest maladies of the human race and also as one of the most mysterious. It was known in Egypt 4,000 years before the Christian era, and in China and India in the earliest times, and, notwithstanding the great progress of modern science, it still baffles research. The subject is likely to be of special concern to the United States since the annexation of Hawaii, which was free from leprosy till 1849, but now has nearly ten lepers to every hundred of its population. The subject of leprosy in connection with the Hawaiian Islands is discussed by Dr. Burnside Foster in the North American Review. Dr. Foster points to the fact that, while leprosy was common in Europe in the middle ages, it is almost absent now. This seems to indicate that the power of the disease has become lessened during the ages. A singular fact in connection with this most dreaded of human maladies is that attempts at inoculating human beings or animals have failed, with possibly a single exception. The disease, moreover, is not regarded as hereditary, and probably is contagious only to a limited degree, as, for instance, contact of an abrasion of the skin with a leprosy person. Neither is it necessarily a fatal disease, as many lepers live to an advanced age, and most of them die of other causes. The progress of infection is also slow. Dr. Foster says there "are thousands who are infected but in whom the disease has not yet developed symptoms which enable it to be recognized." As the United States is now responsible for Hawaii, one of the first acts of the Government should be the appointment of a medical commission to make an exhaustive study of this age-long curse of the human race, and discover if possible its cause and cure.

Real wit is so rare that the search for it is almost hopeless. Even a tolerably funny joke is hard to find, because the list of subjects supposed to be adapted to joking is limited. As a rule, the changes are rung upon an armed truce existing between mother-in-law and daughter's husband, upon discussions between husband and wife, upon the pertinacity with which physicians kill off their patients, and upon the perennial stupidity and inefficiency of the average maid-servant. In consequence it is an unusual thing to read a column of would-be-witticisms where one does not come across something which is in actual offense to good taste. In regard to family relations what amusement can be found in contemplation of a fancied condition, which in actual existence must be intensely painful. To the thoughtful such jokes are very sad, for they are speaking witnesses of the light regard in which the sanctity of the marriage relation is held. As for the "doctor" joke, there is nothing amusing in supposing that from the lack of skill a doctor burles all his patients, or, worse still, that he enjoys filling the graveyard. There are no men in a community whose life is nobler, in every high sense of the word, than the doctor's. Should such a class of men be held up to ridicule? Then there is the Bible joke. There has always been a tendency, more noticeable in this country than in England, to give a point to a dull joke either by the use of Scripture phraseology, or by a ludicrous aspect of some Scripture situation. Now, there are many persons to whom the Bible is of inestimable value. To them, the witty story, the laughable conundrum, the amusing quotation which turns upon a misapplication of some phrase, and whose humor is supposed to be heightened by the dignified style of biblical speech—to them these things inflict positive pain, and no well-bred man will deliberately annoy any one with whom he may chance to be thrown. This protest against the subject matter of too many jokes is not to be taken as a protest against jokes. Perish the thought! But let us see to it that the fun which we originate for the pleasure of others is free from the savor of unkindness, ingratitude or irreverence.

It is said that seasickness is a sure remedy for pomposity.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

EXPUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

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



God is infinite, and truth is, like the ocean, greater than the tiny buckets with which we children playing on the seashore try to inclose it. Experience of life and of our weakness and blindness is the best antidote to bigotry and narrowness. When we begin life we are filled with joy at our conquests in the realm of truth, and, with all the infallibility of youth, we boast that we know everything. But when we have come later to see with what a black circle of ignorance our little field of knowledge is surrounded we are apt to complain that we know nothing. Later on we survey with complacency the fruit of our intellectual labors, and we exclaim that after all we know something. Finally, we are content to admit with gratitude that we know enough to enable us to do our duty in this world, and to shape our course for the next, but not enough to justify us in dictating to our neighbors, or insisting that they shall think, confess and worship as we do, because we have learned in the school of life, which is one department of the school of the Holy Spirit, that we have enough to do in cultivating our little patch of ground without instructing our neighbor how to care for his. God guides us all, but He guides no two alike, and it is because of this that not only the Sabbath, but also religion in all its modes, was made for man, as man himself was made for God.

The Grace of Cheerfulness. In this age of hurry and flurry and intense activity along all lines of occupation, as a people we oftentimes are untrue to ourselves and forgetful of our God by neglecting to be cheerful and friendly one toward another. Nothing tends to promote happiness in all departments of life more than a kind and friendly spirit. Too often persons beginning in life to make a name and reputation in the world make a sad mistake by being so engrossed with the affairs of their business and their self-interests that they become cheerless, cold and indifferent to everything and everybody about them. And while such persons are oftentimes successful in life, as a rule their lives are miserable failures. Who does not admire the hearty, friendly handclasp of another; who will resent the sweet smile of friendliness of a neighbor; who will regret the cheerfulness of his own actions? To be cheerful is to be Christ-like, and, like Christ Himself, who was always cheerful and loving and kind, so this grace gives to life a charm which cannot be taken away. Cheerfulness means kindness, for we can be cheerful only when we are kind.

Loving Service. A lady was walking homeward from a shopping excursion, carrying two or three packages in her hand, while by her side walked her little boy. The child was weary; the little feet began to lag, and soon a wailing cry arose. "I'm too tired! I want somebody to let me ride home!"

The mother looked about her, but there was no street car going in her direction. She took one of the parcels and gave it to the child. "Mamma is tired, too, and Willie must help her to get home. She is glad she has such a brave little man to take care of her and help her to carry the bundles."

Instantly the little fellow straightened, his step quickened and he reached for the offered parcel, saying stoutly: "I'll tarry 'em all, mamma."

It was only the old, old lesson that our Father is always teaching us: "Is the homeward way weary? Try to lighten another's burden and the loving service shall smooth thine own path."—Ram's Horn.

Success and Failure. The man who never failed is a myth. Such a one never lived, and is never likely to. All success is a series of efforts, in which, when closely viewed, are seen more or less failures. The mountain is apt to overthrow the hill; but the hill is reality, nevertheless. If you fall now and then, do not be discouraged. Bear in mind that it is only the past experience of every successful man, and the most successful men often have the most failures.

Little Things. To do little things from the greatest motives and see in the smallest objects the greatest relations is the great means of perfecting in oneself the feeling and the intellectual man.

Occasions Unveil Heroes. Great occasions do not make heroes or cowards; they simply unveil them to the eyes of men. Silently and imperceptibly, as we wake or sleep, we grow and wax strong, we grow and wax weak, and at last some crisis shows us what we have become.—Canon Westcott.

Here and There. It is stated that last year sixty-seven lottery permissions were granted to religious denominations in New Zealand.

Bishop John Doane of Albany, whose registers his last name at a hotel, where his signature is simply "John of Albany."

Rev. Samuel C. Edsall, just appointed by the house of bishops as Episcopal bishop of North Dakota, is a native of Illinois, and was at one time intended for a lawyer, being admitted to the bar from the office of his father, James K. Edsall, attorney general of the State.

Caleb T. Row, who, after a service of forty-four years, has resigned from the general management of the American Bible Society, is the greatest authority on the various editions of the Bible and their history in the United States. He owns one of the best private collections in this country.

Mrs. Anna Burley, wife of a Methodist preacher at Hainesville, N. J., filled the pulpit during her husband's absence. He was gathering cranberries at a large marsh which he owns, and Mrs. Burley preached morning and evening to large congregations, both of which were highly pleased with her efforts.

Laurent Perosi, the young Italian priest, who is counted among the musical prodigies of that country, is but 25 years old, and is the musical director of St. Marc in Venice. He has already composed three oratorios, to which form of composition he confines himself—"The Passion," "The Transfiguration" and "Resurrection."

The following summary shows the strength of the Orthodox Congregational denomination in the United States: Churches, 5,614; ministers, 5,475; communicants, 625,864; additions on examinations last year, 31,090; amount of money raised, \$6,643,818; 271 churches make no report. These figures are about the same as those of the Presbyterian Church.

SHE WAS OBSTINATE.

California Widow Would Have a Road Paved with Gold.

Notwithstanding the fabulous wealth of the Klondike region it cannot boast of a road paved with gold, as can California. The Bear State has plenty of extravagant citizens, but it remained for a widow and widower of Sonoma County to commit the crowning act of folly, which furnished that locality with a public thoroughfare of the New Jerusalem style. It was a case of sheer obstinacy.

John Johnson, a widower of Bloomfield, wished to improve the road from his home to the Village of Valleyford. For this purpose he received permission from Widow Martha Jones to take rock from a hillside on her farm.

While carting the rock he noticed what seemed to be specks of gold shining in the sunlight. Scenting wealth, he sent samples to San Francisco to be assayed and learned that the stone he was building his road with was gold-bearing quartz worth from \$8 to \$10 a ton.

Then he sought the widow and, pointing out the fortune which seemed to be hidden in the hill, proposed to share the cost and profit of development. But the widow was coy financially as well as sentimentally. She did not believe in Johnson or his goldmine yarn, and in the language of the Bowery "trun 'em down hard." Her permission had been given to put the rock on the road, and that was all she cared to have done with it.

Johnson was furious, but he saw his opportunity. The widow had given the rock for the road—the road it should go even if it were worth \$100 a ton. So all summer long Johnson's wagons worked until four miles of road were built, but the widow didn't weaken.—New York World.

Captain Paget Under Fire.

It was in this light that a shrapnel shell struck the road within ten inches of the foot of the British naval attaché, Capt. Paget, and lifted five Wisconsin volunteers off their feet and knocked them down. For a moment Paget was lost to view in a cloud of dust and smoke, from which no one expected to see him reappear alive, but he strode out of it untouched, remarking in a tone of extreme annoyance: "There was a shell in the Soudan once did exactly that same thing to me." His tone seemed to suggest that there was a limit to any man's patience. A few minutes later a solitary tree beneath which he was sitting was struck by another shell which killed two and wounded three men. Paget, who had been in a dozen campaigns, took it all as a matter of course, and assisted one of the wounded men out of the range of the bullets from the side of a steep and high hill. The sight did more to popularize the Anglo-American alliance with the soldiers than could the weightiest argument of ambassadors or statesmen.—Scribner's.

He Made a Marvel of Himself.

When Don Henri, a municipal employe, was 22 years of age, he weighed 120 pounds and was seemingly on the fair way to early death from consumption. Then he started a systematic course of athletics, studied anatomy and muscular development and became accomplished in every line. He is convinced that the weakest of individuals can be made strong by judicious athletic work. From a sickly youth of 120 pounds he has built himself up to the man who measures as follows: Chest, normal, 46 inches; chest, inflated, 50; chest, deflated, 40 $\frac{1}{2}$. Forearm, right, 14; left, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$. Biceps, right, 16; left, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$. Triceps, right 16 $\frac{1}{2}$; left, 16. Waist, 32. Hips, 40. Thigh, right, 28; left, 28. Calf, right, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$; left, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$. Neck, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$. Height, 5 feet 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Weight, 187 pounds. Width of shoulders, 52 inches.—Baltimore Sun.

Peasant—Five dollars for entering this estate. Tourist—But why is no warning sign put up, then? Peasant—We had one, but took it down again, for while it was up no one came in.—Fliegende Blätter.

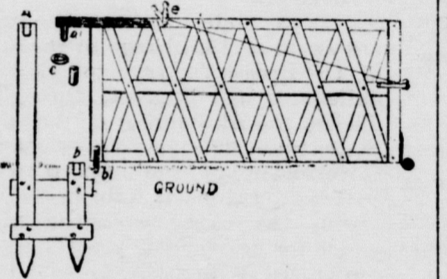


Cold Barns.

Those whose cattle barns are not warm enough to work in comfortably without an overcoat and mittens in the winter, or even without any coat in ordinary winter weather, may be sure they are not warm enough for the cows to do their best in, or for calves and young stock to grow rapidly without extra allowance of heating food. Covering up cracks and sealing that windows and doors shut snugly will help some, but we remember when a boy, and when cows were kept in a barn with unshingled sides and ends, having to help line the walls back of the stock with old boards and slabs nailed on the inside of the posts and stuffing the space between this lining and the outer boards with bog hay, so that no wind could come through. Taking out the old board slide window where the manure was thrown out into the yard and putting in a larger half window from an old building, so that we had light enough to take care of the cows without leaving door or window open, was another improvement, and all was done at small expense and but little labor, which were important considerations in those days to poor farmers trying to do the best they could with what they had.—Boston Cultivator.

A Gate that Will Not Sag.

If the posts are well set there will be but little danger of the gate sagging, particularly if it be made as the one shown in the illustration. In the tops of the short and long posts bore holes for receiving gate hinges, then fill them with linseed oil to act as a preservative. Insert a piece of gas pipe to prevent wear, or use an iron washer. The hinges a and b are cheaper than ordi-



nary hinges and can be made by any blacksmith. By use of the lever e the latch can be raised without walking to the end, then following it around. The small wheel d on a swivel is the most important element in preventing sagging. It can be made of wood and hence is very cheap. Light material may be used in making this gate, yet it will be very strong.—American Agriculturist.

Fall Treatment for Trees.

We like best to receive trees in the fall, but they should not be planted until early spring. Trees received this fall should be buried in a cool, frost-proof cellar, when they will not wither; or buried outside in a trench in a dry bank. Our method is to dig out a trench two feet deep, two or more feet wide, and long enough to hold what trees we have to carry over. Beginning at one end slope the bank so that when the first trees are laid in a slanting position the roots will be a foot or more below the surface level and the tops just about on the level. The bundles should be opened, the trees laid in and the roots lightly covered with fine, mellow earth, care being taken that every space between the roots and stems is filled. Then another layer is put in with the roots beyond the first with the trunks over the roots of them, covering with the soil as before, and so on until all are in, then covering the whole with earth and rounding over the top so that water will not run into the trench. This work is best done early in November.—Farm, Stock and Home.

A Handy Wagon Seat.

A very handy seat for use in hauling without the wagon box is made as follows: A is an old mower seat with the stem bent in the proper shape to fit on the front side of the front bolster and reach down to the coupling pole. B is a piece of flat steel bent to fit over the bolster and down behind, and is fastened to the spring of the seat with two bolts as shown, and C is another piece of iron or steel bent in the proper shape for the seat spring to fit in, and is fastened to the sand board with two bolts. This must be fitted up close so as to hold the seat in the right place, and when you want to put on a load just raise the seat up and take it off, and when load is on throw it on top and you will have a comfortable seat.—Epltomist.

Worm Diseases.

A reader complains of fowls dying, and upon examination found them full of some species of tape-worm. Separate the fowls that seem sick and take care that all the poultry manure is put where there is no danger of its spreading the disease. Querkilme mixed with the manure will kill the eggs of parasites. To cure the sick fowls give from one to three teaspoonfuls of turpentine, according to the size of the chicken; too much turpentine will kill the bird. Medicine is of little use unless the yard is kept clean and the manure disposed of safely.—Poultry World.

Scarcity of Feeders.

Feeding sheep are scarce and several points higher in price than they were last year. The demand for them is even

greater than it has been for years, which has had its effect in stimulating prices and making them firm. Buyers crowd the large stock markets and many return home without obtaining what they want. It is next to impossible to pick up feeders in the country, for every man who has a few of them has his price so high that there seems no margin in it for the feeder, and feeding for fun with some of them has gone out of style. Another reason why they are so scarce on farms is that breeding flocks are scarce, and an order to pick up any large number of them would mean a great deal of traveling.

How Many Fowls in a House.

In making preparations for the winter quarters of the fowls do not commit the error of crowding thirty into a room only large enough for twenty. One of the causes of disease is that of crowding the fowls and then attempting to overcome the evil by ventilation. When there are too many hens together the heat of their bodies causes ascending currents of air, and as the warm air rises the cold air comes in. If there is a top ventilator the warm air will pass out at the upper portion of the ventilator, while a current of cold air will also come in at the lower portion, which passes over the heads of the fowls, and causes the well-known cases of swelled head and eyes, or leads to roup. No poultry house will require a ventilator if the hens are not crowded. A dozen hens in a house ten by ten feet are sufficient, and any excess over that number will render the whole liable to disease.

Adapting Plants to Climate.

Nature always tries to adapt plants or animals to their environment. The more hardy or those best adapted to the climate survive, and thus harder breeds are established. There's a limit to this, doubtless, though it would be hard to place it. By growing peach trees in the North from Northern-grown peach stones we shall be likely to secure a hardier variety of peach trees than as if peach trees were grown from seed produced in the South. Seed corn grown South will not ripen as early, and therefore requires a longer season than that grown here. Possibly by growing some plant not acclimated here under the most unfavorable circumstances we may produce varieties that will be hardy enough to succeed.—American Cultivator.

Keeping Cabbage.

The best way to keep cabbage is to dig a trench in a dry place as deep as the stalks are long. In this trench set the cabbage heads up, filling the trench about the roots and stalks with the soil taken out in digging it. The heads should be packed closely together and, when all are in, covered with straw over which soil is thrown deeply enough to prevent rains from getting in. This need not be very deep, as a row of sods on top of the ridge will act as a watershed. Cabbage buried in this way will out during the winter and quite loose heads will be sold and hard when taken out, and the whole head will be blanched until crisp, sweet and tender.

Vegetables as Feed for Stock.

The feeding of pumpkins, beets, carrots, turnips and potatoes to cattle should be done with the view more of adding variety to the food than to give such articles as portions of the regular ration. Grain and hay are the best of all foods for cows in winter, but the animals appreciate a change from the dry foods to ensilage or vegetables. Pumpkins, beets and carrots may be sliced and fed raw, but potatoes and turnips should be cooked and thickened with bran and corn meal by way of adding to the variety.

Tying Animals in Pasture.

Farmers during the fall often want to tie the sheep or calves in after feed. Instead of the customary swing pole, take a common smooth fence wire (any length) and fasten the ends to stakes set the proper distance apart (or to trees). Before fastening both ends slip a ring on the wire and tie your animal to ring. Place an obstruction on the wire the same distance from each stake that the tie rope is in length. This can be done by driving a spike between the strands of wire.

Hog Cholera Cure.

The Government formula for hog cholera, as given in bulletin No. 157, of the Michigan Experiment Station, is one pound each of sulphur, wood charcoal, sulphate of soda and sulphide of antimony, and two pounds each of salt, bicarbonate of soda and hyposulphate of soda. The dose is a teaspoonful to each 200-pound hog, given in a little water, shaken thoroughly, with a small bottle.

Mulch for Strawberries.

The best mulch for a strawberry bed is fine horse manure. Early in the spring it should be raked off the rows and worked in close to the plants, using salt, hay or any clean material in its place on the rows as a mulch after the plants are well grown, so as to protect the fruit from dirt and shade the soil.

Protection for Huskers.

To protect your hands, in husking, get a few yards of cotton flannel and make the mitts yourself, putting the fuzzy side outside, and patch the palm and thumb and get a can of pine tar and tar the patch, and it will last twice as long. When worn through remove the patch and do as before. This may be repeated many times before one pair of mittens becomes useless.

Repairing Roads.

But little can be done to the roads in winter except to fill up the holes with coarse gravel. The time to gravel the roads is in April, as they will be fairly well packed by June, and will require only occasional leveling with the road scraper. Well-made gravel roads are considered the best if kept in good condition every year.

THE WORLD'S SUPPLY OF WHEAT.

An English expert claims that the wheat-producing soil of the world is unequal to the strain that will be put upon it. Even now, when the food supply is ample, thousands die because their disordered stomachs fail to digest the food they take. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters strengthen and tone up the stomach and digestive organs.

The Bachelor—It is easier to break things than to make them. The engaged young man (dubiously)—I don't know about that.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.
A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and calous spots. Relieves corns and bunions, all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, damp or frost-bitten feet. We have over thirty thousand testimonials. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Teacher—What is the chief end of man? Pupil—The barber thinks it is the head, but the bootblack thinks it is the feet.

We pay \$100 if we cannot prove that we can save you MONEY on everything you buy. We are saving the people of the Pacific Coast thousands of dollars every month. For full particulars, address, Gilbert Clements' Sons, 218 California St., San Francisco, Cal., Wholesale and Retailers of family Supplies.

When coming to San Francisco go to Brooklyn Hotel, 208-212 Bush street. American or European plan. Room and board \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day; rooms 50 cents to \$1.00 per day; single meals 25 cents. Free coach. Chas. Montgomery.

A man is indeed ignorant if ignorant of the fact that he is ignorant.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Lavative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

The Cheetah.
The axis, or cheetah, deer of the Indian jungle can claim to be the most ornamental of all the 36 races of deer to be seen gathered together at Woburn. In the early summer, when all the other deer except the wapiti are either shedding their horns or "in the velvet," the axis are in perfection, both of color and antlers. The large herd of this species looks as if carved out of ivory and red gold in the sunshine and verdure of English scenery. Their horns are almost white, their eyes and muzzles of jet black, their throats white and their backs and sides a brilliant golden tan, spotted with round dots of purest white. It is worth a pilgrimage to Woburn to see these deer alone. They breed constantly, sometimes producing two fawns in the twelvemonth.—Spectator

Revenge.
"Hurry up, there!" yelled the conductor to a man who had chased the car about a quarter of a mile. "We can't wait all day for you."
"Is this a Woodward avenue car?" asked the tall, thin man, who was panting like a tugboat after his long run.
"Yes," was the curt reply.
"That's right," said the thin man, "always speak the truth, and your neighbors will respect you."
And so saying he hurried around the corner, while the conductor came down from the car to look for a brick.—Devot Journal.

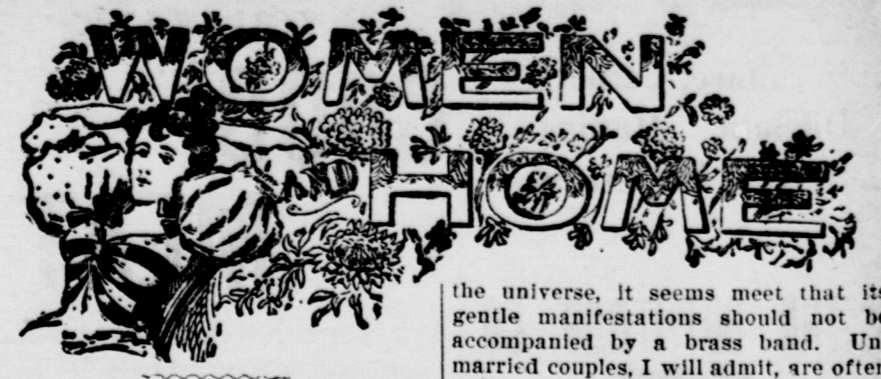
DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It used to happen in Java that, owing to want of transportation facilities, the inhabitants of one part of the island might be starving while those of another had as much rice as they could eat. Railways have remedied that state of affairs.
No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians. Don't neglect this necessity.
King is the most ancient of titles. It, or its equivalent, is found in every known language.
Rats avoid a house wherein a guinea pig is permitted to roam at will.

Rheumatism
Is caused by acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla neutralizes this acid and cures the aches and pains of rheumatism. Do not suffer any longer when a remedy is at hand of which thousands of people say it has caused all symptoms of rheumatism to disappear. Remember
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache. 25c.

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14 Sansome St., San Francisco, CALIFORNIA.
ASSETS, \$3,533,492.43. CAPITAL PAID IN \$1,704,150.08
Small and large sums received, in single payment or installment. Interest 6 per cent per annum, paid semi-annually. Correspondence solicited.
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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.



DAUGHTER'S PLACE AT HOME.

ONE of the sweetest things a girl can do is to receive friends graciously, particularly at home. In one's own house a cordial manner is peculiarly fitting. Do not stand off in the middle of the room and bow coldly and formally to the friend who has called. Walk over to meet her, give her your hand and say pleasantly that you are very glad to see her again. A daughter's part is to assist her mother on every social occasion. Apart from and more important even than her manner to a guest who drops in for an hour or a day is the manner of a daughter to her father and mother.

The father returns to his home after a wearying day at business. He is tired in body and mind. Coming back, as his latchkey turns in the home door he throws off care. He is joyous at the thought of the dear ones he will meet after hours of absence. His young daughter, in a pretty gown, with the bloom and freshness only girlhood wears, should be ready to give him the attention he loves—the kiss, the cheery word—to help her mother and the rest in letting her father see how much he is loved at home. Men give up a great deal for their families—their time, their strength, the knowledge they have gained in life's experiences. They spend everything freely for their home's sake, and the home should pay its debt in much outspoken love.

Books and Book Shelves.
Books are very susceptible to the conditions which surround them. Like human beings the temperature of the room affects them to a very serious degree. A degree of heat or dampness which we would find unpleasant or unwholesome, if long continued, will prove harmful to them and be resented. If kept near a stove or radiator, the covers will warp; if too near a window that is often open, dampness and dust will injure binding and leaves, especially in these days of open book cases. A book is the readiest of inanimate things to show neglect or appreciation. Of all things don't put your books on high shelves so you will have to climb, for in that case it is



apt to go unread, but there is something worse about it. If a book has a nice binding it is sure to be ruined on a high shelf, because as the heat rises it will dry up, rot and destroy the leather. Gaslight, which gives off its sulphureted hydrogen, and the ordinary kerosene lamp are mortal enemies of all bound books which stand on high shelves. Then again the finer particles of dust rise, lodge and stick to the book, obliterating the pretty gilding.
During the winter evenings one sensibly thinks of cozy corners in which to rest and read after the toll of the day. Such a corner, with bookshelves combined, is presented. The back and seat of the settee are upholstered and furnished with pillows, the ends give shelf room for one's favorite books, and the drawers are convenient for magazines, while the lamp is near and yet has a solid resting place.

Cultivate a Pretty Walk.
To be thoroughly graceful long steps and quick, short steps should be equally avoided, remarks a French woman. A stiff walk is also very ungraceful, and that is the great fault of English girls. They walk too stiffly and take too long strides. Spanish women have a very pretty walk naturally, as also have Italian country girls and all accustomed to carry weights on their heads. To exercise walking a weight on the head is a very good lesson. The French are also very graceful walkers. Study your walk, girls. Take dancing lessons to begin with and then repeat your lessons before your long toilet glass. A pretty walk is a beauty in itself, and every one who will can acquire this beauty. Do it, then, at once—without another day.—New York Herald.

The Libelous "They Say."
The one term, "they say," is responsible for nine-tenths of the lies which repetition and familiarity finally convert into seemingly bona-fide evidence. One usually hears an exciting bit of gossip launched forth with these words, while at the same time the speaker adroitly shields herself by declaring that, personally, she does not know it to be true. The man or woman who thus screens herself or herself is nothing short of a coward.—Woman's Home Companion.

Love-Making in Public.
Very much in the way of sad complaint has been written on the unloving ways of married couples, says the Philistine. And now I wish to vary the monotony with a small protest against too much loving on the part of the married—in public, says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer.
Love between man and woman being the one strictly personal thing in

the universe, it seems meet that its gentle manifestations should not be accompanied by a brass band. Unmarried couples, I will admit, are often put to severe straits, and there may be good excuse for two sitting in public on a chair that was built for one. But what must we say of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, who lovey dovey on the house-tops? We know they are married, and this is seeming proof that they prefer the society of each other to all the world, so it seems superfluous for Mr. Smith to softly pull his wife's ears and say ketchy, ketchy, ketchy, on the veranda when company has been invited. But really, I do not think Mr. Smith errs in this matter as much as the lady—she is the one who says at the dinner table: "My ownest-own, is oo feelin' bad all over? Poor little cofty-goofy!" They have little jokes between themselves, shy whisperings and "you knows," that mystify and put at unrest all the onlookers in Venice. It seems to me that if I loved a woman very much, and between us there was an absolute understanding, it would not be necessary to reassure each other at the opera.



Twists of two colors of velvet make a pretty foot trimming for a plain gown. All close sleeves are made with an upper end under form, and must have a few gathers at the elbow.
Knife-plaiting and the old-time fluting, as well as graded ruffles, will be used for dress trimmings this winter.
If you are stout and your dress skirt rolls up in front and on the hips, you have fitted it too snugly around the abdomen, and made the band too tight. Chiffon ruches should be made on the straight of the goods, using the cross-wise length. Bias ones are hard to handle and never look so well. The light colors in chiffon can be cleaned by skillful persons.
Seams down the front of the dress skirt will not be as much worn as heretofore, though a gown of striped material may be made that way if the stripes are run into Vs, keeping the angle in perfect line.

All ruffles of silk or wool should be hemmed by hand, unless stitching is a feature of the trimming on your gown. Ruffles are made once and a half in fullness for the space on which they are to be sewed, and ruches should be made twice the space if of sheer goods.
No good dressmaker has a seam down the middle of the back of the waist, neither does she have small darts about the hips to make the skirt fit smoothly; all the fullness is carried into a small space at the back. They also put a small cushion of curled hair just below the waistband in the back of the skirt, and invariably the waist and skirt are held together by means of two strong hooks and rings.



The voters of West Branch, Mich., at the last election, chose Mrs. Minnie L. Abbott for the office of prosecuting attorney.

Good Manners Proclaim a Gentleman.
Good manners are a social obligation, and a young man should never make light of them nor pass them over as unworthy of notice. The extreme manners of the fop are silly and unnecessary, but the way a well-bred man deports himself is always worth a young man's closest study. Good manners mean comfort for others and the recognition of little social rights, which to pass over is to degenerate. Etiquette books cannot instill good manners. One's deportment comes from within. Few men are born without an intuitive knowledge of what is wrong or right in deportment. It is simply experience that develops the quality. To be good-mannered generally means to have consideration for women of every rank in life, and that is a quality which young men cannot possess too strongly.—Ladies' Home Journal.
When a lot of men go coon hunting, and don't catch anything, they say the dogs were no account.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.
SANITATION will never have a soul. Sow a kindness and reap great joy. Discipline makes conscience a trusty friend. God is more willing to pardon than to punish. Time spent in getting nearer to God is not lost.

Men, like bullets, need to be aimed right to hit the mark. A good man finds self-reproach sharper than reproof. Environments are the settings to the diamond of virtue and mercy. If a preacher gets rusty, he will be a poor pipe for the Water of Life. The Christian is not only going to heaven, but he is bringing it here. The seed thrown out to die is worth more than that saved in the garner. It is the man who is trying to give the earth away who gets it for himself. The devil would take Sunday from men lest they should have time to think. Men are often doing most for God when they fret because they are doing so little. The preacher must have much faith in men, or they will have none in his message. God takes as much stock in some testimonies as we did in the Madrid war bulletins. Your poverty may be a proof of God's love: He withholds what would damn you. Reason can not comprehend God than a yard-stick can understand mathematics. God may be whetting you on the hard stone of trouble before He uses you as His keen tool. Science halts when the lamp of reason goes out: Faith walks hand in hand with the Infinite. The Christian needs the world's amusements as much as an electric light needs kerosene oil. God did not design the church to be a mere lying-in hospital, but a recruiting office for God's soldiers. The attempt to make the Bible suit all our notions is like twisting a sign-post to suit a cross-eyed man. Christ is seeking to save; the devil is seeking whom he may devour. Are you seeking the kingdom of God? If you are God's child, you have no right to libel the family by calling yourself a "vile worm of the dust." Supposing God demanded His share of the profits arising from your use of the life He has lent you, what would you have left?

RECENT INVENTIONS.
Two Southerners have patented a simple bicycle support, consisting of a single steel bar hinged to the frame of the wheel, with a spring arranged in the hinge to hold the support either against the frame or in a slanting position to rest on the ground. To lessen the vibrations of the front wheel of a bicycle when riding over rough roads a clamp is attached to the bottom bar of the frame to carry two coiled springs running to the forks, where they are adjustably connected to carry the tension of the springs. An electric headlight has been designed for use on locomotives and street cars, the carbon-carrying rods being pressed together by springs to control the carbons and cause the points to meet at the back of the reflector, the current being regulated by a switch. A new weapon of defense, designed by an Englishman, is shaped like a pistol and has a liquid-containing chamber in the handle, air being compressed by the trigger to give the liquid force when thrown by a second pull on the trigger to open the valve. Coffee grounds are prevented from entering the cups by a new attachment consisting of a cloth sack to be inserted in a well at the rear of the pot to hold the coffee while the pot is boiling, the sack being then withdrawn before the beverage is poured. A Kentucky woman has designed a crib which can be attached to the side of an ordinary bedstead to support a frame carrying the crib, the latter being made of wire-netting at the sides and bottom.

What Is the World's Population?
Hubner's Statistical and Geographical Tables, as a result of the latest investigations, gives the population of the world at 1,535,000,000. This is an increase over the figures of 1896 of 23,000,000. To this increase Europe is credited with contributing 5,700,000; Asia, 6,200,000; Africa, 7,500,000; America, 3,200,000. The United States, with its great growth, estimated by this authority at 2,800,000, and its present population, placed at 72,300,000, represents more than 53 per cent of the entire population of North and South America—a circumstance adduced as highly significant, and occurring in no other part of the earth. The population of Europe was increased to 378,000,000, which is about a quarter of the entire population of the earth.—Saturday Evening Post.

Tears do not necessarily indicate a tender heart. Lots of tears are shed for the purpose of softening other hearts.
Don't say you "work like a slave"; say you "work like a fool!"

Great Snipers of Europe.

In Europe, where the question of a game supply does not enter into consideration, killing for count is recognized as legitimate and sportsmanlike. He is considered to have made a record of honor who has bagged the largest numbers of birds or other game. Thus we read of one Trauttmansdorff—Prince Carl Trauttmansdorff—who has to his credit for a single day's shooting the slaughter of 862 head of game, with the best bag of pheasants, 303; of partridges, 632; of hares, 416; of rabbits, 638; of roebuck, 12; of fallow deer, 20, and of blackcock, 14, and a best year's count of 10,833 head of assorted game. An other record smasher is Earl de Gray, whose exploits have been duly tabulated for a series of years, from 1867 to 1895. His pheasants score was 111,119, with 69,401 partridges, 47,468 grouse, 26,747 rabbits, and as many hares, 2,735 snipe, 2,077 woodcock, 1,393 wild duck, 667 deer, 13 buffalo, 11 tigers, a couple of rhinoceroses, and 9,000 assorted, making a total of 316,699 for the entire period, or about 11,000 annually. This is a record which the most industrious market shooter in this country would need work hard to equal. In very truth the noble sportsman must have been a monomaniac in the field. Yet for all his slaughter the game supply where he shot has not been permanently diminished.—Forest and Stream.

Figures have been collected in a suburb of Berlin showing that 44 per cent of all the children work two to three hours at home before school hours. By the howls emanating from it, we judge that the baby is not cutting teeth, but that the teeth are cutting the baby.—Philadelphia Times.

HOIT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS
Now at Burlingame will remove to its beautiful new home at Menlo Park, San Mateo Co., Cal., and re-open January 16th, 1899. Address, Ira G. Hoitt Ph. D., Menlo Park, Cal.

"Good resolutions, Charlie, are a great thing on the first of the new year." "Yes, I know, Jack; but they get to be an old story on the second."

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1895.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kille's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kille, Ltd., 30 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Old Bullion—What! you wish to marry my daughter? She is a mere school girl yet. Suitor—Yes, sir. I came early to avoid the rush.



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is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—
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Write For Catalogue—Free.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling



in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—Mrs. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.
The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

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and always get your money's worth. Five cents per paper everywhere. Always the Best. Seed Annual free. F. W. FERRY & Co., Detroit, Mich.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1898.

RETROSPECT AND PROSPECT.

With this issue we bid farewell to the old and hail to the new year.

It is natural in man to turn from the setting and worship the rising sun, but we have no cause in this instance to speed the parting guest, for the old year has been filled with good things for this community.

During the past twelve months the foundations for the future growth of this thriving young industrial city have been materially broadened and strengthened. The business of the Western Meat Company, the pioneer industry and prime factor in the establishment and growth of this place, has gone on steadily increasing and expanding.

The Baden Brick Company has completed a large continuous kiln of modern design and introduced the latest and most improved machinery for the rapid and cheap manufacture of first-class high-grade bricks, giving steady employment during nine months of each year to a force of from 30 to 40 men.

At the Steiger Pottery, which one year ago had fallen into a condition of "innocuous desuetude," everything is full of life and activity. A new company has been formed and duly incorporated, composed of business men of well-known standing and backed by ample capital. Work has been resumed and the splendid modern plant will in the future be run to its full capacity, giving employment to from 40 to 50 persons.

About the beginning of the year now closing, the big, rich firm of W. P. Fuller & Co., manufacturers of oils and paints, decided to remove its entire manufacturing plant from San Francisco to this town. A site was selected, comprising ten acres of land on the water front immediately east of the Steiger pottery. During the past twelve months an army of workmen have been kept constantly busy with the work of construction. The entire ten acres have been graded, bulkheads put in on the water front and a commodious slip for large-sized, deep-water vessels constructed. The railroad has been extended to the new works and the tract of ten acres covered almost completely by some fourteen large brick and frame buildings. The machinery is all on the ground, and much of it has been placed. Within the next thirty days this new and magnificent industry, designed to employ some 300 operators, many of whom are skilled workmen, drawing good wages, will be opened and put in full operation.

The coming of this new army of wage-earners means a large addition to our population of the very best element for the permanent upbuilding of this prosperous place. A large number of substantial residence and business buildings have been added to the improvements of our town, and its population increased fully 25 per cent.

The past year has been a most prosperous one and the new year, which we, with all our readers, gladly welcome, is full of promise. May our busy town continue to flourish and grow and may the new year prove a happy one to all the friends of The Enterprise.

Upon the question of the ratification of our treaty with Spain, Col. W. J. Bryan does not antagonize the McKinley administration. Bryan says he is in favor of the ratification of the treaty, but opposed to the retention of the territory ceded to us thereby. Bryan's hobby is opposition to territorial expansion, and to sustain himself in this position he appeals to Thomas Jefferson. This is in direct antagonism to the Examiner's National policy, and Editor Hearst refuses to submit to Orator Bryan as the regular and legitimate leader of the Democracy. In the war of words between these two big bosses, so far as Jefferson and expansion are concerned, the editor certainly has the best of the orator.

Woe to That Dressmaker!

You may talk about naval heroes and rough riders all you like, but for superhuman nerve and colossal daring commend me to a woman I saw in a dry goods shop here in town only last Monday morning. I had an excellent opportunity to observe her carefully, for she stood precisely where I desired to stand while she—well, this is what she did: She asked the salesman to show her a certain piece of red cashmere. Then she produced from her pocket the cut paper pattern of a child's dress and calmly pinned the pieces to the cloth.

The salesman stood politely by, thinking, if a salesman ever had time to think, that she desired to ascertain the quantity required for the garment she intended to make, but she didn't intend to make any garment at all. After she had pinned the whole pattern carefully in place, she took it off and rolled it up. There was a gleam of triumph in her eye.

"Thank you," she said. "That's all I wanted. I know it didn't take four yards. That dressmaker has just kept that extra yard and a half, that's what she's done."

But my, my! Think of a dressmaker reckless enough to try to deceive a woman like that!—Washington Post.

Death of Sir John Moore.

Fearfully mangled by the round shot that struck him full on the left breast, he was the same John Moore that we have found him in 1798. "A very aids-de-camp all safe?" was his inquiry. Colonel Anderson, who was on his staff at the fierce fight of Foulke's Mill, had to signal with his finger for silence, for one of them, Captain Burrard, had fallen. "I hope the people of England will be satisfied. I hope my dear country will do me justice. Anderson, you will see my friends at home; tell them everything. My dear mother; my dear mother!" and then at last he broke down, and, evidently unable to trust himself further, tried to speak of Hope (afterward Sir John, and finally Lord Hopetoun), who succeeded him in command.

The last words that passed his dying lips were a message to Lady Hester Stanhope, the niece of Pitt, afterward so famous for her eccentricity, as her father had been before her. To her, to whom he is said to have been deeply attached, if not engaged, he sent his dying remembrances by her brother, one of his aids de-camp, and then passed peacefully into the presence of his God.—Cornhill Magazine.

Southern Dialect.

The southern dialect continues to reveal its quaintness. Mr. Torrey has recorded this Florida dialogue:

"What time might it be?"
"Six o'clock."
"Lan sakes! I didn't know it was so sune as that."

"Soon" in this case probably meant early. He has also put on record the answer of the North Carolinian who was asked if he had been at the World's fair:

"No. I 'lowed for to went, but I didn't git to go."

I have lately heard a bit of genuine negro English which may do to go with these examples. A young woman of my acquaintance was visiting at a house where a colored lad was kept as a sort of boy of all work. After she had been there a day she overheard a conversation between the cook and this boy:

"How do you like the company?" asked the cook.

"I like her right well," said the boy.

"Do you think she's pretty?"

"Well," said the lad, "she ain't 'zackly pretty, but she'll dew well 'nough whar dar ain't no better at!"—Boston Transcript.

Glass Cutting.

The layman who is introduced to the mysteries of cutting glass for the first time is amazed at the amount of work that the workman does entirely by his eye. The first stage of the bowl which is to be cut finds it in a perfectly plain condition, not a scratch upon it and only a half dozen or more marks in red chalk, which mean absolutely nothing to the unpracticed eye. But to the workman they mean the whole pattern. Perhaps the dish is a salad bowl. The marks in chalk will run from the edge, five intervals apart, down to the center of the bowl at the bottom. In one of the divisions of the bowl thus marked there may be a little further marking in the shape perhaps of a diamond. This indicates the pattern into which the bowl is to be cut, and it will be repeated in each of the five divisions. All the intricacies of the design the workman has in his head, and they develop on the glass in a way which seems to the looker on absolutely marvelous.—New York Times.

A Wonderful Creature.

The polyp is the most remarkable creature on earth. If cut transversely or longitudinally into several parts, each will become a perfect animal. Tremblingly turned them inside out and they ate and enjoyed themselves as much as ever. He slit two longitudinally, placed the halves together, and united them into two animals. He divided two transversely and created one with two heads. He pushed one down the throat of another, a third down the throat of the second, and thus formed a creature with three heads.

Played It on the Judge.

Counsel for the plaintiff in a certain case made use during an argument of the word "brougham."

"Excuse my interrupting you, Mr. Brief," said the judge, "but in the society in which I am accustomed to move we pronounce the word 'broom,' and so save a syllable."

During his summing up the judge had occasion to use the word "omnibus."

"Excuse me, m'lud," broke in counsel, "but in the society in which I am accustomed to move we pronounce that word 'bus,' and so save two syllables."—London Auswers.

GUARDING AGAINST FRAUD.

How London Bankers Lessen the Chances for Embezzlement.

"Very few people know that there are a great and increasing number of firms in this country—banking firms especially—who make an inflexible rule that all employees, whether they be managerial heads or mere junior clerks, must take an annual holiday."

The speaker was one of the best known accountants in London, and he continued: "The reason is that all great employers now realize that most long continued cases of embezzlement and breach of trust are only, as a rule, discovered through the offender being compelled, through illness or some other cause, to leave his books for a time."

"Nearly all defaulting bank managers are trapped through their enforced absence, and thus it has begun to be the rule for employers to insist that servants who have the manipulation of books and money must go away. Hundreds of sets of books come into my hands and those of other accountants in this way, and I could tell you of many cases where two or more clerks, who could in their ordinary work play into each other's hands, are sent holiday making at the same time."

"Another fact of the same kind that is little known is that many employers make a rule of having their employees photographed very plainly in groups every year or two—on some occasion of festivity that is made the excuse—so that the firm always possess a valuable means of identification in case of any man absconding."—Pearson's Weekly.

AMERICA'S RAPHAEL.

A Picture Which, It Is Said, Has Yet to Be Discovered.

There is one picture in America which, for convenience's sake, may be designated "Fata Morgana." It is frequently alluded to and always in a tone of reverent admiration. When one is in New York one hears of it as in Boston. When one is in Boston one hears of it as either in New York or Philadelphia. If the quest be pursued in these cities the picture is said to be located in Baltimore and so forth. What is this mysterious work which would appear to be considered as the chief treasure of art in America? It is a wholly imaginary Raphael. I found the most rooted conviction in all so-called "art circles" that America is the happy possessor not only of a Raphael, but of a superbly fine example of that master, and, as already indicated, the picture is not only alluded to with pride, but with an admiration that is akin to awe.

It is unfortunate that the picture does not exist, except in the fervent transatlantic imagination. In a word, there is no Raphael in America. Strangely enough, there are very few forgeries even, the one or two canvases with any approach to the manner of the great Italian master being so obviously imitative that no one with any adequate knowledge of his work could possibly be deceived. It is, however, a pleasant fiction, and enables patriotic Americans in Europe to enlarge upon the superb masterpieces oversea.—Nineteenth Century.

CHIMNEYS KNOCKED OUT.

Machine Shops Can Be Run More Economically Without Them.

A few years ago the building of a machine shop without a chimney would have been looked upon as the act of an idiot. Now it may be the wisest thing a builder can do, for the large fan which is taking the place of the chimney costs a great deal less than the lofty stack, and does its work much better. Besides this there is a great saving in fuel.

In one plant where this experiment was tried there were three boilers, aggregating 260 horsepower, and directly above them was mounted a fan connected direct with a 5 by 4 double cylinder engine. The wheel of the fan was 54 inches in diameter, and as it could be run at any speed, it provided a draft quite independent of the fire. It was possible to use a much cheaper grade of coal and the saving thus effected was quite appreciable.

For instance, with the ordinary form of chimney the shop would use 1,624 tons of Cumberland coal, at \$3.65, aggregating \$5,929 a year. Using the blower, a mixture of Cumberland coal and yard screenings, half and half, would suffice. This, at \$2.85½, would amount to \$4,995, showing a difference of \$934. The cost of operating the fan was placed at \$183 per annum, so that the net gain was \$751, a sum greater than the entire cost of the mechanical draft apparatus.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Not Superstitious.

"Whose umbrella is that?" yelled the conductor as he entered the smoking car of a suburban train.

The timid little man started and was preparing to apologize for owing the cause of the trouble when the conductor again yelled almost in the same breath. "Put it down!"

The timid little man grasped the dripping umbrella, which he had spread in order to allow it the quicker to dry, and as he closed it with nervous haste the conductor continued:

"Don't you know enough not to open an umbrella in a house—in a car, I mean? Do you want to hoodoo this train? Well, it's mighty lucky you didn't run across a conductor that was superstitious, with that umbrella, or he might have put you off."

The timid little man stowed the dripping umbrella under the seat, watched the conductor punch his ticket, replaced it in a pocket where he wouldn't think to look for it in the morning and breathed a sigh of relief as the car door slammed after the presiding genius of the train.—Chicago Journal.

The first permanent military force in England was the king's guard of yeomen, established in 1486.

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TOWN NEWS.

A happy new year. This is a good time To swear off To pay for your paper To advertise your business To turn over a new leaf.

Mr. Chris Hynding of Redwood City paid our town a visit on Wednesday.

Col. Rhoads broke ground for the new McCuen building on Thursday.

Hotels and boarding-houses are all full and no vacant houses for dwelling purposes in town.

For fire insurance in first-class companies, apply to E. E. Cunningham at the Postoffice Building.

The new Bennett building has been leased and will be run as a first-class restaurant and lodging house.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas of Oakland spent Christmas with Mrs. Thomas' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Coombes.

Miss Josie Miner of Redwood City has been spending the past week visiting friends at her old home in this town.

Mrs. Nellie Larsen has purchased the W 1/2 of lot 11 in block 123 and will shortly commence building a cottage thereon.

Everybody and their sisters and their cousins and their aunts will attend the Farmer's Ball at Butcher's Hall, this evening.

Mrs. Cunningham has so far recovered from her recent serious illness that she is able to sit up a portion of every day.

Don't forget water rent. On Monday water will be turned off in every instance where the rent has not been paid for December.

The Farmers' ball, at Butcher's Hall, this new year's eve will be the jolliest ball of either the old or the new year. Don't miss it.

Owen Welch has rented John Idegand's building, known as the Palo Alto, on San Bruno Avenue, where he will open a saloon within a week or ten days.

The Gudahl building adjoining the Central Hotel has been leased by Mr. Quizon who will furnish the home and open it as a boarding and lodging house.

La grippe is prowling about town. The children of Val Dervin, J. G. Stout and Joe Gibson are all suffering; also, Mary McDonald and the children of J. W. Burgess.

Mr. Butler of the Baden Brick Company came down from San Francisco on Wednesday. He will put a force of men at work at once ploughing and preparing clay for the manufacture of bricks the coming season.

Rumor has it, and the boys say rumor is right this time, that the next man in Baden to join the ranks of the Benedicts will be the genial proprietor of the Court Saloon. In corroboration of this pleasing rumor it is asserted that at the Mell Cohen wedding, where he was a guest, Tom acknowledged the soft impeachment and was heartily congratulated by every one present. Its good news, we trust its true, and wish you success, Tom.

Appreciating the growth of our town and the necessity for a first-class meat market in a fixed place of business, where first-class meats can be cut and handled in first-class style and preserved in first-class condition, Jack Vandenbosch will, on January 2d, open and maintain just such a market in the Kelly building, on Grand avenue, where he will be prepared to take orders and deliver meats to all his old, and as many new, customers as may see fit to favor him with their patronage.

On Wednesday afternoon Paul Brewer and a young friend of his were out looking for ducks along the waterfront, and when they had reached the rocky point east of the Fuller Works, Brewer's hunting companion discharged one barrel of his shotgun by accident and the entire charge of duck shot struck Brewer in the fleshy part of the left arm above the elbow, tearing away the muscle of the arm, but fortunately breaking no bones. The wound was dressed by Dr. Holcomb and Brewer sent to the German Hospital for further treatment.

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.

OUR POTTERY WORKS.

The Steiger terra-cotta and pottery works, as previously stated in these columns, has been incorporated, and is now a strong, vigorous concern with plenty of capital and the best kind of business ability in the organization. The capital stock is \$100,000, divided into 10,000 shares of a par value of \$10 each. The capital stock has been fully subscribed and is held by the following named gentlemen, who are directors and shareholders in the new company. J. W. McDonald and T. B. Bishop, 1334 shares each; H. Durand, C. B. Stone, W. E. Dennison, and J. W. McDonald, 1333 shares each; L. A. Steiger, 2000 shares. The plant originally put in by the Steiger Bros. is of the latest and best type. This industry now successfully and firmly established is destined to assume large proportions and become one of the important factors in the development of this industrial town.

A SAD END.

A road house dance, a night of dissipation and death, was the sad ending to the career of young George F. Riley. On the day before Christmas George F. Riley was apparently as well as any of his associates in the city of San Francisco. He was a messenger in the Postal Telegraph Company with regular employment, fairly good pay and enjoying a good home under the parental roof.

He left his fathers' home about 6 p. m. of December 24th and joined some jolly young fellows at a downtown saloon to make merry on the eve of Christmas. The party concluded to go out to the Eleven-Mile House, on Mission road, in this county, where a Christmas eve dance had been announced. The party having already imbibed rather freely, provided themselves with a demijohn full of Mission whisky and took the electric cars for the Eleven-Mile House to make a night of it. The demijohn was touched frequently on the way and when the end of their journey was reached, all were more or less intoxicated. Young Riley, it is said, was affected with heart trouble, and not being used to the pace traveled that evening, was helpless when he entered the Eleven-Mile House. He was put to bed and the dance and drinking started anew. At daylight his friends undertook to rouse him from his rest and found him dead. One of his comrades had lain down beside young Riley during the night too drunk to notice his condition, and slept soundly beside the corpse until morning. The presumption is, that the unusual amount of liquor taken by young Riley, who was said to be very moderate in his habits, caused undue excitement and action of the heart, which collapsed under the strain.

The facts above stated were brought out at the inquest held at the Eleven-Mile House on Christmas Day. The body of the unfortunate young man was taken in charge by his sorrowing parents and buried in Calvary Cemetery, San Francisco. The joint, known as the Eleven-Mile House, would be a disgrace to Tar Flat or the Barbary Coast of San Francisco.

AN AFTERNOON TRAIN.

We are not disposed to be fault-finders nor are our people kickers, but we do think an improvement in the train service at this place could easily be made by the Southern Pacific Company, and that while such improvement would prove very acceptable to our people, it would also insure to the benefit of the Railway Company.

At present we have no passenger train north stopping at our station from 12:49 to 6:56 p. m., a period of a little more than six hours and covering the entire afternoon, during which time it is impossible to reach San Francisco, except by private conveyance. This long interval could be broken by causing train No. 18, which passes Baden Station at about 4:50 p. m. to stop at this place, and thus afford persons visiting this place on business an opportunity to return to the city by rail during the afternoon. The Railway Company should be ready and willing to provide all possible facilities for the convenience of our people not simply on the ground that this place pays a very large revenue to the Company, but because our people have never been kickers, nor disposed to ask or expect anything unreasonable of the railroad or of anybody else.

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.

PRESS NOTES.

UNION COURSING PARK.

Moran's Dogs Beat Cracks.

GOLDEN RUSSET DEFEATS ROCK ISLAND BOY.

PRINCE HAL AND THORNHILL IN A VERY EXCITING RACE.

Firm Friend Gives False Flatterer One of the Warmest Runs in a Day of Excellent Coursing.

OUR POTTERY WORKS.

The greatly improved Golden Russet and False Flatterer carried off the honors yesterday at Union Park, winning the crack stake for their owner F. Moran. To Golden Russet is due the most credit as she put out Rock Island Boy and Lord Byron on merit after the Boy had defeated Patria. False Flatterer's most notable victory was that over Firm Friend. Prince Hal was doing great work but had to be withdrawn after gruelling courses with Thornhill.

Minneapolis. Young America led Firm Friend to the hare by two lengths and after a long course killed, but Firm Friend had all the best of a fast-working race and won.

Golden Russets' fine form first showed in the third round, when she led Rock Island Boy to the hare and won a close course. Prince Hal beat Victor neatly. She beat Lord Byron in the next round just as she did Rock Island Boy. The little bitch ran steadily and was very sticky. Firm Friend and False Flatterer had a grand race. The Flatterer led, but Firm Friend gave him all he could do to keep his lead.

The most exciting race of the day, however, and one of the finest ever seen on the local sward was that between Prince Hal and Thornhill after two undecideds, one of which was short and fluky. Thornhill led by two lengths and got the turn. Then followed a race across the field and back again amid great excitement. First Thornhill led and then Prince Hal ran up a sequence of points. It was give and take, Prince Hal finally getting the decision on the short end at 2 to 1. Thornhill was supposed to be the best stayer.

The consolation event was won by Senorita, who beat out the stake favorite, Green Valley Maid in the final, on the short end at 2 to 1. Mountain Beauty had not recovered from her gruelling course on Saturday and was beaten by Sir John Arnot.—S. F. Chronicle.

TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER.

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

TONS AND TONS OF GOLD.

Twelve Hundred Miles of Enormously Rich Territory.

If a pin be placed at Denver on the map, and another at Stockton, Cal., and a string be drawn from one to the other, an air line will be marked passing through the heart of a wonderful gold territory. Slightly to the north of Denver in Central City, and southwest of that city is Cripple Creek. About 30 miles to the north of the string Leadville will be found. In the southwest corner of Colorado will appear Telluride, Rico and other points where gold is mined. Marysville, in Utah, almost due south of Salt Lake City, will appear to the south of the string. Fifty miles to the north of it, near the line between Utah and Nevada, will appear Osceola. Deep Creek lies north of Osceola and on the southern edge of the great desert west of Salt Lake. Detroit and several other rich gold camps are almost due east of Osceola. Pioche lies 100 miles south of the string, and the wonderfully rich gold territory of the Monkey Wrench district lies southwest of Pioche.

Now, north and south of the string will appear dotted on the map of Nevada the gold camps of Grant, Freiburg, Reville, Kawich Valley, San Antonio, Gold Peak, Hot Springs, Belleville, Candelara and numerous others. Almost under the string, in California, we find Bodie, and to the north of it Marikville and other points—all on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada mountains. On the western slope of the great sierras the string will be almost on the Utica mine, which is located between San Andreas and Sonora. North and south of the Utica mine are hundreds of rich gold mines in profitable operation.

The distance from Denver to Stockton is about 1,200 miles. On no portion of the habitable globe is there a region so continuously and enormously rich in gold as the territory described, and yet, notwithstanding this fact, the progressive Yankee has scarcely made a start in opening and developing these riches, which have been entombed for millions of years, and which will remain so sepulchered until we awaken to an appreciation of the fact that the states of Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California bear within their bosoms more wealth than ever was dreamed of by Croesus.—Forum.

Blind Reading.

By a system of numeral type invented by Rev. W. H. Murray of Peking, originally a Scotch workman, the blind people of China are now taught to read and write in less than three months, and this in spite of the fact that there are 408 distinct sounds in the Chinese language. By a special adaptation of this system the blind are now actually teaching sighted pupils to read.

In some of the European art galleries the dust is removed from the paintings and statuary by means of an air pump, a jet of air being thrown with great force against the article which needs dusting.

BEAUTIFUL SKIN.

LADIES, if you desire a transparent, clear and fresh complexion use Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Wafers.

The only reliable beautifier of the complexion, skin and hair known. In the direction for which they are intended their effect is simply magical, the most astounding transformation in personal appearance being brought about by their steady use, possessing the Wizard's touch in producing, preserving, and enhancing beauty of form by surely developing a transparency and pellucid clearness of complexion, shapely contour of form, brilliant eyes, soft and smooth skin where by Nature the reverse exists. Even the coarsest and most repulsive skin and complexion marred by Freckles, Moth, Blackheads, Pimples, Vulgar Redness, Yellow and Muddy Skin and other Facial Disfigurements are permanently removed and a deliciously clear and refined complexion assured, enhancing a lady's loveliness beyond her most extravagant expectations. Ladies, you can be beautiful, no matter who you are or what your disfigurements may be. You can make yourself as handsome as any lady in the land by the use of Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Wafers. Used by men the results are equally favorable. Price per small box, 50 Cents; large box, \$1.00 or six small boxes, \$5.00. Sent to any address post-paid and under plain cover on receipt of the above amount.

THE PARISIAN DRUG CO., 131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. 6217-7.

The Stage in Shakespeare's Time.

John Churton Collins, the distinguished essayist and Quarterly Reviewer, has been lecturing on the theater of Shakespeare's time. The typical theater then was of wood, circular or hexagonal in form, being modeled externally on the general structure of the old amphitheaters for bull and bear baiting. The interior was fashioned after the manner of an inn yard. The pit was scorched by the sun, while the actors were protected by a thatched penthouse. The scenery was supplied by the imagination of the audience, but what was lacking in scenery was made up in noise and bustle, things being kept very lively in that direction. The most numerous class among the audience were roistering apprentices.

On the stage and in other parts were fashionable dandies, swashbucklers, writers and actors. These, it is interesting to know, always had a free pass. The play lasted two hours on an average, and, considering the noise and the smells which accompanied the performance, one was, Mr. Collins presumed, not sorry when "the actors dropped on their knees to pray for the queen."

EVERYBODY SAYS SO.

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

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS.

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

NOTICE.

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

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.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is steady. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easy prices. HOGS—Hogs are selling at strong prices. PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are for (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No. 1 Steers 7 1/2 @ 8c.; No. 2 Steers, 7 @ 7 1/2 c.; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 6 @ 6 1/2 c.; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 4 1/2 @ 5c.; thin cows, 3 @ 4c. Hogs—Hard, grain fed, 130 lbs and over 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4 c.; under 130 lbs. 4 @ 4 1/2 c. rough heavy hogs, 3 1/2 @ 4c. Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3 1/2 @ 4c.; Ewes, 3 @ 3 1/2 c. if shorn 1/4 less. Yearling Lambs—\$2.00 to \$2.25 per head, or 3 1/2 @ 4c. live weight. Calves—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 4 1/2 c.; over 250 lbs 3 1/2 @ 4c. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 6 1/2 @ 7c.; second quality, 6 @ 6 1/2 c.; First quality cows and heifers, 5 1/2 @ 6c.; second quality, 5 @ 5 1/2 c.; third quality, 4 @ 4 1/2 c. Veal—Large, 6 @ 6 1/2 c.; small, 7 @ 8c. Mutton—Wethers, 7 @ 7 1/2 c.; ewes, 6 1/2 @ 7c.; lambs, 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2 c. Dressed Hogs—6 1/2 @ 7c. PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 1/2 @ 10c.; picnic hams, 7c.; Atlanta ham, 7c.; New York shoulder, 7c. Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12 1/2 c.; light S. C. bacon, 12c.; med. bacon, clear, 7 1/2 c.; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8 1/2 c.; clear light, bacon, 10c.; clear ex. light, bacon, 11c. Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.00; do. h. f. bbl, \$6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11.00; do. h. f. bbl, \$5.75. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7 1/2 c.; do, light, 7 1/2 c.; do, Bellies, 8 1/2 c.; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16.00; h. f. bbls, \$8.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, h. f. bbls, \$4.25; do, kits, \$1.20. Lard—Prices are as follows: Tcs. 1/2 bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 5 5/8 5 1/4 5 1/8 5 1/8 5 1/8 Cal. pure 7 7/8 7 1/4 7 1/4 7 1/4 7 1/4 In 8-lb tins the price on each is 1/8c higher than on 5-lb tins. Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.10; Is \$1.15; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.10; 1s, \$1.15. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

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—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, CALIFORNIA

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.

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Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement and Building Materials

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LOWEST MARKET PRICES

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AT KILN PRICES

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Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Alfred T. Elford, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Alfred T. Elford, administrator of the estate of Alfred T. Elford, Deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them with necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Alfred T. Elford, administrator as aforesaid, at the law office of M. B. Kellogg, 508 Montgomery St., 5th floor, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate. ALFRED T. ELFORD, Administrator of the estate of Alfred T. Elford, Deceased. Dated, November 22, 1908.

MONEY TO LOAN

Large Sums Available for investment on mortgage of Real Estate (City and Country) at exceptionally low rates of interest for a fixed term or redeemable by installments.

Existing Mortgages Paid Off.

Special terms quoted for loans on Life Policies. Interests under Wills and Second Mortgages. All persons

Desiring Assistance to Purchase Farms, Orchards, Hotel Businesses, etc., should apply to us. Promissory notes discounted and all financial business discounted. If your bank refuses you an overdraft, or creditors are pressing, call on or write us.

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131 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. South San Francisco, Cal.

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DEALER IN THE BEST

Eastern Coal Oil

—AND—

Gasoline.

Coal Oil and Gasoline at

Lowest Market Prices.

Leave Orders at

Drug Store,

GRAND AVENUE.

WOULD I WERE A BOY AGAIN.

Oh, would I were a boy again,
When life seemed formed of sunny years
And all the heart then knew of pain,
Was wept away in transient tears,
When every tale hope whispered then,
My fancy deemed was only truth.
Oh, would that I could know again
The happy visions of my youth.

'Tis vain to mourn that years have shown
How false these fairy visions were,
Or murmur that mine eyes have known,
The burden of a fleeting tear;
But still the heart will fondly cling
To hopes no longer prized as truth,
And memory still delights to bring
The happy visions of my youth.
—Mark Lemon.

UNCLE CALEB'S WILL.

DO YOU MEAN that you can't put yourself out to give your mother's brother a night's lodging?" said Caleb Cheverel, bitterly.

The March wind, bearing dust and grit and bits of flying paper on its restless wings, came whistling around the corner, lifting the old man's faded comforter's ends and turning his blue nose a shade bluer still, while Mrs. Larkins, his eldest niece, stood in her doorway, filling up the aperture with her ample person in such a way as to suggest the familiar legend, "No admittance!"

Mrs. Larkins was stout and blooming and cherry-cheeked, dressed in substantial alpaca, with gay gold brooch and eardrops, which bespoke anything but abject poverty.

Uncle Caleb was thin and meager and shabbily dressed, with glossy seams in his overcoat and finger-ends protruding from his worn gloves like ancient rosebuds coming out of their calyx.

"I'm very sorry," said Mrs. Larkins, stiffly; "but we have but one spare room, and that is at present occupied. Of course I should be glad to do all I could for you, but—"

"I understand, I understand," said Uncle Cheverel, turning coldly away. "I'll go to my niece Jenny. I wish you a very good evening."

Mrs. Larkins closed the door with a sigh of very evident relief.

"I dare say Jenny will take care of him," she said philosophically. "Jenny has a smaller family than I have. But I don't see why he came up to London instead of staying peaceably down in Tortoise Hollow, where he belongs."

Mrs. Jenny Eldertop, Mr. Cheverel's youngest niece, had a smaller family than her sister Rebecca, but then she had a smaller income as well. She had just finished a vigorous day's cleaning when Uncle Caleb was announced.

"Oh, drat the man!" said Mrs. Eldertop, wringing her parboiled fingers out of a basin of steaming soapsuds. "What sends him here, just now of all the times in the world?"

And she went downstairs ungraciously enough to the street door, where her husband was welcoming the old stranger.

"Come in, Uncle Cheverel—come in!" said honest Will Eldertop. "We're all upside down here—we mostly are, now that the spring cleaning is going on. But there's room for you if you don't mind the children and their noise and a little smell of whitewash in the spare room."

Mrs. Eldertop's welcome was by no means so cordial. She looked, to use a common expression, "vinegar and darning needles" at the visitor, while in her inmost soul she calculated the probability of the cold boiled ham and turkeys holding out for once more at supper.

"Come, Jenny, don't scowl so," said Mr. Eldertop, when Uncle Caleb had gone upstairs to wash his hands and face. "Ain't he your uncle?"

"A good for nothing old vagabond," said Mrs. Eldertop, acidly, "without a half-penny laid up ahead."

"For all that he's your guest," said her husband, "and you're bound to be civil to him. And here's his overcoat now, with a zig-zag rent in it. Just mend it while you're waiting for the kettle to boil."

"I won't!" said Mrs. Eldertop.

"All right," retorted her lord and master. "Then I'll take it next door to 'Alexia Allen to mend.'"

Now, Miss Allen, the tailress, who lived in the adjoining house, was pretty and buxom to look upon, and Mrs. Eldertop had nursed comfortably a jealousy of her for the last four years.

"You'll do no such thing," said Jenny, tartly. "Hand it here."

And she threaded a needle with a black silk and thrust her finger into a thimble, very much as a determined crusader of old might have donned sword and shield for some encounter with the Moslem.

"What's that?" said Mr. Eldertop; for a folded paper fell from the pocket of the garment as his wife turned it upside down.

"Some tomfoolery or the other," answered Mrs. Jenny, brusquely.

"I fancy you're mistaken," said Mr. Eldertop. "It's the rough draft of a will."

"But he's got nothing to leave," shrieked Mrs. Eldertop.

"I'm not so certain of that," retorted Will. "Just look here, Jenny! I give and bequeath to my two beloved pieces, in equally divided parts, the sum of £10,000 pounds, at present invested in consols, and—"

"Go on!" said Mrs. Eldertop, breathlessly. "Read the rest."

"There is no rest," said her husband. "That's the end of the paper. It's only a rough draft, I tell you. And now, what's your opinion of Uncle Cheverel's fortunes?"

"He's been a miser all along," said

Mrs. Eldertop, her face growing radiant. "Making up poor mouths and traveling around the country with all this money in the funds. A regular old character—just like those one reads about in novels. Put it back, Will—put it back. We've no business to be prying into Uncle Caleb's secrets; but what a blessing it is he came here, instead of stopping at Rebecca Larkins'."

And when Uncle Caleb Cheverel came downstairs he was surprised at the sweet smiles with which his niece Jenny welcomed him.

"Been mending my coat, eh?" said Uncle Cheverel. "Thank'ee kindly, Jenny. I caught it on a nail yesterday, and I was calculating to sew it up myself, when I could borrow a needle and thread."

"I'm glad to be of use, Uncle Caleb," beamed Mrs. Eldertop. "Johnny, put on your cap and run to the grocer's for a smoked mackerel for your uncle's breakfast. I hope you found your room comfortable, Uncle Caleb?"

Before she slept that night Mrs. Eldertop put on her bonnet and shawl and ran round to the Larkins' mansion to impart her wonderful tidings to Sister Rebecca.

"You don't say so?" cried out the astonished matron.

"Gospel truth!" said Mrs. Eldertop. "I saw it with my own eyes."

"He must come here," said Mrs. Larkins, resolutely.

"Not if I know it," said Mrs. Eldertop. "He's my guest, and my guest he shall remain."

"But if I'm to share equally with you," said Mrs. Larkins, "I ought to show him some attention, the dear, generous-hearted old man!"

"Lest he should alter his will," shrewdly remarked Sister Jenny. "You always were a worldly creature, Becky!"

"No more than yourself!" said Mrs. Larkins, bristling up. "But it's my family I am thinking of, Jenny. I'll tell you what—I'll come round and see him to-morrow."

"But don't you breathe a syllable about the will," said Mrs. Eldertop, in a mysterious whisper.

"Oh, not for worlds!" said Mrs. Larkins, fervently.

During the next week Uncle Cheverel was overwhelmed with civilities. On Thursday a new suit of clothes arrived, with Mrs. Larkins' best love and compliments. On Friday Mrs. Larkins came with an open barouche to take dear Uncle Caleb for a drive in the park. And on Saturday Mrs. Eldertop burst into tears and declared she should never be happy again if her mother's only brother didn't pledge himself then and there to make his future home with herself and Will.

Uncle Caleb looked a little puzzled.

"Well," said he, "if you really make a point of it—but I was intending to meet Cousin John at Gravesend."

"Dear uncle, promise me to stay here always," cried Mrs. Eldertop, hysterically.

"Just as you say, Niece Jenny," assented the old man, complacently.

Mrs. Eldertop felt that she had carried her point.

But when Mr. and Mrs. Larkins came on Sunday afternoon to press a similar petition Uncle Caleb opened his eyes.

"My importance seems to have 'gone up' in the market," he observed, quaintly. "I never was in such demand among my relatives before. But I can't be in two places at once—that's plain."

And he decided to remain with Mrs. Eldertop, greatly to the indignation of the Larkins family, who did not hesitate to hint boldly at unfair advantages and undue impartiality.

But just as Mrs. Larkins was rising to depart, with her handkerchief to her eyes, little Johnny Eldertop came clamoring for a piece of paper to cut a kite tail from.

"Go along," said Mrs. Eldertop, impatiently.

"We've got no paper here. Go to Amelia."

"Hold on, little chap—hold on!" said Uncle Caleb, fumbling in his overcoat pocket—he had been just about starting out for a walk when the Larkins party arrived—there's a bit as is of no use to nobody."

And he produced the "rough draft" and bestowed it on Johnny.

"One side's written on," said he, "and t'other ain't. It was lying on the floor in Mr. Watkins' law office, when I stepped in to see if Joseph Hall was employed there as porter still. An old chum of mine Hall was in Tortoise Hollow. I can't bear to see even a bit of paper wasted, so I axed the clerk if it was of any use. He said no—it was only a draft of Dr. Falcon's will. Dr. Falcon made a new will every six months, he said, so I jest picked it up and put it in my pocket. Everything comes in use once in seven years, they say, and this is just right for little Johnny's kite tail."

Mrs. Larkins looked at Mrs. Eldertop, Mr. Eldertop stared into the spectacled eyes of Mr. Larkins.

Uncle Caleb chuckled benevolently as little Johnny skipped away with the piece of paper which had been freighted with such a wealth of anticipation.

So Uncle Caleb Cheverel went to Gravesend, where Cousin John was as poor and as warm-hearted as himself, and he was never invited to return to London again.

Five years later Uncle Caleb departed this life and left behind him £20,000 in consols—willed to John Clark. To his "dear nieces," Jane Eldertop and Rebecca Larkins, he left £5 each to pay for the trouble he put them to when he visited them. To say that there was joy in the nieces' households when the will was read would be to say what is false, for if the old man could have guessed at all the unkind things that would be uttered regarding him I doubt if he would have left them even £5 each.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

Sailors are hard workers; they're often compelled to serve three-masters.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

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

Origin of Blind Man's Buff.
This favorite sport of childhood and youth is of French origin and very high antiquity, having been introduced into England in the train of the Norman conquerors. Its French name, "Colin Maillard," was that of a brave warrior, the memory of whose exploits still lives in the chronicles of the middle ages.

In the year 999 Liege reckoned among its valiant chiefs one Jean Collin. He acquired the name Maillard from his chosen weapon being a mallet, where-with in fight he used literally to crush his opponents. In one of the feuds which were of perpetual recurrence in those times he encountered the Count de Lorraine in a pitched battle, and, so runs the story, in the first onset Colin Maillard lost both his eyes. He ordered his esquire to take him into the thickest of the fight, and, furiously brandishing his mallet, did such fearful execution that victory soon declared itself for him.

When Robert of France heard of these feats of arms he lavished favors and honors upon Collin, and so great was the fame of the exploit that it was commemorated in the pantomimic representations that formed part of the rude dramatic performances of the age. By degrees the children learned to act it for themselves, and it took the form of the blindfold pursuit.

The blindfolded pursuer, as, with bandaged eyes and extended hands, he gropes for a victim to pounce upon, seems in some degree to repeat the action of Colin Maillard, the tradition of which is also traceable in the name—blind man's buff.—Philadelphia Press.

An Ingenious Secret Alphabet.
Boys often delight in secret alphabets and cyphers. Of these there are many; but one of the simplest, as well as the most difficult to unravel, was one largely used in the American Civil War by the Confederates. This was based upon the thirteen prime characters taken from the two geometrical figures shown herewith:

There being twenty-six letters in the alphabet, it is possible to show them in the above figures by allowing each space when blank to represent a letter, and the same space with a dot in it, as

shown, to represent another letter. Thus the two strokes at right angles at the upper left hand corner would indicate "a," with the dot in the square would be "b;" the three sides of the square just below would be "c," and with the dot in the center "d" and so on until the whole alphabet is provided for. A letter written in these characters has a decidedly queer look, but can be easily deciphered by one having the key.

Honest Rats.
Of all curious animals which man has come across and studied, probably none can compare with a kind of rat found in the Rocky Mountains. Though for a long time well known to trappers and lumbermen, it is only lately that any naturalist has studied these most peculiar little beasts.

Although called a rat, this animal is larger than an ordinary rat, with a body eight inches long. It is a very pretty creature, with soft gray fur and a squirrel-like tail, easily tamed and a delightful pet. The trappers long ago gave it the name of the "trading rat," from its curious habit of never stealing anything without putting something in its place.

Two young men camping in the highlands of Wyoming left the lid of their cracker box off one night. In the morning all the biscuits were gone and the box filled with an indescribable mixture of chips, scraps of leather, sticks, bones, dried beans, in fact everything movable near at hand.

The trading rat builds a very beautiful nest, sometimes two feet in height, and is very clever at storing food. It has a violent fancy for anything of a bright red hue.

The Advantage of Teaching.
Returning from school with a pumpkin seed in her hand, a little girl informed her mother that her teacher had taught her that the seed was white, but the pumpkin was yellow. The mother asked: "What is the color of the vines?" The 5-year-old said that her teacher had not taught her that. "But," said her mother, "you know, for you have seen the vines in the garden." "Of course I have, but we are not expected to know anything until we have been taught."

Approximate Correctness.
A boy of 6 years, who attends a private school where prizes are given on every sort of provocation, but as yet had never earned one of them, came home one afternoon and exhibited proudly one of these rewards of merit. "Good!" said his mother; "but how did you gain it?" "I was first in natural history." "Natural history at your age! How did that happen?" "Oh, they asked me how many legs a horse had." "And what did you say?" "I said five." "But a horse hasn't five legs." "I know; but all the other boys said six."

Out of the Mouths of Babies.
"Mamma," said little Freddie one evening, "may I go out on the street

with the other boys and look at the comet?" "No, dear," replied his mother; "I'm afraid you might get hurt." "No, I won't, mamma," he answered; "I won't go any ways near it."

"There!" exclaimed 6-year-old Mabel, throwing down a book. "I just ain't going to school another day." "Why," asked her mother, "what's the matter?" "It's no use wasting time," replied the little miss; "I can't never learn to spell. The teacher just keeps changing the words every day."

"Tommy," said the teacher to one of the juvenile class, "how many is the half of eight?" "On top or sideways?" asked Tommy. "What do you mean by on top or sideways?" Inquired the puzzled teacher. "Why," replied the bright little fellow, "half from the top of 8 is 0, and half of it sideways is 3—see?"

Minnie, aged 5, had been to Sunday school, and upon her return home her little brother asked her what she had learned there. "Well," she replied, "I learned that all our days are numbered." "Pshaw!" exclaimed the little questioner in disgust, "I'd think that anybody who ever saw a calendar would know that much."

"Why, Willie," asked a lady of her little nephew, aged 4, "what are you crying about? Tell auntie your troubles, and perhaps I can help you." "N-no you c-can't," sobbed the little fellow; "I've g-got my Su-Sunday c-clothes, and m-mamma says I've g-got to k-keep them c-clean, and I c-can't have n-no fun, s-so I c-can't."

Little 5-year-old Tommy was very fond of cake and was always asking for it, whether at home or abroad. One day his mother took him with her to spend the afternoon at his grandmother's, and she told him to be sure and not ask for any cake. Watching for an opportunity, however, he followed the elder lady into the pantry and said: "Grandma, mamma said I wasn't to ask for any cake, but I'm sure she won't care if you give it to me without asking."

MOPE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD.
Gallium Sells for \$3,250 an Ounce—Other High-Prized Metals.

"The majority of people, when asked to name the most precious metals, usually mention gold as first, platinum as second, and silver as third," said the proprietor of a large assay and refining establishment in New York to the writer recently. "If asked to name others, some might add nickel and a few aluminum to the list. Now, let us see how near the truth they would be. Gold is worth about \$250 per pound, platinum \$130, and silver about \$12. Nickel is worth about 60 cents, and pure aluminum from 50 cents to \$2 to the pound tray."

"We will now compare these prices with those of the rarer and less well-known metals. To take them in alphabetical order, Barium, the metal which Darcy isolated from its ore, baryta, in 1808, sells for \$950 a pound when it is sold at all. Calcium is worth \$1,800 a pound. Cesium is a shade higher; its cost is \$160 an ounce, or \$1,920 per pound. These begin to look like fabulous prices, but they do not reach the highest point, chromium being \$2,000. Cobalt falls to about half the price of silver, while didymium, the metal isolated by Masander, is the same price as calcium. Then comes gallium, which is worth \$3,250 an ounce. With this metal the highest price is reached, and it may well be called the rarest and most precious of metals."

"Glucium is worth \$250 per ounce, Indium \$150, iridium \$658 a pound, Jantanium \$175, and lithium \$160 per ounce. Nidium costs \$128 per ounce, osmium, palladium, platinum, potassium and rhodium being respectively \$640, \$400, \$180, \$32 and \$512 per pound. Strontium costs \$128 an ounce, tantam \$144, thurium \$9, thorium \$272 vandadium \$320, yttrium \$144 and zirconium \$250 an ounce."

"Thus we see that the commonly received opinion as to what are the most precious metals is quite erroneous. Barium is more than four times as valuable as gold, and gallium more than 162 times as costly, while many of the other metals mentioned are twice and thrice as valuable. Aluminum, which cost \$8 and \$9 a pound in 1800, is now produced as cheaply as are iron, zinc, lead and copper."—Washington Star.

No Stand.
"Where does Zeb Smith stand in his political views?" asked a citizen of Brambleville, referring to a late arrival in the town. Ozias Rankin had been deputed to find out the newcomer's politics, as was the custom of the place. Mr. Rankin was the model for all Brambleville in tact and diplomacy.

"Well," said the commissioner, slowly, "I call him considerable liberal in his ideas, and yet with a conservative bias, as you might say. His ideas on the tariff seem to be firm. He thinks labor ought to be protected, but says free trade would be a good thing if we could get it."

"He thinks gold's the best money, but believes in bimetalism, and don't think we ought to ask anybody's leaf to coin silver if we want to. Then he's all for reform. I should judge, and yet he knows things in Washington go just about as he'd have 'em, at this present time."

"In fact," concluded Mr. Rankin, "I reckon both sides have got a real fair, open chance at that young man. But he don't stand anywhere. He'll keep on the run betwixt the two parties, and if any one of you can trip him up, you'll do more'n I could."—Youth's Companion.

Aborigines Fast Disappearing.
The aboriginal population of Australia is dying out so rapidly that it has been proposed to establish reservations where the remnants can be instructed in agricultural labor and cared for.

RELIC OF CHARLES I.

Vest Which That Monarch Wore When He Was Beheaded.

However sorry a figure the Stuart dynasty cut in the history of this country, says London Sketch, there is no denying the fact that the relics of Charles I. and Charles II. are much more eagerly competed for when they occur at auction or elsewhere than those of any other two kings from William I. to her present gracious majesty. No "relic" of recent years has excited so much or such widespread interest as the silk undervest worn by Charles I. at his execution, and sold under the hammer of Henry Stevens, in King street, Covent Garden, recently, for 200 guineas. Most personal relics require to be taken cum grano salis, for their history is often very hazy and



VEST WORN ON THE SCAFFOLD.

their pedigree one which does not bear too severe a scrutiny. So far as such things can be authenticated, the vest of the martyred king may pass as genuine. "The Secret History of Whitehall" (page 302), contains the following interesting statement: "The bishop (Juxon) put on his (the king's) night-cap, and undressed him to his sky-colored vest."

After the execution the vest came into the possession of Dr. Hobbs, the king's physician, who attended him upon that occasion. The doctor preserved this relic of his royal master, and from him it came into the possession of Susannah Hobbs, his daughter, who married Temple Stanger, of Rawlins, in the County of Oxfordshire. Temple Stanger married a second time, in 1707, and his second wife, Grace, apparently not only treasured the relic but thoughtfully wrote a brief account of how it came into the possession of her husband. It then passed—through whom or in what manner is not quite clear—into the hands of Temple Hardy, who left it at his death to Admiral D'Aeth, of Knowlton Court, in the County of Kent, and the admiral died in 1873. Its history during the last quarter of a century is not stated, but, from the documents which went with the vest, the authenticity of it may be considered as above suspicion.

FROM POVERTY TO WEALTH.

Richest Woman in Utah Was Poor Five Years Ago.

With an income of close to \$100,000 a year Mrs. Susannah Bransford Emery of Salt Lake City can afford to take a comfortable view of life, besides enjoying the pleasing reflection that her position as the richest woman in Utah was won largely by her own efforts. Mrs. Emery is a widow, her husband having died five years ago. Like many a man in the West, he had made and lost more than one fortune. At the time of his death he possessed a lot of mining property, which was generally regarded as worthless. It was all the widow had, however, and being a woman of great resolution she set about the task of developing some of it. A pay streak was ere long found in one of her mines, the "Silver King." Now her dividends from it alone are over \$6,000 a month. It lies close to the

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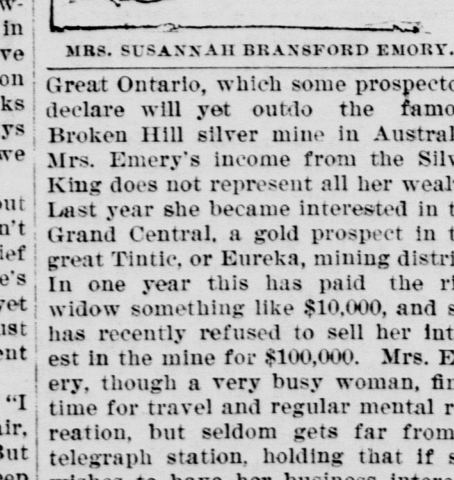
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MRS. SUSANNAH BRANSFORD EMERY.

Great Ontario, which some prospectors declare will yet outdo the famous Broken Hill silver mine in Australia. Mrs. Emery's income from the Silver King does not represent all her wealth. Last year she became interested in the Grand Central, a gold prospect in the great Tintic, or Eureka, mining district. In one year this has paid the rich widow something like \$10,000, and she has recently refused to sell her interest in the mine for \$100,000. Mrs. Emery, though a very busy woman, finds time for travel and regular mental recreation, but seldom gets far from a telegraph station, holding that if she wishes to have her business interests prosper she must remain closely in touch with them. Offers of marriage come almost daily, but Mrs. Emery shows no sign of doffing her widow's weeds.

Unfortunate.
The little town of Yuste, in the northwestern corner of Spain, has in its more splendid past an attraction for travelers. It was recently visited by an

American, who sought rest under discouragements, after a ride on mule-back over miles of dusty road. While the hostess of the inn was preparing his dinner, he proposed to himself to rest upon the bed in the public room. He says:

"Nothing could have seemed more tempting than the cool white bed, after the laborious trip, and without saying a word to the Senora Parejo, I threw myself at full length upon it.

Scarcely had I done so when a shriek arose, and the little woman flew at me like a wild creature. She seized me and dragged me off the bed with the strength of two men. I was too much dazed to resist, but retreated before her.

"Oh, Dios, mio mio!" she shrieked. "They are ruined—ruined!" She tore back the cover of the bed, and to my amazement disclosed row after row of biscuits! Small, round biscuits! They had been placed there to rise. To rise! Down the center of the rows my weight had flattened them beyond recognition; only at the farthest edge had a few escaped.—Youth's Companion.

HARVESTS OF HAIR.

Gathered from the Locks of European Peasants.

Women with scanty locks ought to like to know that there are hair harvests, just as there are wheat harvests! The idea does not sound very nice, but that it is useful we must all agree. The hair harvest is a much surer crop than the grain one. It does not depend on the weather.

To leave that side of the subject, most of the hair women wear comes from Switzerland, Germany and France. There is a human hair market in the lower Pyrenees held every Friday. Scores of hair buyers walk up and down the village streets, their shears dangling from their belts, and examine the tresses which the peasant girls let down for their inspection. If a bargain is struck the hair is cut and the money paid on the spot. These girls have fine hair. Strangely enough, peasants often have much better locks than highly educated women. Civilization does not seem to care for heavy hair.

That which is cut off by the dealer himself is the best. Dealers can easily tell whether the locks offered them have been cut or combed out. They do this by rubbing the hair through their fingers. If the hair has been cut from the head and has not been misplaced it remains in the original position. If it has been pulled or combed out and put together, regardless of the direction in which it grew, one portion will slip to the right and another to the left. It does this because the jagged edges catch upon each other and pull in opposite directions.

A Fireman's Remarkable Coolness.
Chief Henry Lemon, of Grand Rapids, Mich., told a blue-ribbon fire story for which all the firemen of his city will vouch. "It was at the burning of the Russell carpet sweeper factory," said he. "A fireman was caught in the top floor, the sixth story. We could not get to him with the ladders, and he could not get down on the inside. He backed out on the sill of a window and swung there a moment with his face to the wall. Then he dropped. We could not imagine what he was trying to do. When his body shot by the fifth floor window directly beneath, the fellow lunged forward, threw his arms out, and caught in the window. He rested a moment and dropped again. This time he almost missed his window, but he finally got up, and the people and the firemen cheered him on. Once more he dropped, and at the next window my men took him on a ladder. His arms were terribly bruised, but he had escaped with his life. He was the coolest, most desperate man I ever saw."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Queen's Big Family.
The Queen has had nine children, of whom seven survive; forty grandchildren, of whom thirty-three survive; thirty great-grandchildren, who are all living.

Of the great-grandchildren, nineteen are boys and eleven are girls. Five are grandchildren of the Prince of Wales. Seventeen are grandchildren of the Empress Frederick. Eight are grandchildren of the late Princess Alice. Three are grandchildren of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

This would appear to make a total of thirty-three, but two of them are grandchildren of both the Empress Frederick and the Princess Alice, while one is grandchild of both Princess Alice and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

It will be seen that in the course of Nature the future rulers of Great Britain, Germany, Russia, Greece and Roumania will be the descendants of her majesty.—Saturday Evening Post.

Protection for Old Documents.
Collectors of old documents, rare engravings, stamps or other valuable papers that ought to be protected from the noxious influences of the air and from moisture can easily preserve them in their original condition by covering them with a 3 per cent. solution of collodion. This solution can be applied with a soft brush without the slightest danger to the objects thus treated. This proceeding is mainly applicable where delicate colors that are soluble in water are to be preserved in their pristine freshness and beauty. The collodion covering is, therefore, most excellent for preserving water-color paintings and pastels.

Dusty Rhodes-Say, Weary, I am going to dem Filipynere Islands. They say dat all de food yer need growa right on trees. Weary Walker (with a look of scorn)—Dat's just like yer! Ya ain't no dem farsightedness. Don't yer know dat dem people as lives in der tropics are so blamed lazy der yer wouldn't be able ter git no ter pick it off for yer?—Puck.

ABDICATION OF A CATTLE KING.



Grant Gillett, the Most Spectacular Ranchman of the Western Prairies—Made \$500,000 in Three Years and Left Four Times That Indebtedness.

When staid business men, shrewd commission house owners, conservative bankers and investors can be induced to lend their money and name to the schemes of a man of only 31 years old, who three years ago was a farm boy, and find that they are out nearly \$1,000,000, there is reason for wonder. Such has been the experience of some of the best business men in the West in connection with the cattle king, Grant Gillett. His spectacular career and the meteoric methods which marked his history are among the striking incidents of the West, and he will rank with Coal Oil Johnny and other plungers of financial record.

Forty years ago a young Englishman came to the prairies of central Kansas and settled on the rich Lyon Creek bottoms. His name was James A. Gillett, and he married, raised a family of five children, grew wealthy, and was one of the county's officers. On his place the Rock Island started the town of Woodbine, and he became a local nabob. Ten years ago he died. A few months later a woman came from England and claimed the estate for herself and daughter, saying that he had married her in his youth, and that he deserted her when he came to this country. There was a lawsuit and a compromise; then the remainder of the estate was divided among the children of the Kansas wife and the widow.

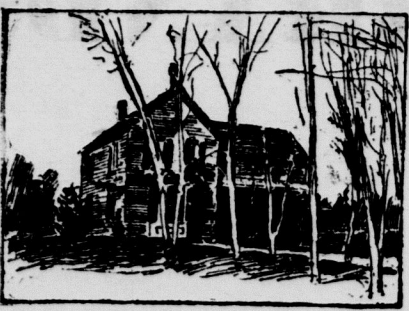
Grant, the youngest child, took his money, and in two years had spent it all. He fell in love with the pretty operator at the station and they were married, he securing a position as station agent in a little town in Marion County, while his wife was operator. One day he disappeared, and it was said that he had defrauded a grain dealer with cars overweighed. In a year he was back, the matter was fixed up, and he went to work on his mother's farm. His wife left him, and he secured a divorce, marrying the village schoolmistress, Amanda Baumbach, the daughter of a River Brethren farmer, fifteen miles away.

Things went along quietly until three years ago, when stories began to circulate that Grant Gillett was getting rich out of cattle. He came to the county seat one day and went to a number of business men and showed them his bank book—there was a balance of \$40,000. It surprised them, and he was the talk of the county. He showed his bank book to everybody, and bragged a great deal about the money he was making.

He had done this: He went down to Texas and contracted for 5,000 head of feeders. Then he went to Kansas City and borrowed the money to buy them; he got it, shipped them north and sold them to farmers in small bunches. Cattle were taking the first spurt upward, and before he knew it he had made \$5 to \$8 a head on them, and had started on a career of plunging.

Established as "Cattle King," his next step was to buy 10,000 head in a bunch. When it came time to go after them he did not allow his men to do it, but went in person. He organized among the cattlemen on his ranch a band of thirty pieces and dressed the men in cowboy costume. On the day that he started for the cattle he took a party of friends in a special car, took the band in another, serenaded the neighbors, and then gave orders for the train to start on its triumphant tour. Arrived in Fort Worth he went to the hotel, paid all the bills and had the band play in the rotunda. He marched with them and frequently ordered them to play new tunes. The band was his wife's idea. She is very fond of music, and when the proposition was made to her to have the cowboys play for the ranch she fell in with it heartily.

In person Gillett is a strong, athletic and bluff young man, with blue eyes, prominent gold-filled teeth and dressed in good style. He always attracted attention to himself on train or in depot. It was no uncommon thing for him to show his bank book to strangers on a train on the slightest provocation or without any provocation. He liked to make a show of his possessions, and had a number of diamonds that were used for pocket pieces. He brought



GILLETT'S RESIDENCE.

the first chainless bicycle into Central Kansas, and was about to have a horseless carriage to ride from ranch to ranch. His home was the old farmhouse built by his father, but he added to it a large barn, an elevator, and was about to open a bank in the little village. There is an empty building good enough for a town of 15,000 ready for it.

Gillett had a special love for making himself conspicuous around the railroad. Having been an employe on one, it came to him naturally. Sometimes he would meet a man on the train and made a deal of \$50,000 in ten minutes; then turn over in his seat and go to sleep.

One day he was to start for Texas

with some friends, and it was necessary to take a freight train for a short distance. They missed the train and the friends wanted to go home till the morrow. But he hired an engine and caboose and followed the freight until he caught it. Often he would hire an engine and ride with the engineer for miles where he wanted to go and make a deal. Last spring he invited the Governor of the State to be his guest and took him to Woodbine on a special train. There the party was entertained and driven in carriages until late in the afternoon. The day's pleasure cost him \$200 or more, but it gave him an advertisement that was probably worth more than that to him.

As his business doubled up and he shipped trainloads of cattle he became ambitious to have something that



GILLETT'S BARN.

would be an investment. He settled on life insurance, and, calling in agents, gave liberal orders for policies written on the tonnage plan—twenty payments for the most part. His splendid physique made him an easy subject, and the companies were glad to get him. Last year he took out several policies, amounting to about \$60,000, but that was too slow for him, and he last spring took out one for \$10,000 in a lump; in the summer came another for \$50,000; a few weeks ago one for \$25,000, and on the day he left for parts unknown he took \$20,000 in accident insurance.



GILLETT'S FAMOUS COWBOY BAND.

His methods were simple, almost notably so. He began well, and for two years met all his paper with exemplary promptness. Then began the consummation of his scheme to make wealth rapidly. It is a story that bears directly on the dangers of cattle paper investments when made without careful and full examination. Associated with him were his brothers-in-law, those of his wife's side and those of his sister's marriage. Then he took up one or two young men who had no visible means of support and made them apparently rich in a few months. One young man was a poor boy just out of a struggle to complete a law course in the State university. He sold him cattle and then bought them back again until he had made him worth \$10,000. But he also has the young man's name on paper to the amount of \$90,000. His relatives had the same blind faith in him, and they tried to keep pace with him in vain. They signed papers wherever he told them, and they often had the papers in blank when they signed them, and then Gillett filled them in and sold the paper to the commission men. One day he went to a firm in Kansas City and told them he had a buyer for \$15,000 worth of stock. The firm went out in the yards and bought the cattle, loaded them aboard the cars and took a mortgage from Gillett for the whole amount. He took the cattle to Alma, Kan., and sold them to the customer and put the money in his pocket instead of sending it to the commission men. The firm will take the stock and leave the feeder without a dollar.

What a Beautiful System! Gillett used to buy big droves of cattle, several thousand head at a time. He invariably gave a mortgage for the purchase price, and then took the herd to Woodbine to split them up into small droves for the little feeders who had small lots of corn and roughness. The farmers flocked around him as if he were a god, and hung on his words. He would step up to one and say, "Well, what do you want here?" "Why, Mr. Gillett, I thought I would look to see if you have anything that I want." "Look then; I have no time to talk to you," and he would leave to see another customer. In that way he sold the very cattle he wanted to and at his own price, usually more than the farmer would have paid anywhere else. The farmer paid \$2 to \$5 a head more than Grant did for the stock, and the theory was that he would feed them and sell them at a good profit in the spring. He would give his note to Gillett, and it was supposed that Gillett would send the note to take the place of the one that he had given on the whole lot of cattle. Often he "overlooked" this, and of late seems to have done so intentionally, for there are cattle mortgaged five deep. One bunch of

cows in the Indian Territory is mortgaged for \$175 a head in this way.

A farmer came rushing into the courthouse a few days after the failure and called for the sheriff. "I want help," he cried. "A lot of men are out at my place taking off my cattle—300 head that I have given my notes for, and which I can pay when they are due. I have fed them all the fall, and it will ruin me if they take them from me." A search was made for the mortgage that the men claimed was on record and it was there. The farmer was holding the bag, and had been feeding some one else's cattle all the fall.

The marvelous feature about his character is not that he was able to fool the farmers of his own country, who had known of the fine standing of his family and had faith in his success. It was that he could borrow money from the conservative business men of Kansas City, St. Louis and other Western cattle centers without any investigation that amounted to a complete showing of his real standing.

Resourceful Under Difficulties.

He was hard pressed for the first time last spring, but it made no difference in his living. He hired more men and began the erection of new buildings. One day he was called on to pay \$100,000 in a week. He went to Denver and then to Kansas City, to Chicago and to St. Louis, as fast as special trains could carry him, and in the end did what he wanted to do—raised enough to tide him over his trouble. But right on top of that came the famous Stribbling deal. This was one of the most notable deals on the range in the cattle history of the West. Gillett formed a plan for the purchase of all the cattle on the Stribbling ranch, including all of one brand. It was to take \$800,000 to swing it, and in order to make sure the immense deal he paid down one-tenth of that sum—\$80,000. The time of the option passed, and he could not make the raise, and at last he came to the final day and begged and pleaded in vain with the commission men to help him out. So he sat and watched the clock turn to noon and thought of the fortune that was slipping away from him in the ranch lots at Amarillo. The blow was the first he had received, but it was not to be the last, for things went from that to worse.

After this he tried the Northwest and made a trip to Oregon, where he arranged for another large herd—15,000 head. In this deal he managed to get together about the same amount that he



had attempted to get on the other and placed the cattle where they would be fed, but he did not pay over to the commission men and the investors all of the notes that he got from the feeders. They are probably out in the hands of innocent parties, and must be paid dollar for dollar by somebody. How a growth of \$2,000,000 or more could thus grow is easy to be seen. Surely it did grow, and there was a constantly piling up ball of mortgages in all the counties of central Kansas—when it got too large he had to drop it.

The extent to which Gillett dragged others down with him is remarkable. In his home county he and those of his family and people associated with him have on record over \$2,000,000 worth of cattle paper unreleased. Much of this has been paid and not released, and other is blanket paper that will really amount to a duplication. But there is not less than \$1,500,000 worth of paper there. Then there is the Oregon deal and the Oklahoma deals that will make the total not less than \$2,000,000. There should be to settle for this at least 60,000 cattle, but it is going to be very lucky if there are 40,000 to be found, owing to the system of duplicating mortgages that he put in force. Gillett's own name is on over \$1,000,000 worth in central Kansas, and no one knows how much elsewhere.

Kansas has had many meteoric careers in business and in politics, but Gillett has won the distinction of having made the most tremendous failure of them all—if not in the entire West—in his line of business. The splendor of his living, his nabob manners, the methods by which a raw country boy imposed on the keen business men who had been in the cattle traffic ten times as long as he, how he could, in spite of fast living and expenses that ran into hundreds of dollars a day, make a reputation that would allow him to borrow \$2,000,000, is a marvel.

True Hospitality.

In a New Hampshire village many stories are told of a former resident who did not always utter his real meaning.

One cold winter day he opened his door to see the minister, looking chill and tired wading home through the snow after an hour spent with a needy but unpleasant parishioner.

"Come in, parson, come right in!" he called, cheerily, waving his arms with hospitable intent. "My wife will make a rousing fire to warm you up. It's well started already, parson. She'll make it so hot you can't stay in the house fifteen minutes!"—Youth's Companion.

The grandchild's voice will always be raised in defense of the mother-in-law.

ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

There was once a discussion between Reeve and Carlyle which so upset the ideas of the former that some one said to the latter: "You have destroyed that man's identity. Henceforth he will be a mere Carlylate of Reeve."

A kind-hearted duchess one day stopped her carriage to give alms to a ragged woman by the roadside. "God bless your ladyship for your kind heart," fervently ejaculated the poor woman; "I am sure we shall meet in heaven!" This was too much for the high-born dame's nobility. "Oh goodness gracious!" she said; "drive on, John!"

Some one had told Alice's father that his little daughter sometimes said naughty words. So one evening he took her on his lap to talk to her about it. "Who told 'oo I said naughty words?" she asked, her big brown eyes full of wonder. He was smitten to the heart and reproved himself for his credulity. "A little bird," he answered, shamefacedly. "Oh!" said the child, her face expressing great disgust. "I bet it was one of 'ose dam 'ittle sparrows!"

Ole Oleson went to the circus the other day, and got into trouble for assaulting the elephant. "What made you kick him in the shins?" said the judge. "Vell, you see, eet was dis vay. Ay dadn't know. Ay take ma voo-man to circus. Ay buy um peanut. Ay see big elephant. Hay got—vot you tank?—hay got two tails. Vell, bynhy hay take hay darn tall, hay stole ma peanuts. Ay tell ma vife eef ay know which end hay got um head on ay skalk break hay dam face. Ay dadn't not know."

In the days of the public worship regulation act in England, Sir William Harcourt was invited to visit Lord Beaconsfield, at Highbury Manor. On Sunday the young politician accompanied his host to the village church, and on the way thither was warned that some hints of the high-church movement had penetrated even that sylvan solitude. "My friend, the vicar," said the lord of the manor, "will take what I call a collection and he calls an offertory, and afterward what I call a plate and he calls a table and he calls an altar."

Dr. B. A. Gould, the American astronomer, while a student at Berlin, was beardless, but had a good head of hair. When he returned some years later he had become bald, but had made up for it by having a full, long beard. He entered the study of Argelanders, the famous observational astronomer under whom he had studied, without being announced. At first the professor did not recognize him. "Do you not know me, Herr Professor?" The astronomer looked more closely. "Ach! It is Gould mit his hair struck through."

An Ohio woman, visiting Boston for the first time, had her greatest thrill at Copp's Hill burying-ground. "As soon as my sister-in-law and I got into the place," she said, "I found myself almost stepping upon a grave with an inscription on a queer, little iron-cover sort of a tomb. I jumped back, feeling the way you do when you step on a grave, and read the inscription, just three initials, no name or date. 'Isn't it pathetic?' I said to my sister-in-law. 'Oh, I don't know,' she answered, 'B. W. W. means Boston Water Works.'"

The late King of the Netherlands lost no opportunity of impressing on his daughter Wilhelmina an idea of her great importance. On one occasion the Baroness Van R—was taking the prescribed promenade with the young princess, when a man on horseback appeared. It was the baroness's brother, who had just returned from Java. Leaping from his horse, he clasped his sister in his arms, covering her face with kisses. Wilhelmina, who was seven at the time, was thoroughly scandalized, and the baroness hastened to send off her brother. Not another word was spoken, and the walk being ended, they returned to the palace. The little girl recounted the story, which the queen listened to attentively, thinking of the late king and his thick cane. "Finish your luncheon," she said to her daughter; "I will speak to the king."

"It is for me to speak. Papa made me promise never to hide anything from him." "Your father was in good health then; now he is very ill, and I forbid you to trouble him." Without replying, the little girl rose and went toward the door. "Princess, the Queen of Holland orders you to stay here and keep silent," said Queen Emma. Wilhelmina stopped, drew back, then, making a profound courtesy, said: "Since it is the queen who gives the order, I obey, but—turning toward the trembling governess—"I hope such a thing will never occur again."

Canadian Boatmen.

An English army officer who visited Canada some years ago, tells how he was ferried across the St. Lawrence at Quebec one January day when the river was full of moving ice. Under such circumstances the passage of a river is likely to turn out a pretty lively experience.

Huge fields of ice were hurrying down the current, and looking at the distance between my side and the other, I could hardly see how we were to escape being knocked to pieces. However, I resigned myself to my fate and to my French-Canadian crew; and they, five in number, as soon as I was ready, began sliding the canoe down the beach into the river, each springing in and snatching his paddle as the boat was launched.

Four of the crew knelt in the front part of the canoe, working their paddles furiously and yelling like so many demons. The fifth, placing himself behind me, assumed the duties of coxswain.

The instant we were in the stream, the fields of ice seemed stationary, owing to our being swept along at the same rate; but still I could not see how we were to cross, and waited with some anxiety for the first sheet of ice.

This happened to be a large one. The men pulled straight for it, and as soon as the prow of the canoe touched it, the four who were paddling sprang out and dragged the canoe after them across the ice. On reaching the other side they launched it again, with wilder shouts than ever, springing into the canoe at the same time, and resuming their paddling as if for their lives.

These manoeuvres were repeated at every sheet of ice, and in a far shorter time than I could have imagined, we touched the Quebec side, when a number of idlers, attaching a rope to our canoe, ran us up the slope from the river, and left me sitting, with my crew still shouting and gesticulating, in the very street.—Youth's Companion.

LIVING MEN'S TOMBS.

Some Millionaires Who Spend Fortunes on Mausoleums.

The largest and richest tomb in America is that erected by a millionaire banker, named Schiff. This tomb, which is of classic design and constructed of granite, cost no less than \$180,000 to build. In addition to the mausoleum itself, there is a grand colonnade on either side leading to massive bronze doors, and the tomb is declared to be absolutely proof against "body-snatchers."

Another gorgeous building erected for the reception of his remains by a living man is the tomb of Dr. Clark Dunlop, which cost \$100,000. The interior walls are of costly marbles in several varieties, and there are three beautiful stained-glass windows. The floor is executed in mosaics. This large tomb, which is now empty, only contains two vaults, one for Dr. Dunlop and the other for his wife.

William Foster, another millionaire, has a magnificent tomb, of Moorish design, which cost him \$100,000. There are four grand staircases, leading to a large sarcophagus in the center.

Another splendid tomb of classic design is that of D. O. Mills, of Peekskill, who paid for the building of it \$50,000. Chauncey Depeew has erected a handsome mausoleum at Peekskill, at a cost of \$25,000. It is purely classic in design, and the roof is formed of two mammoth pieces of granite weighing over 100,000 pounds.

One of the large firms of architects which make this class of work a specialty is constantly employed designing and erecting tombs of almost fabulous value for millionaires. In fact, the number of men now living who have had tombs built at a cost of \$15,000 and upwards is very large indeed.

When Their Hearts Were Full.

Overhead glittered the stars of a cloudless sky in June, and the full moon beamed enchantingly on a landscape in repose. Not a breath ruffled the leaves of the trees, says the chronicler in the Chicago Tribune, that lined the avenue along which Bolivar Pyke and Buenavista McCorkle were wending their way slowly homeward from a meeting of the Gyrographical Society. Not a ripple stirred the surface of the romantic frog pond on the left, in whose bosom was mirrored the glorious firmament, and not a sound came from the suburban farmhouse on the right, whose inmates were sleeping the deep sleep of deliverance from the trials and labors which beset them by day.

"Bolivar!" exclaimed the maiden, as something by the roadside reflecting the pale radiance of the moonbeams caught her eye, "what is that on the ground?"

The young man stooped and looked at it. "It's nothing but a snail, Buenavista," he said. "The beauty of the night has tempted it forth. It is a wonder," he continued dreamily, "that all inanimate nature is not out for a moonlight stroll. The night is too lovely to be spent indoors, even in restful slumber that tired Nature exacts after a day of incessant toil."

The enjoyment of the wondrous loveliness of the evening seemed too deep for words, however, and in silence the young people proceeded slowly on their way, communing only in that voiceless yet eloquent language that expresses itself in a glance of the eye, a pressure of the hand, or a softly breathed sigh.

Long had they walked on thus in ecstatic silence, when the gentle girl again spoke.

"Bolivar," she said, "I think I see another snail there on the ground."

The young man stooped to inspect it. Raising himself and slightly quickening his faltering steps, he said:

"No, Buenavista; it is the same snail."

Not Enough.

Kind Lady—I am sure you would learn to love my children.

Nurse—What wages do you pay?

Kind Lady—Fourteen dollars a month.

Nurse—I am afraid, ma'am, I could only be affectionate with them at that price.—Puck.

Just Before the Engagement.

Miss Sweetly—When I was being shown over the Treasury in Washington they let me hold a package of bills worth \$1,000,000 in my hand.

Mr. Loverly—And it didn't increase your value one bit.—Puck.

Ethel—"He doesn't seem to take our engagement a bit seriously." Grace—"Jack always was reckless. But never mind, dear; he probably will later on."—Truth.

WHY MEN DYE THEIR HAIR.

Do So Chiefly to Make Employers Think They Are Young.

"It would surprise you," said the proprietor of a barber shop with a back room where his customers might have their hair dyed, "if you knew the amount of business I do in hair dyes. I know it is the general opinion that the only people who use hair dyes are peroxide blondes and women of uncertain age, but a great many of my customers are among quite another class of people.

"Of late years there has been great prejudice against employing old or middle-aged men, and a man with gray hair has a hard time of it finding work. Now, there are a great many gray-haired men who are mechanics just as good, or better, than the younger men, but are handicapped on account of their gray hair. These men are my best customers. A man who wants to have his hair dyed can have a shave or a hair cut in my barber shop and then go into the back room and have his hair dyed without any one knowing anything about it.

"People like it that way. When a man wants to have his hair dyed he doesn't want it known. I can tell by his manner if he wants a hair dye. He wears a shamefaced expression like a man going into a pawnshop for the first time.

"A number of my customers are mechanics, clerks and bookkeepers, who are still in the prime of life, but whose hair has turned gray. They generally come on Saturday night to get a shave, and then they step into the back room and have their hair and sometimes their mustaches dyed.

"Of course, it would be a dead giveaway if a man's mustache was gray and his hair brown or black, but as in most cases the mustache is about twenty years younger than the hair on the head, it doesn't have to be dyed as soon.

"I sell the dye in bottles, but most people prefer to have me put it on, as I can do it more evenly and thoroughly. When I apply it it lasts just about a week. It would last longer than that, only the hair grows enough in that time to show gray at the roots. Why, I can make a man look ten years younger by giving him a clean shave and dyeing his hair. I can make the hair almost any color, but most people want it black or brown. Dark brown is the favorite color; black comes next. I have one customer who dyes his hair red, but he has a large red mustache, and, of course, he has to have his hair to match."

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

An ad in the paper is worth two on your store front.

Advertise honestly. It takes five minutes to disappoint a customer—five years to reassure him.

The man who advertises frequently is kept busy stocking up his store and storing up a loss.

Advertising to a business is as necessary as oil to an engine, and the latter requires it continuously.

An advertisement should act like a trade compass, with its positive end pointing directly to the advertiser's store.

It is the men who come forward and state plain cold facts in their advertisements and who return value received for every cent expended by their customers that win the day.—Yonkers (N. Y.) Herald.

Statements of truth and fact are the most important factors in the science of modern advertising. Suppose a reputable merchant, who, by truthful advertising, has gained the confidence of the public, offers any article at a special price, the newspaper reader knows the facts are as stated. It makes no difference whether the articles advertised are "bargains" or not. The mere announcement by the merchant, through the columns of the newspapers, is a guarantee to the customer.—Denver Times-Sun.

A man who expects to succeed must make advertising a special study. Any old thing won't do. The people are accustomed to good, bright advertisements, and they will ignore absolutely the kind that used to be good enough. Like many other arts, advertising has progressed steadily, and every year sees a large number of proficient men entering the profession. The standard is continually being raised, and the people look for and will tolerate nothing but what is really worth reading.—Art in Advertising.

Keeping constantly at it is the key to successful advertising. You cannot spurt much and win. A business career that goes by fits and starts will not pay so well in the long run as a business that follows a course mapped out for it and keeps increasing its advertising as the business demands it until the maximum is reached. There is a maximum for a small business beyond which it is not economy or policy to go. Have you advertised from policy because some one else did, or because you meant to get something out of it? This will bear thinking over.—Brookline Chronicle.

A Malapropos Remark.

Mr. Newlywed (reading)—Nobody ever saw a dead mule.

Mrs. Newlywed (who is thinking of something else and not listening)—Don't you think your life insurance premiums are a waste of money, John?—Judge.

Genius may be swifter than perseverance, but the latter wins in the long run.

TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of**

Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

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

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

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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WESTERN MEAT COMPANY . . . PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

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GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

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