

The Enterprise.

VOL. 2.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1897.

NO. 29.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTHS.	
8:26 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:59 P. M. Daily.	
4:30 P. M. Daily.	
6:26 P. M. Daily.	

SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:14 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:00 P. M. Sundays Only.	
7:04 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

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

TIME TABLE.

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

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
9:20	9:35
10:30	10:45
10:40	10:55
11:20	11:35
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:15

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for what at Abatior, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 p. m.
Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
From the South	9:40	3:10
South	10:20	3:50

MAIL CLOSES.

No. 5. South	9:10 a. m.
No. 14. North	9:50 a. m.
No. 18. South	2:40 p. m.
No. 6. North	3:20 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

MEETINGS.

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	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	Wm. P. McEvoy	Redwood City
AUDITOR	Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

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

Dennis M. phy administrator to Jason Wright, lot 48, block 9, Schoolhouse Extension	1400
L. J. Henriouille to Mary J. Henriouille, lot 4, block 6, San Mateo	5
James Hatch and wife to Calvin Sweet, one acre, San Mateo	1
O. B. Oakley to Annie E. Oakley, 1/2 acre	217
Andrew J. Rice to G. H. Rice and A. Hallington, right of way for road	300
Simpson Lumber Co. to Geo. C. Ross, 5.65 acres, Belmont	10
John B. Roby to S. S. Stambaugh, lots 9 and 10, block 65, Redwood City	10
Wm. H. Howard to Charles E. Green, lot 15, Highland Park	10
Charles H. Shaw and wife to C. E. Gray, Jr. for in San Mateo	10
M. L. Mowry and wife to D. Mowry, 11 acres	10
O. B. Sturtevant to R. A. McCormick and L. E. Crabb, 5.40 acres	10
Edward Powers to E. J. Powers, lot 33, block 8, Castle Tract	10

MORTGAGES.

Jason Wright to San Mateo County B. & L. Ass'n, lot 48, block 9, Schoolhouse Extension	1000
Calvin Sweet to James Hatch, one acre, San Mateo	150

About a year ago A. K. Smiley offered prizes aggregating \$300 for the home places in Redlands that should be best kept and cared for during the year. The award was restricted to persons of moderate means and the intention was to encourage a general regard for neatness and adornment in the surroundings of homes. The committee of award was E. G. Judson, F. P. Morrison and K. H. Field. This committee has just made its report and prizes are awarded as follows: First prize, \$100, to James T. Jordan; second prize, \$50, to be divided equally between Wm. G. Williams and Mrs. A. S. Hargrave; third prize, \$25, to Irwin Runyon; fourth prize, \$15, to James W. Barrows; prizes of \$10 each to Mrs. Lu Faekler and G. B. Kennard; prizes of \$5 each to William Holloway, George Good and Mrs. J. B. Mason. Several persons are also given honorable mention.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Summary of Late Events That Are Boiled Down to Suit our Busy Readers.

Riverside is to have a new paper called the Globe.

The delinquent taxes in San Francisco amount to \$151,639.

Stockton's school census shows that that city has 3569 school children.

Large masses of gold quartz have been found on the Nisquilly river, Washington.

The school census of Santa Monica school district for 1897 gives the population at 732.

Large deposits of solid sulphur have been found twelve miles east of Buckley, Washington.

A starch factory to use 10,000 pounds of flour a day is soon to be established at Martinez.

A new state society for the prevention of cruelty to animals has been started in San Francisco.

The Bay City market property in San Francisco has been sold to Mayor Phelan for \$200,000 cash.

The orange shipping season is nearing a close. It is estimated that not more than 150 carloads remain.

The Southern Pacific engineers continue boring in the ocean's floor at Santa Monica and shipping the results east.

A United States civil service examination for postal clerks and mail carriers will be held in San Bernardino June 5.

The English residents of Fallbrook have decided to join with Oceanside in celebrating the Queen's diamond jubilee.

Pickled walnuts prepared in California are on the Eastern markets. They are said to compare favorably with the imported.

The Visalia prune crop for 1897 will be handled on the co-operative plan. A corporation will be formed with a capital stock of \$50,000.

Pasadena business men are trying to get an ordinance licensing all outside delivery wagons coming into that city from Los Angeles.

A branch of the Broom-makers' International Union has been organized at San Francisco, and will fight the encroachments of the Chinese in that trade.

Sacramento is again discussing her water supply. The trustees propose to continue using the river water, but to put in filters. The filtering plant will cost \$25,000.

By the improved traffic facilities arranged by the Southern Pacific, the fruit trains this year are expected to reach their Eastern destination one day earlier than hitherto.

A Santa Rosa grower has introduced a new variety of strawberries from British Columbia, and thinks the sort is so great an improvement that he will go largely into its cultivation.

Last year 4,000 cars of deciduous fruits left California over the Southern Pacific, and the company is not without hope that this year's shipments will double those of the year before.

The Southern Pacific Company has issued a schedule of rates on deciduous fruits, to apply on all carload shipments during the season. By freight train to Denver and other Colorado towns, \$1.25.

A Tacoma dispatch says the new government dry dock at Port Orchard, on Puget Sound, may be abandoned as useless upon the receipt of a report now on the way to Secretary of the Navy Long.

The Sutro Railroad Company of San Francisco has filed a statement with the Board of Supervisors showing that its gross receipts for the year ending January 3, 1897, were \$54,900.55. San Francisco's share, at 2 per cent, is \$1098.

To offset the combination between the Valley Road and the California Navigation Company, the Southern Pacific Company has combined with the Union Navigation Company and is making through rates by water and rail from San Francisco to Fresno.

The Board of Trade of Tulare has undertaken to obtain rights of way for the Valley railroad for a distance of seventeen miles, and twelve miles of this distance has been already provided for. The twelve miles cost only \$600, and fifty-three lots in the town cost but \$900. The new road is getting its right of way cheap.

The Shasta Lumber Company, which was sold under foreclosure of mortgage at San Jose, recently, for \$87,000, includes 35,000 acres of fine timber land in the Sierra, a thirty-mile flume that cost \$150,000, twenty-two miles of railroad connecting with the Southern Pacific, sawmills, etc. It was mortgaged for \$360,000, and was locally estimated to be worth \$1,000,000.

A special to the Stockton Mail from

Oakdale says: Countless numbers of worms are spreading over the country between Oakdale and the Orange Blossom Colony at the bridge over the Stanislaus River four or five miles from Oakdale. The worms are from an inch in length to six or seven inches. They are green, mottled with black, and are supposed to be army worms. They were first discovered on the place of L. Leadbetter, near the bridge, and are now crossing the roads in large numbers. There is considerable excitement among the farmers over it.

An official clash between the Los Angeles city veterinary and the city health officer discloses the fact that hog cholera is epidemic in that section. When the city health officer undertook to establish a quarantine on the afflicted hogs the veterinary thought his prerogatives were being invaded, and the matter of the cholera itself is being overshadowed by the wrangle between officials for their alleged rights. The cholera is making inroads on hog droves in that section.

The value of a colored child's foot is to be determined by a Los Angeles court in a suit brought by D. Cunningham against the Los Angeles Railway Company for \$5000 damages. The little child of the plaintiff suffered the loss of a foot, which was crushed by a car. This is the second trial of the case. In the first a verdict of \$3000 was rendered, but the Supreme Court reversed the decision and ordered a new trial. The little boy was playing on the street, and in attempting to cross in front of a car was caught under the wheels.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The British government declines to enter into an agreement to further protect the seals.

An explosion has occurred at the Shaefell lead mine, Isle of Man. Twenty miners were killed.

It is reported that an ordinance has been promulgated in Japan urging the people to eat more meat, in order to increase the height of succeeding generations.

The Chicago Times Herald's Washington special says: The Peruvian Government, after May 10th, will cease the coinage of silver and will not permit the importation of any silver coin.

The James H. Morrison Brass Manufacturing Company, of Toronto, the largest concern of its kind in Canada, is in financial difficulties. The liabilities are placed at \$210,000, the greater part of which is owing to the Traders' Bank. The assets nominally equal the liabilities.

A dispatch from the island of Hengoland to Hamburg, Germany, announces that the Dutch steamer Firine, from Cagliari, Island of Sardinia, for Stockholm, struck the Norwegian bark Roedvar. Both vessels are supposed to have foundered. It is reported that thirteen men of the two crews have been saved, and that the drowned are largely in excess of that number.

The Cattle Inspectors at the port of Montreal have been notified from Ottawa that the regulations regarding the shipment of cattle have been altered so that American cattle can be shipped from a Canadian port in a space of two feet six inches, whereas the steamships are required to provide a space of two feet eight inches for each Canadian beast. The space for American cattle has been quoted by brokers at 47s 6d, whereas the prevailing rate for the Canadian cattle is 50s.

Subscriptions to the India famine fund in London continue to pour in. Over \$2,600,000 has been raised. In addition \$450,000 has been donated for the Greek wounded. It is said by those who are interested in getting the subscriptions that the end is not in sight, and they say that a great deal more money will be subscribed. News from India is to the effect that the famine is as bad as ever, and there seems to be no prospect for its abatement.

In the Chamber of Deputies at Rome the Minister of Husbandry, Count Guicciardini, replying to Signor Piccardi, explained the clauses of the Dingley bill affecting Italian trade, especially oranges and lemons. He added that Baron Fava, the Italian Ambassador at Washington, is continuing negotiations to obtain the greatest concessions possible. Senator Piccardi expressed satisfaction at the activity of Baron Fava, and urged the Government to persist in protecting Italian interests, especially with a view of securing commercial arrangements should the new tariff bill be enacted.

The Navy Department proposes to abandon the policy of sending the two leading cadets of each year's graduating class at Annapolis to Enorpe for an advanced course of instruction in naval architecture. It will after June next educate its young men for the construction corps entirely at the schools of this country. For several years it has been the custom to send one or two cadets each year to the Royal School at Greenwich to be educated for two years at this Government's expense and then commission them as assistant naval constructors.

A stage coach built to carry eighteen persons has arrived at Avalon, Catalina island, for use on the new stage road now being put through the hills from Avalon.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

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

In April the United States mints coined \$8,800,400 in gold and \$1,535,000 in silver.

The recent spell of frost in the Atlantic States has done great damage to the fruit crops.

According to reports from traveling men Arizona is the most prosperous section they visit.

The first gorilla ever brought alive to this country has been placed in the Boston, Mass., Zoo.

The receipts at the custom houses in April were \$24,454,000 against \$11,850,000 in April, 1896.

The anti-carton bill, which passed the New York house of representatives, was defeated in the senate.

The imports of wool into Philadelphia during the month of April amounted to 4,278,000 pounds.

An attempt to kill an anti-department-store bill, pending in the Illinois house of representatives, failed.

May Lydia Legett of Topeka, Kan., has been admitted to the divinity class at Harvard University, after a seven-year's fight against the prejudices of the faculty.

The Oceanic Phosphate Company has chartered the schooner Louisa D., which will soon start in search for an island reputed rich in guano, located southeast of the Hawaiian islands.

The invention of a simple and cheap process of liquefying air promises to produce for the benefit of commerce a great power that may be stored and applied safely in propelling cars and ships.

The Board of Directors of the State Penitentiary of Kansas has announced that the regulation striped uniforms will be discarded, beginning on July 4th. The new garb of the convicts is to be of gray material with black stripes along the outer seam of the trousers and around the coat sleeves.

The rumor is prevalent in Pittsburgh that the beam pool has collapsed, though local manufacturers will not discuss the matter. It was composed of the Carnegie Steel Company, the Illinois Company, the Shenango Steel Company and Jones Laughlins. It is said that within a week prices have dropped from 1.55 cents per pound to 95 cents.

At the closing sessions of the annual convention of the National Association of Local Fire Insurance Agents held in St. Louis, the delegates discussed the best methods of preventing obnoxious legislation, the evils of overhead underwriting and the best methods of preventing it, the objectionable practices in the business of today and the scope and authority of the local boards.

The court is to sit in bank at Washington and the United States is to be presided over by a member of the court. Appeals to the Circuit Courts of Appeals are provided for. The bill prohibits pooling under the following conditions: "Ever such contract shall be in writing and filed with the court for its approval, and also a full and complete schedule of the rates and charges, together with the classification of all goods, commodities or merchandise."

The Illinois Central and Texas and Pacific railroads have united in a levee over to New Orleans and the New Orleans levee board that will probably be accepted, thus insuring the city against all future floods. The roads agree to build a levee along the upper front of New Orleans, seven or eight miles long and six feet above the highest water ever known in the Mississippi. The work will cost \$500,000, and the railroads agree not only to build the levee, but to maintain it. In return for this the city is to allow the railroads to build and operate as a belt line a double track on top of the levee. The proposition will probably be agreed to by the City Council, as it will put an end to all scares about high water.

The Navy Department is having trouble in finding a satisfactory ship to carry a cargo of grain to the Indian famine sufferers. Congress appropriated money to charter a vessel of between 2000 and 4000 tons' displacement, and left the matter with the Navy Department. Assurance has been given the department by people who are managing the philanthropic scheme that the grain will be ready in New York whenever the ship is secured; but the right sort of boat cannot be found. The naval paymaster at New York had three big sailing vessels on his list, but two of them were unsatisfactory. The third seemed to be all right, and the department wanted to charter her, but the owners secured another cargo, and she has sailed away, leaving the department in a quandary.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

Orders Solicited.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hav, Grain and Feed. ** ** Wood and Coal. ** **

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.



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EXPRESS AND TEAMING

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W. REHBERG,

PROPRIETOR.

I. GOLDTREE & CO.,

Commission Brokers,

(Casserley's Seven-Mile House,)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and

Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic

communication.

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BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than city prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

GEO. KNEESE,

208 GRAND AVENUE.

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CROCKERY,

MEN'S CLOTHING

ETC., ETC., ETC.

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Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

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Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.
Editor and Proprietor.

Speaking about house-cleaning—but, come to think of it, you'd better not if you are talking for publication.

Lenenhook and Humboldt both say that a single pound of the finest spider webs would reach around the world.

By their course in the Cretan affair several European nations have earned a sound thrashing, which they are likely to get.

Ram Pasha, commander of the Turkish forces on the Macedonian frontier, undoubtedly will prove a hard man to buck against.

The oyster is one of the strongest creatures on earth. The force required to open one is more than nine hundred times its weight.

One report from Athens declares there is "compromise" in the air. That is probably so, and the honor of Europe is being "compromised."

A Maine paper says that a man in Biddeford has invented a pencil sharpener that will sharpen pencils. How those New England reporters can prevaricate.

If the fellow who has been praying for rain lately will send his address to almost anyone in the lower Mississippi valley his case will receive prompt and careful attention.

Now Rev. Lyman Abbott intimates that Jonah lied about his voyage with in the whale. This is taking a mean advantage of Jonah when he isn't here to give evidence in his own behalf.

A Pennsylvania jury the other day gave Anna Dickinson a verdict of 64 cents for false imprisonment in an asylum. And now it will be just like those fellows to try to cheat her out of the quarter cent.

The Atlanta Journal announces that "a splinter which had remained in the foot of Miss Babe Martin for forty-four years has worked itself out." This, we believe, is one of the longest infantile inflictions on record.

Dallas News: There are no floods in Texas but of sunshine and song, and there are enough of these to illumine the gloom of Erebus and to swell all silence with symphonies. Such is the situation in gleaming, gorgeous, grand old Texas!

Chicago within the last few months has had enough object lessons to prove beyond any question that it is impossible for the officials of banking institutions to bring about a restoration of general prosperity by loaning funds to themselves.

It is stated that 63 per cent. of the manufactured food products of the United States are adulterated, and yet the people of this country cannot consume all the pure foods they produce. It is clear, therefore, that we are 63 per cent. an unenlightened people and need a new illumination of some kind.

Phoenix, Ariz., rejoices because the introduction of the Gamewell fire alarm system does away with what a local newspaper calls "the time-honored system of giving notice of fire by a discharge of revolvers." As a municipal improvement this is decidedly noteworthy.

The historical "thin red line" so often mentioned by English writers in connection with their scarlet-coated army is becoming decidedly thinner. For, according to orders just issued by the War Department in London, the chest measurement for infantry recruits has been reduced to thirty-two inches.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: After much delay the grave and revered seniors of the Supreme bench of Iowa have handed down a definition of the word "swipe." It means according to this unimpeachable authority "to steal," and is thus made an actionable epithet. Let this momentous definition be noted down by those whose passions are easily aroused to the abusive pitch.

A device is on trial in a Boston hotel which, it is hoped, will reduce the rate of deaths by asphyxiation. A small chamber of brass containing quicksilver is so attached to every jet in the house that unlighted gas escaping through a stop-cock will ring an electric bell in the office. One night recently two guests accidentally left the gas on unlighted, and a prompt alarm to the office proved the efficacy of the contrivance.

The promptness with which water runs from cleared lands is illustrated in the Adirondacks this year. On those mountains wherever the trees have been removed is not even a flake of snow. It has all been melted and rushed down to swell the rising streams. On the mountains where the trees are still left there is yet snow to a depth of eighteen inches which will gradually melt as the weather becomes warm, sink into the ground and through the springs of the adjacent valleys feed streams when they will need feeding.

In an Italian daily newspaper, the Roman Tribune, of the 29th of January, occurs this extraordinary paragraph: "In San Francisco, California, there took place recently a terrific panic in a theater. During a performance a

lamp exploded, which caused a panic and wild rush for the door, during which three hundred spectators and thirty-six actors were killed." This is another illustration of the old saying, "Go away from home to learn the news." There certainly has been no such panic in a San Francisco theater of recent years, and we doubt whether there ever was.

"Excellencies," as all travelers know, are dirt cheap in Europe, for every liberal man is so called by all the servants and peasants in Italy and the other Latin countries. Only one American at a time, of all our seventy-odd millions, is entitled to be so called. That person is the Governor of Massachusetts. He is so by a constitutional provision of the Commonwealth. Not even the President of the United States is entitled to be so addressed. This matter was settled more than a century ago in the convention which framed our Constitution.

Paris is excited over an American style of robbery, which has just struck that town. The story is told by the Paris correspondent of the New York Sun: "The proprietor of a fine restaurant of a certain class was the victim of a third swindle, though 'twas more a joke than a fraud. A party of four young bloods dined one evening, not wisely but too well and too expensively, at his establishment. After a magnificent repast in a private room there was a dispute about who should pay and the proprietor was sent for. Each of the diners declared that he was there as the guest of the other three. The dispute went on in a jocosse fashion until the restaurant keeper threatened to call the police unless his money was forthcoming. The four young men were annoyed at this suggestion. 'Is that the way you treat gentlemen?'" exclaimed one of the party. "Now, see here. Since we are out for a lark I propose that we blindfold you, Mr. Proprietor, and the one of us whom you catch first will pay for the supper and for two more bottles of champagne." The restaurant keeper agreed. He was securely blindfolded, and he groped about the apartment in vain for a quarter of an hour. Then he pulled off the bandage to find that the four revelers had fled.

The collapse of a bank is always a public calamity, the evil consequences of which can never be measured in mere pecuniary loss. It requires something besides columns of figures to adequately represent the deplorable results of such a catastrophe as the wrecking of the Globe Savings Bank of Chicago. The damage to business in the resultant loss of confidence in banking institutions and the general demoralization of the credit structure upon which 90 per cent. of our transactions are based cannot be accurately calculated in figures. The failure of the Globe Savings Bank reveals a startling record of official perfidy and dishonor. Seldom does a mere business collapse disclose such a depth of moral rotteness involving such gross betrayals of trusts that men ordinarily hold sacred. The story of the wreck is black with the most corrupt political jobbery. The deeper it is probed the more offensive becomes the stench to the nostrils of honest men. The State of Illinois should probe the affair to the bottom to the end that the blame for the deplorable condition of affairs may be placed where it belongs and the culpable parties severely punished. The interests of honest banking, the interests of the State institutions whose funds were jeopardized, and the rights of those whose savings were engulfed in the maelstrom of political jobbery and criminal speculation, all demand that the investigation be made rigidly and promptly. The people desire to know if they have any protection in law from such flagrant betrayals of trust by those who have committed to them the savings of the poor and the funds of State institutions.

Washington Well Fortified. In view of the fact that the national capital was once taken and burned by a foreign enemy, it is reassuring to know that a calamity so humiliating is not likely to occur again, even in case of sudden war. Washington is the best defended city in the country. A hostile fleet could not now ascend the Potomac, as was done in 1814, when President Madison and his wife were compelled to make a hurried escape across the Potomac to avoid capture by the British.

For military and prudential reasons little has been allowed to be made known concerning the new works and the heavy ordnance recently installed below the city; but for the past two years engineers have been busy at the river forts. Some very formidable guns are now in position there, and a system of torpedo defenses perfected which would render the approach of an enemy's warships, within twelve miles of Washington, practically impossible. The defensive works are located at the "elbow," or turn, of the Potomac where old Forts Washington and Sheridan stood, and where at one point the channel for vessels of deep draught is but 300 yards wide. The guns are protected on the water side by emplacement walls of stone and concrete seventy feet thick, and on the land side by redoubts for infantry.

The rapidly increasing wealth and importance of Washington, the grand new public buildings and the vast sums of money and bullion in the treasury render these protective and defensive measures a matter of national importance and necessity. Jess—Why don't the Smith girls go out any more on their bicycles? Boss—They heard a man tell his little boy they were fat ladies from the museum out to advertise the show.—New York Journal.

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RAM'S HORN BLASTS.
Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

HE is little who belittles others. Work is more than mere activity. No man drinks to please his wife. Imaginary eminence is actual humiliation. Intelligence is not gained by a mere act of will. Nothing will upbraid you like unused faculties.

Better a servant from love than a ruler from lust. Happiness is lost by being intemperate in its pursuit. Intelligence is largely in knowing what we do not know. Reflection is a key that unlocks the treasures of the memory. Better a little understanding than much useless knowledge. Selfishness is often so refined that it is deeply wounded at the least renoubrance.

Act without thought, and you are a fool; think without act, and you are a visionary. No matter in what part of the world he lives, the man who loves Christ hates sin. Every one may be a co-worker with Christ who is willing to begin by doing small things. Courtesy and etiquette are flowers; the one has its roots in the heart; the other, in the intellect. We can see one way with a little thought, but it usually takes a second or third thought to see the best way.

Religious Poniards Used by Moody. It does not pay to get sour as you get old. Moody's heyday will never be in the past. He's a boy at 60. A lie is a lie whether it is a political lie, a social lie or a business lie. Many Christians have not enough grace to make them hold their tempers. I pity a man who lives in the past. He lives on stale manna. He gets stunted. Some preachers get drier than Gideon's fleece. They need the dew of God upon them. Christ never preaches a funeral sermon; he broke up every funeral that he attended.

There are no hearses in heaven; there is not a word in the Bible about celestial graveyards. Don't you borrow trouble by thinking that there will be no good men on earth after you are dead. The man who refuses salvation flings back into the face of the Jehovah the promise of eternal life. A Christian who is a lazy man bears false witness in favor of himself by claiming he is a Christian. Christ did not tell his congregations that they would be saved in return for building fine churches or endowing colleges. I hate half-heartedness of any kind; if a man is going to come only half way into the church he had better stay entirely in the world. You never saw a shadow in the dark. There must be light near by or there is no shadow. Get out of the shadow; move over into the light.

Many Christians never get beyond the third chapter of John; others live and die on the fourth chapter; a few get as far as the seventh. A great many Christians keep men out of the church by their gloom and solemnity; they hang their heads down perpetually like bulrushes. There are too many congregations that throw the sermons of the pastor back into his face like a rubber ball returning from a brick wall.

A man might as well try to eat enough at breakfast to last him all his life as to try to get grace enough at once to last him until he dies. Christians who get half over the border get it from both sides; the church clubs them on one side and the world throws bricks at them on the other. Some Christians are like the well of a man I know. The well is all right, with two exceptions—it freezes up in the winter and dries up in the summer. I am tired of people who say they want to live on crumbs. Crumbs are good enough for cats and dogs. The Christian wants nothing but the whole loaf.

The man who boasts that he is a praying member and not a praying member of a church had better have an eye to his children; children of such men go to ruin. Peter and John didn't have a barrel of sermons to fall back on. They had something else to do besides preaching on science, Cuba, Armenia, gold, silver or geology. A lot of people would deride Rebecca did she live to-day. They would cry aloud to wait and see. They would advise her not to say much until she saw whether the well was going to hold out or not.

At the Top. "I wonder," said the pale, blonde one, "if she really is as high in society as she claims." "I know she is," said the brunette, with the wealth of raven locks. "She is the only woman in town who dares to have reporters received by the butler."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Perhaps. "All men are created equal." Doubtless this is what the girls mean when they turn up their noses and say "the men are all alike."—Boston Transcript.

HARMONY IN STRIPES.
Two Great Musical Organs Being Built by a Man in Sing Sing.

In the State prison at Sing Sing a convict is engaged in building two large organs for the two chapels—one Protestant, the other Catholic—which will occupy the first floor of the new administrative building. This man was an organ builder by profession before he entered the prison, understanding every detail of the instrument from its designing to making its most delicate part. He learned the trade in Canada, and has worked at every branch of the business there, in England and in this country. He seems to be an enthusiast in his profession, is a perfect encyclopedia of information concerning all the great organs of the world and is particularly well acquainted, from personal experience, with every joint and pipe of the great organ of St. Paul's Cathedral in London.

Warden Sage does not care to have the names of the inmates of the institution under his charge made public in cases like this of the organ builder. The man is skillfully and industriously performing a valuable piece of work for the State, and it is proper to respect his desire not to have his identity and present unfortunate circumstances advertised. Sufficient to say that he is working out in prison another of those wonderful specimens of ingenuity and talent on the part of a prisoner of which there are so many on record. Upon being conducted by a prison officer into the little workshop located in the annex to the big administration building, the visitor is met by the organ builder, who, guessing that he has to deal with a reporter, proceeds at once to explain willingly and clearly the meaning and use of the various parts of the organs that occupy every available spot in the apartment.

It is estimated that it would have cost the State \$3,100 to have had the organ for the Catholic chapel built in the ordinary way. The cost to the State for raw material to build both instruments will amount to about \$260. The saving on both instruments will be about \$5,900, that being the difference in cost of similar ones if built for its use at an outside manufactory. The organ for the Protestant chapel will be completed in September next; that for the Catholic chapel in July, 1898. There is no fear that the builder will be unable to complete both instruments, so far as his time is concerned, for, he says, he could build an organ for each of the other two prisons of the State before him term of imprisonment expires, that date being October, 1900.

The work on these instruments is entirely done by this one man; he has a helper, another prisoner, who, he says, is a handy fellow, but he is not an organ builder, consequently everything, from the original designs down to the smallest detail of the thousand and one articles that go to make an organ, all are originated, developed and executed by the brains and hands of this man, who certainly must have come within the dark shadow of prison life through some strange chain of adverse circumstances.—New York Tribune.

Going Visiting with the Baby. Unless the conditions at the place to be visited are well understood, it is often a hazardous undertaking to go on a visit with a child. If one is not on sufficiently good terms with the people who are visited, so that the necessary hints and suggestions as to the care and diet of baby will be received, the proceeding is extremely dangerous. Difficulties arise, not only from the change in surroundings, etc., but in the fact that in many households no suitable diet is placed on the table for a child, and, in fact, none is to be had in the house. If the child depends upon milk, it is often impossible to procure that which is fresh or good.

An ordinary lunch of cold meat, bread and butter, pickles, preserves, and old, stale milk, is very far from being adapted to the child of one and one-half or two years. This is the kind of food which a mother recently found spread for herself and child on a visit to a friend, and as a natural result the baby had colic.

At breakfast the following morning there were pancakes, followed by sausages, fried potatoes, hot rolls and coffee; not much of this was suited to a child of two years. Simple things, like warm, fresh milk, with good bread and a little plain sauce, should be provided for the small people when they go on a visit. Toasted bread and simple cereals, with hot or sterilized milk, will make the child thrifty, happy, and contented, avoid the danger of colic, and make the visit a pleasure to all concerned.—Healthy Home.

A Chicago Craft. On one of the wide avenues of Chicago there has lately been seen the queer spectacle of a cart with a neat pair of sails—mainsail and jib—spinning along before the wind, turning around corners, or tacking to an adverse breeze. This craft runs on four bicycle wheels and has a body built like the deck of a boat. It was invented by two boys of the Windy City.

Rate for the Brazilian Loan. It is stated that the recent loan of £1,000,000 made to the Brazilian Government by the new French bank established at Rio de Janeiro was made at the rather unusual rate of 8 per cent. per annum.

Willing to Help Him. "I would that I were a bird," he sang. The landlady nodded her head. "Perhaps I can help you attain that form. By presenting your bill," she said. —Tit-Bits.

People are like silver-plated knives and forks; good care makes a big difference in their looks.

GREEK FIRE.
A Ceremonial in Jerusalem that is Spectacular and Blasphemous.

Mr. Richard Watson Gilder contributes to the Century an article entitled "The Miracle of the Greek Fire," describing a ceremonial in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher at Jerusalem on the Saturday before Easter Sunday. The attention that is now directed towards the Greek church by events in the East gives this a special timeliness. Mr. Gilder says:

Now the time of the miracle approaches. A flame from heaven is to be communicated to the expectant world. As a preliminary to this sacred manifestation there is a new, wild outburst of cries and screams. We are told that it is the Jerusalem worshippers, who pound with their fists their fellow-Christians of Jaffa, and drag and jerk them away one by one from the window where the celestial fire is to appear.

The noise swells like a tempest. A burst of sound—the clanging of bells and stricken bars of metal! A flash at the Greek window. The fire has come! One wild rush, one high-pitched, multitudinous scream, still the excited clanging, and out springs the light over the frantic human mass, heaping from hand to hand, as if each flame were lightning and music. Around and up and over and through, till flame is added to flame, spreading from candle to candle, and floor to gallery. Now a priest appears on the roof of the Sepulcher itself, and the flame runs round the top like a crown of fire. Higher it springs, drawn by a rope up to the people at the base of the dome. It illuminates the most distant and dungeon-like vaults, the chapels above and below, every vantage ground where the spectators have stood or crunched on the floor, or in temporary lodgments in mid-air.

On and on sounds the clangor and the shouting; men, women and children are mad; they pass their hands over the flame—is it not from heaven? how can it do harm?—and then draw their hands over their faces, taking the celestial touch in ecstatic adoration. Over a path made clear for the runners from the window already the fire is on its way to the ends of the earth. The Armenian patriarch declared to us later, and without hesitancy, that the Greek patriarch simply had a lamp on the tomb proper, which he blessed. This kindly old Armenian said to us that it was not miraculous. It was rumored that a prominent visitor was told by the Greek patriarch that he told the people that it was only a symbol, and not a miracle. I asked the visitor whether this was true, and was answered: "No! How could he tell them that? He would be torn to pieces." Intelligent Greeks assure you that it is a symbol, that "holy fire" is the same thing as "holy water." The Latins will have nothing to do with this, one of the most venerable ceremonies and the most appalling scandal of the Christian world.

At the height of the frenzy, as the flame leaped through the rotunda and lighted the encircling chapels, making more rich and glittering the altars, the gorgeous vestments, the whole ecclesiastical paraphernalia, the arms and uniforms of the troops, and the many-colored costumes of the mad and motley crowd, the thought flashed upon me: Was there ever anything in all Christendom so beautiful and so blasphemous?

Purifies Poisoned Air. Firemen who have to enter smoke and miners who have to breathe after damp will not need to fear these dangers when a recent Viennese invention comes to be used by them. It is called "pneumatophor," and enables a man to inhale noxious fumes with impunity. Chevalier de Walcher-Uydsal and Dr. Gaertner, professor at the University of Vienna, are the inventors. It consists of an air-tight india rubber bag, containing first, a steel bottle holding sixty liters of pure oxygen at a pressure of 100 atmospheres, and secondly, a glass bottle (protected by a metal one) containing 425 cubic centimeters of 5 per cent. solution of caustic soda. By means of a hand screw outside the bag, the oxygen can be let into the bag at intervals, as required for breathing, while the turning of another hand screw breaks the glass bottle inside and allows the caustic soda to flow out and be absorbed by the network of knitted strips of dimity in the bag. Then there are an india rubber breathing tube, with a mouthpiece and two nose clips (one a square one).

After strapping the apparatus on to his chest, the user lets some oxygen into the bag, breaks the caustic soda bottle, takes the mouthpiece between his lips and puts on a nose clip, so as to breathe only through his mouth. He inhales pure oxygen, while the caustic soda absorbs the carbonic acid he exhales, and thus sets the oxygen free to be rebreathed. This makes it suffice for more than half an hour if he is moving, and about an hour and a half if at rest.—New York Press.

Average Length of Human Life. The question, what constitutes a generation? must be admitted to have different answers, according to the country to which it is applied. It is calculated by statisticians that about thirty-three years constitute the average term of human life for all the inhabitants of the globe, but some contend that, as a fourth to a half of the human race die before reaching the age of 2, this average is much too high. The inhabitants of mountain countries, owing, perhaps, to the purity of the atmosphere, their outdoor life and abstemious habits, have a higher average than residents of lowlands, while these in turn are longer lived than the inhabitants of flat, marshy districts. Still, however, even here there are contradictions, for the Netherlands, a large part of whose country is below the level of the

sea, have a very large percentage of individuals who have attained extreme old age. It is asserted by some authorities that the people of the rural districts live longer than those of cities, and an argument is therefore drawn, to the disadvantage of the latter, alleging the greater nervous tension and excitement under which residents in cities live. The whole subject, however, is beset with difficulties of such a character that even the professional statisticians are unable to give a conclusive answer.

The Library Corner

Capt. Hinde's book on the "Fall of the Congo Arabs" is to be published soon.

When Nansen's publishers paid him \$50,000 for his book they showed a confidence that has since been fully justified. In a little over a month 40,000 copies of the work were sold.

"Ibsen on His Merits" is the bold title of a book in which Sir Edward R. Russell and Percy Cross Standing are about to examine into the strange influence of the remote Norwegian dramatist over Europe and America.

Andree Hope (Mrs. Harvey), whose name was formerly well known among British readers of fiction, has written a story of France and Siberia which she calls "Ivan Alexandrovitch," and which she has dedicated to Mr. Gladstone.

Col. Baden-Powell is writing a volume on his recent experiences in the war against the Matabees. He was one of the leading officers engaged in that African campaign. The book is to be embellished with photographs, some of them actually taken under fire. He means to call the volume "Campaigning in Rhodesia."

Americans in England and on the continent are hereafter to have a newspaper devoted to the news of their own country. Arthur Pearson will start such a publication, under the title, the Daily American. The London editor says his journal will contain all the information in the American papers, boiled down and served fresh.

"Does Modern College Education Educate?" is the important query started in the April Cosmopolitan. This is but the opening paper in a discussion which is to be taken part in by President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins, President Dwight of Yale, President Schurman of Cornell, President Morton of Stevens Institute, Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, Bishop Potter, and other distinguished educators of America and Europe. The Cosmopolitan promises a memorable shaking up of the subject of educational methods.

"Quack Doctors."

Many persons have had their curiosity excited by the term "quack doctor," and have wondered what possible connection there could be between the name and the business of a pretentious but ignorant physician. It has generally been connected in the popular fancy with the duck, and an explanation made by one linguistic authority declares that this class of physicians talked so loudly and persistently of their abilities that their boasts resembled nothing so much as the quacking of a duck. As a matter of historic fact, however, the term arose in quite another way. In both England and this country the inhabitants of low, marshy regions have always been troubled with fever and ague. In England and along the Atlantic coast this form of malaria was formerly termed the "quakes," and being treated by ignorant persons, sometimes with medicaments of their own preparation, sometimes with charms and prayers, the name "quake doctor" arose in connection with this class of practitioners, and its corruption into "quack doctor" was easy and natural.

Value of Wild Animals.

The small boy who measures the standard of the circus by the number of its elephants, is very nearly right, as to method. The pachydermatus proboscidea is the most costly animal in captivity. African elephants are now quoted at from \$6,000 to \$7,000; an Indian elephant at about \$5,000. Giraffes are worth about the same price as an African elephant on account of their scarcity, but as the elephant is the most popular for exhibition purposes its price keeps up. A hippopotamus may be purchased for \$3,000, a big African lion for from \$1,000 to \$1,500, and a fine lioness for \$800 or \$900. Bengal tigers are also worth \$800 to \$900, and camels from \$400 to \$500 apiece.

Brittany Marriage Custom.

In Brittany there is said to prevail a curious marriage custom. On certain festive days the young ladies appear in red petticoats, while white or yellow borders around them. The number of borders denotes the portion the father is willing to give his daughter. Each white band denotes silver—100 francs per annum; each yellow band represents gold—a thousand francs a year.

Portugal's Fifty Papers.

There are fewer than fifty newspapers published in the entire kingdom of Portugal, the population of which is nearly 5,000,000, or about the same as that of Pennsylvania, in which the total number of newspapers published is 1,433.

Didn't Know It.

Doctor (to page boy)—Who was the gentleman who called just now? Page Boy—Smith, sir. Doctor—What's that? You should say Mr. Smith. Page Boy—Please, sir, I didn't know he was married.—J-t-v.

KEEP IN SHAPE.

From the largest cities down to the smallest towns this is the month for the beginning of out-door sports of all kinds, and also the beginning of the season when sprains, bruises, hurts and mishaps are as plentiful as huckleberries. Every Spring this is a common experience, and the common experience has settled down to this, that the best thing to do is to be provided with a supply of St. Jacobs Oil for emergencies of the kind as an especially sure cure for the worst sprain or the blackest bruise. Sportsmen, athletes, ball players and oarsmen have known this for many, many seasons, and reference to it is now only a reminder to get your supplies. Hard strains and over-work of the muscles will bring pains and aches and sportsmen know what's best and are never without the surest cure in the use of the great remedy.

Odd Memoranda.

A candidate for election to parliament in England recently issued a card setting forth not the measures he had advocated by his voice and supported by his vote, but the meetings and dinners and flower shows he had attended on the invitation of electors. Here it is: Political meetings held in every corner of this great division..... 53 Irrespective of party, at the request of his constituents..... 28 Concerts and dinners..... 38 Friendly societies' meetings..... 18 Bazaars and flower shows..... 23 Athletic meetings..... 4 Total..... 169

Mining Camp in Gotham.

Preliminary announcement has been made of the coming of a new entertainment to the Madison Square Garden in New York. It is called "The '49 Mining Camp." It is understood to be a representation of a mining camp of the old days in California, and the aim is to represent everything commonly found in such camps, such as all the processes of gold mining, the dwellings of the miners, hotels, gambling houses, places of amusement, shops, post and express offices, etc. The exhibition has already been given in San Francisco and Chicago.

Bacteria Older Than Man.

Bacteria, as one might infer from their simple structure, seem to have appeared with the first life on earth. In a study of the early rocks M. B. Renault has found indications of the presence of microbes in bones, teeth, scales and coprolites, as well as an abundance in vegetable tissue, especially in the spores and sporanges of ferns. The coccoïd or globular form appears to have been earlier than the bacillar or rod shaped, the species, as a rule, having been different from those now living.

A Springtime Idyl.

It was the merry springtime, When paint and soap abound, And ladders high Outrage the eye And cleanliness is crowned. It was a nifty merchant Who yearned for home and food Who risked his neck 'Midst front hall's woeek To find the wife he wooed. His hat went in the ash pan, His clinched fist wrecked a pane, A pile of studs, With splashing thuds, Soaked to his very brain. "My dear, the grand piano!" His wife called overhead, "Please move up stairs!" With maniac glances, 'Twas here he fell down dead. —Chicago News.

ROCKED ON THE CREST OF THE WAVES.

The landsman, tourist or commercial traveler, speedily begins, and not only begins, but continues, to feel the extreme of human misery during the transit across the tempestuous Atlantic. But if, with wise precision, he has provided himself with a supply of Hostetter's stomach bitters, his pangs are promptly mitigated, and then come the good ship agents drops her anchor. This is worth knowing, and thousands of our yachtsmen, summer voyagers, tourists and business men do know it. "Why have Dr. Sawbones and Burkett, the undertaker, fallen out?" The doctor says Burkett got to following him around so closely that he almost ruined his practice.

Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters tones the stomach and digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, and all ills produced by a disordered stomach.

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

"These sanjatives are peppery enough to make a man fighting mad." They must be made from the dogs of war.

Money back if you don't like Schilling's Best Tea and money at your grocer's.

A Schilling & Co 633 San Francisco
VIGOR OF MEN
Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored
Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses; the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods, and immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2000 references. Book explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.
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RUPTURE and FLEAS cured; no pay until cured; send for book. Drs. MANFIELD & PORTERFIELD, 383 Market St., San Francisco.

PISO'S CURE FOR CHILLS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. —
PISO'S CURE FOR CHILLS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Pussy and THE TURTLE.

Pussy cat, out for an airing one day, Was creeping along in her soft sly way, When down near the garden wall she found A turtle waddling along on the ground.

Pussy put up her back and her tail grew big, She spat at the creature and gave him a dig. The turtle withdrew himself into his shell, Pussy stared in amazement and then she said "Well!

What in the world is this creature about? I feel it my duty to try and find out. She patted the shell but the turtle kept still, She picked it and clawed it and scratched with a will.

But all of a sudden she gave a loud yell, The turtle had seized her fore paw beneath his shell! She kicked, scratched and wriggled, howling with pain, She hissed at her captor again and again.

She danced him up here and she danced him down there, 'Twas a comical dance and a comical pair. Till pass all unconscious what pathway she took, Suddenly landed them both in the brook.

Ha ha! laughed the turtle, "Now pass, you are free, You've landed me just where I wanted to be. And now let me whisper one word in your ear: 'Tis safer to mind your own business, my dear."

—San Francisco Examiner.

A Merry Evening Game.

One of the merriest of merry evening games goes by the name of "mummies." All the boys and girls, excepting four or five, leave the room. Two of those remaining act as dressers. They place the others in chairs and put over the head of each a tall newspaper cap, with holes cut in it through which the eyes may be seen. Cover the dresses of the three mummies with sheets, so that they will not reveal the owner. Now call in the other boys and girls and set them to trying to find out who each of the mummies is by peeping through the eye-holes. This causes great laughter and fun. After the party is all agreed as to who is who remove the papers and see how many mistakes have been made. This game is almost as much fun for grown people as it is for children.

How Foxes Play 'Possum.

A fox can play 'possum almost as well as a 'possum itself. Two cases are on record of foxes being discovered in hen houses. In each case the fox not only completely deceived the finder, but allowed himself to be dragged out by the brush and thrown down. In each instance the fox then jumped up and ran away. Another example is that of a fox which dangled across a man's shoulder as it allowed itself to be carried along a road for more than a mile. At last it bit the man and was promptly dropped. A cat was observed to carry a weasel home in its mouth, the weasel dangling helplessly. The door of the house was closed, and the cat, in conformity with its usual habit, mewed to gain admission. To mew, however, it had to set down the weasel, which jumped up and fastened on its nose.

Ants that Were Useful.

In cold countries ants make very little trouble, further than getting into the cake-box or the sugar barrel. But in the tropics they are often an absolute pest. They march in great armies and destroy everything in their way. And yet even these ants have their uses. An Australian explorer says in regard to them: "In justice to the ants, I am bound, however, to admit that I have found them useful in more ways than one. For instance, I bought an opossum-skin rug from a native. I soon became painfully aware of the fact that it literally swarmed with fleas and other vermin. In vain did I exhaust my stock of pepper. Even turpentine seemed to have no effect beyond increasing the reckless activity of these irritating settlers.

How Jimmie Earned His Position.

Whether this story of Jimmie Brown is true or not, it certainly ought to be true. You see, Jimmie wanted a position very much, indeed, for he not only needed wages, but he had an ambitious brain in his head. One day his eye lighted on an advertisement in one of the daily newspapers. It seemed to appeal to him more than any of the others, and he determined to make a desperate effort to secure the position; only the "Address lock box 441" was so

ONE LITTLE EGG.

It Proved a Power in Court and a Strong Argument For the Defense.

With one little egg Lawyer Randall of New York won a case and cleared a courtroom in Paterson, N. J., recently. Mrs. Jennie Foster of Lower Preankness sold Emil Zangin a quantity of eggs, guaranteeing them to be the most recent product of the hens on her farm. When Zangin opened one that had been cooked for his breakfast, he sallied forth, rushed to the Foster farm and denounced Mrs. Foster in language so severe that she caused his arrest on a charge of disorderly conduct.

The case came up later in Paterson before Justice Hutschmitt, and Richard Randall, who appeared for the defendant, prophesied that he would win. "I have incontrovertible evidence," said he, "of unprejudiced provocation."

Mrs. Foster and several witnesses told the story of the transaction and of Zangin's abusive language. Called upon to defend his client, Lawyer Randall said: "May it please the court, I would have my client plead guilty but for one thing—this thing." And he produced an egg. "This egg, your honor, will be our sole defense. I submit that this specimen of hen fruit should be broken. With the permission of the court I will proceed to break it."

MUST HAVE BACKING.

A Senator's Son Finds Need of Indorsement.

Senator Mason's 8-year-old boy had in the recently closed Globe Savings bank of Chicago the sum of \$18, which he had been saving up toward the purchase of a bicycle. The youngster is much concerned over his loss and has written his father a letter trying to find out whether the bank officials have lost their key to their safe or whether they didn't have policemen enough to guard it.

The other day the senator established communication with his home in Chicago over the long distance phone. "The bank's broke," was the youngster's salutation.

"So I understand," said the senator. "My money's gone with the bank," said the boy. "Do I get the bicycle?"

Just from force of habit, apparently, Senator Mason replied, "You'll have to go out and get the indorsement of your congressman and Senator Cullom, and then I'll present the matter to the president and see what I can do for you."

Not For a Bottle of Whisky. Justice Biederlinden of College Point, N. Y., wears a spotless ermine. While he adorns the bench no man—or woman—can turn the scales of the blind goddess with a bottle of whisky, of whatever brand.

J. H. Coleman, employed by well known grocers in New York, lives at College Point. His wife quarreled with Mrs. George Cooper, who charged her with threatening physical chastisement. Mrs. Coleman was arraigned on that accusation before Justice Biederlinden.

"Mrs. Coleman," sternly said the justice, "today a wagon of the grocers who employ your husband stopped at my house and the driver handed me a bottle of whisky. I was indignant. I told him to take away his whisky. I find you guilty of this charge, and I fine you \$5. I am not yet low enough to be bribed by a bottle of whisky. I also hold you in \$200 bonds to keep the peace. A bottle of whisky—pooh!"

Why He Was Silent. They want him in the museums of the country. Their offers of engagements never cease, for he never wrote an article on Cuba. He never wrote a battle song for Greece.

But the reason's very plain to all the people. And shows he wasn't very much to blame Although he was a patriotic fellow— He couldn't write the letters of his name.

A SCIENTIST SAVED.

President Barnaby, of Hartsville College, Survives a Serious Illness Through the Aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind.
The Hartsville College, situated at Hartsville, Indiana, was founded years ago in the interest of the United Brethren Church, when the State was mostly a wilderness, and colleges were scarce. The college is well known throughout the country, former students having gone into all parts of the world.



Prof. ALVIN P. BARNABY.
A reporter recently called at this famous seat of learning and was shown into the room of the President, Prof. Alvin P. Barnaby. When last seen by the reporter Prof. Barnaby was in delicate health. To-day he was apparently in the best of health. In response to an inquiry the professor said: "Oh, yes, I am now in perfect health but my recovery was brought about in rather a peculiar way."
"Tell me about it," said the reporter.
"Well, to begin at the beginning," said the professor, "I studied too hard when at school, endeavoring to educate myself for the professions. After completing the common course I came here, and graduated from the theological course. I entered the ministry, and accepted the charge of a United Brethren Church at a small place in Kent County, Mich. Being of an ambitious nature, I applied myself diligently to my work and studies. In time I noticed that my health was failing. My trouble was indigestion, and this with other troubles brought on nervousness.
"My physician prescribed for me for some time, and advised me to take a change of climate. I did as he requested, and was some improved. Soon after, I came here as professor in physics and chemistry, and later was financial agent of this college. The charge agreed with me, and for a while my health was better, but my duties were heavy, and again I found my trouble returning. This time it was more severe and in the winter I became completely prostrated. I tried various medicines, and different physicians. Finally, I was able to return to my duties. Last spring I was elected president of the college. Again I had considerable work, and the trouble, which had not been entirely cured, began to afflict me, and I fell ill. I had different doctors, but none did me any good. Professor Bowman who is professor of natural science, told me of his experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and urged me to give them a trial, because they had benefited him in a similar case, and I concluded to try them.
"The first box helped me, and the second gave great relief, such as I had never experienced from the treatment of any physician. After using six boxes of the medicine I was entirely cured. To-day I am perfectly well. I feel better and stronger than for years. I certainly recommend this medicine."
"To allay all doubt Prof. Barnaby cheerfully made an affidavit before
LYMAN J. SCUDDER, Notary Public.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post-paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

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Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

1. Because it is absolutely pure.
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3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

Hercules Gasoline AND Oil Engine, Stationary, Hoisting and Marine, Horizontal and Vertical, 1 to 200 H. P.

3,500 ENGINES SOLD.

EVERY ENGINE GUARANTEED.

HOT TUBE OR SPARK IGNITION.

Hercules Gas Engine Works, 405 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal.

CHEAP IRRIGATION.

The Hercules Gas Engine Works of San Francisco, Cal., the largest builders of gas, gasoline and oil engines on the Coast, are making extensive preparations for the season's business.

They are filling several orders for large irrigating plants and as this line of their business increases each season, it is safe to say the farmers throughout the State are appreciating the advantages of irrigation with water pumped by this cheap power.

The Hercules Works are at present building an 80 H. P. engine for Geo. F. Packer, Colusa, which will raise 6000 gallons per minute from the river and distribute it over his land. This will be the largest gasoline pumping plant in existence.

Shattered nerves, weak stomach, impaired digestion and inability to sleep all disappear when Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters is used.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.
W. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Pimples, blotches, boils, black-heads, moths-patches and scrofulous sores disappear never to return by using Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters.
S. F. N. U. No. 779. New Series No. 22.

Warner's Safe Cure

Has for a Fifth of a Century Cured all forms of...
KIDNEY and LIVER DISEASES.
THE DREAD BRIGHT'S DISEASE is but advanced Kidney Disease. Either is Dangerous. Both can be Cured if treated in time with Warner's Safe Cure.
Large bottle or new style smaller one at your druggist's. Ask for either and accept no substitute.

Absorbing. Female Book Agent—You seem much absorbed by that paper.
Patient Victim—Yes, it is a blotting paper.
Exit agent.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
He Would. "Would Willie miss his grandma, if grandma were to die?"
He would. "She always helps him to a second piece of pie."
—Indianapolis Journal.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as
 second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

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SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1897.

ONE SOLUTION OF THE PROBLEM.

We publish on another page an account of the big colony the Salvation Army will undertake to plant upon unimproved lands in Sonoma county. This effort of these practical Christians will be watched with much interest, and it is to be hoped may prove successful.

It is proposed to divide a large tract into five-acre homes, and the Army will supply all the necessities of life until the proceeds of the place are sufficient to support the family thereon.

The immigrants are not required to join the Army. The project is to save from poverty primarily and from sin secondarily.

The Santa Clara Journal declares that Santa Clara's two manufacturing establishments—the Pacific Manufacturing Company and Santa Clara tannery are doing more for the progress of the town than all else combined, and urges upon Santa Clarans the importance of united effort to secure additional factories. This is sound and sensible advice, and we refer to it because it fits this town of ours exactly. Whatever we are we owe solely to our one big meat industry, but to grow we must have a diversity of industries here.

Factories will not come to us without effort upon our part, notwithstanding the superior facilities we possess as a factory town. There are two industries we should have here as a natural result of our big packing-house and stock yards, viz., a good-sized tannery and a glue factory. Both of these would find the raw material for their purposes in the by-products of the packing-houses. If there is no other way, let some of our citizens form a small local company and take up the manufacture of some staple article, in which there will be, under good management, a reasonable profit. Such an enterprise would grow and not only help to build up the town but would bring a profit to its owners.

Appropos of the set back given the good roads movement, in this State, by the late Legislature, the San Francisco Examiner remarks:

"Between the incompetence of the men who were sent to Sacramento last winter, their bull-headed disregard of the advice of the Highway Commission and their anxiety to cinch San Francisco to build roads for the rest of the State, the good-roads movement is postponed for another two years. It is a case for regret."

It will be well for farmers and others, when replacing old wagons with new ones, to bear in mind the fact that the new "wide tire law" will take effect on the first day of January 1900.

The new law requires wagon tires to be from 3 to 6 inches in width according to the size of the axle.

Under the heading of "Things We Hope For," the San Mateo Leader of last week enunciates a first-class local platform, of which every plank is a sound and progressive one.

A great Irish fair will be given at the Grand Central Palace in New York, the proceeds to go toward the erection of an Irish palace building to cost at least a quarter of a million dollars. The building is designed to shelter all Irish-American organizations under one roof. It is proposed through this fair to heal all the differences that have from time to time arisen among Irish-Americans, churchmen and laymen, soldiers and civilians, Catholics and Protestants. Among the exhibits the most interesting will be a veritable piece of the Blarney stone, imported for the purpose, and the real sword of Brian Boru. Great enthusiasm has been shown in the preparatory work, and Irishmen throughout the country will watch with interest this effort to crystallize Irish sentiment in Greater New York.

The orange shipping season is nearing a close. It is estimated that not more than 150 carloads remain.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Things we hope for:
 The closing of the gap and cheap and frequent communication with San Francisco.

The construction of the boulevard through the county from end to end. Municipal ownership of a system of water works. Then a family will not be compelled to pay more per month for water than for bread, as is now the case; nor will the water for street sprinkling cost more than wages of the driver of the wagon as is the case at the present time.

A larger number of San Francisco residents to spend the summer months in our city. We have a greater number this season than in any previous year, but we are not satisfied. They are an intelligent and desirable class of people, and having once experienced the beauties of our surroundings and enjoyed our delightful climate will eventually become permanent residents.

More protection for our home merchants against the inroads of itinerant vendors. With a high license our merchants will be enabled to carry larger stocks of goods and a better variety. Generally the cash goes to the peddlers and the merchants are compelled to give credit.—San Mateo Leader.

The sugar beet craze is taking hold of every part of the State. While the rest of the State goes mad after the sweets contained in the sugar beet, let Santa Clara take the reverse side of the subject and devote her attention to raising the sure but profitable pickle. As desirable as the sugar beet industry may be, the people want pickles, and will pay good coin for them. We are situated to make a pickle factory a grand success, both in the way of possessing the land to raise the vegetable and the facilities for conducting the factory after it is built, and supplying the products. Let other parts of the State boom the sugar beet, but let Santa Clara hang to the pickle factory.—Santa Clara Journal.

The Times, Palo Alto, urges the Trustees in purchasing the hose carts to buy at least two hose carts with sufficient hose to each cart. The Times is right. Palo Alto will soon need three hose carts, and should not consider the matter of starting with one cart, for a moment. Santa Clara has three carts and one hook and ladder truck and she finds it none too many. This enables three strong streams to be turned on a fire and rarely does it happen that a fire can stand such a deluge. Ample fire protection is a wise and economical investment for any town.—Santa Clara Journal.

Sugar Versus Wheat.
 For the seven years ending June 30, 1896, this country paid for raw sugar to foreigners \$736,000,000, says the California Fruit Grower. To this must be added the freight, the insurance, commissions, exchange and custom duties. The present population of the United States may be estimated at 70,000,000. We consume 68 pounds of sugar per capita, or a total of 2,310,000 net tons. We are compelled to import for home consumption 2,000,000 tons. This will cost in bond, ex-ship at the Atlantic and Pacific ports, \$120,000,000.

Twelve tons of beets can be raised upon the average upon an acre of land, or 24,000 pounds. This weight of beets should yield at least one ton of pure sugar. Therefore, to produce 2,000,000 tons of sugar will require the product of 2,000,000 acres of land planted with beets. For the past five years the average yield of wheat in the United States has not exceeded 13 bushels per acre. The average price to the farmer has not been more than 70 cents per bushel, or \$8.40 per acre. On this basis it requires the product of seven acres of wheat to pay for the sugar obtained from one acre of beets. Is it a wise policy to export the product of 14,000,000 acres of wheat to pay for the product of 3,000,000 acres of beets? It requires more labor to cultivate and harvest 14,000,000 acres of wheat than it does to cultivate and harvest 2,000,000 acres of beets.

We have the labor, says a writer in the New York Press, the land, capital and skill to produce all the sugar we consume. To pay for the sugar we import is a constant drain upon our gold reserve. The sugar problem is one that deserves the consideration of the administration. The Pacific Coast is by nature well adapted to raising sugar beets and an equitable duty on imported sugar will go far to place this State in a position to supply the country with its sugar and to keep the large annual drain of money at home instead of as now, sending it to foreign countries.

The terms of peace which Turkey has offered Greece are: The restoration of the boundary as fixed by the treaty of 1831, which gives to Turkey all of Thessaly; the evacuation by Greece of all points which she now holds in Epirus; the withdrawal of the Greeks from Crete; the acceptance of the Porte's plan of autonomy for Crete; and the payment of a war indemnity large enough to cover the expense of mobilizing the Turkish forces.

The house has voted not to concur in the amendment appropriating \$5000 for the continuation by the Secretary of War of an investigation of the beet-sugar industry, and another requiring the Secretary of War to appoint a superintendent of the traffic through the locks of the Monongahela river as soon as the Government comes into possession of the works of the Monongahela Navigation Company.

MODERN WARFARE.

Long Campaigns Will Give Way to
 Single but Decisive Encounters.

Summing up the whole question as between any two European peacetrained armies of the present day, the extreme percentage of loss to be anticipated locally, i. e., on particular brigades and divisions, will not exceed one in three (of which one is killed to four wounded), whereas for whole armies of a quarter of a million and over one in ten is the very outside punishment we may reasonably expect.

Compared to the slaughter of the seven years' war and the best contested fields of the Napoleonic period, this is very little, indeed. At Zorndorf the Russians left 21,000 out of 52,000 on the ground, and this is undoubtedly the bloodiest battle recorded since the introduction of portable firearms. Eylau, Friedland, Wagram and Brodino all exceed the figures of any pitched battle since the breechloader appeared in the field.

Moreover, the horror of the whole thing is not to be measured by figures of percentages only, but by the density in which the killed and wounded lie, and the fate of the latter afterward. In a modern battle 20,000 men would fall on an area of about twenty square miles; at Zorndorf the 21,000 Russians and 12,000 Prussians lay on a single square mile, and of the wounded not one in three survived; whereas, in 1870, nine out of ten recovered, and the Prussian medical staff anticipated even better results next time.

But death on the battlefield is by far the least of the two evils the soldier has to face. There is death on the line of march, and in hospitals along the road. Whereas formerly, particularly under Napoleon, ten would die by the way for one who fell in action, in the last Franco-German war only one man died of disease for two killed in action. Indeed, the health of men in the full prime of life was actually slightly better in the field than in quarters. It may, however, be argued that, even granted that battles and marches may be less destructive, there will be more of them, because every able-bodied man being trained by war, the resistance will be more prolonged than formerly, but this prolonged endurance is only conceivable under the supposition that the leaders on both sides are hopelessly incompetent, and both fear to stake all on a single collision—a supposition that nothing tends to justify.

On the contrary, every leader brought up in the modern school is taught to understand the vulnerability of all modern military organizations, and is penetrated with the conviction that one downright "knockout" blow effects more than weeks of purposeless sparring, and where both start determined to bring matters to a climax the decision cannot be long delayed. Judging from what we know of the relative efficiency of continental armies, we believe that the first round of the great encounter will also be the last, for the momentum of the blow which decides will simply paralyze every nerve in the opponent's body, and, adding up all sources of casualties that can occur in a short campaign of this description, we conclude that at the very worst the actual cost in human life to the powers engaged will not amount to more than 5 per cent. of their several populations.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Deathwatch.

In 1863 I had two chums of the name of Seth and Cleo Dodge, who lived down in the forks of Coon, about four miles below us. The boys were hauling wood to town, and they told me that the woods down in the forks were alive with squirrels, and that if I would go back with them that evening they would get their father to let them have the next day off, and we would have lots of fun. I went home and got my No. 14 muzzle loader, plenty of ammunition and my dog, and went home with them. Father Dodge had built a new frame house, but it was not large enough to accommodate the family and any strangers, so Cleo and I slept out in the old log house. I shall never forget the scare we got that night. As boys will, we lay there a long time discussing the various propositions that suggest themselves to two boy chums who haven't seen each other for some time. Along toward midnight we thought we discovered the presence of somebody under our bed. To make it more certain, we distinctly heard the ticking of his watch. We became uneasy, for the ticking of that watch was regular and incessant. At last Cleo quietly slipped out of bed, went over to the new house and called his father, who came and investigated. Much to our chagrin the old gentleman soon discovered that the cause of our dread and forebodings was only a deathwatch at work in an old log by the side of the bed.—Forest and Stream.

Debts Delayed His Burial.

The case of a burial long delayed has recently come to light at Revel, a Russian town near the Gulf of Finland. The body thus tardily interred was that of a Belgian soldier of fortune, the Duc Charles de Croy, who had been commander-in-chief of the Russian army at the historic battle of Narva in 1700. Made a prisoner during the fight, De Croy took up his residence at Revel, where he died in the course of events; his creditors demanded to his burial, however, until his debts were paid. So the soldier was mummified and his remains have stayed ever since in a church, where they have been exhibited to visitors as a curiosity. Now, at least, amid such pomp as was to be found among the local authorities, he has been given a fitting coffin and properly interred in one of the vaults of the church.

It occurs to a woman very often in her conversation with a man, that other women have found it easy to fo-

The Ancient Order of United Workmen of Tucson have shown good business judgment as well as a progressive spirit in their undertaking the erection of a most magnificent building, which when completed, will be three stories high with 90 feet frontage. The entire cost will be \$35,000. This will be the handsomest lodge building in the territory.

F. A. HORNBLOWER,
 Attorney and Counselor at Law,
 OFFICE—Odd Fellows' Building,
Redwood City, Cal.
 Practices in State and Federal Courts.

The Linden House

Board by the Day or Week
 at Reasonable Rates : : :
 Rooms Single or in Suites.
NO BAR.
 Accommodations for Families a Specialty.

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

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

FRANK MINER, San Mateo Bakery and Confectionery

Contractor FOR
Grading and Teaming-work

NO. 1 CRUSHED ROCK FOR ROADWAYS,
 Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for
 Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand
 and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.
 Office and Stables, Lux Avenue,
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E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

... REAL ESTATE ...

INSURANCE

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

HAMBURG-BREMEN AND PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
 FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENT **EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**

House Broker.

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 SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

VENUS OIL CO.

DEALERS IN THE BEST
Eastern Coal Oil
 —AND—
Gasoline.
 Coal Oil and Gasoline at
 Lowest Market Prices.

Leave Orders at
Neff's Building,
 SAN BRUNO AVENUE.

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Insurance Agent

Accredited Insurance Agent for the South
 San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.,
 on all their buildings and plant at South
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 Special facilities for placing large lines on
 all classes of insurable property. Property
 specially rated. Correspondence solicited.
 OFFICE:
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The People's Store

**GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
 BADEN, CAL.**
SELLS

This is the Only Store
 in San Mateo County that
 Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
 Boots and Shoes;
 Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
 Crockery and Agate Ware;
 Hats and Caps,
AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.
 Give Us a Call
 and be Convinced.

GREEN VALLEY
MEAT MARKET.

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

LOCAL NOTES.

Advertise to succeed.
Charley Miller left on Tuesday.
The new jail at Colma is completed.
Fresh groceries at Kneese's Pioneer Store.
The Fireworks Company is doing a good business.
Sunday's shower was a little late, but very refreshing.
There is a good opening in this town for a small steam laundry.
A full line of general merchandise and groceries at Eikerenkottler's.
Halligan's newspaper team ran away last week, but no serious damage done.
The shower of Sunday was a boon to the flower and vegetable gardens about town.
Ed Daniels' new residence, on Commercial street, is about ready for occupancy.
O. M. Howard took in the R. R. Conductors' Convention at Los Angeles last week.
James F. Healy left on Thursday for Los Angeles via the Southern Pacific Railway.
Frank Miners' teams have been busy hauling fertilizers to the cemeteries the past week.
Don't borrow your local paper, but subscribe for it, and you will have an easy conscience.
Good progress is being made by the Baden Brick Company upon its new continuous kiln.
Business at the packing-house continues good. Full time for all employees is the rule.
Mrs. G. C. Ripley, who has been ill the past week, is, we are pleased to learn, improving.
Senator Healy's teams are kept busy early and late delivering hay, grain, feed, wood and coal.
Drop a ballot for Queen of the Flower Carnival and a nickel in aid of the Free Kindergarten.
Frank Miner has completed his contract on the foundation of the George Gonzales' Hotel at Millbrae.
Leon Poulaine is adding two rooms to the residence portion of the building he occupies on Grand avenue.
Mrs. D. Cohen's People's Store is the place to purchase dry goods, furnish goods, fancy goods and notions.
Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church to-morrow (Sunday) at 11 a. m. Sunday-school at 3:15 p. m.
John A. O'Connor was transferred on Tuesday from the S. P. Station at this place to the Valencia street station, San Francisco.
We need a reading room and a night school in this town for the convenience and benefit of the employes at the packing-house.
If you want to insure your house or your life, apply to E. E. Cunningham, at the Postoffice building, who is agent for first-class companies only.
The train which left this place at 5:52 p. m. for San Francisco now leaves at 6:52, and the theater train to the city at 7:11 p. m. has been discontinued.
Charley Marks, who has been laid up for some time from the effect of a severe cut in the right arm, returned to town and his post at the packing-house on Wednesday.
John Riley has sued the S. F. Examiner for \$600 and the Chronicle for \$300 for loss of his newspaper route, in which he was succeeded by the present carrier, J. Halligan.
Lost.—On Sunday last, between the Company cottages and Pioneer Hall, a gold cuff button. A suitable reward will be paid the finder upon returning same to the Postoffice.
Henry Michenfelder's summer garden, at the Armour Hotel, is a delightful place to drop into. The roses, lilies and carnations are all abloom and fill the place with their fragrance.
Rev. George Wallace desires the announcement made that services at Grace Church will be held every Sunday evening, at 7:30, and Sunday-school at 4:30 p. m., until further notice.
Rev. Father Cooper celebrated mass at Pioneer Hall, at 9:30 a. m. last Sunday, and notwithstanding the fact that notice of the services was made only the day before, there was a very good attendance.
Will some one kindly arouse the Social Club, stir up the Gun Club, give the Athletic Club a shake, and awaken the Baseball nine, for we really believe they are all either sleeping or suffering from an attack of "spring fever."
Mr. E. A. Cohen, art writer for the Emporium Company of San Francisco, has leased the Lux residence property for one year. Mr. Cohen is a man highly recommended and we are glad to welcome him to our community.
The Oriental Dioramic Troupe gave an Anematograph and Coloropticon show with the Anematograph and Coloropticon left out, at Hansbough Hall, Tuesday evening. A good-sized audience turned out to witness a back number stereotyped magic lantern entertainment, and had it not been for the social dance with which the affair was supplemented, it would have been a clear case of bunco from start to finish.

WHO'LL BE QUEEN OF THE FLOWER CARNIVAL.
The Redwood Free Kindergarten Association have decided to hold a Flower Carnival in aid of the Free Kindergarten, at Redwood City, on the 3d, 4th and 5th days of next month (June). There will be a contest for Queen of

the Floral Carnival, aspirants for the floral crown not to be under 18 years of age, the lady receiving the highest number of votes to be crowned Queen of the Flower Carnival. Ballot boxes have been opened at this place, Redwood City and other towns of the county, the price of votes to be 5 cents each. The ballot-box at this place is at the Postoffice building, where you can vote as early and often as you like, and the oftener the better, as every nickel you invest for the lady of your choice will go to the good cause of maintaining the Free Kindergarten in our sister town.

VISIT THE PUBLIC SCHOOL.
We have in this town of ours a very handsome and commodious public school building, the class rooms of which are well filled with a fine lot of bright and eager boys and girls, presided over by careful, conscientious and capable teachers.
Our school-house and school are the especial pride of parents and citizens alike, and yet how many parents are there in this town whose personal knowledge of both is limited exclusively to an external view of the handsome school building. Let parents try the experiment of making frequent visits to the public school and note the effect upon their own little ones, and we venture to say the visits begun as an experiment will become a permanent and settled habit and will come to be regarded as much a part of a parent's duty as the payment of the school tax.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.
Proceedings of the Adjourned Meeting Held Last Monday.
The Board of Supervisors of the county of San Mateo met on Monday, May 17, 1897, at 10 a. m., pursuant to adjournment, and there were present Chairman J. J. Brown, Supervisors H. Q. Tilton, P. H. McEvoy, Joseph Debenedetti and H. B. Adair.
The joint quarterly report of the Auditor and Treasurer was received and ordered published as usual.
Two reports of the Board of Health were read, being minutes of meeting held April 9, renewing the salary of Inspector Goodspeed, \$125 per month, he to pay his own expenses. Also, minutes of meeting held May 10, in which Secretary Martin was voted a salary of \$25 per month for clerk hire.
Supervisor McEvoy read a communication from the San Francisco Health Board, in which it was shown that their order referring to inspection of milk from outside the county, and quarantining the same, had been revoked. Supervisor McEvoy said that in view of such action there was no need of putting this county to the expense of a Board of Health or Inspector. He moved the reports be disapproved.
Supervisor Tilton opposed the motion, and said he believed that where dairymen desired their cows inspected the county ought to pay for it. He believed there should be some one in authority to condemn diseased cows. Orders, he thought, would be issued by the San Francisco authorities soon, quarantining milk.
Supervisor McEvoy thought it would be time to act when the exigency arises.
Secretary Martin explained that effort was being made to secure tuberculin from the Government, and that the San Francisco authorities would soon act officially in the matter of quarantining suspected milk.
Supervisor Adair said that some of the leading dairymen in his section were anxious to have their cows tested and were willing to have them all slaughtered if found diseased.
G. R. Sneath said that all his property is in cows, and he asked for protection. He thought that all dairymen would be satisfied with certificates of tests with the Pasteur tuberculin if the Government tuberculin cannot be obtained.
Chairman Brown said that he knew of some dairymen who had purchased their own tuberculin.
Supervisor Debenedetti said that many dairymen in his section were suspicious of the present methods and objected to inspection by the present Inspector.
Supervisor McEvoy explained that he was not opposed to inspection if the dairymen desired it, but he thought delay should be made until the San Francisco authorities were ready to co-operate.
Inspector Goodspeed read from the editorial in the last issue of the Democrat and pronounced the statements in the clipping from the Coast Advocate, contained therein, as an unqualified falsehood. He asserted that he had received no pay from individuals during April, he being under salary from the county.
Jesse Robb corroborated Dr. Goodspeed, so far as his cows were concerned.
The motion of Supervisor McEvoy that the report be disapproved was seconded by Supervisor Debenedetti and lots, Supervisors Tilton, Brown and Adair voting no.
Tax Collector Granger petitioned that the Board fix the official bond for License Collector, under recent act of the Legislature the Tax Collector being made ex-officio License Collector.
On motion of Supervisor McEvoy, the bond of License Collector was fixed at \$5,000.
In the matter of the Pebble Beach road, County Treasurer Chamberlain testified that Loren Coburn had not applied for the award of damages made by the Board at the last meeting.
George C. Ross testified that notification to Mr. Coburn had been duly made by mail, of the award of \$320. He also stated that the Clerk had sent a copy of the order of the Board to Mr. Coburn.
The following order was adopted on motion of Supervisor McEvoy:

In the matter of the Pebble Beach road.
Whereas, This Board heretofore, and on the 3d day of May, 1897, did approve the report of viewers in the matter of the Pebble Beach road, and did ascertain and assess the damages suffered by Loren Coburn, non-consenting land owner, on opening said Pebble Beach road, at the sum of three hundred and twenty dollars, and did order that said sum of \$320 be set apart in the treasury of said county out of the Fifth Road District fund thereof for said Coburn; and,
Whereas, The County Treasurer of said county did, as ordered by said Board, and on said 3d day of May, 1897, set part said sum for said Coburn of his said act, and that he held said sum subject to the order of said Coburn; and
Whereas, Said Coburn was, more than ten days prior thereto, July notified by the Clerk of this Board of said order; and
Whereas, More than ten days have elapsed since the date of said award, and said notification to said Coburn, and he, said Coburn, has not accepted said award or said sum of money within said ten days, or at all; Now,
Therefore, It is by said Board ordered and directed that proceedings to procure the right of way for said road on the route mentioned and described and recommended by the said viewers be instituted by the District Attorney of said County of San Mateo, under and as provided in Title VII, Part III, of the Code of Civil Procedure and by law of this State, against said Loren Coburn, non-accepting land owner.
On motion of Supervisor Adair George C. Ross was authorized to assist the District Attorney in the matter, he to be paid \$500 from the Fifth Road District fund.
Mr. Ross explained that he had taken the case with the understanding that his compensation was contingent upon the case being won. He, of course, would not pay the expenses, he said.
On motion of Supervisor McEvoy the notice to publishers for bids for publishing the delinquent tax-list was amended so as to read that bids would be received on Saturday, May 29, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m. The Clerk was instructed to give the necessary notice.
Supervisor McEvoy called the attention of the Board to the removal of the posts from the front of the Court-house. He was authorized to have some rock put in there also, as well as along the new hitching posts.
The District Attorney, at the request of Supervisor Tilton, gave his opinion concerning the appointment of a Game Warden. He thought the fixing of the date of appointment is simply directory and that the appointment can be made at any time in the discretion of the Board.
Supervisor Debenedetti moved that the office of Game Warden be created for the unexpired term. Seconded by Supervisor Tilton and carried, Supervisors McEvoy and Adair voting no.
On motion of Supervisor Debenedetti the bond of the Game Warden was fixed at \$500.
Board adjourned to Saturday, May 29, 1897, at 10 a. m.

PRESS NOTES.

THE BIG COLONY.
The Santa Rosa Republican has some additional information in relation to the doings of the Salvation Army in this section, from which it appears that within the next few months there is a fair prospect for an increase of the population of Sonoma county by the immigration of at least 1000 people. Negotiations are pending and nearly closed for the sale of the Walker tract on the lagoon, near Sebastopol, to the Salvation Army for colonization purposes.
The army will subdivide the tract into five acre homes. A small house and stable, with poultry buildings will be erected on each. Deserving people desirous of owning homes will be invited to come and settle. The army will supply all the necessities of life until the proceeds of the place are sufficient to support the family there on.
After that the settlers will repay the army in small installments extending over a term of years.
The entire ranch will not be subdivided. A portion will be reserved for barracks, school houses and recreation grounds.
The immigrants are not required to join the army. They may worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences or may have any religious belief whatever.
The project is to save from poverty primarily and from sin secondarily.
Major W. W. Winchell has charge of the project and says the matter will be so far advanced by July as to furnish a striking object lesson to the Christian Endeavorers who will visit the coast at that time.
In order to get the matter on a business basis, a fund of \$25,000 will be required. There is hope of that amount being raised without difficulty.
—Petaluma Argus.

NOTICE.
To whom it may concern:
Notice is hereby given that the public pound for Pound District No. 1, San Mateo county, State of California, has been established at the residence of C. Broner, Esq., on San Bruno road, near San Bruno, in said Pound District No. 1, and that all stock found running at large in violation of law will be by me impounded.
PETER BRONER,
Poundkeeper of said Pound Dist. No. 1.

The commander of the Honduran insurgents is an American named Drummond.

STORIES OF THE DAY.
Interesting Notes on Matters That Are Talked of in Europe.
Such enormous sums are being paid for houses and windows in London along the route of the royal procession on June 23 next and so costly are the preparations made by the people of the metropolis for the celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of the queen's accession to the throne that during the last three months her majesty's life has been insured to the tune of nearly \$5,000,000 by shopkeepers, window brokers, horse agents and speculators who are anxious to protect themselves against loss in the possible event of the venerable sovereign's death before the date of the jubilee.
From Plymouth there has just set sail the most powerful naval squadron that has ever crossed the Atlantic under any South American flag. Its destination is Valparaiso, and it constitutes the recent additions to the fleet of the Chilean republic. The squadron is composed of ten vessels—namely, the armed cruiser Esmeralda of 7,000 tons, the Ministro Zenteno of 4,000 tons and the Almirante Simpson of 1,000 tons, the transport Andamos of 5,000 tons, four torpedo destroyers capable of making 30 knots an hour, and a couple of large torpedo boats for ocean use, with a speed of 27 knots. The Esmeralda is declared by naval experts in England to be one of the most powerful ironclads afloat. Besides these ships Chile has still building in England an ironclad of nearly 10,000 tons, which is to bear the name of O'Higgins; a schoolship, and six torpedo boats. With the fleet that Chile has already afloat and the vessels now in course of construction she bids fair to become in time a powerful rival of the United States for the naval supremacy of the western hemisphere.
The French government is now discussing the advisability of extending the system of anthropometric measurement from criminals to soldiers of every grade and from the army to the entire population. Of course the idea meets with a good deal of opposition by people who consider that French citizens are already burdened with too much red tape and state interference. But there are many enthusiastic champions of the scheme, and it is probable that in the long run it will be adopted.
According to the striking figures just published at Paris by the Visconte d'Arnel, five-sixths of the ships now sailing under the French flag are of foreign construction, this, too, in spite of state bounties on home built vessels. Only a few sailing vessels of slight importance and four steamers have been built in France during the last 30 months. During the same period 33 steamships have been wrecked and two steamship companies have gone out of business, leaving no successors.
Andree's north pole balloon expedition sails on May 18 from Gothenburg for Spitzbergen, where under shelter of the balloon house erected last summer the equipment of the balloon will be completed. The eminent meteorologist, Dr. Ekholm, who was Mr. Andree's companion last year, will not accompany him this summer, and his place will be taken by a civil engineer of the name of Fraenkel, while there is talk of an artillery lieutenant of the name of Swedenborg going along too. The voyage to Spitzbergen will be made on the gunboat Swenslesund, and Mr. Andree calculates on having the balloon filled and ready for ascension on June 20. He anticipates that the balloon will be driven toward the north coast of America.
The reopening of the Panama canal scandal seems destined to produce but scanty results, after all. Of the 61 members of the French national legislature who are shown by Arton's papers to have been bribed by the canal company, or rather to have blackmailed it, 30 have withdrawn into private life, 10 are dead, and only 11 of the least guilty remain in politics. The latter are not, therefore, likely to be seriously affected by any of Arton's thoroughly discounted revelations.
Italian Catholics are still debarred from taking part in parliamentary elections by papal commands, which, according to an official notice just published in the Osservatore Romano, the recognized organ of the Vatican, remain in full force. To what extent these ecclesiastical orders are obeyed may be judged from the fact that not even 49 per cent of the registered voters went to the polls at the last general election.
Italy enjoys at the present moment the distinction of being the only civilized country in Europe where it is possible to commit bigamy without exposing oneself to any danger of punishment. Since the constitution of the kingdom in 1870 the authorities have insisted that only a civil marriage is legally binding. On the other hand, the church refuses to recognize this form of matrimonial union as valid and requires the faithful to go through the religious service, venting its displeasure on those who seek any civil sanction to their alliance. The government has repeatedly tried to secure the enactment of a law providing for the punishment of any priest who should have performed the religious marriage service without the latter having been preceded by a civil ceremony. But the vast body of the people in Italy are Catholic to the core and would not tolerate any measure which had the appearance of encroaching on the rights of the church. The result is that today large numbers of unscrupulous people take advantage of this condition of affairs to have two wives, one in the eyes of the church and the other in the eyes of the civil authorities. And they can do this without the slightest danger of being called to account or of being punished. —New York Tribune.

BAD BUFFALO GNATS.
They Kill Hundreds of Horses and Cattle in the Flooded Districts.
From many points of east Texas there have come recently astonishing reports of the damage done by buffalo gnats, which are in swarms, caused by the recent overflows. Horses and mules have been killed by the hundreds, and just at this time, when the farmers need every available work animal, the blow falls with redoubled force. At Big Sandy, Upshur county, 50 head have been reported dead, and it is feared that cows and hogs will also be attacked in a short time. The stock also continues to suffer, and reports have been coming in every day of further losses.
Weymar, Colorado county, has reported 50 head dead in three days, but the weather turning warmer killed some of the pests.
One hundred and fifty horses have died in Smith county within a radius of ten miles of that town.
The gnats appear every spring, but not in the number they have this year. They bite the animals all over, worrying them and preventing eating or drinking, keep them on the move all the time until they drop from sheer exhaustion, when the gnats quickly end them by attacking the vital parts, and especially the delicate membrane of the nostrils, crowding in in such numbers as to cause suffocation in a short time. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

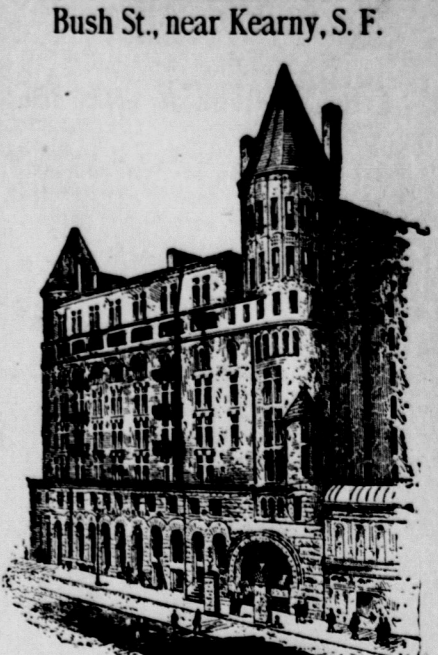
HAWK AND TORTOISE.
They Had a Set To in Which the Land Lubber Proved the Victor.
Two sportsmen of Elliot City, Md., while gunning along the Patapsco recently heard a fluttering and rustling in the underbrush. On investigation they discovered a large chicken hawk making strenuous efforts to fly away. One of the huntsmen lifted the hawk from the ground and found hanging to one of its talons a large sized tortoise. The hawk had evidently pounced on the tortoise while it was crawling around to enjoy the warm spring sunshine, and to protect itself the tortoise had closed its shell on the claw of its enemy.
As the tortoise could not be induced to free its hold on the bird both were taken to the home of one of the hunters, where a few coils of fire placed on the back of the terrapin caused it to open its shell.
One of the hawk's toes had been mangled by the tight grip. The wounded member was carefully amputated, and after a brass band, with appropriate inscription, had been fastened around one of its legs the bird was allowed to fly away. —Exchange.

A LITTLE MIXED.
He Was Somewhat Hazy as to His Lines, but He Was No Polemic.
A Montana legislator is said to have recently addressed the chair as follows: "I feel that for a plain man like myself to address a body composed of so many law attorneys as this is indeed casting pearls before swine, or, in other words, to make my meaning plainer, the honor that I feel at the present time overcomes me as Goliath was overcome, when, like David, I come before you armed with only the—organ of the good book says, let us ride a hobby in this legislature, lest it turn upon us as did Balaam's ass, and, in a loud voice, proclaim, 'I am he.'"
"That's all right," exclaimed a fellow member, "but you cannot bisect or dissect the wool of carping misanthropy from the web of immedicable pessimism. You are a polemic!"
"You're a liar!" interrupted the legislator. "I'm a Populist!" —New York Tribune.

A nephew of the king of Siam is a military cadet at Woolwich, England, and one of his sons, who is preparing to enter the British navy at Greenwich, has won his way to the heart of the English by his skill as a football player.

MARKET REPORT.
CATTLE—Market is steady and in demand, with offerings equal to the demand.
SHEEP—Desirable sheep of all kinds are in demand at steady prices.
HOGS—Desirable hard fat hogs are not being offered on the market as freely as they were, but the demand is limited, and prices are steady.
PROVISIONS are in good demand at stronger prices.
LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 1/2 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.
Cattle—No. 1 Steers 7c; No. 2 Steers 6 1/2c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 5 1/2c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 4 1/2c; Hogs—Hard, grain fed, 250 lbs and under, 3 1/2c; over 250 lbs 3 1/4c; Sheep—Wethers, unshorn, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2 1/2c; Ewes, unshorn, 2 1/4c; Shorn Wethers and Ewes 2c less than unshorn.
Spring Lambs—2 1/2c; gross, weighed alive.
Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 3 1/2c; over 250 lbs 3 3/4c.
FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:
Beef—First quality steers, 5 1/2c; second quality, 5 1/2c; First quality cows and heifers, 5 1/2c; second quality, 4 1/2c; third quality, 4 1/4c.
Veal—Large, 4 1/4c; small, 5 1/4c; Mutton—4 1/2c; ewes, 4 1/4c; Sucking lambs, 6 1/2c.
Dressed Hogs—5 1/2c.
PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 1/2c; picnic hams, 5 1/2c; Atlanta ham, 5 1/2; New York shoulder, 6.
Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 11c; light S. C. bacon, 10c; med. bacon, clear, 7 1/2c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7 1/2c; clear light, 7 1/2c; clear ex. light, bacon, 9c.
Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$10 00; do, hf bbl, \$5 25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$9 00; do, hf bbl, \$4 75.
Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy 7 1/2c, do, light, 7 1/2c; do, Bellies, 7 1/2c; Extra Clear, bbl, \$13 50; hf-bbls, \$7 00; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$1 35; do, kits, \$1 45.
Lard—Prices are 1/2 lb:
Tcs, 1/2-obs, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s.
Compound 4 1/2 5 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2
Cal pure 5 1/2 6 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2
In 5 lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5 lb tins.
Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1 75; 1s \$1 00; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 75; 1s, \$1 00.
Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

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Table and Accommodations
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HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.

SINCE YESTERDAY.

The mavis sang but yesterday
 A strain that thrilled through Autumn's
 dearth;
 He read the music of his lay
 In light and leaf, and heaven and earth;
 The windflowers by the wayside swung,
 Words of the music that was sung.

In all his song the shade and sun
 Of earth and heaven seemed to meet,
 Its joy and sorrow were as one,
 Its very sadness was but sweet;
 He sang of summers yet to be;
 You listened to his song with me.

The heart makes sunshine in the rain,
 Or winter in the midst of May,
 And though the mavis sings again,
 His self-same song of yesterday,
 I find no gladness in his tone;
 To-day I listen here alone.

And even our sunniest moment takes
 Such shadows of the bliss we knew—
 To-day his throbbing song awakes
 But wistful, haunting thoughts of you;
 Its very sweetness is but sad,
 You gave it all the joy it had.

THRIFT.

His mother had insisted on calling him Thrift. No one knew why she had given him the quaint name. Then when he was barely 2 years old, she died. She left him with a great wealth of silent love, but that, like his name, could not help him much, that is, not as far as one can judge things. The neighbors said it was a cough that had "settled" that carried her off. Probably the cough had something to do with it, but a starved-out life of lack of affection and hard work had a good deal more.

The neighbors also thought that Mrs. Watson never had much spirit. It would seem as if they almost blamed her for dying, and leaving a husband with a child barely 2 years old. They had misgivings about the child, and there they were right. Thrift was deaf and dumb. His mother had struggled against the knowledge as long as she could. When she realized it, she kept the knowledge to herself with a fierce love. But the cough came and settled all the problems of her life for her.

Thrift's father took her death as apathetically as he had taken her all her life. Only Thrift seemed to realize that fate was still against him. He lay crying for hours alone in the little cottage, strapped into his cot. It was a weird, pathetic cry. The neighbors were kind to him. They took him in turn to their cottages, but the element of teasing children and rough handling was discordant to him. The women meant well, but it was a hard winter and money and tempers were short. Beside, Thrift's baby nature was hard to understand.

Brightness came into his life one day. It came in the guise of a little dressmaker, Jean Lawrence. She brought him a black frock. She had been busy, so had put off the making till she had time. No one else thought of the little mark of respect. It was a tribute to custom, but it was the one tribute of Mrs. Watson's life.

"Puir little lamb!" said Jean Lawrence, as she came in.

Her eyes filled with quite unexpected tears as she saw the lonely baby.

Thrift could not hear her, but something sympathetic touched his understanding, for he held out his hands.

"Puir little thing," said Jean Lawrence again, and she caught him up and covered him with kisses.

Then she put Thrift back in his cot and untied the little black frock. She turned to go, for she was in a hurry.

Thrift's mood changed. His blue eyes grew dark in the intensity of his passion. He kicked and screamed. His fluffy, fair hair was ruffled. He looked the picture of a little demon.

"Presaive us," said the little dressmaker. It was the first time any exaggeration of feeling had come into her life. She was half fascinated and half terrified by this unexpected burst.

"Presaive us!" she repeated still more emphatically.

She never could explain afterward what prompted her, but she stepped to the cot, wrapped a blanket round Thrift and did not stop to think till she had deposited him safely in her own house. It was characteristic of Jean Lawrence that she had never reasoned out why she had done this action. Certainly she never regretted it. It was quite as easy a matter to settle the disposal of Thrift with his father. He was only too glad to be rid of the burden.

The first clashing of wills occurred over the same little black frock. Thrift ungratefully refused to have anything to do with it. Miss Lawrence was perplexed. It would never do to dress him in colors on a Sunday. She compromised by making him a white frock with a broad, black sash. It set off the child's fairness, but still more it satisfied her sense of fitness.

Jean Lawrence always thought of that episode as an epoch in her life. The next epoch was the sudden resolve of Thrift's father to go to America. Jean Lawrence lived in a state of tension till he had sailed. It seemed incredible to her that he could wish to leave his boy behind. She only saw the extreme desirability of Thrift in any manner and way. Thrift's father did not.

It was soon after this that Jean Lawrence's old lover returned to his native village. This caused more thought in the village than Jean herself gave to it. It was ten years since John Forbes and she had been going to be married, and ten years is a long time in a woman's life! Since Thrift had entered her life she was utterly oblivious of anything except her work. The more money she made the more she could do for little Thrift.

Jean Lawrence had always kept to herself, and no one knew why she and John Forbes had never married.

Her old mother was alive then, and

every one knew she would have liked the match. John Forbes had come back grayer and older than he had gone away, but he was richer and even more able to afford a wife.

Time had not gone very well with Jean. She was thin and small always, and she had had a hard life of work. Her sparse drab hair was beginning to be sprinkled with gray. She looked older than she really was. The village came to the conclusion that John Forbes would go by her and seek a younger and bonnier woman. The two most concerned gave no cause for gossip.

John Forbes would sometimes stop as he was passing the little cottage and say a few words. There was never any allusion to past times between them. They called each other Mr. Forbes and Miss Lawrence studiously. That was the only clew either of them had that there was a mutual past between them.

On the Sundays that Jean went to church her thoughts were always divided between the bairn at home and the psalms. To her great discomfiture John Forbes would sometimes overtake her. They talked of the sermon, then of the crops and the weather. By degrees these subjects gained an easy familiarity, and only varied with the seasons.

No one was more surprised than Jean when John Forbes asked her to marry him. She stared at him in emotionless calm.

"Ye must gie me time," she said.

John Forbes agreed to this quite placidly. It was hard to understand what he saw in his first love in her faded and aged old maidism. Possibly a tenacity of affection and the same instinct of faithfulness that brought him back to the little village—the little village with no pretensions to beauty or picturesque—kept him true to Jean. One was the home, the other the woman he had loved. He saw no reason to change because he had seen many fairer homes and younger, prettier women.

Jean did not analyze her sentiments. It was not her way. Besides, love never entered her head as far as it concerned John Forbes. She merely reviewed the advantages as they concerned Thrift. The rumor that a new and more modern dressmaker was going to set up finally settled it, and she said to John "Yes."

The day was fixed for the second time in their lives. Jean had given up her house. She was waiting with tranquility for this new step in her life. She had quite come to the conclusion that she could not do better for Thrift.

One evening John Forbes arrived. Thrift lay contentedly on the hearth rug looking at him. The last time John had been at the cottage Thrift had been in one of his passionate fits. This had set him pondering.

After this there had been several well-meant efforts at kindness on the part of his friends. They happened to coincide with his own views. They advised him to send Thrift away. Jean, they said, would neglect every one and everything for the boy. She would wear herself out for Thrift, but not bother with anything that did not concern him.

How far he believed this, or how far a man's dislike to scenes or a natural desire to have his wife's affection centered in himself had to do with his resolve, he could not have told. He bestirred himself, and with infinite trouble and by some outlay he secured an admission for the child to a deaf and dumb institution.

It was this fact he had come to tell Jean. He rather wished Thrift would help him to lead up to it by a scene. Thrift gave him no help. He lay smiling impenetrably.

Jean was not quick at reading signs. "Jean," he said at last, helplessly, "we'll be merrit Tuesday."

"Ay," assented Jean, cheerfully.

Her eyes fell naturally on Thrift, and she smiled at the boy.

"And Thrift?" he added, with a suspiciously clear note of interrogation in his voice.

"Ay, Thrift," she repeated.

Then finding this even did not progress matters, he said desperately, with a snatch of humor:

"Ye ken I'm no merrying Thrift?"

The old clock ticked through the room. The peats spluttered on the low hearth, in front of which on a curiously woven rug Thrift lay.

There was absolute silence for a bit. Then Jean's voice broke it.

"Then, John Forbes, ye're no marrying me."

Again there was silence. John said in a quiet voice:

"I hae made a' the arrangements for him, Jean. He will gang to a schule fa they'll teach him to read and write and understand talk of a kind."

"Will they teach him to talk like ither fowk?"

Her tone was expressionless.

"No, they canna dae that."

"Then why should the bairn be bothered wi' learning that'll never dae him or any one else any gude? Tell me that, John Forbes."

"It will give him employment, Jean, and beside—" Here John Forbes, with a man's tactlessness undid every bit of good his arguments might have effected. He added, "Fowk tell me ye just mak' an idol o' him, and that ye hae nae ither idea but him. A man could nae be expect'd to stan' that, and ither people kenning it."

Jean had been passing through a crisis and she was but a woman.

"And if fowk care to gossip over my affairs, John Forbes, and ye care to heed them, let them," she returned vehemently. "If Thrift disna gang wi' me, nae poors will tak' me to your house."

Jean was annoyed by her tone.

"And suppose I say I wiinna hae Thrift?"

They sat on in a strained silence. John was too angry to move or speak.

Jean had no wish, either, to break the silence.

"Ye ken this is the second time your obstinacy has come in the way," said John, finally.

"I mind," said Jean, briefly. "But I didna mean ye to tak' it as ye did yon time," she responded.

"I didna ken," replied John.

It struck neither of them that there was any pathos in the sentence—a pathos of a ten years' mistaken silence.

"Are ye sure ye mean it noo?" he asked, getting up.

"I certainly dae," said Jean, firmly.

"Then gude-by, Jean."

"Gude-by."

The instant the door was shut Jean almost strangled Thrift with kisses. Unfortunately the practical things could not be settled so summarily. Jean had given up her house and she found it was let to the new dressmaker. She was not accustomed to complications in her life. Alternatives seemed to crop up, and they worried her. At the same time Thrift was her one object. Everything was directed to this aim.

After some few weeks she got a tumbledown little cottage about a mile from the stragglery village. It proved too far, or the "hang" of the new dressmaker's skirts proved too much for Jean's old customers. Work and pay became scant. The little dressmaker bore up proudly and bravely. She stunted and starved herself, but Thrift grew and flourished. There loomed before her always a fear of the "charity" where her boy might be taught—and no one knew at what expense of unkindness.

If the worst came to the worst, she would ask John Forbes to get him in, and she would become a servant. One wintry evening the child was fretful and ailing. A knock came to the door and John Forbes entered. He did not appear to notice the extreme poverty of the cottage, nor the miserable attempt at a fire. This fact brought a rush of gratitude to Jean's heart. It was to see if these things were as bad as report said, that he had come.

He took Thrift upon his knee and he talked occasionally to Jean.

"Can I dae anything for ye?" he said suddenly. "For the boy, ye ken?"

A little flush came in Jean's cheeks. She faltered her thanks.

No idea that she might work on her old lover's pity crossed her mind. She began timidly asking him if he could manage to send Thrift to the home he had mentioned.

"Why, noo, when ye were so set against it?" asked John, with a severity that was not reassuring.

"It's circumstances," said Jean, briefly.

She felt that she would rather die than let John Forbes know there was nothing to eat in the house and no money. She would have risked everything but for the fear of Thrift falling ill.

"Weel," said John, slowly, "I'll see about it. But hoo wull ye pay me, Jean?"

The little dressmaker drew herself up.

"There'll be no fear o' that, John Forbes."

"But ye hivna tell me in fat wye, Jean?"

"In honest money by honest work."

The pink flush had deepened into a deep crimson on her cheek.

"But I didna want your money, and as for work, suppose you come and work for me."

"Na, na," said Jean, involuntarily. She had had her chance of being mistress at the farm. She could not stoop to work for another, as she supposed he meant.

"Weel, come wi'oot doing any work," Jean looked at him in utter bewilderment.

"The difference atween us lay in Thrift. If he gae awa' there's naething nede blader your coming to the farm."

"I didna expect ye'd think I meant you," said the little woman. She was thoroughly hurt. "I'll thank ye a' the days o' my life if ye'll dae for Thrift, but I'm no seeking to be beholden to you for myself."

"Ye'll be gay lonely wi'oot Thrift."

"Ay."

Jean nearly smiled because she was so near to tears at the thought.

"I'll be lonely at the farm."

"Ye can mairry," said Jean.

She suddenly felt that she had cut herself off from every possibility by her suggestion. She had done it for Thrift all along; she would have married him for Thrift's sake, she gave him up for Thrift's sake. Now Thrift by her own act was to go away from her. And John Forbes was nothing to her. The unexpected touch of kindness had brought a rush of sympathy to her heart. She did not know it, but it had broken down the barrier that her love for Thrift had built up round her woman's heart.

"Ay," answered John Forbes, slowly. "But ye maun ask me this time, Jean."

"Oh, I couldna," faltered Jean. She felt confused and trembling. She looked down.

"And I wiinna, nae a third time."

"I'm no fit to be a ledly, noo," she murmured.

Then she looked up. John saw in her eyes a look he had not seen for more than ten years.

"Jean?"

"John?"

That was all the love-making that passed between them, but they understood each other.

When John went out Jean seized Thrift and kissed him as she had done once before. But she knew that for the first time since he had come into her life he had only the second place. She thought she hid the fact in her inmost heart, but John Forbes guessed it. He had the tact to hide the knowledge from his wife. For the fact that love brings is often the highest wisdom.—Waverly Magazine

POKAGON AS AUTHOR

NOTED POTTAWATOMIE INDIAN WRITING A BOOK.

His Narrative Will Give the Red Man's Side of the Story of the Chicago Massacre—Calls It a Square and Open Fight.

To Set His Race Right

In his hut, which stands amid the fire-blasted remains of what was once a great Michigan pine forest, Pokagon, the chief of the Pottawatomes, is writing a book. The aged Indian is toiling early and late, so that before he dies his race may be set right in the world. His narrative will give for the first time the Indian's side of the story of the Chicago massacre, though Pokagon will reject the word massacre and call it a fight—a square, open, manly fight.

"When whites are killed it is a massacre," he says naively; "when Indians are killed it is a fight. So it has ever been and so it always will be until the last of my color has taken the journey beyond the grave upon which I myself must soon set out."

Pokagon is the son of the chief of the same name who, with Chief Potenebee, led a party of Pottawatomes at the Chicago massacre. The living Pokagon is an old man and the tale that he will tell the white people of the fight near the cottonwood tree and of the wrongs of the Indians prior to that event—and after it as well—will be given just as he heard it dropped from the lips of his father, called by 500 braves the "Great Chief."

He claims that all the written stories of the Fort Dearborn massacre are wrong. In these it is represented that the Indians killed the whites for nothing but because they loved to spill blood. Pokagon claims that it was a broken treaty that led to all the trouble.

the Indians' children were, so he could kill them, yet they accuse us of bloodthirstiness because their squaws and papooses were killed in the same fight."

All this story of the massacre the chief intends to relate before the Chicago Historical Society, which is erecting a monument in commemoration of the Fort Dearborn event. His claims of the provocation and injustice shown his tribe will not rest there, however. The later history of his people is of interest. After the massacre the tribe was sent to a reservation. Here Pokagon and many others became interested

in religion, and settled down to a peaceful life. He claims that the ceding of these lands to the Government was a base forgery on the part of crooked-handed Government agents, who were paid large quantities of gold to procure the title. The tribe was ordered to move, but refused to go. The agents were to be paid \$50 for every Indian carried away, but resistance checked them. Finally the braves and women were enticed to the little chapel, where they were often invited by the priests. It was just twenty-two years after the Chicago fight. The church was at Twin Lakes, but instead of meeting the soldiers of the cross of Christ, as they had been led to suppose, they met United States troopers armed with guns and bayonets. Completely surrounded and



POKAGON'S FATHER AND THE WOUNDED OFFICER.



THE INDIANS TRAPPED IN THE CHAPEL.

Such a sacred compact was made between the soldiers and the savages, when Fort Dearborn was placed in the country that the latter owned. This was violated from the first, Pokagon says. Various goods promised him were never delivered, but liquor was peddled out until his tribe became at times like madmen.

Of Captain Wells, who has been made a great warrior and hero in history, Pokagon has very little to say that is complimentary. According to the old chief, that officer was originally the ward of his tribe, and fought side by side with the braves for many years. His desertion to the whites is characterized as

treachery and ingratitude. Pokagon cites a second case, that of Captain Heald, who was rescued from the Chicago fight by the elder Pokagon, removed to a safe covert, tenderly nursed, and who, after promising to set the Pottawatomes straight with the Government and recover their lands, lived over the same old story. "White men's promises are made to be blown away like clouds," Pokagon bitterly comments. He insists that had these been kept, had the soldiers treated them with the most ordinary honor and courtesy, the massacre of Aug. 15, 1812, would never have occurred. The promises to adjust land difficulties were evaded by a distribution of firewater, and the liquor made the Indians ungovernable. The fight went on after the soldiers had marched out of Fort Dearborn, "just as the white men fight to-day when there is war time," Pokagon says. "One white man was shot that day as he was directing his horses to the place where

outnumbered, they were formed into marching rank and started on a long, weary tramp towards the setting sun, leaving a trail of blood behind them. From fatigue and want of water old men, women and children fell dead, and were left on the plains to be eaten by the vultures and the wolves. Behind there were left broken families, robbed of sons, husbands and fathers. Two women and children so left alone fled in fright like young partridges, and hid themselves in thickets and swamps until all seemed quiet. In the night time they fled from their homes into the land beyond the great lakes.

Pokagon has already set several points in history right. He has compelled the Government to give \$400 to each of the surviving Pottawatome Indians in Michigan and northern Indiana, which was a tacit acknowledgment of the truth of his contention that past treaty obligations had not been fully met. He shows, too, that his father received only three cents an acre for the vast tract covering Chicago and its vicinity. He also has proven that the soldiers evacuated Fort Dearborn of their own free will, and through no governmental order. Pokagon is old, but he has a deal of energy and independence remaining, and he seems to be earnest in his determination to show that his people were not the entire aggressors in the great Chicago massacre.

Green and the Greeks.

The recent agitation of the Greek question has increased the interest of the public in all matters pertaining to the classic country. One of the subjects which has caused widespread wonder is how the modern Greek soldier gives such a ballet-like effect to his skirts. A traveler in that country has offered the following as an explanation: Instead of wrapping his kilt about him only once the man of arms envelops his figure with turn after turn of the stiff white linen, till the required degree of stand-out effect is reached, and his shirt is on a level with his waist. This same traveler remarks upon the curious effect of inconsistency that is evident when a visitor to one of the beautiful old ruins finds himself gazing on only a plaster cast of the classic buildings and structures, while a placard announces that the original may be seen in the museums of Europe or America.

A Primitive Light.

Recent experiments by the curious at Portland, Ore., have revived recollections of a primitive light used in the early days of the settlements along the Columbia River, when the residents called smelts candlefish. The dried smelt is burn as well as candles and gives off an appetizing odor.

STATESMAN OUT OF A JOB.

Phase of Their Lives Unknown to the General Public.

The recent death of Daniel W. Voorhees gives peculiar interest to the following bit of correspondence by Wm. E. Curtis in the Chicago Record:

During the closing hours of the Fifty-fourth Congress three members of the "Millionaires' Club," as the Senate has often been called, were sitting in a committee-room condoling with each other over the expiration of their public life. Said one of them, and he came from an Eastern State: "I have an offer from a business concern to look after its business interests in Washington which will pay me about as much as my Senatorial salary, and I think I will accept it. If I do, however, I shall have to give up all hope of re-election and consider my political career ended."

"I would be mighty glad to give up my political prospects," said No. 2, who had been in public life for more than a third of a century, "for such a job, or anything else for that matter that will bring me bread and butter. I have lost all my practice, and it will be mighty hard work to get it back again. I haven't the slightest encouragement for the future. The only thing I can do is to go back home, work in my garden and raise enough vegetables to feed my family. I have decided to try it, and wait for something to turn up."

"I have no home to go to, I have no garden to work, and I haven't money to pay my expenses there if I had one," said Senator Voorhees, who was the third member of the group. "I have been in public life since 1861," he continued—"thirty-six years, and all the money I have is in my pocket this morning. I don't know what I am going to do," and in melancholy tones, often with a sob in his voice, the venerable Senator described the hopelessness of his future.

It was only a few days ago that Senators Gorman and Allison were discussing Mr. Voorhees' situation and trying to contrive some method by which he could be made comfortable for the rest of his life. They could see no way to give him a pension. There was no position on the government list to which he could be appointed. So the only thing to be done was to create one with duties that would not be too irksome for a man of his feeble health and a salary sufficient to keep the wolf from his door. The situation of Mr. Voorhees is not unique. There are several members of the Senate whose financial condition would answer the description he gave of his own, and yet that body is called the "millionaires' club."

St. Paul's in Shakspeare's Time.

John Bennett's serial story of the time of Shakspeare, "Master Skylark," in St. Nicholas, gives many pictures of old English life and scenes. The following is from the April number:

People passed them like shadows in the mist, and all the houses were a blur until they came into a wide, open place where the wind blew free above a wall with a great many gates.

In the middle of this open place a huge gray building stood, staring out over the housetops—a great cathedral, wonderful and old. Its walls were dark with time and smoke and damp, and the lofty tower that rose above it was in part but a hollow shell split by lightning and blackened by fire. But crowded between its massive buttresses were booths and chapmen's stalls; against its hoary side a small church leaned like a child against a mother's breast; and in and around about it eddied a throng of men like ants upon a busy hill.

All around the outer square were shops with gilded fronts and most amazing signs; golden angels with outstretched wings, tiger heads, bears, brazen serpents, and silver crests; and in and out of the shop-doors darted apprentices with new-bound books and fresh-printed slips; for this was old St. Paul's, the meeting-place of London town, and in Paul's Yard the printers and the bookmen dealt.

A Queer Death.

John Wahrman, 9-year-old son of John Wahrman, a farmer living fifteen miles southeast of Kansas City, and one mile from Union Point school-house, met death in a peculiar manner on Saturday afternoon. The lad was out in the field with his father and started off with a dog to hunt rabbits. He did not return. Late Saturday night a party was organized and a search of the surrounding country instituted. About 10 o'clock Sunday morning the boy's body was found tightly wedged in a groundhog hole. The circumstances indicated that the boy was in pursuit of a rabbit, which took refuge in the groundhog's burrow, and in his efforts to get at the game the boy got his body securely wedged in the hole, shutting off the air. The remains were interred Monday in Charles Ganzer's private burial grounds.—Kansas City Times.

Slag Bricks.

The manufacture of bricks from furnace slag is an important Bohemian industry, the granulated slag mixed with caustic lime hardening to a cement-like mass, from which the bricks are made, weighing about ten pounds each. Such bricks will bear, theoretically, thirty-eight pounds per square centimeter, though practically, twenty-five pounds is the limit of the burden put upon it; hence 1,000 bricks can be safely piled above each other without any danger that the bottom one will be crushed by the weight, and the broad side of the brick will bear a burden of 10,000 pounds.

Another Romance Destroyed.

A British naval writer says that neither Casabianca nor his father perished on a burning ship. They were drowned while swimming for the boats. But as the iconoclast was not there Mrs. Hemans will still be considered the best authority.

WORN BY THE WOMEN

SOME OF THE VERY LATEST IDEAS IN DRESS.

Summer Gowns to be Very Elaborate—New Hats in a Variety of Modified Sailor Shapes—Wild Flowers a Favorite Trimming.

Fashion's Fickle Fancies.
New York correspondence:

EW women realized a month ago what they have now found out—that is, that very elaborate spring hats were few, and that most of those that were highly wrought were planned for short life. The headgear that is to be worn late in spring, and that will blend with the millinery styles of summer, is not highly elaborate. Of the hats shown here, which are as fairly representative of coming fashions as any ten hats would be of so great a variety of shapes and styles, it will be seen that no less than five are on the sailor order. The trouble with the



SAMPLES OF SUMMER HEADWEAR.

first showings of spring millinery was that the burst of brilliant colors so blinded us that we did not see how many really simple hats were stylish, and now we are coming to it. The knowledge is a joy to her who must practice economy, for it enables her, with patience, a very little outlay and a good share of taste, to accomplish just that for which her more fortunate sister has paid a big price.

Remembering, then, that startling effects and saucy audacity do not necessarily stand in millinery for free expenditure, the hats sketched here may be considered with some degree of detail. Beside the initial is a sailor shape, all of whose stylishness lay in the sprangling points of the new sharp-edge wings set at the sides and in the beauty of the rosebuds nodding jaun-



A REPRESENTATIVE TRIO.

ly aloft. With such a hat the hair must be combed just right, and the frill at the ears must be fresh and crisp. Then comes the dauntless look of the woman whose petticoat is prettier than her dress and in exactly the same perfect condition.

In gowns there was no illusion about the first impressions of elaborateness. Daintily planned simplicity is fairly effective, as it always is, but almost all women who give much time to their dresses are making their plans along the lines of elaborateness. Sleeves are not plain, though they follow the contour of the arm to either the shoulder or very near it. There comes a butterfly burst of some kind—frills, puffs, epaulettes, bows, what you like, but something. The tight part may be banded round and round with tucks, be all wrinkled, be striped round and round, be plain, or be a fluff of tiny graduated frills. Skirts may be plain,

and the woman who finds a plain skirt the most becoming would be foolish to think that she must trim it, but still the usual skirt is trimmed. It may be frills, graduated or not, from hem to belt, it may be tucks the same way, or there may be a few rows of tucks or frills from the hem to about the knee. The right hand skirt pictured here was dark blue foulard, seven ruffles trimming it as shown. The skirt at the left of the picture was bright red cloth and received the tuck treatment.

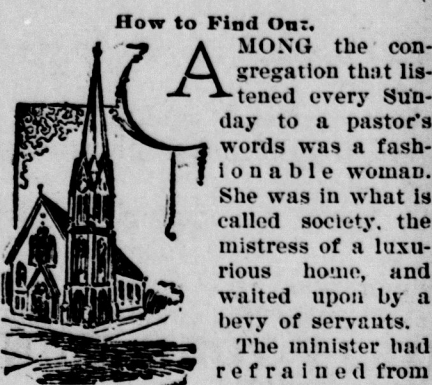
The accordion pleated skirt offers a change from the plain skirt, which does not diminish the height as trimmed skirts do. This is illustrated very effectively in the middle one of the three gowns shown, whose skirt below its plain yoke, was accordion pleated black grenadine over old rose silk. All sorts of braid trimmings are in vogue, either following up the seams in scroll fashion, or sprayed across or about the skirt in a way that guarantees the braiding to have been done by hand after the skirt was put together. Then rows and lines from the belt down of graduated length are used. The latter are of special service in breaking the too-plain effect of the princess cut.

In bodices there is still pronounced favor for the pouched sort, with many changes rung on the horizontal effects. If the horizontal is from the waist line up, it usually takes the form of an elab-

FOR SUNDAY READING

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE IS HERE EXPOUNDED.

To Help Others Is a Sure Way of Seeing and Appreciating the Goodness of God—Utter a Needed Word of Warning.



How to Find Out.
A MONG the congregation that listened every Sunday to a pastor's words was a fashionable woman. She was in what is called society, the mistress of a luxurious home, and waited upon by a bevy of servants. The minister had refrained from speaking to this woman. He was a young man, devoted, enthusiastic, but dumb, as so many are, before cynical culture, or wealth and fashion. But he noticed that the lady seemed absorbed by what he had to say in church, and after service one Sabbath he spoke to her upon the topic of the sermon. Quite to his surprise, she listened to him both seriously and eagerly.

"The fact is," she said, "I don't understand myself. I have a general inclination to be good; but I don't know whether I am good or not. I don't think I am so awfully wicked, either," she added, with a constrained laugh. "May I say," replied the minister, "that it seems to me you ought to know somewhat the character of the motives that govern your life?"

"I don't, and I don't see how I can," urged the lady. The clergyman hesitated. What could he say? How could he shed light upon this groping soul? Then an inspiration came to him. "Do you think you could find any interest in visiting the poor? Are you accustomed to help people? Would you care to give a little time to charitable work?"

The lady considered a moment; then she said: "I think I should like to try; only I don't know whether I am good enough."

"Never mind about that. Let others decide it for you. I will call to-morrow morning and give you a little outline of what you can do for one or two needy families, if you are willing to see me." In a short time the lady was at work among the poor and unhappy. Her old friends spoke of her enthusiasm as a "fad," but her new friends, the humble ones who felt her kindness, began to call her "our angel." Even the indifferent and worthless learned to value her motherly interest in their neglected little ones, and give her gratitude.

To a visitor, who was once a lady of fashion, but who has been, like herself, for the last six years a lady of relief, she said:

"On the street I sometimes pick up children whose parents have thrust them out to beg, and bring them into my home. Then I feed them and teach them how to read and sing. To be loved and cared for opens a new world to the poor things. Mine is no doubt often the only kiss these unfortunate waifs ever receive."

A part of the weekly work she has taken upon herself to do is the teaching of poor mothers to cook and sew, and the supervising of the schooling of their children. In every practicable way she employs her time and wealth for the benefit of the friendless.

Her former fashionable friends think she is following a foolish hobby. Her pastor speaks of her as one who has "found herself."

Probably no one will ever contradict him. She, at least, is too busy, in her new-found content, to stop and find a name for it. It may be that her self-effacement and active Christian love have made her feel, if she cannot hear, the answer to the question that once perplexed her: "Ye are My friends if ye do whatsoever I command you."

Many now living in "amiable idleness" might cure their moral unrest by following her example.

"It's None of My Business." Not long ago I heard a gentleman say that he had seen a notorious rone meet a young girl in a country town, walk a block or two with her, and then watch for her return, when they walked off together in the gathering dusk, after some evident misgivings on the girl's part. He said she was scarcely more than a child—about 15 in appearance—and he had felt a strong desire to shield her from the evil influence to which she was, perhaps, unconsciously exposing herself. His first thought was to make inquiries about her family, in order that he might warn her parents or natural protectors of her; but on further reflection he said he decided that he had better not meddle, as the child being an entire stranger to him it was none of his business. "Still," he added, "it is a perfect shame that such things should take place." None of his business! Think of that, will you, from a Christian man in a Christian land! None of his business, that a fair young life should be wrecked; none of his business that a white soul should be steeped in sin; none of his business—so long as the girl was not a member of his own family! After all, was not Christ's sacrifice a useless one, if after all these nineteen hundred years, professed Christians remain passive, because, forsooth, it is "none of their business," so they "had better not meddle!" Oh, the pity of it all! And the most hopeless part is that that the gentleman decided wisely; for, had he found the girl's people he would

probably have been indignantly shown the door for "coming there to deliberately insult them."

The evil is an ever-present one. The gravest of grave facts, not a sentimental exaggeration. Who can suggest the remedy? Is there any, save to educate—to develop heart, and brain, and soul? Yet this is such a piteously slow process and entails the destruction of generations yet to come!—Addie Humble Read, in Ram's Horn.

The Old Church and the New.
Do you remember, Tom, my boy, the old church on the hill? I used to go there when a boy, and I can see it still.

With ivy climbing o'er the roof and clustering round the door. By which I used to wait for Sue in happy days of yore. Ah! that was ere my hair turned gray, in those days long ago. For Susie many years has slept beneath the winter's snow.

The old church fell to ruins, Tom, beneath the touch of time; Yet left somewhere within my heart a memory half divine. The preacher of the olden days has been for years at rest, And violets blossom on the grass that grows above his breast.

The old-time choir of rosebud girls has drifted out of sight; The leader, with his tuning fork, has bade the world good-night.

They've built a new church down in town, upon a thoroughfare That isn't like the old at all; and the other night when there I couldn't help but sit and think about the olden ways

Of worship when they loved the Lord, and loved to sing His praise; The ladies didn't go to see which was the latest style of bonnet, and to gossip of their neighbor all the while.

The new church, Tom, is built of stone, a monument of pride, With steeple towering to the sky, and portals open wide. The sunbeams wander in by day through windows of stained glass, Where shadows turn to yellow gold, as swift they come and pass;

It costs a thousand dollars, Tom, to rent a pew per year— A privilege to worship God is sold now mighty dear.

The preacher wears a broadcloth coat, and in a lofty way, He talks about the Lord as though he met Him every day; He never mentions hell at all—'twould make the people smile— For hell is something, Tom, that's gone completely out of style.

It would not do to tell a man, who gambles on the board, His business wasn't quite the thing and might offend the Lord.

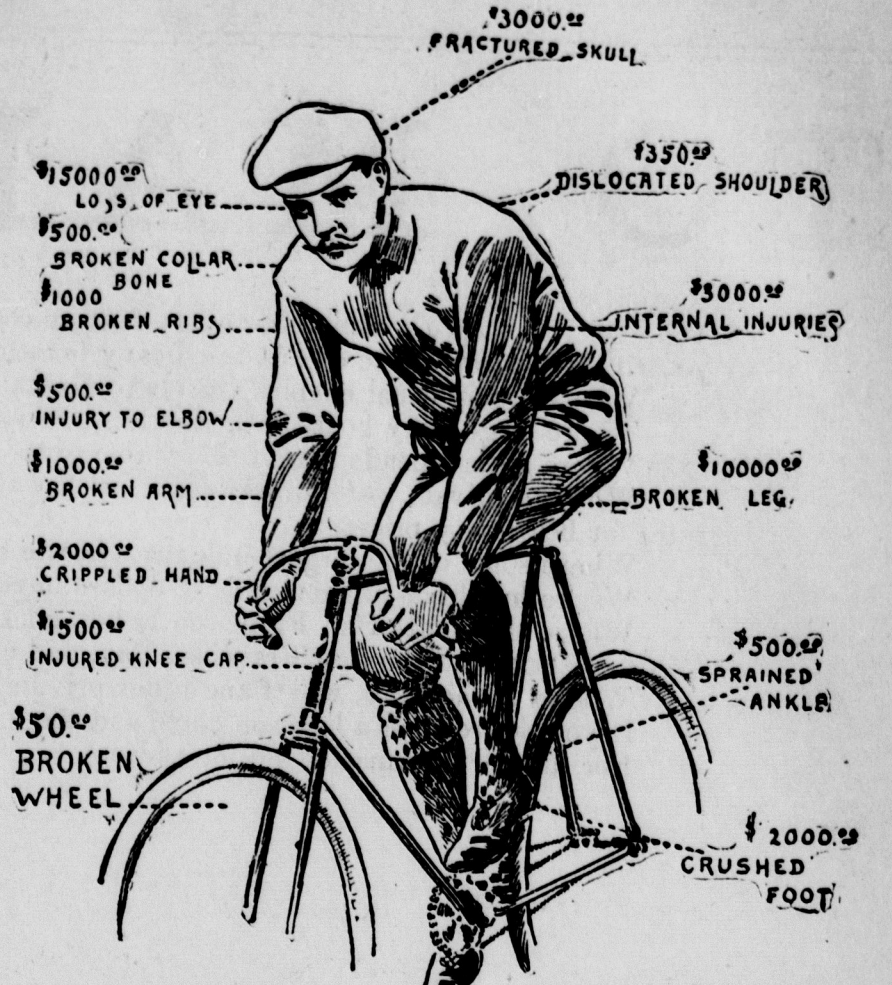
And if you barred the grab-bag out, and left it in the lurch, You'd cut off half the revenue that helped to build the church. I find the times are changed, Tom, and the way to serve the Lord Ain't preached to us the way it was by the preachers who came to board.

The Bible it is cast aside for notes to suit the times— No matter if the Lord's left out, and they read between the lines.

The benches now are cushioned, Tom, so one can pray at ease, For modern folks pray better when it doesn't hurt the knees. You can't expect a business man to kneel upon hard oak And beg the Lord for something when he isn't really "broke"— He simply makes a calm request that God will see him through, And give him frosted cake for one, instead of bread for two.

Folks goes to church these latter days because it gives them tone; They leave religion at the door, and never take it home; Save in some rare instances—so rare in these latter days— That those with true religion, Tom, hide it from public gaze. They sit in their armchairs at home and read God's holy word; Kneel in their closets privately and worship there the Lord.

JUDICIAL ESTIMATE OF THE VALUE OF A BICYCLIST.



IT is only within the past year the cyclers of the country have been finding out what really important persons they are. Generally all around the country, ever since the wheel began its whirling career, they have been thankful they were allowed to live. They claimed no favors or privileges, but were content to give the right of way to every rattle trap of a vehicle that came along—milk wagons, ash wagons, garbage vans, street cars, pushcarts—almost any old thing, whether on wheels or off of them. The imperious masters of these have always felt that the entire street belonged to them where ever a mere bicycle only was concerned. To run down a wheelman, smash his machine and break his neck into the bargain has been just a little bit of innocent sport for the festive-minded wagon drivers. Those of them who merely crowded a wheelman up against the curb, took the bark off his shins or a pedal off his wheel have gone off to wonder at their own humanity and toleration in allowing the humble cyclist to live when he really had no right to. If a luckless cyclist ever got into the courts it was only a question of how much fine and costs he could stand. But that is all over now. The cyclist citizens are in the jury box. The cyclist judge is on the bench. That tells the tale. They have changed all the old order and given the wheelman his true standing in the community and the courts. It is in New York and New Jersey particularly that the great change has made its appearance. There recently a cyclist who was riding in the cable slot of a street car track was awarded \$15,000 damages against the street car company because one of its cars bumped into his wheel and smashed it and gave it and gave the cyclist a fall. Milkmen and express wagon drivers have been incautiously frightened wheelmen or forced them off assigned pathways who have heavily fined. In some fifteen or twenty cases cyclists have recovered damages in the New York courts from persons who caused them to fall or deprived them of their rights in any way, and these damages have amounted to thousands of dollars. Whenever a bicycle is smashed on the New York Central Railroad the company pays without question or demur \$100 for it. And President Chauncey Depew, of that road, has remarked on the very marked coincidence that only these \$100 wheels are smashed or damaged. The facts and figures involved in cases of personal injury to cyclists have been tabulated and used as a basis for estimating the aggregate value of the entire anatomy of a full-grown veteran wheelman. The result will doubtless surprise the public. Every cyclist, taken from the top of his cranium to the sole of his pedalers, is worth \$100,000. That is, he represents just that much value as determined by the unerring judgment of the law. In the diagram and cut is given the separate value of each particular part of the cyclist's anatomy. It deserves study.

PHILANTHROPIC BRITISHER.

E. T. Hooley Will Devote \$2,000,000 to Relieve Widows and Orphans.
E. T. Hooley, the noted London promoter and financier of great financial enterprises, has taken opportunity of the approaching jubilee of Queen Victoria to devote \$2,000,000 of his fortune to philanthropy. Mr. Hooley, by his ability as a financier, has built up a colossal fortune. He is not unknown to American financiers, who regard him as one of the ablest operators on the London Stock Exchange. Having made himself immensely rich, Mr. Hooley has now de-



E. T. HOOLEY.

ecided to spend much of his time and money in helping his suffering fellow countrymen. The sum above named will be wisely invested and the interest money from it will be spent in relieving widows and orphans in the vicinity of Mr. Hooley's big estates in Derbyshire.

But this is only one of his philanthropic schemes. He has attracted the attention of the socialists with his plan for pensioning every old man in Great Britain, or, say, every man who is no longer able to earn his own living. Mr. Hooley proposes to do this in a manner which will not tax the rich in excess of the poor. His purpose is to levy a tariff of 5 shillings a quarter on all corn imported into the country. This tax, he argues, would fall with scarcely any effect whatever on the well-to-do, and would in no wise inconvenience the workingman, who would, in the end, be benefited by it when he would reach an age at which he was no longer able to earn a livelihood. The millionaire promoter says that with twelve good men to aid him in the work he could carry his scheme through in less than six months. Mr. Hooley has lately turned his attention to the pursuit of agriculture. He is one of the greatest sheep breeders in England, and is also a cattle raiser. He is only 38 years old.

Isinglass.
The name isinglass is supposed by Edwards to be derived from a corrupt form of the German name of the sturgeon, *hausenblas*. It has probably received its English name from some improper association with the word

icing and the French glace, ice. The substance itself is the dried membranes of certain kinds of fish. Formerly only the air bladder of the sturgeon was used, but in the last few years it was discovered that many other portions of the body of the fish yielded isinglass of as good quality as the air bladder, and now isinglass is procured from many different quarters instead of, as formerly, solely from the Russian fisheries of the Baltic Sea. Isinglass is nearly pure gelatine, the ease with which this substance is separated from the membranes of the fish constituting the value of the material in the arts and sciences. The most remarkable variety of isinglass comes from the mouths of the Amazon, resembling reddish brown grapes growing from a thick, apparently woody, stem, this variety being the dried eggs of the *Sudis sigila*, a fish abundant in the Amazon.

Italy's Next Queen.
Italy's next queen will be the most remarkable woman ruler in the modern history of the world. She has the courage of a lion, the physique of an Amazon, the spirit of Joan d'Arc. She is perfectly at home in the saddle, and is an expert with the rifle. The princess, moreover, takes a keen delight in shooting birds with a revolver, and so great is her skill with that weapon that even the smallest animal falls an easy prey to her unerring aim. The number of languages with which she is thoroughly conversant is half a dozen, and she knows the political intricacies of Europe as well as a prime minister. Though a lover of the wild and ferocious, she has enough intelligence and training to make her a finished woman of the world.

Coal from Turf.
Another plan for turning to account forces of nature as yet dimly understood is reported from Scandinavia, where a savant has discovered a method of converting turf into coal. The turf is placed in retorts and gradually heated to 250 degrees. The retorts are then closed and the temperature kept up for seven hours. The tar and gas products are thus retained in the coal mass to the extent of 80 per cent, and the resultant is said to contain 65 per cent of carbon, 6 per cent of hydrogen, 3.7 water and 5 per cent of ashes. Turf coal gives about the same amount of heat as seconds, and has been tested both in Krupp's iron foundry and for domestic purposes. One thousand kilos are sold for 7s, the cost of preparing it being about 3s.

Taxes.
The Dutch have an original way of collecting the taxes. If, after due notice has been given, the money is not sent, the authorities place one or two hungry militiamen in the house, to be lodged and maintained at the expense of the defaulter until the amount of the tax is paid.

When a man is good to his wife her mother is usually the last person to find it out.

TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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