

The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1898.

NO. 42.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:56 A. M. Daily.	7:25 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.	12:49 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily.	7:59 P. M. Sundays Only.

SOUTH.	
7:34 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	7:59 A. M. Sundays Only.
11:12 A. M. Daily.	4:05 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:05 P. M. Daily.	

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

TIME TABLE FOR BADEN LINE.

Leaving Time from Holy Cross.	Leaving Time from Baden Station.
8:25 A. M.	9:40 A. M.
9:50 "	10:30 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:40 "
12:30 P. M.	12:30 P. M.
1:50 "	1:40 "
2:30 "	2:20 "
3:10 "	3:40 "
3:50 "	4:20 "
4:30 "	5:00 "
5:10 "	5:30 "
5:50 "	6:00 "

TIME CARD.

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

POST OFFICE.

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

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	From the South
7:50	3:50
10:20	10:20

MAIL CLOSES.

North	South
8:45 a. m.	6:40 p. m.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, afternoon services at 4 p. m. two Sundays in each month, and evening services at 7:30 p. m. two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column. Sunday School at 9:00 p. m. Regular Choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

MEETINGS.

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

Progress Camp, No. 435, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City

TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City

TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City

DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker	Redwood City

ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City

COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston	Redwood City

SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City

AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City

SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.

DEEDS.	
Kate S. Mahon et al. to John Carr, E 1/2 of Lot 22, Block 17, Sweeney ranch.	10 00
J. R. Brotherton (by Tax Collector) to Claus Hadler, Lot 136 in Visitation Valley.	2 65
Rosa McHugh to Susan Conniff, Lot 16, Block 1, University Heights, Menlo Park.	6111
Sophemia Spomer to Eva Barlow, Lot 4, Block 194, Abbey Homestead Association.	1000 00
South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company to Marriane G. Martin, Lots 15 and 16, Block 140, South San Francisco.	10 00
Henry Schwerin to Isaac Levy et al., 200 acres Visitation Valley.	21,000 00
John B. Brooks and wife to Edward Clark, Lot 8, Block 102, South San Francisco.	10 00
Edward Clark and wife to Samuel Coombes, Lot 8, Block 102, South San Francisco.	5 00
Antone F. Otto to Ellen M. Otto, Lot 12, Block 5, West Belmont.	1 00
J. J. Kreuzer to J. J. Stans, 13.06 acres Visitation Valley.	500 00
J. H. Rucker et al. to W. B. Rucker, Lots 18, 20 and 22, Pulgas Rancho, Bellevue Tract.	4000 00
London and San Francisco Bank Limited to Elena A. Selby, Lots 13, 29 and 43, Dominga Tract, Menlo Park.	10 00
Elena A. Selby et al. to Aug. Johanson and wife, Lots 13 and 29, Dominga Tract, Menlo Park.	10 00
W. K. Vickery and wife to E. E. Preston, 100 acres Corte Madera Rancho.	750 00
Jacob Heyman and wife to Annie Wullich, Block 71, Abbey Homestead.	200 00

MORTGAGES.	
Margaret O'Donnell et al. to Continental Building and Loan Association, E 33.1 of Lot 33, Block 101, South San Francisco.	500 00
William J. Martin and wife to San Mateo County Building and Loan Association, Lots 15 and 16, Block 140, South San Francisco.	1500 00
Nicholas G. Seibel to J. G. Thomas, Block 18, Tide Lands in S. T. 3, R. S. W. 1/4 M. 2.	75 00
Samuel C. Coombes and wife to I. Steinhart, Lot 8, Block 102, South San Francisco.	1400 00
W. B. Rucker to Jacob Finger, Lots 18, 20 and 22, Pulgas Rancho, Bellevue Tract.	4000 00
Caroline E. Dairs to San Mateo County Building and Loan Association, Subdivisions 13 and 14, Alcorn Tract, Menlo Park.	1600 00
August Johanson and wife to San Mateo County Building and Loan Association, Lots 13 and 29, Dominga Tract, Menlo Park.	500 00

THE WAR IS ENDED.

The Protocol Was Signed by Cambon and Day.

THE OBJECT IS TO ESTABLISH PEACE.

Full Text of the Document Which Brought Peace Between the United States and Spain.

Madrid.—The text of the protocol signed between Spain and the United States is as follows: His excellency, M. Cambon, Ambassador Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the French republic at Washington, and William Day, Secretary of State of the United States, having received respectively to that effect plenary powers from the Spanish Government and the Government of the United States, have established and signed the following articles, which define the terms on which the two governments have agreed with regard to the questions enumerated below, and of which the object is the establishment of peace between the two countries, namely:

Article 1.—Spain will renounce all claim to all sovereignty over and all rights over the Island of Cuba.

Article 2.—Spain will cede to the United States the Island of Porto Rico and the other islands which are at present under the sovereignty of Spain in the Antilles, as well as an island in the Ladrone archipelago, to be chosen by the United States.

Article 3.—The United States will occupy and retain the city and bay of Manila and the port of Manila pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace, which shall determine the control and form of government of the Philippines.

Article 4.—Spain will immediately evacuate Cuba, Porto Rico and the other islands now under Spanish sovereignty in the Antilles. To this effect each of the two governments will appoint commissioners within ten days after the signing of the protocol, and these commissioners shall meet at Havana within thirty days after the signing of the protocol with the object of coming to an agreement regarding the carrying out of the details of the aforesaid evacuation of Cuba and other adjacent Spanish islands; and each of the two governments shall likewise appoint within ten days after the signature of this protocol other commissioners, who shall meet at San Juan de Porto Rico within thirty days after the signature of this protocol to agree upon the details of the evacuation of Porto Rico and other islands now under Spanish sovereignty in the Antilles.

Article 5.—Spain and the United States shall appoint to treat for peace, five commissioners at the most, for either country. The commissioners shall meet in Paris on October 1st at the latest, to proceed to the negotiations and to the conclusion of a treaty of peace. This treaty shall be ratified in conformity with the constitutional laws of each of the two countries.

Article 6.—Once this protocol is concluded and signed, hostilities shall be suspended, and orders to that effect in the two countries shall be given by either government to the commanders of its land and sea forces as speedily as possible.

BRITISH PRESS COMPLAINS.

The Situation in China Continues to Cause Dissatisfaction.

New York.—A dispatch to the World from London says: An important section of the Ministerialists is indignant and chagrined at the continued rebuffs and humiliations in China. Parliament having been prorogued, the only means of expressing the dissatisfaction of the supporters of the Government now is through the press.

The Standard, a semi-official Government organ, says: "There has been too much surrender. The item has come for the Ministers to determine on and to carry through a line of action which shall secure effectual protection to imperial interests and prestige. It is not for the country to specify what that action should be. The Government is its trustee, and it is its duty, endowed as it is with ample means, to see that its reputation, its power and its commercial prospects do not suffer disaster."

Death Rate Reduced.

Santiago de Cuba.—General Leonard Wood, military Governor of this city, and a board of inspecting physicians have just completed a house-to-house inspection of Santiago. Considerable sickness, mostly malaria and dysentery, were found, but no authentic case of yellow fever. The sanitary precautions since the occupation of Santiago by the United States forces has had the effect of reducing the average daily death rate from 103 to 37.

It is worth repeating that 1000 pounds of poultry will cost less than 1000 pounds of beef, and will sell for twice as much. Farm poultry saves from waste much of the shattered grain and destroys myriads of insects and weed seeds; but do not let them scratch wholly for a living.

SPAIN WILL ACQUIESCE.

Too Weary to Oppose the Conditions of Peace.

New York.—The World's special cable from Madrid says: Senor Moret is generally regarded as the best equipped man in Spain for a member of the Paris Peace Commission. He said:

"I cannot see how the Commission can work with an equal number of members of each side and no umpire to give the casting vote. I have not been asked by the Government to go to Paris as a member of the joint commission to negotiate a treaty of peace. If I had been, I should have made my acceptance depend upon a condition such as I believe would enable my country to enter upon the negotiations regarding Philippine affairs under as favorable circumstances as possible, and not be obliged to yield to every American demand. The negotiations will last for weeks. There are so many important points yet to be settled.

"I do not think the conditions of peace are likely to provoke much opposition from Spain in her present weary, disgusted, disillusioned frame of mind.

"I think Premier Sagasta has greatly strengthened his position. Events have proved that he cannot easily be ousted by the opposition or displaced by anybody even from his own party. If, after the peace treaty is executed, he chooses to retire from active life he will still be the controlling spirit in the Liberal party. In that case the Liberals will remain in office during the life of the present Cortes, with a Cabinet formed with especial regard to the dispatching of public business and the constructing of many things which must be remodeled in our finances, politics and administration after the war.

"I have confidence in the recuperative powers of our nation and in the sufficiency of our national resources if they are properly managed.

"I do not fear any Carlist rising immediately, as our rural population is eager for peace, as well as are the people of the cities. But you know the Carlist leaders say they will not resort to guerrilla warfare, but will 'fly their hawk higher.' They believe they can start a military, political and religious movement like that which placed Alfonso XII on the throne in 1874. The Carlists even boast of having successfully tampered with the loyalty of the army itself."

JAPAN NAVAL AMBITIONS.

Rear-Admiral Matsunaga Oki Talks of His Nation's Policy.

Seattle.—Rear-Admiral Matsunaga Oki of the imperial Japanese navy arrived in this city on the steamer Riojun Moru on his way to London, where he will superintend the construction of two cruisers and a battleship for his Government. With him were two First Paymasters of the Japanese navy—Takeuchi Jujaro, who will go with the Admiral to London, and Shimizu Neuke, who goes to San Francisco to join the Japanese cruiser now building there.

Admiral Matsunaga Oki was greatly surprised that peace was about to be made, and was much interested in the terms. When told that the disposition of the Philippines would be left to a commission he expressed much surprise that the United States had not demanded the islands, as Porto Rico was demanded. He declined, however, to say anything as to his or his country's opinions on the question. He said:

"Japan has learned many things from the war America has been waging against Spain. The American Admiral's fight at Manila has taught us that a fine ironclad and heavy guns alone would not win a battle. We will pay more attention than ever to target practice, and with that the Japanese will become a powerful nation. We shall have a fine navy if the present policy continues. In this country several warships are about ready to go into commission, and in England we will build three large vessels. I am going to London and will be gone three years. During that time I will superintend the construction of the vessels that are to be built there, and at the same time study the navies of the world. It will not be long until Japan will be able to build her own war ships."

Santiago Welcomes Peace News.

New York.—A San cable from Santiago says: The news of the signing of the peace protocol was received here with great enthusiasm by the people of Santiago. Couriers were immediately sent into the interior to communicate the intelligence to the Cuban leaders.

General Shafter said: "The news is gratifying to the army, and was received with great rejoicing by the people of the city, with the exception of the extreme Spanish party. It had been fully expected by all who were informed of the condition of affairs that the surrender of the island had to come very soon."

General Wood, military Governor, said: "The news of peace was received with joy by the army, and I hope also by the great majority of the people of the island. And I believe also by the Spanish army. With the removal of all of the Spanish garrisons Cuba should be able to devote herself to pursuits which will result in peace and prosperity."

RICH IN VIRGIN GOLD.

Late Discovery Excites Prospectors at Juneau.

NEWS CAUSES A GREAT STAMPEDE.

Miners Employed on Discovery Claim Take Out Sixty Dollars a Day in Gold Nuggets to the Man.

Juneau, Alaska (via Seattle).—What is regarded as a most important discovery of rich placer diggings is reported to have been made on Pine Creek, a small stream emptying into Atlin Lake, a feeder of Lake Tagish. The discovery is located in the Northwest Territory, Canada. The news has caused a great stampede from Juneau and other southeastern Alaska points, and it is estimated that at least 1000 prospectors have started for the location.

As reported here, the find was made two years ago by George Miller of this city, about the time the Klondike strike was made. Miller allowed his discovery to lie dormant and went to the Klondike. Last June he returned, and, taking a few friends into his confidence, revisited the place and staked out claims. Walker Carter, who has just returned from the diggings, says:

"I saw four men shovel in twenty-six ounces in two days, one pan from bedrock containing \$4. This was on Discovery claim. Pine Creek is about fifteen miles long, and will average seventy-five feet in width. The current is very rapid. The diggings are what are known as bar diggings or summer placers. Discovery claim is about eight miles from the mouth of the creek. Bedrock is only five feet from the surface, and is of a slate formation. Miller has five men at work shoveling into sluice-boxes, and he pays them \$12 a day each, setting every night with dust taken from the boxes. The men are taking out \$60 a day to the man. The gravel shows from 20 to 150 colors. Captain Strickland of the Canadian mounted police and several men are already on the ground, and have staked claims for themselves and reserved the Government claims. When I left thirty-three claims had been located, and the balance of the creek is reserved by the Canadian Government.

"When I was coming out to Juneau I met a large number of prospectors going into every bay along Tagish Lake trying to find the spot which they had heard of, but whose location they did not know."

The news has caused great excitement in Juneau, and every boat leaving here is crowded with prospectors. The gold brought in from the new diggings is—like that from the Klondike—very coarse, but it is said to be worth \$2 an ounce more.

COAST ITEMS.

Prospectors between Copper river and Cook's inlet, Alaska, have abandoned search for gold and are locating coal claims. Lignite is found. Near Graham's bay W. A. Moore found a deserted coal mine that had evidently been worked by Russians before Alaska was ceded to the United States.

Surveyors are locating the line of the Port Angeles & Eastern railway. It is calculated to have the line in operation from Port Angeles, Wash., to Discovery Bay, and connect with Victoria, B. C., by ferry service, early next summer. The company building the road is composed of Chicago and New York capitalists.

The California Board of Equalization, comparing county assessors' figures, finds that there has been a general falling off of values, except in the mountain counties, these latter having, as a rule, slightly increased their rolls. This is accounted for by the fact that in the mountain counties there has been a considerable development of mines, while in the valley counties there has been a shrinkage in values due to the protracted drought, which caused a shortage of crops.

Congratulations From Italy.

Washington.—The United States Government received the first congratulations from a foreign power regarding the termination of the war. The congratulations came from Italy, through Minister Baron Fava. He communicated the expression of congratulation on the signing of the preliminaries of peace, together with the wish of the Italian Government that after the war, conducted with such conspicuous gallantry by the United States, this country might enjoy the benefits of peace. Ambassador Fava, in presenting the views of his Government, expressed the hope that they would be communicated as soon as possible to the President.

May Clear for West India Ports.

Washington.—The Secretary of the Treasury has sent the following telegram to all collectors of customs:

Vessels may clear to ports in Cuba and Porto Rico subject to the laws and regulations in force relating to clearances, except that vessels of the United States only will be cleared for transportation of merchandise in the trade between the United States and Porto Rico.

BRITAIN MAY SEIZE FORTS.

Reported Intention If Old Li Is Kept in Power.

London.—The Foreign Office, it is reported here, though the report as yet lacks confirmation, intends to demand that the Chinese Government dismiss Li Hung Chang from power on the ground that he is responsible for the recent anti-British attitude of the Tsung-li Yamen.

The Foreign Office, it is also asserted, has had under special consideration the question of seizing the Taku forts on the Gulf of Pechili, at the mouth of the Peking river, and the city of Tien-tsin the port of Peking, in the event of China refusing to comply with this demand, holding all until compliance is assured.

Meanwhile the semi-official Journal de St. Petersburg deprecates the tone

of the British press, and says: "Russia does not contemplate further acquisition in the far East. Her only object is to preserve the advantages recently gained. The Russian Government does not desire to injure the economic interests of Great Britain any more than those of any other power."

London.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says persistent rumors are current that a meeting will take place between Emperor William and the Czar in the first week of September, Emperor William desiring to remove the suspicions with which his Eastern tour is regarded in Russia and France.

The season's salmon pack at Vancouver, B. C., is 60,000 cases. So far there has been no steady run, and the fishermen are not making wages.

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Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.
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Orders Solicited.

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Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
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Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

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THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

There is no longer any doubt about it; Cuba is very unhealthy—for Spaniards.

Admiral Cervera's coming-out party made a good deal of disturbance in the neighborhood.

It would have been an act of charity if Congress had made the bankruptcy law big enough to cover Spain.

There is every reason to believe that Queen Lil no longer regards President McKinley as a "great and good friend."

Will somebody interested in the late La Bourgoigne kindly explain what water-tight compartments and collision bulkheads are for?

"Were you ever well out at sea?" inquires a pulpit orator impressively. We never were; on the contrary, we always are seasick under such conditions.

A scientific contemporary asserts that "a bat always avoids obstacles as easily as if it could see perfectly." It is different with the man who is on a bat.

We are pleased to see that Count Limburg, who of late has been in rather bad odor, has regained sufficient prestige to secure a seat in the German Reichstag.

A New York contemporary says: "No more decaying fish are to be sold from push carts or wagons by order of the Board of Health." But why did the board ever order such sales, anyway?

A "personal" advertisement in a big New York daily says: "My heart is screaming for your dear, sweet angel face." This case ought to be referred to that Gotham society for the suppression of unnecessary noise.

A young woman in Elizabeth, N. J., has recently broken off an engagement which has been in force for eight years, and the disconsolate lover has brought suit for \$25,000 damages. Well, why shouldn't he be reimbursed for the ice cream and soda water expenditures?

The fact that Hamilton Fish, Jr., was known as a dude, and that he died fighting like a hero, does not mean that dudes are more brave than other men. It only means that there is a good deal of fight in any sort of American, when it really comes to a matter of fighting.

The cost of actual war is great, but the cost of maintaining preparations for war in time of peace is no small item. A British cruiser which has just returned from a peaceful cruise of two and a half years has spent in that time more than seventy-five thousand dollars for coal. Multiply that amount by two or three hundred, and the coal bill of a great navy will be realized.

The sinking of La Bourgoigne and the horrible stories that will not down about the inhumanity of the crew and steering passengers indicate the necessity for a closer examination into the conditions of ocean travel at present. Happily such instances of selfishness and brutality are as only too well accredited in the case of the crew of the Bourgoigne and its steering passengers are rare in the annals of the sea.

"Women and children first" was the rule on the Clyde liner Delaware, and as a result all came safely to shore from the burning steamer. "Women and children first and discipline all the time" is a good motto for all ship companies to live up to in time of great emergencies. When every one is for himself it is a certainty that things will come out badly, and the worst instead of the best made of the situation.

The officers of the American navy and army justly complain that the smoking powder they are compelled to use clouds the work of the gunners and makes their aim less accurate. In view, however, of the dazing rapidity and deadly accuracy of the fire of American guns which sent Montejó's and Cervera's squadrons to the bottom of the sea the Spaniards have reason for supposing that the American navy must be hard to please in the matter of powder and accurate aim.

Tenement house reforms and sanitation are making rapid strides nowadays, and quietly, too. A Brooklyn expert went up to Boston a little while ago to tell the people how to get at these questions and found that Boston had done as much as Brooklyn within the short time that had elapsed since its law went into effect. This is encouraging, but scarcely surprising, since the air is full, nowadays, of ways and means for bettering these conditions.

The primary cause of the horrible disaster to the steamship La Bourgoigne was the fact that it was moving at a high rate of speed in a heavy fog. Very likely this had been the usual custom of La Bourgoigne on previous voyages. On every such occasion, however, a risk was taken which no steamship owner has a right to take with the lives of passengers. Times without number the risk has been taken without being attended with the disaster that always threatens the steamer moving rapidly in a fog. It was inevitable, however, that the continual coquetting with danger must finally prove disastrous. La Bourgoigne disregarded the precaution once too often, and the vessel went to the bottom, carrying most of its passengers

with it. The making of rapid speed in foggy weather is a crime not peculiar to La Bourgoigne. Nearly all the ocean liners are guilty of the dangerous practice, which they should be forced to discontinue. The saving of time is not of so great importance that lives must be sacrificed in order to effect that end. Safety must be the first condition of ocean travel.

War in its concrete horror has little to commend it to civilization. Only in its abstract phases, when its butchery is done and when its beneficent effects are analyzed, does it become a recourse which judgment and humanity can justify. It is too early to count great good against hideous cost in our contest with Spain, but at least the future may be anticipated with reference to war's reaction on the United States and its citizens. The American people have suffered from an age of materialism. To-day, with its selfish possibilities and opportunities, has been worshipped as never Baal was worshipped. Only a material present was considered; selfishness conceded that there was no future, and in search of a past the American looked back to the revolution or to the war of 1812. The civil war, being a quarrel between brothers, could not be a source of true national pride. Yet always war and its victories have been the things to which patriotism and courage and valor have pointed. Then, in the midst of our materialism of uninterrupted peace, a great emergency came, of a nature to remind every man of his forgotten allegiance to country. The more menacing this emergency became the more closely did the bonds of the country's cause draw the people together. We can measure in the present the value to the America of the courage which carried Roosevelt's rough riders through the battle at La Quasina? Who can say that the record of it may not be imperishable glory to newer generations in happier times? Increase the American's pride in the heroism of his people and he becomes a better man and a better American.

The best witness to the influence of Gladstone was the passage of the Irish local government bill by the British Parliament without so much as a passage of arms in debate. This measure does not create a new parliament in Dublin, but it transfers power over all local affairs in town and county from the landowners to the tenants. It is not Gladstonian home rule, but it is a close approach to it. This important measure did not excite opposition from any quarter of the house. Conservatives, Liberals, Radicals, Nationalists and north-of-Ireland Protestants welcome it and helped it along. No speeches were made against it in the commons. The business of the house was not blocked by obstructionists. Good nature prevailed whenever this question was discussed. There was an era of good feeling, after many years of political warfare. The explanation of this remarkable cessation from bitterness and excitement is found in the influence exercised by the great statesman, whose grave is in Westminster Abbey. He failed in his final work of establishing a home rule parliament, but he succeeded in reconciling England and Ireland. The Unionists, who had defeated home rule, were compelled to justify their course by producing the largest measure of local self-government, and by enabling the Irish tenants to rule the island. The Irish factions, which had quarreled over every other important reform measure for the island for a generation, laid aside their arms and accepted this scheme of local government as a treaty of peace. There was good feeling because opposition to this measure had been disarmed by a great statesman's sacrifices, generosity and labors. For the first time in a quarter-century there was a session of the British parliament devoted almost exclusively to Irish questions, without a single angry word, and without scenes of organized obstruction. A bill as intricate as the church disestablishment and land acts and the home rule bill, which were fought over clause by clause, was enacted as quietly and as peaceably as though there had never been any bad feeling between England and Ireland. To those students who have followed the recent political history of Great Britain, this seems little less than a miracle. It is the crowning memorial to a great life. The Irish local government act passed without resistance or criticism because rival races were at peace.

Venisonizing Mutton.
A Tacoma restaurateur has found a way to keep venison on his bill of fare all the year round. He buys wild Hudson Bay sheep from Fort Nisqually and cooks the meat in such a way that it tastes gamey and very much like deer. A few days ago Game Warden Keilmeyer swooped down on the restaurant, and had the restaurateur and his wife arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Smalley. At the hearing the process of venisonizing mutton was explained by the defendants, and the Court, being satisfied that the State game laws had not been violated, dismissed the case. The names of the defendants were suppressed. Their restaurant is thronged every day by Eastern tourists clamoring for "venison," and it would be a shame to spoil their game, especially as it is not considered a sin to "do up" Easterners.—Portland Oregonian.

Valueless, Perhaps.
The St. Paul Judge who has fixed the value of a kiss at \$25 certainly never lived in Missouri, or else the Minnesota article is vastly inferior to the Missouri article. No human judge can fix the value of a Missouri kiss.—St. Louis Republic.

It is very easy to insult a hungry man.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

EXPOUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

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



Our Sunday Is Passing.
BISHOP Huntington, of Syracuse, in charge of the Episcopal diocese of Central New York, warns his people against the encroachments upon the Sabbath day. He says: "Sunday has been the safeguard of the civil order and industrial welfare of nations for sixty generations. Statesmen, physiologists and moralists have been almost as explicit in pronouncing it a necessity to society as have the Christian ministers in claiming it as a precious heritage and ordinance of the church. No mind of man in Christendom would venture to imagine on what plan anything like a Christian civilization with its immunities, blessings and joys, could be secured without a Sunday. Profane it, violate it, degrade it, as a Goddess multitude may, probably not a sane soul among them would dare utter a wish to strike it away. Yet can there be a denial by anybody that this hallowed observance of the first day of the week, since the most of us here were born has been extensively, swiftly and in a manifold variety of ways, treated and spent like the other six. As respects the holy origin and appointment of it, the Christian facts and verities on which alone it was founded, the religious ends sought by it, and the absolute dependence upon it of the continuity of Christian worship and the Christian faith, can it be said, with the least show of truth, that its character is not degenerating, its obligation slackening, its beauty of holiness or even its social quietness getting spoilt? Reckon honestly, you advocates of Sunday games and sports, you patrons of Sunday games and frivolities, you voters of the ticket of vice and debauchery, you newspapers that ask not what sin is, but what sins are popular, reckon honestly. Seeing just what the familiar and conspicuous agencies of Sunday desecration have done toward Sunday destruction in our lifetime; and so reckoning honestly, tell yourselves, if you dare, how long it will be before this day of the Lord will become a day of Mammon, before this day of prayer and thanksgiving to God and his sacred service will become a day of Godless indulgence and unrestrained pleasure, a day of the senses and their parade and passion, a day of traffic and display, of the workman's servitude and homeless woman's temptation.

"Come Unto Me."
"Come unto me," he said. Christ, thou sweet inviter,
Groping my way to thee, that loving call I heed.
Much need have I to come, for lost is other refuge;
Do thou my faltering steps to rest and safety lead.
"All ye that labor"—it is surely I thou callest,
Worn out with labor which has brought me no repay.
"Ye that are heavy laden"—weary are my shoulders,
Bearing this heavy load that makes so hard my way.
"Come unto me"—he said—"and I will give you rest."
Rest, rest! My tired soul repeats the sweet refrain;
Come I for rest, as tired children to their mothers;
Come I as sufferers come, who seek a balm for pain.
"Rest, rest!" my quivering heart, fresh from new touch of sorrow,
Cries, with a longing sore that cannot be denied.
Weary and sad am I, but clinging to thy promise;
O Christ, the restful, let thy rest with me abide!
"Come unto me"—he says—"ye weary, heavy laden;
Rest to your tired souls ye surely thus shall find."
Yea, Lord, the burden is too heavy for my lifting;
Take it, and give me rest, dear Christ, thou strong and kind.
—Lucy White Palmer.

The Value of God's Promises.
The value of a bank note depends on the assets of the bank; and the value of God's promises depends on the resources of His power and boundless love. My friend, just open your chest, and read such promises as these: "No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly."—"I will never forsake thee."—"My grace shall be sufficient for thee." God never defaults in His promises. Do you crave friendship? Then find a friend who "sticketh closer than a brother." Are you lonesome? Listen to that sweet voice—"Lo! I am with you always." Are you often distracted with worries? "Cast your cares on Him; He careth for you." Just think who it is that says, "My peace give I unto thee." Do you crave a full assurance that all is well with you? Then practice the faith of adherence to Christ. Remember that faith is the milk, and assurance is the cream that rises on it; if your milk is half water you cannot expect much cream. When income runs down low invest more in kind deeds to other people; that pays solid comfort. Is your heart aching at the sight of that empty crib, or of that empty chair at your plain table? Then don't let your grief stagnate; it will turn to poison; draw

it off by trying to help somebody poorer than yourself. The saddest thing about grief is that it tends to make us brood, and grow selfish. Wealth, or poverty, cheerfulness or discontent, sunshine or darkness depends on our hearts. With Jesus Christ securely there, you are rich.—Rev. T. L. Cuyler.

Faithfulness.
In a fisherman's hut on one of the Orkney Islands one night long ago sat a young girl busy at her spinning wheel, looking out upon the dark and driving clouds. All night she toiled and watched, and when morning came one fishing boat, her father's, was missing. Half a mile out from the cottage her father's body was found. His boat had been wrecked on Lonely Rock. The girl watched her father's body after the manner of her people till it was laid in the grave. Then, when night came, she arose, and set the candle in the easement that the fishermen out on the waves might see. All night long she sat in the little room spinning, trilling the candle when its light grew dim. After that, in the wild storms of winter, in the quiet calm of summer, through driving mists, illusive moonlight and solemn darkness, that coast was never one night without the light of that one little candle. As many hanks of yarn as she spun for her daily bread, she spun and one more, to pay for her big, big candle. The men on the sea, how far out they had gone, were sure of ways of seeing that quiet light shining to give them safe guidance. Who can tell how many hearts were cheered and lives saved from peril and death by that tiny flame which love and devotion and self-sacrifice kept there through the long years?—J. R. Miller, D. D.

Did Not Know It Was There.
A well-to-do deacon in Connecticut was one morning accosted by his pastor, who said, "Poor Widow Green's wood is out. Can you not take her a cord?"
"Well," answered the deacon, "I have the wood and I have the team; but who is to pay me for it." The pastor replied: "I will pay you for it, on condition that you read the first three verses of the Forty-first Psalm before you go to bed to-night." The deacon consented, delivered the wood, and at night opened the word of God and read the passage: Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth, and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies. The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing; Thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.
A few days afterwards the pastor met him again. "How much do I owe you, deacon, for that cord of wood?"
"O!" said the now enlightened man, "do not speak of payment; I did not know those promises were in the Bible. I would not take money for supplying the widow's wants."—Ran's Horn.

The Habit of Devotion.
The Christian should cultivate most faithfully and earnestly the habit of devotion. By devotion we mean the worship of and communion with God. Even the unconverted feel at times the need of the presence and blessing of God. The normal Christian soul realizes still more profoundly the necessity for vital contact and communication with the Infinite Spirit. Much of human restlessness and misery grows out of the dissolution of the heart from the Maker of it. Disquietude and unhappiness spring from the baneful divorce of man from God. There can be no permanent satisfaction and peace until this ill-starred breach is healed. The worst of men in their better moments yearn for God. The Christian's happiest hours are spent in divine service. Worship brings life's supremest rapture. It is both the office and glory of revealed religion to terminate this fatal alienation—the long suspended fellowship and communion between the finite soul and infinite God.

Gems of Thought.
The true culture of personal beauty is not external; it is heart work.—J. R. Miller.
How near must a person live to me to be my neighbor? Every person is near to you whom you can bless. He is nearest whom you can bless most.—William Ellery Channing.
It is always safe to take it for granted that, as yourself, so others are trying to do their best. Shortcoming is no sign of shortwilling. Sweetness is never whipped in.—J. F. W. Ware.
"Love never dieth." We learn this as a promise. We get, after such suffering as involves as it were a new birth and other faculties, to know it as experience.—George S. Merriam.

It is a vain thought to flee from the work that God appoints us for the sake of finding a greater blessing to our own souls, as if we could choose for ourselves where we shall find the fullness of the divine presence. Instead of seeking it where alone it is to be found, in loving obedience.—George Eliot.

Health is the perfect balance between our organism, with all its component parts, and the outer world. It serves us especially for acquiring a knowledge of that world. Organic disturbance obliges us to set up a fresh and more spiritual equilibrium to withdraw within the soul.—Amiel's Journal.

In my dealing with my child, my Latin and Greek, my accomplishments and my money stand me nothing; but as much soul as I have avails. If I am willful, he sets his will against mine, one for one, and leaves me, if I please, the degradation of beating him by my own superiority of strength. But, if I renounce my will and act for the soul, setting that up as umpire between us two, out of his young eyes looks the same soul; he reverts and loves me.—Emerson.

RAGGED BUT BRAVE.

Cuba's Tattered Army Is Made Up of Heroic Men.
Probably there was never an army like the Cuban. It includes all ages and conditions of men and boys; some with bare feet and in rags—very scant tatters at that. There are few who look as if they had not been very hungry for a long time. If the spirit of freedom could have been crushed out of their souls as strength there would be no Cuban army to-day. But, with all their suffering and sacrifice, writes a correspondent at the front, here they are, physically inferior, but brave in spirit, eager and glad to fall in line, and hopeful as never before, for they feel that at last the decisive blow is to be struck for Cuba libre. There could hardly be anything more pathetic than these long lines of Cubans, ready to march to the front—dark-faced, white-haired old men, handsome, slender boys, with dark, wistful eyes—all quiet, serious, even sad—so unlike the American soldiers—vigorous and cheerful, with a freedom of thought, expression and action that has never known repression.

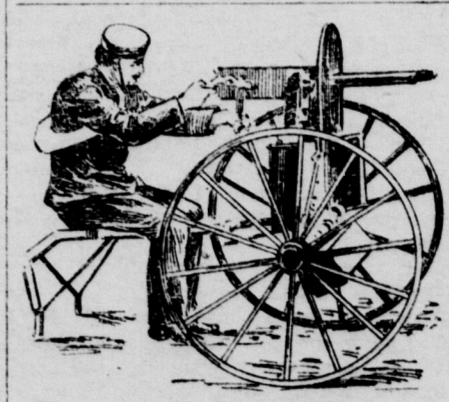
It was at Guantanamo that a naval officer said to me: "When we came down here we were not enthusiastic over the fighting qualities of the Cubans. But we really knew nothing about them, or the actual conditions



CUBAN IN HEAVY MARCHING ORDER.
under which they have struggled for three years. These conditions could not be described; a man must see for himself to realize what they are. I do not believe the Anglo-Saxon would have held out against such odds. Washington's army at one time, perhaps, endured something like equal hardships. These Cuban men and boys have lived on what they could pick up, with no pay, no clothes, their families hiding in the woods, living on roots, like half-starved animals. But with all—they fight bravely. We find them honest and grateful. Even in the ranks there are finely educated men. Their rough life has given them something of the bandit appearance. But they are gentlemen.

GALLOPING GUN CARRIAGE.

Much Lighter than the Maxim Model, and Wonderfully Efficient.
The Earl of Dundonald has invented a galloping gun carriage that has been tested with gratifying results. One of the principal merits of the carriage is its extreme lightness. Built of steel, and of the same width as the service pattern, its weight, inclusive of gun and ammunition, is less than 400 pounds, whereas that of the ordinary Maxim carriage is upwards of 900 pounds. As a result of the lessened weight only one horse is required instead of two, while a single man can, if necessary, move the carriage for considerable distances with very little fatigue. The shafts, made of hickory and steel, are easily detachable. A notable feature of the invention is a rotary ammunition carrier, which has capacity for 1,250 rounds; while all-around fire is possible without changing the position of the carriage. Lord Dundonald contends that the use of the gun carriage will lead, among other things, to considera-



THE NEW GUN CARRIAGE.

ble economy in men, since two guns can be worked by three men, one of the latter holding the horses, while his comrades fire.

Rise of the English Language.
We all know, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, that the English language has been growing at a remarkable rate during this century, and that it has been spreading over the whole globe. But few, however, really comprehend how rapid this growth has been. At the opening of the century French was spoken by 31,000,000 people, German by 30,000,000, Russian by 25,000,000, Spanish by 27,000,000, English by 21,000,000, and Italian by 16,000,000. To-day English is the language of 130,000,000, French of 45,000,000, German of 70,000,000, Russian of 75,000,000, Spanish of 35,000,000, and Italian of 35,000,000. In other words, during the present century English has not only risen from the fifth place to the first, but has gained enormously on the rest in relative magnitude, expanding from about 13 per cent. of the total to over 30 per cent. With this increase of the English speaking people the language itself has kept pace. Concurrent

with this growth of the language there has been an equal, if not greater, increase in knowledge. Three hundred years ago one man could know all there was to be known. To-day one man can know thoroughly only one small branch of one science. This increase of knowledge has been most rapid during the last part of the present century. More than any other cause, the progress of modern invention and science has brought about an enormous extension of the language. Thousands of technical words and expressions now in common use would never have been coined but for the innumerable parts of the never ending list of new inventions in mechanics and discoveries in science. In no better way can this rapid increase in knowledge, and thereby in the number of words used, be realized than by a comparison of the first reference works with those of the present day.



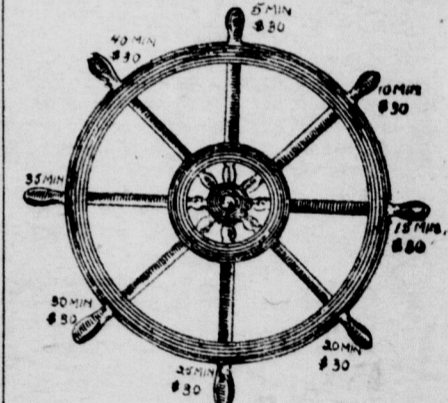
Germany has 5,782 associations of turners, with 578,103 members.
It costs about \$1,000 to build an electric cab of the kind now in use in Paris.
Building still goes merrily on in Berlin, although there are 20,000 vacant houses.
Manufactories are taxed much higher in Italy than in Germany, Belgium and England.
England has about 150 packs of fox-hounds, and about 15,000 horses are kept specially for fox hunting.
Paris has an official rat-catcher, who has, during the last thirty-five years, caught about half a million of these animals.
Two Swiss foresters killed two eagles. In and near their nest they found remnants of chamois, marmot, rabbit, cat, weasel, and even a mouse.
Germany contributes only 140,000 marks a year in support of schools in her colonies, while France and England spend millions in that direction.

In consequence of a strike Milan had to go twenty-four hours without gas or electricity. The city bought 5,000 candles and put them into the gas lamps.
The names of the 105 battles are emblazoned on the banners of the various regiments which form the British army. But many actions of great importance are not so commemorated.
During the siege of Paris no fewer than 22,000,000 letters sailed out of the city in fifty-four balloons, dispatched between the 19th of September, 1870, and the 28th of January, 1871.

A visitor to the Turin exposition writes that that city, with its many electric cars and general bustle, gives the impression of being an English or American rather than an Italian city.

MADE \$5 A MINUTE.

Alaskan Pilot Who Operated a True Wheel of Fortune.
W. L. Foster is the name of a citizen of Alaska who purposes to buy a few shares of stock in a street car company



WHEEL EARNED A FORTUNE.

for which he acted as driver last August. The change in his fortunes which permits this is due to the fact that he has been acting as a pilot for \$200 per forty minutes work.
The White Horse rapids are in the path of those who seek Dawson City and the Klondike gold fields. Foster has acted as pilot through them. They are extremely dangerous, but he has always taken steamers through them safely. The job occupied about forty minutes, but he was paid according to his skill and not according to the time he consumed. Two hundred dollars was given him by the steamer Bellingham, carrying the representatives of the Canadian national bank to Dawson to establish a branch. Foster has since made enough money to go into banking himself.

Fecundity of the Fly.
A fly's eye, it is generally claimed, is made up of numerous minute eyes, which enable it to see in all directions from any position. The blow fly will hatch 20,000 young ones in a week. The eggs, or larvae, are found in the fly's abdomen. They are in layers and rolled like a bolt of cloth. Some of them which entomologists have succeeded in unrolling were found to be two and one-half inches in length.

"Now," said the lady who gossips, "I am going to tell you something. But you must remember that it was told me in confidence and you mustn't repeat it." "Perhaps," suggested Miss Cayenne, "it would be better for you not to tell me." "Why not?" was the query, in astonishment. "If a lady of your self-command can't keep from divulging it, I shouldn't like to trust myself with it."—Washington Star.

A woman who cries a great deal, is usually a great kisser.

After marriage it's sometimes a case of two fools with but a single thought.

LOST HIS LIFE SAVING OTHERS.

A country boy visiting New York stopped a frantic runaway team that was about to dash on the sidewalk where there were hundreds of women and children. He saved their lives but not his own. Hundreds of lives are saved every year by Howlett's Sorefoot Balm. People always fast going to their graves with disorders of stomach, liver, bowels and blood are brought back to good health by it. All the sick should try it.

"Hampley worked hard for three years trying to get a gold mine. Indeed? What he is doing now?" "Not a thing." "Why, how can he afford that?" "He got the offe."

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Mightier Weapon.—When General Blanco defeated will he have to yield up his sword? "No; we'll let him keep that; but he will have to hand over his pen."

The advertising of Schilling's Best in this paper met with such success that a few months ago Messrs. A. Schilling & Co. started the advertising of their grey-back baking powder. They are evidently well pleased with the results, for we have again received an order for advertising of their tea and baking powder—this time for increased space.

There is nothing that sells so well as a good article advertised in the town where it is to be sold.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, the mucus which it contains becomes thick 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; since cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous lining.

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 at the best.

We are pleased to announce to our many readers the opening of the new Comedy Theater (formerly Bush Street Theater), on September 3d, with Mrs. Romina Pacheco's Ideal Comedy Company of New York. This cosy place of amusement has been entirely remodeled, and will be under the able management of Mr. Alf. Ellinghouse, who will strive to please the many visitors from the interior during their sojourn in San Francisco, with the best attractions at popular prices.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 380 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, 1895.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

"I'm So Tired!"

As tired in the morning as when I go to bed! Why is it? Simply because your blood is in such a poor, thin, sluggish condition it does not keep up your strength and you do not get the benefit of your sleep. To feel strong and keep strong just try the tonic and purifying effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Our word for it, 'twill do you good.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

GROVES



MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS. TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILL., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. Gentlemen:—We sold last year 600 bottles of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have brought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly, ABNEY, CURR & CO.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big 42 for unnatural discharges, irritations or ulcerations not to relieve. Painful and not restraining. THE WALKER CHEMICAL CO., U.S.A. Sold by Druggists. or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.50. Circular sent on request.

BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS... MANUFACTURED BY... CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. IS NOTE THE NAME.

This Paper is Printed with Nathan's News Ink.

OPIMUM MORPHINE... DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, 484 LaSalle Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BANK'S PART IN FARMING.

How the Traders in Money Enable Soil Tillers to Work.

How does a bank help the farmer? With the approach of the time for plowing and planting, seeds and fertilizer will be necessary. How can the farmer buy them if the last season was a poor one? He has spent all of his earnings in running the household during the long winter. He goes to the dealer in fertilizer in the nearest village and asks, "What is the price of fertilizer a ton?"

"Fifty dollars," the dealer replies. "Well, I will need two tons, and that will amount to \$100."

"Yes. Take it along now?"

"I haven't the ready cash just now, but—"

"Oh, that's all right. I know you're good for it. Take it along and give me your note payable in four months. By that time your crops will be yielding a profit."

The farmer gives his note; the dealer indorses it and gives it in payment to the wholesaler from whom he gets the fertilizer; the wholesaler sends it to the manufacturer of the fertilizer, who in turn takes it to his bank and borrows the money on it less the interest.

The farmer gets his seed in the same way and at the time of the expiration of the notes is able to meet his obligations.

Thus, instead of the farmer being compelled to wait until he can get the cash to pay before he can buy the fertilizer and seed, he obtains them when he needs them. The dealer, instead of having to wait until the farmer gets the money before he can sell his goods, sells them in the proper season and receives what is to him practically cash. The wholesaler receives from the retailer what is as good as cash to him, and the manufacturer receives virtually cash from the wholesaler.

How would all this be possible were it not that the bankers had collected the idle money of other people and were able to lend it out to good advantage? The farm would go unplanted; the ground would go untilled; there would be no crops to yield a profit.

That's where the bank helps the farmer.—New York Press.

The First Chinese Baby Show.

The first Chinese baby show in the world has just been held here. There were 200 of them. From embroidered slipper to shaven poll they were arrayed in their best. They wore satin blouses that shone in the sun with a silvery shimmer. They wore embroideries of wonderful birds and bees and flowers never seen on land or sea. The little boys were shaven, and the little girls had their hair stiffened and polished and dressed as though for the grandest function, with little birdcages and fringes of beads and paper atop. There were great tinklings of metal and much shining of green jade. A new fashion in infant headgear showed a halo of stiff pompons that rose above the infants' somber eyes. Others wore huge rosettes of silk on each temple, like a joss, and one little girl had a mane of black silk cue strings hanging down from the back of her head. Even the baby complexions had been looked after. On the smooth, yellow cheeks appeared the most lovely patch of pink rouge, put on quite frankly in the Chinese fashion. The rosy months were touched up, and the narrow brows beautifully penciled.—Peung Gazette.

Humors of the Dublin Gallery.

The humor of the Dublin gallery has long been proverbial. Macready, in his "Reminiscences," relates that on one occasion when playing Otway's "Venice Preserved," Jaffier's long and rather drowsy dying speech was interrupted by one of the gallery, in a tone of great impatience, calling out very loudly, "Ah, now die at once!" to which another from the other side immediately replied, "Be quiet, you blackguard," then turning with a patronizing tone to the lingering Jaffier, "Take your time."—Cornhill Magazine.

The Russian Soldier.

The common soldier in Russia receives 3 rubles per annum—about \$2.25. The day rations consist of two pounds of suchary, which is a very coarse kind of bread made of cracked rye, baked hard at first, then cut into small pieces and further dried in a heated oven; a small quantity of salt and some soup.

Russian peasants eat sunflower seeds in large quantities. You can hardly find a man who has not some sunflower seeds in his pocket.

The Apaches have three different kinds of violins, each having but one string and played with a small bow.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate.

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known Yellow Label on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

MADE ONLY BY WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

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A REPRESENTATIVE PIRATE.

Captain Kidd was Utterly Without Any Sense of Honor.

It is said that Kidd showed no repentance when he was tried, but insisted that he was the victim of malicious persons who swore falsely against him, and yet a more thoroughly dishonest rascal never sailed under the black flag. In the guise of an accredited officer of the government he committed the crimes he was sent out to suppress. He deceived his men. He robbed and misused his fellow countrymen and his friends, and he even descended to the meanness of cheating and despoiling the natives of the West India islands with whom he traded. These people were in the habit of supplying pirates with food and other necessities, and they always found their rough customers entirely honest and willing to pay for what they received, for as the pirates made a practice of stopping at certain points for supplies they wished of course to be on good terms with those who furnished them. But Kidd had no ideas of honor toward people of high or low degree. He would trade with the natives as if he intended to treat them fairly and pay for all he got, but when the time came for him to depart and he was ready to weigh anchor he would seize all the commodities he could lay his hands on and without paying a copper to the distressed and indignant Indians he would gaily sail away, his black flag flaunting derisively in the wind.

But although in reality Captain Kidd was no hero, he has been known for a century and more as the great American pirate, and his name has been representative of piracy ever since. Years after he had been hung, when people heard that a vessel with a black flag—or one which looked black in the distance—flying from its rigging had been seen, they forgot that the famous pirate was dead and imagined that Captain Kidd was visiting their part of the coast in order that he might find a good place to bury some treasure which it was no longer safe for him to carry about.—Frank R. Stockton in Century.

Why Sigbee Turned Scuttler.

On another occasion Captain Sigbee deliberately sank his ship to save her from a still worse fate. He was in command of the coast survey steamer Blake and was anchored in a West Indian port when a hurricane came up, and in the heavy sea the ship's anchors began to drag. She was drifting to utter and inevitable destruction on a reef. Where she lay there was a soft, sandy bottom. The captain ordered her scuttled, and down she went. Later she was pumped out and raised—an expensive operation, but far less costly than building a new ship.—Munsey's Magazine.

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Herr "Underwear."

A young German engineer whose name is Herr "X," von der Werra had an amusing incident happen to him on a recent ocean voyage which will bear repeating and which he narrates himself with relish. On the steamer were several English ladies who were devoted to whist and who frequently called upon Herr X to join them in a friendly rubber. The young man does not care particularly for the game; but, as the ladies in question had several charming girls under their wings, policy as well as politeness bade him join in the daily games. The young man suffered from a severe cold, and in order to protect himself from the drafts, took occasion to wear a couple of heavy bicycle sweaters in addition to his ordinary clothing. The ladies sympathized and frequently spoke to Herr X, "fundervear," as he pronounced it, about his precautions against additional cold. He was not particularly well versed in English, and the pronunciation of his name puzzled him very much—in fact, he thought they were referring to his sweaters, so finally he blurted out: "Ladies, why do you call me Mr. Underwear? Is it because of these sweaters?" The reply was lost to posterity in the roar of laughter which caused the windows of the saloon to rattle.—Philadelphia Record.

Metallizing Wood.

A method of metallizing wood, one by which it becomes very solid and resistant and assumes the appearance of a true metallic mirror, is described in the Paris Moniteur with much detail. Briefly, the wood is first immersed for three or four days, as may be its degree of permeability, in a caustic alkaline lye, and thence passed immediately into a bath of hydrosulphite of calcium, to which is added, after 24 or 36 hours, concentrated solution of sulphur in caustic potash. The duration of this bath is about 48 hours, and its temperature is from 55 to 60 degrees. Finally the wood is immersed for 30 or 40 hours in a hot solution of acetate of lead. The wood prepared in this manner and after having undergone a proper drying at a moderate temperature acquires under a burnisher of hard wood a polished surface and exhibits a very brilliant metallic luster—a luster still further increased in its attractiveness if the surface of the wood be rubbed thoroughly, in the first place, with a piece of lead, tin or zinc and afterward be polished with a glass or porcelain burnisher.

Yucatan is a compound Indian name meaning "What do you say?" which was the only answer the Spaniards could obtain from the natives to their inquiries concerning a description of the country.

Why He Didn't Finish.

Fred Buskirk was born at Portsmouth, O., and lived there until he was a young man. Fred naturally thinks Portsmouth is one of the nicest places in the state of Ohio. Fred said: "Everybody evidently doesn't think as well of Portsmouth as I do."

"Not long ago I went over the Chesapeake and Ohio road and when the train reached South Portsmouth, which is across the river from my native place, quite a long stop was made. Most of the male passengers got off the train and walked up and down the platform. It was after dark, and the many lights of Portsmouth were plainly visible. I stood looking across the river at the city, thinking what a fine place Portsmouth was when a fellow passenger on the train came alongside of me and said, 'Can you tell me what place that is across the river?' Of course I could tell him, and I threw out my chest and with considerable pride said: 'That is Portsmouth, O. Have you ever been there?' My fellow traveler in a very weary voice, replied: 'Yes, I have been there. I spent about two weeks there one afternoon.' I had intended telling that man about what a charming place Portsmouth is, but after his rudeness I concluded not to.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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LOCAL NOTES.

The carpenters have been put at work on the Fuller buildings.

A. Wilber has removed from the Hynding cottage to rooms in the Miner building.

For Casca-Ferrine Bitters, the best and only tonic laxative, go to Dr. Holcomb's drug store.

A large number of new citizens have had their names placed on the Great Register in this precinct.

For Sale.—Desirable residence lots at reasonable price. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent.

J. C. James of San Francisco, agent for the Equitable Life Assurance Society, was in town on Wednesday.

Casca-Ferrine Bitters will tone up your system and purify your blood. Ask for it at Holcomb's drug store.

Hon. E. F. Fitzpatrick, attorney-at-law of Redwood City, was in town on legal business on Saturday of last week.

Frank Clawson contemplates making some additions and improvements to his residence on Commercial avenue.

On Monday, August 15, 1898, death entered the home of Alexander and Belle MacLennan and took their infant son, aged 12 days.

That piece of venison was tender, juicy and delicious, friend Nelson. May your aim always remain sure and your score full to overflowing.

The sports of this town are all green-eyed over the feat of Inspector Nelson, who killed a fine deer within sight of town on Saturday of last week.

It is time a Republican club was organized in our town. Let the young, active men who must control in the future, take the lead in this matter.

If you want to buy a lot or rent a house, or buy a home, or have your property insured, go to E. E. Cunningham, real estate and insurance agent, at Postoffice Building.

In the inquest held upon the body of the infant on Monday, in this town, the coroner's jury censured the professional nurse in charge of the child for not calling in a doctor.

The prospects are good for a healthy movement in real estate here. Some investments are being quietly made and inquiry for lots for dwelling house purposes are becoming frequent.

Fred A. Cunningham, of Company M, Twentieth Regiment Kansas Volunteers, stationed at the Presidio, paid a visit on Sunday last, to his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham.

Now is the time for those who think of getting a home here to invest. The town is gaining in population and it will not be long until there will be an advance in the price of real estate.

Captain J. C. Jorgenson has recovered sufficiently to get out of the hospital for a little while. The captain came out to see friends there on Wednesday morning and returned to St. Mary's Hospital in the afternoon.

After five years' constant employment at the stock yards of the Western Meat Company, superintendent of the stock yards, M. F. Watson, has taken a two weeks' vacation and left on Thursday, via steamer, for Portland, Oregon.

A meeting will be held at the courtroom on Thursday evening, August 25, 1898, for the purpose of reorganizing the Baden Gun Club. All persons who feel an interest in preserving the game in this vicinity are invited to be present. A full attendance is desired.

On Thursday of last week, August 11, 1898, the Rev. Father Cooper christened the infant daughter of Mr. M. Foley. The name given the little baby girl was Katherine Mildred Foley. Miss Minnie Jones and John Galvin were sponsors for the child at the christening.

Herman Gaerdes is putting his new building into shape rapidly for business. In the brick building, which is to be occupied as a store by Mr. Gaerdes, his workmen are putting in the glass front and the shelving in the interior. The frame building in the rear to be used as living rooms, has been finished, also the barn.

Last Saturday Railroad Agent O. M. Howard and U. S. Meat Inspector J. F. Nelson went out for a hunt in the hills near the Ashton ranch. Although they hardly hoped to see any big game in that vicinity, Mr. Nelson carried his trusty rifle, and it was fortunate that he did, for, while making his way through the brush near the Ashton ranch, a fine buck deer sprang out of cover but a few yards away. One shot from Nelson's Winchester brought the buck down. The deer dressed over 90 pounds and the boys had a task carrying the game home on a pole between them.

Mr. G. W. Bennett has his plans all completed for the erection of three store buildings on lot 25, in block 124, on Grand avenue. These buildings will be two stories high, the upper story to be rented as flats. Each store will have living rooms in the rear. Mr. Bennett will also fix up the frontage on the alley in the rear of these buildings for use as a coal and wood yard. Mr. Bennett expects to let his contract on Monday next and have the buildings completed ready for occupancy by September 30th. In the present rush for living rooms in our little town, this will be good news to many. Mr. Bennett, we understand, is willing to modify plans to suit tenant. Prospective renters should therefore see Mr. Bennett before the buildings are too far under headway.

Editor Enterprise: The Grand Adviser of the Pacific Jurisdiction "Women of Woodcraft," Mrs. Helen M. Southwick of Salem, Or., will lecture on Sunday, August 21, at 3 p. m., at the Journeymen Butchers' Hall, on the "Objects, Advantages and Principles of Woodcraft," previous to the installation of a circle of the Women of Woodcraft in this town. All ladies interested in this movement are cordially invited to be in attendance. Van H.

The following resolutions were adopted at a regular meeting of Camp Progress, 425, W. of the W., held August 17, 1898:

Whereas, The Supreme Ruler of the Universe, in His wisdom, has called the infant daughter of our neighbor, Alex M. MacLennan to eternal rest; and,

Whereas, A sad gloom is cast over our Camp and over the bereaved family, leaving them sorrowing and desolate; Therefore, be it

Resolved, That Progress Camp, 425, Woodmen of the World, extend to the family sincere sympathy for the loss that has befallen them, and while we greatly deplore their sad loss, we can only extend a fraternal hand and bid them look for consolation to Him who doeth all things well. As we listen to the forest's whispering to the evening breezes, we learn lessons of peace, of purity and of power, of fellowship, protection and courage, of submission, patience and faithfulness. Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes, a copy given to our bereaved neighbor and a copy sent to the Enterprise for publication.

A SURE THING FOR YOU.

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

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors held a meeting Monday, all members being present except DeBenedetti.

A communication from Curtis Tobey, Jr., in reference to the system of gas-piping used at the new hospital building was read, and after considerable discussion was referred to the Building Committee.

A communication from Holbrook, Merrill & Stetson was received, stating that the heating apparatus had been installed in the hospital building, and the remainder of the contract would be complete according to agreement.

Chairman McEvoy reported with reference to the bridge over Bear Gulch creek, and was authorized to have plans and specifications prepared for a concrete bridge over said creek.

Supervisor Brown was given further time to report in regard to repairing a bridge over San Mateo creek.

The petition of B. Joost and others to dump garbage on their lands in the First Township was brought up by E. F. Fitzpatrick, who urged that the request of his clients be granted.

District Attorney Walker stated that private individuals had the right to dump what they saw fit on their property so long as they did not interfere with others. If the garbage was offensive and injurious to health it would be declared a nuisance.

On motion of Supervisor Brown the request of Mr. Fitzpatrick on behalf of Joost and others was granted.

On motion of Supervisor Adair, seconded by Supervisor Brown, the petition of the Red Cross Society of Redwood City asking for the privilege of putting permanent seats in the Court-house grounds was granted.

The petition of the Crocker Estate Co. to dump garbage on its property in the First Township was denied for want of jurisdiction.

The Board adjourned to Monday, September 5th.

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.

GRAND PICNIC OF THE WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

Camp Progress 425, Woodmen of the World, will give a picnic at the White House Gardens, Colma, on Sunday, August 28, 1898. There will be games and races for men, women and children, log-sawing and nail-driving contests, tug-of-war, etc. No intoxicants allowed to be served on the grounds. Interesting literary program. Dancing all day. All the head officers and delegates to the head camp of the Pacific Jurisdiction Woodmen of the World, also all the officers of the Grand Circle "Women of Woodcraft" will be in attendance. Van H.

THE STATE CELEBRATION OF CALIFORNIA'S BIRTHDAY.

San Jose, August 8, 1898.—San Jose is taking a live interest in the coming celebration of Admission Day. The citizens have been liberal in their responses to the request for financial aid and, as a result, the General Committee has one of the finest programs of entertainment ever offered to visiting Native Sons. The Grand Parade will be a particularly magnificent affair this time. Grand Marshal Gaston reports that letters asking for positions in the line have been more numerous than ever before. All the Parlors have adopted distinctive uni-

forms for the parade and considerable rivalry as to which will make the best appearance has arisen. Many elegant new banners will also be seen for the first time. There will be plenty of music in the parade, as each large delegation will be accompanied by a band. Another feature of the parade will be the day fire works for which a large contract has just been closed.

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.

PRESS NOTES.

DESTRUCTIVE MOUNTAIN FIRE.

Heavy Loss Sustained By C. D. Hayward.

A destructive fire has been raging in the mountains west of town for the past week. The fire is reported to have started in the vicinity of Borden & Hatch's mill in Purissima canyon last Friday and burned over a large area of country to Bald Knob. At Summit Springs 350,000 shingles belonging to C. D. Hayward were destroyed, entailing a loss of \$400. The fire has since burned southward on both sides of the mountain, and although vigorously fought by large forces of men, had not been subdued yesterday afternoon.

Another fire is reported to be in progress in the Alpine district, and still another in the northern extreme of the Big Basin, near Pescadero. On account of the dry condition of the woods these fires, and particularly the latter, may cause inestimable loss, as a great tract of almost virgin timber may be ruined. Hunters complain that the fires in question have caused a stampede of big game and have spoiled hunting for the season.—Democrat, Redwood City.

A BRIGHT LAD.

An examination was held in Contra Costa county a short while ago to ascertain the brightest boy in the county. Some 200 boys entered the contest and Parker A. Eikerenkotter, son of the late Edward Eikerenkotter, won the honor, standing first at the head of the list, his percentage being 98 1/2 per cent. Parker is a remarkably bright boy and his recent achievement is only a stepping-stone to higher honors.—Times-Gazette.

EVERYBODY SAYS SO.

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

Pearls.

Pearls, the costly product of the pearl fish of the Persian gulf, are obtained from the bed of the sea by divers, who bring up as many of the oysterlike shells as they can and then place them in heaps on the shore covered with sand. They are left for several days while the fish decay and the shells open, after which the sand is sifted and the pearls found. They are then cleansed and polished. The value of the pearl depends on its size, roundness, color and brightness. The most renowned pearls were the two which formed Cleopatra's earrings, one of which she dissolved in a goblet of vinegar and drank to the health of her guest, Mark Antony.

The remaining pearl became the property of the Emperor Augustus, who had it cut in two for earrings for his daughter Julia. Another historic pearl records a similar act of extravagance nearer our own time. It is said that at a banquet given to Queen Elizabeth on the opening of the Royal Exchange Sir Thomas Gresham ground a precious pearl to powder and drank it in a goblet of wine to the health of his royal guest.—Chicago News.

Lucky Mr. Walter!

David Walter, a farmer living near Litzitz, was the victim of a unique surprise the other day. It was the thirty-eighth anniversary of his birth, and Mrs. Walter invited about 50 friends and relatives to participate in a celebration of the event. Shortly before dinner a handsome carriage was presented to Mr. Walter. Under his plate at the table was a fine gold watch. Leaving the table, Mr. Walter was invited to the yard and a herd of ten Holstein cows was driven up and presented to him. This was followed by the appearance of two young ladies dressed in pink, who carried a tray on which were piled gold and silver to the amount of \$3,000. This, too, was presented to the happy man.

Everything was the gift of Mr. Walter's wife, who by industry and frugality in their 15 years of married life had saved the money without the knowledge of her husband.—Philadelphia Times.

Here's a Useful Test.

"I'm afraid I'm a dreadful talker." "What gives you that idea?" "When I come home from anywhere, I never can recall anything that was said except remarks I made myself."—Chicago Record.

The United Kingdom consumes 600,000 pounds, or about 4,000,000 gallons, of tea every day, which is as much as is used by the rest of Europe, North and South America, Africa and Australia combined.

Commerce of the Philippines.

The commerce of these islands has been estimated by some authorities at \$50,000,000 a year, but it is probably much greater, the chief exports being sugar, tobacco and hemp. Of Manila cigars the yearly product is several hundred million, one factory alone employing 10,000 hands, and of Manila hemp the yearly product is probably 200,000 tons. One factory in Manila produces 40,000,000 cigarettes in a single year.

The imports are also of enormous value. The United States sends the Philippines chiefly kerosene oil and flour, while England, Germany and France sell them print cloths, white drilling, hardware, canned goods, etc. There are other large towns in the islands, but most of the imports are landed at Manila and are shipped to them by local steamers. One company alone has 27 steamers engaged in local and coastwise trade, their ships ranging in size from 500 to 3,000 tons.—Isaac M. Elliott in Scribner's.

A Negro Turning White.

A curiosity rarely witnessed in this country was seen at the office of the pension examiners in this city today. It was a negro man turning white. The man's name is Sam Smith. He is 67 years old and came here today from Georgetown to stand an examination for a pension, he having served in the Union army. More than three-fourths of the man's entire body is white, the skin fairer by far than that of the ordinary white man. The dark skin remaining on the body is only in small spots. Smith says that his skin began turning white in 1867, and the dark skin has been disappearing from the body ever since. The physicians who examined him today think that should the old man live a few years longer he will be entirely white save perhaps the face. A peculiar feature of the case is that the face has not been turning white along with the rest of the body, the white only showing at a few places beneath the hair on the forehead, and not on the face at all.—Lexington (Ky.) Letter in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Road Restrictions In Baden.

Not a single mechanical vehicle can run on the roads of the Grand Duchy of Baden until the driver makes a declaration to the central authorities, who will give to him, after a long investigation, authority to run upon a certain road decided upon in advance. After the authority is received the driver is bound by an almost endless number of restrictions.

Useful Neighbors.

Sir, or madam, if you have any difficulty in making your children behave, just turn them over to the family next door. Both the man and the woman in that house are quite sure they could make those children mind.—Boston Transcript.

EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS.

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

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is firm. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are dull at easier prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at lower prices. PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers 7@7 1/2c; No. 2 Steers, 6@6 1/2c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 5 1/2@6c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 4 1/2@5c; thin cows, 3@4c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 4@4 1/2c; under 130 lbs, 3 3/4@4c; heavy hogs, 3 1/2@4c.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3 1/2@3 3/4c; Ewes, 3@3 1/2c; Lambs—\$2.00 to \$2.25 per head, or 3 1/2@4c live weight.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4c; over 250 lbs, 3 1/2c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 6 1/2@6 3/4c; second quality, 5 1/2@6c; first quality cows and heifers, 5 1/2@6c; second quality, 4 1/2@5c; third quality, 3 1/2@4c.

Veal—Large, 5 1/2@6c; small, 7@8c. Mutton—Wethers, 6@7c; ewes, 5 1/2@6c; lambs, 7 1/2@8c.

Dressed Hogs—6@6 1/2c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 1/2@10 1/2c; picnic hams, 7c; Atlanta ham, 6 1/2c; New York shoulder, 6 1/2c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12 1/2c; light S. C. bacon, 12c; med. bacon, clear, 8c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8 1/2c; clear light, 10c; clear ex. light, 10 1/2c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$12 50; do, hf-bbl, \$6 50; Extra Meal, bbl, \$9 50; do, hf-bbl \$5 00.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8c; do, light, 8 1/2c; do, Bellies, 9 1/2c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$17 50; hf-bbls, \$9 50; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are 29 lb: Tes. 3 1/2c; bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s. Compound 5 1/2c; 5 1/2c; 5 1/2c; 5 1/2c; 5 1/2c. Cal. pure 7 1/2c; 7 1/2c; 7 1/2c; 7 1/2c; 7 1/2c. In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s \$2 25; is \$1 25; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 25; 1s, \$1 25.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

ARMOUR HOTEL

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City. Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars. Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. HENRY MICHENFELDER : Proprietor.

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.

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER

That is just the case with a good brick dwelling house. FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY

We are prepared to furnish plans and erect brick cottages for the price of wooden ones. The Latest Improvements

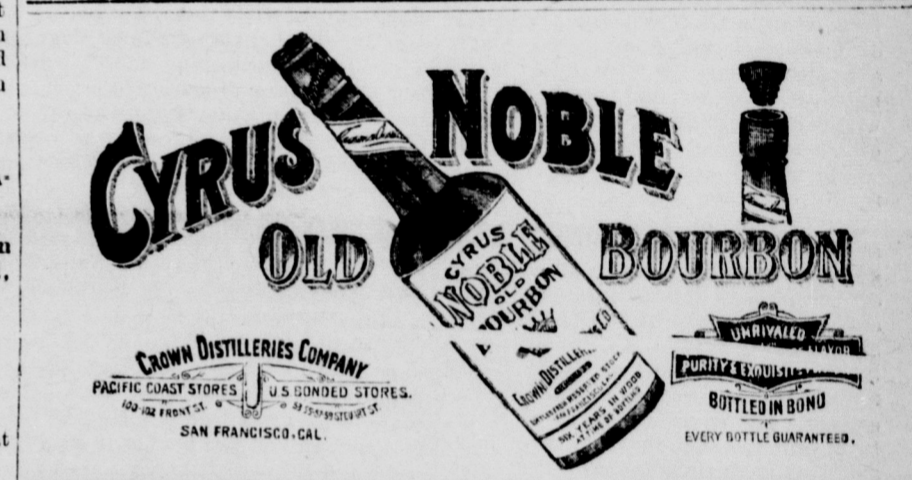
Are embodied in our brick cottages, which are fire, wind and water proof and practically impervious to the elements. BRICK COTTAGES COMPLETE with all modern improvements, \$900 and upwards.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY, South San Francisco, Cal.

W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

Plans Furnished. Buildings Erected. FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE.



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

Certificate of Co-Partnership.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO. WE THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY certify that we are partners in the transaction of a general lumber and builders material business at South San Francisco, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, under the firm name and style of South San Francisco Lumber Co. That the names in full of all the members of said partnership are William J. Martin, Ebenezer E. Cunningham, and John L. Wood. That South San Francisco in the said County of San Mateo, State of California, is the principal place of business of said partnership, and also that said South San Francisco in said County and State is the place of residence of each member of said partnership. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hand this 2nd day of May, 1898. WILLIAM J. MARTIN, Ebenezer E. CUNNINGHAM, JOHN L. WOOD.

Beer & Ice

THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States. Strictly First-Class European Plan Reasonable Rates Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement. THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'NOTE. Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. \$1.00 Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 cts. THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS. A. F. KINZLER, Manager.

THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME.

The dames of France are fond and free,
And Flemish lips are willing,
And soft the maids of Italy,
And Spanish eyes are thrilling;
Still though I bask beneath their smiles
Their charms fail to bind me,
And my heart falls back to Erin's Isle,
To the girl I left behind me.

For she's as fair as Shannon's side,
And purer than its water,
But she refused to be my bride,
Though many a year I sought her;
Yet since to France I sailed away,
Her letters oft remind me
That I promised never to gamsay
The girl I left behind me.

She says, "My own dear love, come home,
My friends are rich and many,
Or else, abroad with you I'll roam,
A soldier stout as any;
If you'll not come, nor let me go,
I'll think you have resigned me,
My heart nigh broke when I answered
"No."

To the girl I left behind me,
For never shall my true love brave
A life of war and toiling,
And never as a skulking slave
I'll tread my native soil on;
But were it free or to be freed,
The battle's close would find me
To Ireland bound, nor message need
From the girl I left behind me.

VICTIMIZED.

I had been at the Climax Hot Springs for three days when the Widow Hendricks arrived. I had engaged quarters for a month, in order to baffle the rheumatism of my system, and there were a hundred other guests booked in like manner. The Springs were never a fashionable resort, but you will always find a lot of people there who are financially solid. I was on the veranda when the widow drove up in the bus, and I sized her up as follows:

"Age, about 27; fine figure; second year of widowhood; handsome face; intellectual and entertaining; probably got at least \$50,000 life insurance when Hendricks shuffled off; she'll do to cultivate."

I was a bachelor, you understand, and at liberty to flirt, make love or marry. It was said that I was a good-looking bachelor, and though I was bothered with rheumatism in my left knee just then it didn't interfere materially with the grace of my carriage. I flattered myself that I attracted the widow's attention, and was glad to note that several other bachelors or widowers were a bit jealous of me. We got her history, or rather a few details, from one of the hotel clerks. She was worth half a million dollars, and lived in Cincinnati. Her sister and brother-in-law would appear later. She had twinges of rheumatism in her left knee, and would take a few baths before sailing for Europe to be gone a year.

For two days the fair young widow avoided us; but on the third day, to my great satisfaction, she was given a seat at my table in the dining-room. Not only that, but next to me; and she had not given the waiter her order when I introduced myself and managed to add a few honeyed words to please her self-esteem. She gave me her name in return, and the fact that we were both suffering from rheumatism in the same knee served as a bond to draw us together. I admired her from the start; by the time her poached egg was brought I thought I could love her; before her coffee was gone I had determined to marry her or perish in the attempt. For two days I had the widow Hendricks to myself, and I was so selfish that I would not introduce her to any possible rivals, even though they got in the way a dozen times per day. She gave me to understand that she was glad I was at the Springs. She had inquired about me, she said, and found that I was a man above reproach. I was getting along swimmingly, when the widow gave me a sort of a throw-down. That is, she gave four or five others opportunities of introducing themselves; and one afternoon I found her promenading the veranda on the arm of old Jones, the man I despised above all the other guests. He was a merchant from some place or other, and probably a very nice man, but I despised him because it was rumored that he was a widower who wanted to get married again. I chided the widow for walking with Jones and for talking Rome and Venice with a young squirt of a fellow named Hawkins, and for bowing to a millionaire bachelor with rheumatism in the ankles; but she squeezed my hand, and laughingly replied:

"Don't be a goose. Of all the men here I think you the nicest; but a woman must render herself agreeable to all, you know. You just be a good boy, and don't get jealous."

She permitted about a dozen men to cultivate her acquaintance, and while I was jealous of each and every one and ached to bang the heads of the whole I yet took a grim lot of pleasure in the feeling that I was boss of all, and had the joker in my hand. I even introduced to her two or three parties, in order to have the satisfaction of pitying them afterwards.

The women did not take kindly to the widow Hendricks, nor did she cultivate them. While woman is woman's worst enemy, it takes a woman to correctly size up one of her own sex. The woman called Mrs. Hendricks superficial, flirtatious, conceited, and all that. The also said she was tricky, and but for fear of the law would have called her an adventuress. Perhaps some of them did, to their husbands, but if so the husbands answered:

"Now, my dear, stop right there. You are jealous of her good looks and fine figure, but don't carry the thing too far. She has a right to amuse herself, and that's all she's doing."

The widow Hendricks had no reason to be dissatisfied with the attentions she received. She was a sun

around which fourteen different stars began to revolve as soon as she made her appearance on the veranda, and it was almost a fight as to who should escort her for a walk or into the dining-room. In fact, things went so far that I got mad, and perhaps I should have paid my bill and suffered on with the rheumatism had she not sent for me to join her in her private parlor. She knew I was put out, and she squeezed my hand and sat down close beside me, and began:

"Now, George" (for the first time), "you are angry at me, and I can't tell you how grieved I am. I know you to be the dearest fellow in the world, and to prove how much I like you I am going to ask a great favor of you. I'd die before I'd ask it of any other man on earth. George" (squeeze), "will you grant it? There is no one about, and I think you may—may—"

I kissed her, of course. That was twenty years ago, but I remember it yet. It was a long, lingering kiss on the cheek, and I did not feel my rheumatism for three days after. Then I told her to ask me for my horse, my dog, my razor, or my fortune, and I would break my neck to save her.

"That is like you, you dear old fellow!" she said. "Well, the truth is, I owe my dressmaker about \$600. I sent her a check for the amount before leaving home, but she sends it back, and wants the money. You know how queer some people are; she probably never cashed a check in her life. If you could—"

If I could let her have \$600 in cash she would express it to her dressmaker. Why, of course! I had transferred \$2,000 to the local bank, and she should have \$600 early next forenoon. Didn't she want—\$700—\$800—\$1,000?

"What a noble man!" she murmured. "When the bank opened next morning I drew out an even \$1,000, returned to the hotel, and handed it to her with my compliments. She smiled and laughed, and called me pet names, but when I offered to go with her to the express office she put me off. I didn't spy upon her, but I couldn't find out that she went out alone that day or any other day."

Next day after drawing the money I wanted her to go driving, but she had a headache. I wandered off alone, and returned just in time to catch old Jones coming out of that private parlor, and to see the widow flitting out of the rear door. I forced back my suspicions, deemed them unworthy, and never knew the worst until Jones owned up to it. She had sent for him to ask a great favor. She had also squeezed his hand—a hand like a ham—and the old Jay had also imprinted a long, lingering kiss on her cheek. She hadn't worked the dressmaker's dodge on him; it was interest due on a mortgage, and she had forgotten all about it. Jones was a business man, and maybe he suggested her sending a check drawn on her own local bank; but if he did she had some excuse to satisfy him. At any rate he lent her \$750 and had to draw on his own bank for more.

A day later the little widow tackled that squirt of a Hawkins. Squirts don't have ready cash as a rule, but this one happened to have \$10,000 which had come to him as a legacy. He had been fool enough to bring half of it with him and hand it over to the hotel safe; and though he tried to lie out of it I believe he was easy picking. When the widow got him into that private parlor and called him Fitzy and squeezed his hand he went all to pieces, and when he was permitted to kiss her peachy cheek the infernal idiot just ached to die for her. What she was after, however, was cold cash. One of her lady friends in Boston wanted a loan of \$2,000 for a week, and as the widow didn't have it by her, and yet awfully wanted to oblige, she was compelled to ask for a loan. She would give Fitzy \$15,000 worth of diamonds to hold as security—having them in the hotel safe—but, of course, he wouldn't think of such a thing. He ran down and got the money, and was so tickled to be of service that he would have stood on his head if she had given the sign.

The millionaire bachelor with the swollen ankles was the next victim. His ankles were much better, but his heart was in a bad way. The wretched idiot had fallen in love with the widow, and he had just figured out to his own satisfaction that he hadn't one show in a million, when a little pink note was placed in his hand and he was almost lifted out of his chair. He was asked to meet the widow in that same parlor, and he didn't lose any valuable time getting there. As his first name was Samuel I suppose the woman called him "Sammy," and she probably squeezed his hand and made as big a fool of him as in the other cases. He wouldn't be confidential with the rest of us after it was all over and we were comparing notes, and so I can't tell what excuse she put forward to borrow money. He owned up that he handed over \$1,500 in the long green, and would have made it more had it been asked for.

Taken altogether there were eleven victims. One by one we entered that private parlor to be made fools of and plucked. The lowest sum received by the widow was \$300. The highest sum handed out was that of Fitzy, who threatened to commit suicide, but finally turned to cigarettes. The sum total was a little over \$10,000, but in casting up we did not mind the odd hundreds.

A quarter of a mile in rear of the hotel was a sylvan grove and a lake. Each and every one of us was invited to meet the widow beside the lake on a certain hour. We were on hand to the last man. Some of us walked around and glared at each other, and some of us sat down on the benches and smiled knowingly to ourselves. The hour passed, but none of us left. It was three hours past the appointed time before any one was suspicious, and then we moved to the hotel in a body

to find the widow gone. She had taken a train at the very hour she was to meet us, and with her had gone our cash. Old Jones called her an adventuress and voted to pursue and arrest her, but we voted him down by a large majority, and decided not to make fools of ourselves any further. In fact, we decided to become liars instead, and during the rest of our stay we boldly denied that any of us had cared anything for the widow or had lent her a dollar.

Five years later, while I was at another spring—this time a cold one—for the benefit of my digestion, a lady and gentleman drove up one evening from the station, and I at once recognized the widow Hendricks. She was just as young and cute and pretty as ever, but I took it that she had been married since I saw her last. I didn't put myself forward at all, but after supper she ran across me on the veranda, and uttering a little exclamation of glad surprise reached out both hands and said:

"Why, Mr. Renfrew—George—how do you do? Why! I haven't met you since—"

"Madam, I beg your pardon," I interrupted, "but you seem to have made a mistake."

"But you are—George?"

"No, madam. My name is Boggs—Abraham Boggs, Esq., dealer in grindstones, green hides and guano."

"And you never lent me a thousand dollars to pay my dressmaker?"

"Never! That isn't Abraham Boggs."

"But you—"

"Boggs, madam—Boggs. I simply happened to look like Mr. Renfrew, who was probably some sentimental idiot, and your mistake is excusable. Try some one else, madam—good-night."

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Metallic folding-beds are being made with the horizontal bars hinged in several sections to close up and draw the footboard up to the head when the bed is not in use.

To indicate when a new bottle has been tampered with a metal ball is hung from the cork by a thread, which breaks as the cork is pulled, allowing the ball to fall to the bottom of the bottle.

Hats are prevented from blowing off the head by a new fastener, which consists of a toothed comb, to be attached to the under side of the hat brim and slide up into the hair, where it is held by springs in the crown.

An improved overshoe has a reinforcement extending around the heel portion with a shoulder inside to engage the upper edge of the counter of the shoe and prevent the rubber from slipping off.

A Connecticut inventor has patented a bicycle handle which is formed of a single spiral spring of heavy aluminum alloy wire, the center of the coil bulging outward and the ends gripping the bar to hold it in place.

Meats can be marked without staining by a new device, consisting of raised letters attached to a wire frame, against which the meat is allowed to rest until an indentation shows, when the meat is dried and hardened by smoke.

Bicycle riders who smoke will appreciate a newly designed pipe which has the bowl attached to a shield to be pinned on the coat, with a curved stem which makes it possible for the smoker to use the pipe without touching it with his hands.

An improved method of attaching the collar and tie to a shirt consists of loops formed on the collar, tie and neckband, through which a spring ring is forced, which extends nearly around the neck under the tie and prevents the slipping of collar and tie.

An Englishman has designed an electric fog-signaling apparatus, which has a large number of cartridge chambers in a metallic disk, with a firing mechanism on one side of the disk to fire a cartridge at stated intervals if a train is in the block ahead of the signal, an electric current operating the signal.

In a new French apparatus for raising sunken vessels a number of cells of calcium carbide are maintained on board in such a position that gas is generated as soon as the vessel sinks and stored in collapsible bags under the decks, thus raising the ship immediately, which might be the means of saving many lives.

She Reared Her Husband.

Mrs. Madison Smith, who died recently, after passing the century mark, many years ago enjoyed the distinction, it is claimed, of being the only woman in this section who literally raised her husband. Old man Smith is living yet. He said that his mother died when he was but one day old, and that he was given by his master to Miranda, another slave, to raise. She acted as a mother to him, her own baby having died about the same time. In after years both being manumitted by their master, they removed to the North, and were married at Brooklyn, St. Clair County, in 1850. They have lived happily together ever since. Old man Smith is 86 years of age, and enjoys the esteem of all who know him. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Onions and Complexion.

The finest complexions in the world are said to be in the Bermudas. This is accounted for by the fact that the inhabitants live chiefly on onions.

Nickel-in-the-Slot.

A recently patented nickel-in-the-slot machine polishes shoes, perfumes the clothing, opens a mirror, and gives the user a stick of gum in one operation.

Mohammed's Tomb.

The tomb of Mohammed is covered with diamonds, sapphires and rubies valued at \$12,500,000.

If you must have your picture taken, for heaven's sake don't pose.

SKIRMISH IN CUBA—DRAWN FROM A SKETCH ON THE SPOT.



—Chicago Times-Herald.

ENLISTED AS A PRIVATE.

Louis H. Carpenter Has Now Risen to Brigadier General.

One of the most striking examples of the democracy of the United States army is presented by the career of Louis H. Carpenter, who entered the army as a private and has risen to be a brigadier general. Carpenter was at the University of Pennsylvania in 1861, when he was seized with the war fever and enlisted in the regular cavalry. Within six months his soldierly qualities won him a commission as second lieutenant in the regular cavalry. Before the civil war closed he was repeat-



LOUIS H. CARPENTER.

edly brevetted for bravery displayed in campaign and on the field of battle—to first lieutenant 1863 for "gallant and meritorious services at Gettysburg," captain 1864 for "gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Winchester," then lieutenant colonel United States army and colonel of volunteers for "gallant and meritorious services during the war."

He was in nearly all the cavalry fights of the Army of the Potomac. In the battle of Fairfield, near Gettysburg, he rescued and brought off the field the colors of his regiment when the regiment was surrounded by an overwhelming force of the enemy. His bravery was so conspicuous that General Sheridan, one of the greatest cavalry commanders in history, called him to his side as one of the most trusted officers of his staff. After the war of the rebellion he returned to his regiment and again became conspicuous as an Indian fighter. At the beginning of the present war he was made a brigadier general and put in command of the brigade made by the famous Fifth Maryland Regiment, the crack First Regiment of the District of Columbia and the celebrated Second New York Regiment of volunteers.

How Slate Pencils Are Made.

Slate pencils undergo a number of processes before they are ready for use, and in making them nearly all of the manual labor is done by boys. First broken pieces of slate are put into a mortar run by steam and are crushed to a powder, which is then bolted in a machine such as is used in flouring mills. A fine slate flour results, which is thoroughly mixed in a large tub with steatite flour and other materials, the whole making a stiff dough. The dough is kneaded by being passed between iron rollers a number of times, and it is then taken to a table, where it is made into short cylinders four or five inches in thickness and containing from eight to ten pounds of material each.

Four of these cylinders are placed in a strong iron retort which has a changeable nozzle so that the size of the pencils may be regulated. In the retort the material is subjected to great hydraulic pressure and is thus pushed through the nozzle in the shape of a long cord. As the cord comes through the nozzle it passes over a knife and is cut into the desired lengths. The lengths are laid on boards to dry and are then placed on sheets of corrugated zinc, the corrugation preventing the pencils from warping during the baking process. The baking is done in a kiln which superheated steam is passed through pipes.

The pencils go from the kiln to the finishing and packing room, where the ends are held for an instant under a

rapidly revolving emery wheel, which neatly points them.

Finally they are packed in pasteboard boxes, 100 pencils in each box, then 100 of the pasteboard boxes are packed in a wooden box, and they are ready for shipment. — Philadelphia Times.

BEAUTY AND THE BEAU.

The Show of Gallantry Rebuked by Genuine Courtesy.

The car was crowded. It happened that only men were standing, with the exception of a colored woman in the middle of the car. But at a corner a woman dressed in the top of the mode got on. She stood next the door, and plainly here was a chance for some masculine person to be gallant. An old beau, who was seated near the center, was obviously fascinated by the appearance of this beautiful female, and bobbed his head to catch her eye. Finally succeeding he arose, beckoned to her, and murmured:

"Won't you take my seat, madam?" The colored woman, standing directly in front of him, heard this, and, turning, thanked him gratefully as she made a movement toward the vacant space. With indignation wrinkling his tinted nose, and spilling for a moment the gracious air which he had assumed, he pushed her back, with both hands at her elbows, as he exclaimed:

"Oh, no; not for you, ma'am!" His adjustment of expression was rapid as he turned once more to her of the handsome face and fashionable clothes and made way. Then, with a smile at his neighbors which plainly said, "Didn't I manage that well?" he leaned comfortably on his stick.

The favored one had not noticed the little play which had been enacted for her benefit, but a young girl who sat in the next seat was an observer, and saw the warm red deeply flush under the black skin of the other woman and the tears come in the dark eyes. She saw the mouth quivering, and her own eyes snapped. With a glance at "His Complacency," unmistakably expressive of her scorn and indignation, she quickly rose, touched the woman on the arm, and gently said:

"Take my seat; I'm getting out at the next corner." Then flashing a look at the man, under which his expression of self-congratulation rapidly changed to something near to sheepishness, she passed out of the car; and more than one man there would have bet that she had not intended to get off at that corner. — New York Sun.

Chat of the War.

Spain has 50,000 Gypsies. Patti made her debut in Cuba. "Frisco to Manila"—6,600 miles. Cadiz to New York—2,800 miles. Key West to Havana—ninety miles. Spain has 28,922,609 inhabitants. Russia's common soldier gets \$2.25 a year. Our daily output of powder is 16,000 tons. Cuba has 16,000,000 acres of virgin forest. War has doubled the price of army horses. "Frisco Chinese are making soldiers' clothes. During our civil war there were 3,125 battles. Italy's war department utilizes \$45,000,000 a year. Cuba has 1,631,000 inhabitants; Philadelphia 1,350,000. Prior to the war the annual net revenue of Cuba was \$80,000,000. Every Spaniard is liable to be called to military service on attaining 20 years of age. Policemen in Boston have been instructed to salute the flag whenever it is carried past them in a parade. A Cuban insurgent, in order to get cigarettes, risked death by going into a town with Spanish soldiers. A Salt-Laker who writes poetry first-rate thinks there was a Merry Mac in the White House when the news came that the Santiago bottle had been corked by that coal ship. — Philadelphia Record.

No one who is compelled to buy it, is very fond of champagne.

THEY WALK ON THE CEILING.

Two Heiresses with Inherited Love for Gymnastics.

Perhaps the most daring performance to be seen in all the many places of entertainment at Coney Island, New York, is that given by two girls, who seem to be altogether out of harmony with their surroundings. These are the Austin sisters, each of them refined, well educated and of charming personality in every way. Their home is a beautiful place at Bath Beach, L. I., where their parents live. The latter are persons of good manners and easy deportment, many years of travel in all parts of the world having given them the indefinable polish which your stay-at-home can never hope to attain. Mr. and Mrs. Austin were trapeze performers since early childhood. In the course of their professional journeyings they met and married, traveling and performing together for years. Unlike many others in the same business, they took care of their earnings, increasing the same handsomely by several judicious investments. When their two daughters were still little girls



WALKING ON THE CEILING.

they retired and purchased their present home at Bath Beach.

The two children were sent to a first-class school in Brooklyn, from which they recently graduated with marked credit. From their earliest childhood they were carefully trained by Mr. Austin, his object being to develop their frames so as to make them healthy and hearty young women. In this he has been entirely successful, but the training the girls received in the spacious gymnasium at Bath Beach also developed the love for such exercise, which they inherited from their parents, and last fall they obtained permission to prepare themselves for public appearance. Now they show daily in a daring trapeze act and also as ceiling walkers. The latter performance is especially thrilling.

The girls make a charming modest picture when seen together dressed for their act. Almee, the elder girl, has a great mass of chestnut hair, beautiful blue-gray eyes, and an exceedingly dainty appearance. Marie, the younger, a real beauty, was born in Vienna. Her eyes are dark and she wears her hair pompadoured over her face. The girls are attended by their father at all performances and are at present attracting much attention by their topsyturvy feats.

Plea for Beer on Sundays.

An extraordinary argument for Sunday opening was quoted by one of the speakers recently at a temperance convention. He related that at a public meeting once held in Coventry, England, an orator urged that public houses should be opened at noon on Sunday, in order that workmen should have an opportunity of discussing together the sermons they had heard in the morning.

ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

A query in the Paris edition of the New York Herald, asking if the h in house is pronounced, recalls the classic story of the self-made M. P., who got up in his seat in Parliament and asked Mr. Speaker: "What is before the 'Onse or-night?" and was met with the answer: "An H, sir!"

The fact that Dr. Creighton, the Lord Bishop of London, rolled and smoked nineteen cigarettes the other day, while talking with a newspaper man, recalls the story of the big, burly bishop and the little curate in the compartment of a railway car. "You will not mind my smoking, will you?" said his lordship. "Not if your lordship doesn't mind my being sick," submissively replied the little curate.

As Sir Walter Scott was riding with a friend near Abbotsford he came to a field-gate, which an Irish beggar, who happened to be near, opened for him. Sir Walter was desirous of rewarding him by the present of sixpence, but found he had not so small a coin in his purse. "Here my good fellow," said he, "here is a shilling for you, but mind, you owe me sixpence." "God bless your honor," exclaimed the Irishman; "may your honor live till I pay you."

Lord Carrington, when governor of New South Wales, made his first public appearance at the mayor's dinner at Sydney. Having committed a few words to paper, he delivered them in reply to the toast of his health, and then sat down, feeling very much satisfied with himself. Opposite to him there sat an M. P., who had suffered long from the abundant eloquence of the new governor's predecessor. When Lord Carrington sat down, the man filled his glass to the brim, and said: "Thank the Lord, he can't speak."

Among a party in Speaker Reed's room at the Capitol, a few months ago, was General "Joe" Wheeler, whose diminutive stature and agile movements are hardly less remarkable than his military record as a cavalry leader in the Confederate army. Some one remarked that the veteran members of the House were dropping out one by one, and another added: "General Wheeler is still with us." "Yes," drawled Mr. Reed, "but the Almighty has never yet been able to put his finger on Joe in any one place."

A Maine editor who wrote up a wedding which had not taken place thus very neatly explains matters: "Apology is due to the parties concerned. We don't often get caught in this way, but this time we were told so confidently by honest folks that the wedding was a fact that we took the bait and wrote the item. We sometimes feel like the venerable Scotchman who, as he read King David's words, viz., 'I said in my haste all men are liars,' blurted out, 'Eh, mon, if ye had lived in oor day ye might have taken yer time about it.'"

Chief Engineer Bates, of the battleship Texas, had arranged for his wife and 6-year-old son Jack to go aboard at the last moment before leaving. Notice of the departure was to be given by the signal of a gun, which all ashore awaited expectantly. Suddenly the report came. Only a half hour was given visitors to say good-by. Mrs. Bates soon prepared herself. Then she saw that Jack was half-dressed. "Oh, pray, Jack, do hurry, or we may never see your father again." Jack (whose education had been derived partly from some little darkey children and who had the Manila fight in mind), replied, with a long-drawn-out drawl: "Don't worry, mamama, the Spaniards can't hit a d— thing."

On one occasion, when the Duke of Sussex of two generations ago presided at a dinner of virtuosos, a distinguished diplomatist among the company produced a snuff-box set in precious stones, the gift of a crowned head to one of his ancestors. The precious souvenir was handed around for every one to examine. Presently the owner said to his next neighbor: "Kindly pass me the snuff-box." The inquiry went around the table, but nobody knew what had become of the article. A thorough search of the room and the servants failed to reveal any trace of it, and the party broke up in a gloom. Some months after the Duke had occasion to don once more the uniform worn on this occasion, and putting his hand into one of the pockets felt a bulky substance, and drew out the missing box. "You rascal," he said to his body-servant, "you must have noticed it when you put away my coat." "Yes, your royal highness," was the reply, "I noticed, and indeed I saw your royal highness when you put the box in your pocket." "And you never mentioned it?" "Certainly not, I hope I know my duty to your royal highness better than that."

When the general office of Edison's company was first started in New York, says the Ladies' Home Journal, there was always a box of good cigars on the inventor's desk, and these were at the service of all his friends. One day Mr. Edison complained to a friend that his hospitality was abused. "Why," said the friend, "I have an intimate friend in the business, and I will have him make you up a special box of cigars filled with cabbage leaves and all sorts of vile-smelling stuff that will cure your friends." Edison thanked him and straightway forgot all about the offer. Two months or more passed before he again met his friend. "Ah!" said Edison, "you never brought me those queer cigars for my friends." "Yes," said the man, "I certainly did, two weeks after I say you, and I left them with your manager." "Well," said the great in-

ventor, "that's strange; I wonder where they can be?" "Let us inquire of your manager," was suggested. And they did. "Why," said that person, "I packed them in your valise, Mr. Edison, when you went to the West." "Great snakes!" exclaimed Edison; "then I must have smoked them myself." And he had.

WAYS OF KEEPING A HUSBAND.

A Wife's Home-Making Ability Will Often Save the Married Love.

"It has been said that the first year of married life holds the responsibility for the happiness or the misery of the coming years, because it is the trial time of two whose tastes, habits, ideas and peculiarities are brought to the test of harmony," writes Mary R. Baldwin of "The Possibilities of a Home Woman," in Woman's Home Companion.

"But no woman ought to surrender her individuality even to make peace in a family. And she will not be obliged to do so if she has love and tact and patience. Many a husband has been led like a little child, and has never known that he was bowing his will in the least, simply because his wife knew how to influence him. And just here let it be said that influencing in contradistinction from governing is the word for that something which makes it possible for a wife to become a comfort, power and blessing to the husband. The woman who cannot influence her husband must be lacking in essential qualities for a good wife, or else she must deal with a hopeless case.

"Above all things in a woman's purpose should stand the desire to hold love from loss and from spoiling influences. We sometimes hear of two who have passed years of married life without once exchanging an angry or even unpleasant word. This may be possible for those whose natures are such that reason and emotion are very elastic; but it could not be said of the majority of wedded people. An angry woman is not the thing to be most dreaded, but that gradual growth of indifference that leads to atrophy of conjugal love.

"There are ways of keeping a true husband in a love-like spirit always, but the wife must preserve those feelings and their expression that marked those charmed hours when she was the sweetheart. Loving thought for the comfort and happiness of the lover found expression naturally in words and in acts. It must be the same to the wife that would hold the husband's affection. Then these little words that are prompted by love and received in its spirit have a world of significance; these should not be left behind after the home life together is begun."

Vagabond Pioneers.

I will not inquire how many noble, glorious Whitmans of Thoreaus there may be among the tramps of the United States; but it cannot be doubted that the outcasts of a highly sophisticated society embrace not a few who in a tribe of hunters or herdsmen or fishermen would have had a place, and would perhaps have been not useless members of the body politic. Formerly in the United States we used largely to rid ourselves of this element by throwing men of that type out on to the frontier. While millions went West with undaunted resolution, boundless energy, and strong ambition, to make for themselves and their children homes in the lands newly opened to settlement, there went along with them no inconsiderable number who were simply uncomfortable under the requirements of an old society. They sometimes made excellent pioneers up to a certain point. So long as all the poorest and the best, had to live in huts, wear shabby clothes, and live meagrely while opening up the country and making the first hurried improvements upon the soil, these men felt at home. But when the mere camping-out stage was passed, when public decency began to make its requirements and social distinctions rose into view, straightway they came to feel uneasy, uncomfortable, unhappy. Daily they cast more and more glances toward the setting sun; and before long they were again on the move, "seeking a country" where they could be as shiftless, irregular, and shabby as they liked. The story of the reputable pioneer has been told in prose and in verse; but the story of the pioneer vagabond, sturdy, courageous, possibly good-natured, and honest, but intolerant of near neighbors and offensive to good society, has yet to be written.—Gen. F. A. Walker, in Century.

Bad Spellers.

There are two things about which people are very sensitive—their looks and their spelling. Next in gravity to the charge of being homely is the charge of being unable to spell. That seems to carry with it a sort of proof that bad spelling is discreditable. And yet it is one of the curious facts that many of the brightest writers spell atrociously, and this goes a long way in the practical demonstration that illiteracy does not connect itself with the art of spelling. To be able to write without being able to spell is like being able to run without being able to walk. Those who do it are a wonder to those who look on.

Not Guilty.

"How did they come to release that fellow who was suspected of being a Spanish spy?" "Why, they caught him shooting craps with some of the other prisoners. Of course that proved his innocence. A Spaniard couldn't shoot anything."

Happiness.

Mrs. Sweetface—Is your daughter happily married?
Mrs. Sourface—Indeed she is. She's got a husband who's as 'fraid as death of her.—New York Weekly.

Some girls admit that engagements are failures, but they have their doubts as to marriages.

NEW IDEAS ON TRIAL.

NOVELTIES THAT MAY BE POPULAR NEXT WINTER.

Sensible Garments Are More Generally Worn than They Used to Be—Five Very "Fetching" Costumes of the Vintage of 1908.

Fashion Notes from Gotham.
New York correspondence:



SENSE is much more apparent than it used to be in summer outside wear. Indeed, there has been a change in this respect since with early summer there was presented to view a lot of fanciful capes. These highly wrought affairs are still in sight, but newer and more attractive are capes that are less elaborate. It is in coats and jackets, however, that the greatest improvement has been made. Now there are no tight jackets, and no delicate, easily soiled and useless coverings, unless it be some wrap meant only to lay about the shoulders of an evening gown. Of all the new outer garments the latest for traveling, country walking or driving is the very prettiest. To-day's first picture shows it. To some tastes it is a little pronounced for traveling, but it is just right for the other uses. This is in a loose wool material, plaided by crossing lines of color in silk. The color of such is always bright. Blue lines crossed brilliant red in this case, bright green went over a golden brown in another, and so on. The jacket was very boxy in front, was loose and comfortable everywhere, and fastened securely with straps of the material which are a characteristic of the garment. Though so solid looking a covering, the material is so soft that the

edge of the jacket fronts, which were finished in frill fashion and swept unbroken from shoulders to foot of jacket. Here was the suggestion of princess. The skirt opened wide to show a petticoat of the lawn beautifully embroidered with white. It seemed a bit odd that the petticoat did not match the bodice front, but that is part of the new idea.

Lawns and muslins are always pretty, but were never prettier than this year. Though made more simply than last year, there is a touch about this season's costume that is unmistakable. Linen colored lawns and linen batistes



QUIET AS NOVEL AS NEED BE.

are in great favor. Usually they are figured lightly with some bright color. In some cases this figure, done in silk, is so cleverly managed that only the closest inspection convinces you that the dress material is not open work, and that the color of the figure is not the color of silk over which the open-work material was made. The illusion is further assisted by making the finishings of the gown exactly match the figure. Such a gown, of linen batiste, figured with apple green silk, is beside the one just described. Its silken figuring seemed to shine from



PUT FORWARD FOR THE TRIAL SEASON.

Jacket will roll up and take little room in packing.

This is but one of the new fashions that are having a midsummer beginning. Midsummer trial is, perhaps, more accurate, for novelties are now put forward experimentally. They are not offered with the idea that they will take especially for summer, but if they arouse any interest at all in these languid dog-day weeks, they will be reproduced in the winter fashions. In consequence these ideas are often very bizarre, and but barely suited to summer use. There are women who do not feel their summer wear to be complete without leaving an order to have specimens of any such idea sent to them. It is these women who are potent in directing the changes in styles, and ordinary folk follow them, near to or far from the pace set, as their purses dic-

under instead of being apparel. The bodice was prettily slashed just about where the darts would come, showing apple silk through the opening. A grass green straw hat, wound with loose white, with an emerald quill saucily to one side, completed a very simple, but a delightfully pretty, summer rig, which may be used this fall at home in the city, too.

Scarlet lawns are very stylish. They are often barred with black lines and made over black silk, and sometimes you are fooled, for the lawn isn't a scarlet, but a black, very thin grenadine with black bars woven over a scarlet silk lining. It is a question which way of getting at the effect is more satisfactory. The black over, perhaps, serves more general purpose. The gown remaining in the illustration was of slim-like black grenadine barred with black and over red silk. The sash and its odd bow were red silk, and the ruchings that trimmed skirt and bodice were black chiffon. Above all was a deep yoke of white dotted lawn.

This trick of putting a white yoke of lawn, lace or chiffon on a dress, no matter whether white appears in the rest of the gown or not, is a this season's trick. Offered as a next season's trick is the pictured belt arrangement. The boat-shaped hat still holds favor. It certainly is, with its dipped curved front, becoming to the woman with an oval outline. Then there is a romantic air about the softly ladd plumes with which such hats are trimmed, and a softness that suits many faces, too.

The prudent vacationer secures her home traveling dress early, and then if the weather does change horribly she can skip away and astonish her friends by not wearing the same dress in which she arrived. Poplin is a favorite material for the early traveling gown, and a bright tone of gray is used. It seems a little perishable, but poplin is a material that sheds dust and dirt amazingly. A sensible model for its employment in a traveling rig was the subject of the last picture. Its scheme of a jacket cut short and open slightly over a waistcoat was distinctly good. Copyright, 1908.

The old-fashioned idea that it was bad taste to use two kinds of lace on one gown has no weight in the fashions this season. Two and sometimes three different varieties are combined on one bodice, narrow Valenciennes being very generously used with the heavier laces.



IN TAFFETA'S NEWEST WEAVE.

ate. Sketched as thus presented to a swagger woman was the gown put at the left in the next picture. It indicates that designers have not yet given over trying to get women to accept the princess cut, though they have struggled in this direction for over six months with but indifferent success. Jacket and open skirt of this dress were a soft silk poplin. The jacket opened over a soft front of tucked pink lawn, and was belted by a wide band of velvet. This band passed under the

FRANKLIN'S MORAL CODE.

Some Bits of Philosophy of the Great All-Round American.

The professor was having a few pleasant and instructive moments with his class outside of the field of the textbook, just as every good teacher ought to do if he does not. He had knocked around in many localities, and had touched upon many subjects, coming back at last to the homely and plain.

"How many of you," he inquired, "ever heard of Benjamin Franklin?" All hands went up.

"How many of you know that he sleeps in a neglected grave in a cemetery in the very heart of Philadelphia?" All hands went up.

"How many of you know that he was the greatest philosopher America has produced?" All hands went up.

"How many of you know the moral code which he formulated and kept for his guide to action, handing it down to posterity in clear and succinct form?" No hands went up.

"Get out your pencils, then," said the professor pleasantly, "and write it down in paragraphs as I call it off to you from memory, for I find it an excellent thing to know as one knows a road leading to a good place. It runs as follows:

QUER STORIES

St. Petersburg is the oldest capital in Europe.

Several people living have double rows of natural teeth.

On an average there are more daughters born to royalty than sons.

The finest emeralds known are said to be those belonging to the Spanish crown.

The choicest of tobacco grown in Siam cannot be purchased, as it is reserved for the special use of the king and the chief officers of state.

The natives of China are much impressed with American sewing machines, and American firms recently sent a shipment to Bangkok, valued at \$83,000.

Out of the many thousands of candidates declined for the British army each year, by far the largest number are rejected on account of being unable to pass the authorized test for eyesight.

Of printing paper alone Japan imported over 9,000,000 pounds last year, while of other descriptions of paper she imported to the value of 800,000,000 yen, equal to \$400,000 in gold.

More than 40 per cent. of the British people could not write their names when the Queen ascended the throne. The proportion in that condition has now been reduced to 7 per cent.

It is estimated that about 20,000,000 feet of American poplar is consumed in London and English outports in a year, about one-half of which volume is believed to be landed in the metropolis.

A New Recruit.

He was an unsuccessful author and he had been vainly trying to induce the bank officials to consent to the renewal of his 90 days note and when he reached home he was sad and low-spirited. But he found this little memorandum under his plate:

"John: Please attend to these items at once:
"The gas bill is \$6.80.
"The coal bill is \$9.60.
"Please give the servants \$10 apiece.
"Pay the butcher \$30.
"The groceryman must have \$40.
"We owe \$11 for milk and butter.
"If my new dress comes while you are home pay the boy \$18.
"I believe that is all, for the present. At least, I don't think of anything more just now.
"P. S.—Put \$10 under the red handkerchief box on my bureau for me."
He went over the above items carefully and prayerfully, and when he had fully mastered them he penned these lines:

"Molly: I have gone to enlist in the army. It is cowardly to skulk around home when my country needs my services. I hope the Lord will take care of you. I can't."

Praise for American Scientists.

A leading British scientific journal in alluding to the last report of the Smithsonian Institution, says: "Narrow, indeed, in intellectual range and sympathy must be the mind that can find nothing of interest between the sober covers of a Smithsonian report.

From every branch of modern science and from not a few departments of systematized research not generally recognized as strictly scientific, articles by the ablest pens are reproduced, and we have thus in convenient form a compendium of the very latest results of specialized work. The word 'indispensable,' which so often occurs in the cant of modern criticism, is particularly applicable to these volumes, for it is rarely that a work on a scientific subject issues from the press—whether it deals with ant communities, deep sea soundings or the latest explanation of the Martian canals—which does not bristle with asterisks referring the reader to the Smithsonian reports! Chemistry and physiology are especially beholden to the institution, the first authorities on these subjects being put under contribution, and there is much more of a similar tenor.



Henry James, the novelist, has purchased a house in the picturesque English town of Rye, where he intends to spend the rest of his days.

Germany publishes more than twice as many books as France every year, from 20,000 to 25,000 being her annual output to the 10,000 of France.

Nansen having made a comfortable fortune out of his book, "Farthest North," Johansen, his comrade of the sledge journey, is reaching for a share of the plums. It is rumored that he has received \$3,000 for the English rights of his coming Arctic volume, and the German, Norwegian and French editions will, no doubt, be profitable also.

The grave of Benjamin Franklin, in Philadelphia, is in a neglected condition. No appropriate stone rises over it, and the ground about it is uncared for. Only an old-fashioned marble slab covers the spot where the great man lies, and this (now worn and discolored by age), was placed there a hundred years ago and nothing has been done to it since.

The connection of Zola with the Dreyfus matter has had one effect on the sale of his latest book, "Paris." France bought fewer and outside countries more of the book in consequence. Before the trial 63,000 copies of the book had been ordered by booksellers and before the day of publication 10,000 of these orders had been canceled in France, but 15,000 extra orders were received from outside countries. Of the books sent away Russia took the most, Germany, England and Italy following after.

The first of the Haggard family to publish a novel was not the author of "She," but Col. Andrew Haggard, who wrote "Ada Tricosth," in 1879, when he was serving at Plymouth. Two of his six brothers have since followed his example. He has now explored a period of history not yet treated in fiction, namely, the second Punic war, in a novel soon to be published, called "Hannibal's Daughter." Col. Haggard has lived on the site of old Carthage while visiting his brother, Mr. W. Haggard, in Tunis, and his distinguished service in Egypt fits him to deal with the military side of the story.

It was a brilliant idea on the part of Prof. Harry T. Peck to translate the famous but virtually unread novel written by Petronius, the Arbiter Elegans, (tarnum of Nero's reign. Every one who has read "Quo Vadis"—and every one has read that famous novel—has a soft place in his heart for Petronius. Even those who condemn the book think that Sienkiewicz' portrait of Petronius is its one excuse for being. Like many of the other characters in "Quo Vadis," Petronius was an historical personage and his novel is the one surviving specimen of "the realistic novel in antiquity," as Prof. Peck truly says. Only a portion of the original novel will be translated, but it will, of course, be the most important portion. Prof. Peck has written an exhaustive introduction and the book will be profusely illustrated with reproductions from ancient originals and authoritative restorations.

Census of Electrical Journals.

That electricity is a progressive science needs no proof, and the rapidity and the extent of its daily growth is astonishing. The vast number of people interested in the various branches of its commercial and scientific application is forcibly illustrated by the number of journals devoted exclusively to electrical topics, there being no less than fifty-eight of these, while there are an equal number of allied journals that treat of the new developments in special fields. Of the electrical journals fifteen are published in France, and eleven in the United States, while the balance are scattered all over the civilized world. With these facts in mind the difficulty of the electrical engineer in keeping thoroughly posted on the developments of his art may be appreciated.

Needless Care.

"I don't know that I really blame Mr. Kicking, but I can't help noticing that since he insured his life for \$20,000 he takes ever so much better care of himself than he did when he hadn't a cent of life insurance."

A Great Salt Hook.

The largest mass of pure rock salt in the world lies under the province of Gallicia, Hungary. It is known to be 550 miles long, 20 miles broad, and 200 feet in thickness.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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