

The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1898.

NO. 13.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:56 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
4:49 P. M. Daily.	
6:45 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
7:26 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:02 P. M. Daily.	
3:44 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:09 P. M. Sundays Only.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

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

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

STR. CAROLINE. CAPT. LEALE

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

POST OFFICE.

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..... 9:40 3:10
" South..... 10:20 3:50
MAIL CLOSURE.
No. 5. South..... 9:10 a. m.
No. 14. North..... 9:40 a. m.
No. 13. South..... 2:40 p. m.
No. 6. North..... 3:05 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.
Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journey-men Bateham Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Brewery Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granter.....	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

Seeds Distributed.

E. C. Wickson, professor of agricultural practice at the University of California, has issued the regular annual bulletin regarding the distribution of seeds by the department, which includes camphor tree seeds, seeds of desirable eucalypti and acacias, selected resistant vines, plants for green manuring, dry land grasses and forage plants, forage plants for alkali soil, fiber plants, and various plants for the field and garden.

The bulletin gives the following statistics of last year's distribution within the State of California:

Number of applicants, 1,184; packages sent by mail, 1,446; packages sent by express, 171; plants and roots distributed, 27,339; packets of seed distributed, 8,983; postoffices reached, 437; counties reached, 52.

Two thoughtless boys caused great mischief by applying a match to a spray of coal oil issuing from a small aperture in the Standard Oil Company's pipe line from Sistrerville and Mannington to Morgantown, in West Virginia. Fifty acres of forest and field were soon ablaze. Two small bridges and two barges were burned. All the oil in ten miles of six inch pipe, nearly 2,000 barrels, was consumed.

Professor Nordenskjold, the Arctic explorer, has informed the Swedish Academy of Science at Stockholm, Sweden, that the Foreign Office has received intelligence that several persons worthy of credence saw Professor Andree's balloon early in August in British Columbia seven miles north of Quesnelle Lake, in the district of Cariboo. The Professor regards the news as being of sufficient importance to call for closer investigation.

ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

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

A new penal code for Alaska will be prepared.

A dangerous counterfeiter has been captured near Auburn, Cal., with a complete outfit.

The southern portion of Arizona is rapidly coming to the front as an agricultural district.

The time for starting the government relief expedition to the Klondike has been extended to February.

The body of the man killed at Riverside several weeks ago has been identified as W. F. Shrode of Elsinore.

Joseph Raeside, a horseman, was killed by a train at midnight in Berkeley, near Shell Mound Station recently.

Fred Parish, a young jockey, committed suicide in Los Angeles by closing up his room and turning on the gas.

Samuel Kybiss, the oldest pioneer resident of El Dorado county, died recently at Clarksville. He came to California in 1847.

The Regents of the State University at a special meeting decided to establish a college of commerce in connection with the University.

The Long Beach Council is considering the advisability of bonding the city in the sum of \$6000 to get funds to make improvements and repair the wharf.

A franchise for a telephone system has been granted John B. Wright by the Yuma, Arizona, city council. The line will be in operation on or before June 1.

The Randsburg Railroad is now completed past the St. Elmo mine, and a spur has been put in. Plenty of material is now on hand to put it through to the end.

The Board of Supervisors of Madera county have passed an ordinance to the effect that all nickel-in-the-slot machines shall pay a license of \$50 a quarter.

James Jackson of San Francisco has brought from Boston a number of carrier pigeons which he proposes to utilize in establishing a pigeon post between Dawson City and St. Michaels.

The Union Land and Water Company's canal will be ten to twelve miles long, and will head to West Yuma, Arizona, where the water will be pumped from the Colorado.

T. M. Yancy, Sheriff of Tuolumne county, died at Sonoma recently. With the exception of one term, Mr. Yancy has either been Sheriff or Deputy of that county for the past twenty-five years.

Work has commenced upon the power transmission line between Fresno and Hanford by way of Fowler and Selma. The power is furnished by the San Joaquin Electric Company and it will take about fifty days to complete the work on the new line.

The citizens of San Mateo county will be called upon by the Supervisors to vote on a proposition to issue \$310,000 bonds for a proposed boulevard through Menlo Park, Redwood, Belmont, San Mateo, Millbrae and Colma to the San Francisco county line.

The Earl Fruit Packing Company has brought suit in the United States circuit court against the Armor Packing Company of Chicago, for \$100,000 damages and three times the amount of actual damages, for a violation of the plaintiff's patent on a refrigerator car.

Superintendent Leach of the San Francisco Mint, had a final conference with Secretary Gage in Washington and the details of the readjustment of the salaries of the employees of that mint have been arranged. In the technical department the former scale of wages has been restored.

The Union Sugar Company, of San Francisco, which is composed of nearly the same individuals that own the Alameda beet sugar refinery, at Alvarado, will be located either in the Arroyo Grande Valley in San Luis Obispo county, or in the Santa Maria Valley, in Santa Barbara county.

The Union Lumber Company of Bakersfield has incorporated. Capital stock, \$25,000. W. J. Donert, C. P. McLeod, Pal Galtes and others are the incorporators. This company will displace Doherty & McLeod, and will operate the Kern County Lumber Co.'s mill on Breckenridge. They have let a contract to cut 1,000,000 feet of logs.

Pomona College, at Pomona, is to have a new hall of science. Preparations for building it will commence at once. Dr. E. D. Pearson, one of the wealthiest Congregationalists in Chicago, has sent his check to President Ferguson of Pomona College for \$20,000. This sum will be part of a fund for the new science building.

The Alaska Trade Committee at San Francisco has decided that hereafter all money collected will be used for advertising. It is stated that parties are being formed in Peoria, Ill., Maine, Virginia, Georgia and Nova Scotia to go to Alaska through the port of San Francisco. It is estimated that about \$50,000,000 will be spent on this coast this spring.

News has reached Portland, Oregon, that Richard Thomas and Richard Murray were killed and Louis Rosh badly injured by an explosion of 100 pounds of dynamite in the Eureka and Excelsior mine, near Bourne, Baker county. The men were in an upper level in the mine, close to the place where the dynamite was stored, when the explosion occurred.

All the passenger cars on the Southern Pacific system will be fumigated at the end of each trip. Dr. Gardner the head surgeon of the railroad, at San Francisco, has completed arrangements for clearing the cars of the disease germs that might lodge in them from carrying disease infected passengers, and the work of fumigating them will be inaugurated in a few days.

Adele Carr, the 10-year-old daughter of Thomas Carr, who is visiting the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Carr, at Penns Grove, near Petaluma, found a powder flask and threw it into the kitchen stove. The flask contained half a pound of powder, and the explosion wrecked the stove, broke all the windows in the house, and set fire to the girl's clothing. The little girl's injuries may prove fatal.

The primary election law, which Judge Gray of Tulare county has declared constitutional, will come up before the State Supreme Court in bank on February 21st next. The action was commenced by the representatives of the People's Party in Tulare county to restrain the Board of Supervisors from proceeding as directed by the law, urging that it would entail the illegal expenditure of the public funds.

Hume Bros. & Hume, of San Francisco, salmon packers, have sued the Alaska Packers' Association to recover \$100,000 damages. The plaintiff company claims that it has gone to great expense in preparing the business of catching and canning salmon along the shores of Alaska, and complains that the Alaska Packers' Association has enclosed the best fishing grounds with lines and buoys, thus preventing others from fishing. The defendants, it is alleged, also hired armed men to see that no one but the company's employees fished on the grounds.

CONGRESSIONAL NOTES.

Senator Quay has introduced a resolution appropriating \$25,000 for an investigation of the Seminole lynching.

The inter-partisan statehood convention at Kingfisher, O. T., adopted a resolution petitioning Congress for the admission of Oklahoma as a State.

Hoar introduced in the Senate an amendment making the terms of office of President, Vice-President and Congressmen expire April 30th instead of March 4th.

A joint resolution has been passed by both Houses of Congress instructing the Geological Survey to publish 40,000 copies of a map of Alaska, with information for gold miners.

The charges that the Government is annually robbed of from six to eight million dollars in payment to railroad companies for transportation of mails is soon to be the subject of Congressional inquiry.

Lewis of Washington offered an amendment that Spain be notified of the withdrawal of the Consul-General from Cuba and the breaking off of diplomatic relations. The speaker ruled this also out of order.

The United States Senate has passed the new immigration bill by a vote of 45 to 28. It makes it necessary for an immigrant to be able to read or to write before landing in the country. The following bills have been introduced in the House: By Mr. Bromwell of Ohio—To make all employees on all public engineering works, entrusted to the engineering department, except in employ of contractors, appointive by the officer of the corps in charge. By Mr. Lewis of Washington—To establish the eight-hour law in all States and Territories. By Mr. Sauerhering of Wisconsin—Prohibiting the false branding of goods. By Mr. Sullivan of Mississippi—Requiring railroads to honor tickets which have been transferred. By Mr. McGuire of California (by request)—To prescribe the manner of holding elections for Representatives in Congress.

LATEST NEWS NOTES

The capital of Amboyna, one of the Molucca Islands, has been destroyed by an earthquake. Fifty persons were killed and 200 injured.

The Society of German Sugar Producers, at a special meeting in Berlin, adopted a resolution declaring the abolition of bounties would only be acceptable provided all countries abolished direct and indirect bounties. A further resolution was adopted calling on the Government to give the sugar producers a year's notice.

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.

An unknown man fell from the Harlem bridge at New York. The fall proved fatal.

The Conway Cabinet Company of Milwaukee, Wis., has made a voluntary assignment.

William J. Mills has been named as the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of New Mexico.

Gray Gables, the summer home of ex-President Cleveland, was ransacked by burglars recently.

A new hand stamp to be used for the cancellation of mail matter, will soon be adopted at Washington, D. C.

Judge Scott of Omaha decided that the law under which the police commissioners of that city were appointed is unconstitutional.

The establishment of the Washburn-Halligan Coffee Company, at Davenport, Iowa, has been reported.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

FRANK MINER,

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, South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, BADEN, CAL.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, 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.

I. GOLDTREE & CO.,

Commission Brokers,

(Cassery's Seven-Mile House,) SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic communication.

PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

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, 206 GRAND AVENUE.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING ETC., ETC.

::: Free Delivery. :::

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.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave.

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM

Editor

O. no, Uncle Sam wouldn't do a thing to Weyler if he should attempt an invasion of this country.

What profiteth is a man if he gain \$1,500 on a wheel, and lose his own health and promise of life?

These big movements in wheat are not exactly called deals because there's a deal of money in them for somebody.

The experience of Hayti but goes to show that it is not safe for weak nations to be solvent and saucy at the same time.

Seeing that there are 13,000 justices of the peace in Massachusetts, there ought to be justice in abundance and plenty of peace.

Ambassador Hay has been made as free at Windsor Castle as ever Mr. Hayward was. The Queen is noticeably fond of Americans in her old age.

The penny-in-the-slot machines are not very dangerous; they can't be played by one who has no cents, and one who has good sense won't do so.

Tough luck with Japan and other nations won't come easier to the Chinese at home because hard rubs are also the lot of most of their countrymen abroad.

What nonsense it is to talk about a "supply of 100-year-old whisky in Kentucky." A single bottle of such stuff would cause the Kentuckians to rise and riot.

When it comes to an all-around game of landgrabbing the European powers will find it difficult to prevent Great Britain from taking a hand. She likes a little game of that kind.

A young man in Greenport, N. Y., has been fined \$5 for flirting at a prayer meeting. But he was gallant enough not to accuse any of the young ladies aiding and abetting the offense.

Another bill is being prepared in Congress for the deliberate extermination of the seals, as a means of being rid of pelagic sealing. This would be indeed a confession of legislative impotence coupled with cruelty.

France will spend \$20,000,000 on the coming exposition of 1900. This may look modest to the extravagant Chicagoans, but it is probable that the French will get more for their money than did the Chicagoans for theirs.

New Zealand, ever the land of experiments, is going for beet sugar with a vengeance. Her prime minister wants a law authorizing the payment of a bounty of \$25,000 to each person or corporation producing 1,000 tons a year.

Mrs. Conners, of New York, whose goat swallowed her pocketbook containing a \$10 bill, waiting too long for expert opinions as to whether if she should resort to murder she would lose both the money and the goat. Her situation offers something of a familiar object lesson in human affairs.

Charles Butler, lawyer and philanthropist of New York, who died recently, in his ninety-sixth year, was given up by the doctors more than fifty years ago as a consumptive doomed to die speedily. It would be interesting to know how many of the doctors who condemned him are still alive.

When Henry the Fifth of England came to the throne he told his riotous associates, with whom he had diverted himself, never to come within ten miles of the court. A ten-mile law that would keep questionable characters—lobbyists and the like—from approach to the national capital during the sessions of Congress might not be practicable, but of its popularity with the people at large there can be no doubt.

After sitting laboriously in special session on the question whether Queen Wilhelmina should ride her new bicycle, the Privy Council of the Netherlands decided that considerations of regal dignity and personal safety forbade her to ride. What the girl queen herself thought about it may be inferred from the fact that she acquired the bicycle before the question was submitted to the Privy Council.

The great European powers, England, France, Germany and Italy, have cut the continent of Africa up into pieces and each taken a share. Nothing like it was ever accomplished with so little noise in the history of the world. China is now the victim they are all looking toward with covetous eyes. The scramble is just beginning and it looks today as though before one year goes by every great European power will demand a slice off from the celestial empire. Unless the thieves fall out there is no power that can save the dismemberment of China.

The beet sugar boom continues to increase. As a result of successful experiments to manufacture beet sugar in Virginia it is given out from Richmond that a stock company with \$1,000,000 capital has recently been organized in that city for the purpose of developing the beet sugar industry. Commenting upon this the Atlanta Constitution says: "This is a new departure not only for Virginia, but also for the South. Up to this time capital has lacked the necessary courage to espouse the beet sugar industry, and the Richmond enterprise is the first venture of its kind which the South has

undertaken; but since the soil and climate of this section are thoroughly adapted to the growth of sugar beets, there is no reason why other Southern States should not emulate Virginia's example."

Taking a hint from the generation of electricity at Niagara falls and more especially from the Carnegie iron works, where electricity is generated by steam engines and dynamos, a great electric-power scheme has been originated in what is called the "black country" of northwestern England, where electricity will be generated in connection with the great manufacturing establishments and supplied from these as centers to several big towns. The idea, as stated by the Birmingham Post, is "to erect at a convenient center boilers and engines to the extent of 6,000 to 10,000 horse-power, and to work a radius of about six miles." The promoters of the scheme affirm they will be able to supply electricity very much more cheaply than can be done by individual works and at a rate not much higher than at Niagara. They will supply electricity for pumping mines, running tramways, electric lighting and for various mechanical purposes. Not only will they enable many manufacturing establishments to cheapen the cost of production but the introduction of electricity on the scale contemplated will help to redeem this part of England from the appellation—"the black country."

The inventor who will produce an artificial feather that can take the place of the real article will be a benefactor to the race. Perhaps artificial feathers could be made from celluloid or of the recently invented artificial silk. With 200,000,000 plumage birds being killed every year to supply feathers for women's bonnets, it is evident that in the course of a decade or two there will be no birds worth looking at in any civilized country. The ladies have been appealed to hundreds of times to put a stop to the slaughter by consenting to a change in fashion, but so far they have shown no disposition to give up the feather fad. Men are supposed to be more heartless than women, but they do not encourage the universal slaughter of the birds by wearing feathers. As long, however, as they do not actively discourage the killing of birds by advising women not to wear plumes, they are not altogether blameless in the matter. Let us have more Audubon Societies among the young people, to teach the value and the beauty of birds and encourage their preservation. The present generation is evidently incorrigible. Perhaps a coming generation can be educated rightly in this respect.

Among the old Scandinavian fairy tales handed down from father to son in Norway for many generations, is one which runs somewhat in this fashion: Two brothers, sons of a wood cutter, were bidden by the king to cut down a mighty forest. It would be the work of many years, but when it was finished, each was to receive a dukedom and permission to rest for the remainder of his life. When they began the work, a Troll, or underground fairy, gave to each of them a flask of clear liquid. "This is the wine of youth," he said. "Whoever drinks of it will renew his life and be a boy again." One brother hid his flask, declaring that he would drink when his task was finished, and then as a young man enter upon his rest and estate. The other brother took a sip from his bottle every day. "I will put my youth into my work," he said. The first man grew blind and deaf and old. He died before his work was finished. The second, ruddy and gay and healthy, toiled faithfully until it was done, and then still with the blood of youth in his veins, entered into his reward. The old fable has a significant meaning for all Americans. We have each some task to accomplish, some work, which, in our exhausting climate and with our nervous, bilious bodies, usually soon ages and kills us. The remedy for both mind and body is rest and amusement. The majority of busy men in America put off both until they shall have gained their own life, whether that be fame, fortune or position. When they have grasped success, they will rest and enjoy themselves; repair the wasted tissues of body and brain, and taste life with the zest of "youth." Premature old age too often clutches them before fifty, and they fall victims to some nervous or cerebral disorder. The wise man is he who brings some rest or amusement into every day.

Enterprising French Village.
In the commune of Monceau-sur-Oise, not far from Paris, a little village of only 250 inhabitants, the streets are lighted by electricity, electric lights are found in the church, in all the houses and even in the stables, and the farm buildings in the neighborhood of the village are illuminated in the same manner. More than this, the commune possesses a large thrashing machine driven by electric power and capable of thrashing 900 sheaves of grain per hour, besides turnip cutters, crushers, sorters, pumps and other agricultural machinery, all set in motion by electricity. The power is derived from a waterfall and by combining their interests the inhabitants of the commune have made science illuminate their streets and houses at night and drive their machines by day more cheaply than these things could be done by the old methods.—San Francisco Argonaut.

In Still Waters.
Lighthouses in Denmark are supplied with oil which is pumped on the waves during a storm. This explains the fact that two or three vessels are to be seen round each lighthouse in rough weather.

Occasionally, when a man tries to commit suicide, the stomach pump should be enjoined.

RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

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

How to Serve.
HERE is a plain message to the average Christian: You want to serve Christ; you want to show your love for him. Yet your abilities are commonplace. You cannot make a fine speech, you cannot write a great book, you cannot bear the martyr's witness. How then can you turn the eyes of any considerable number of people to the Lamb of God? Simply, and surely, by making your life one of ministrations. Settle definitely that your consecration shall show itself by unselfishness. In the constant choices that every day and every hour brings, choose to sacrifice yourself. At all costs, serve people. Stoop to the humblest deeds of helpfulness. Make yourself of no reputation. And say nothing about your sacrifices, your consecration. Christlikeness speaks its own message. As certainly as the gospel is true, it will come to pass that all the multitude of people whom your life touches, directly and indirectly, will see in you the spirit and character of Jesus. By your life their thoughts will be turned to His life. Through you they will learn to love Him. Could angels ask for a greater life-mission than that?

Righteousness and Salvation.
At death believers ever gaze toward the cross, not to the crown. The word they need is, "I will be merciful to their unrighteousness—to their righteousness—and their sins and iniquities will I remember no more." It is difficult in a time like this which takes the fact of salvation so easily, to understand how hard the first Christians found it to believe, and how strong was the consolation which God administered to them. Remember how the Apostle assured his trembling hearers of the awful, incredible wonder of the great salvation. "Wherefore God, willing more abundantly to show unto the heirs of promise the immutability of His counsel confirmed it by an oath, that by two immutable things in which it was impossible for God to lie, we might have a strong consolation who have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us." "I die," said a godly minister, "resting on oaths and covenants and blood." He utterly abhorred, slighted and condemned his own righteousness. Over the grave where the dust of William Carey waits the Redeemer's return are the words so dear to our fathers:
A guilty, weak and helpless worm,
On thy kind arms I fall;
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Jesus and my all.
—Dr. Robertson Nicoll.

Church from One Tree.
A California church was built from the timber of a single tree. The building is in Santa Rosa, and was erected for the members of the Baptist communion of that place. The timber was taken from a redwood tree that grew in the neighborhood. The interior of the church was paneled and finished with wood, not a particle of plaster or

other similar material being used. The floors, seating, pulpit, roof and roofing were all formed from material taken from the same tree, and after the building was finished in every particular stuff enough was taken from it to manufacture 60,000 shingles, besides a large quantity of scantlings, joists, and other dimension stuffs.

A Great Hymn Writer.
The year 1892 will have among its noteworthy anniversaries the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the death of Isaac Watts. It will be chiefly as a writer of hymns that he will be honored by affectionate remembrance. Of his hymns the Christian world has chosen a few as pre-eminent. If he had written only the hymn beginning, "O, God, our help in ages past," his name would have a sure place in the roll of makers of verse worthy and destined to live. A great hymn levels denominational barriers. While men are talking of Christian unity, or dreaming of it, the hymn, in its sphere of influence, if only for the moment when heard or sung, makes believers one.

Don't Mention the Briers.
I once met a little fellow on the road carrying a basket of blackberries, and said to him:
"Sammy, where did you get such berries?"
"Over there, sir, in the briers."
"Won't your mother be glad to see you come home with a basketful of such nice, ripe fruit?"
"Yes, sir," said Sammy, "she always seems glad when I show her the berries, and I don't tell her anything about the briers in my feet."
I rode on. But Sammy's remarks had given me a lesson; and I resolved that henceforth in my daily life I would try to think of the berries, and say nothing about the briers.—Ram's Horn.

The Value of Sympathy.
Sympathy is magnetic. It wins men as nothing else can. In business, in politics, in social life the first element of success is a warm heart. The man who can enter the heart of another through the open door of sympathy is a welcomed conqueror. Christ won the world by the manifestation of divine love.
All true helpers of the race have been men and women of deep compassion. The poor need our sympathy more than they need our money. Kindness and tenderness can do more than medicine to cure the sick. Pity and forgiveness, such as Christ always showed, alone can raise the fallen and put courage into the heart of the despairing.
Through sympathy one enters into the inheritance of all the good of all the world. Suppose my friend has suddenly grown rich, in proportion as I rejoice in his success do I come into the true possession of all his good fortune. Suppose my friend has conquered his lower passions and has become a noble and exalted character, then in all this moral exaltation I have part and lot. If I am capable of entering into sympathy not only with one friend but with many, and at last with the entire human race we can see how boundless must be my joy. Here we find the secret of gladness that must have always filled the heart of Jesus even in the midst of His earthly trials and sorrows.—Rev. J. L. Jackson.

Human Parasites.
Inscrutable facts are constantly confronting us in Nature. We are at a loss to understand why pain and evil are permitted by a merciful Creator. We cannot comprehend why some creatures are made and are allowed to live, when they are constantly sapping the vigor of their surrounding fellow-beings and kindred things. Some day we may hope to know what utility the parasite possesses in the grand economy of Creation. Stupid and bloodless, if it be animal, slimy and foul, if it be vegetable, the thorough parasite clings to life and clings to the organism on which it feeds, with a tenacity which would do credit to a more useful being. But it cannot be blamed, for it is not accountable, it has not free-will, and is following the only law which has been revealed, namely, the law of "Get all you can, and give as little."
But there are human parasites, also and they cannot so easily escape their just condemnation. We do not refer to those poor, shambling unfortunates who, being the victims of unpropitious circumstances or, too often, of their base appetites and passions, throw themselves in desperation upon the charity of their more prosperous and frugal fellows. It is not these, but the

Church from One Tree.
A California church was built from the timber of a single tree. The building is in Santa Rosa, and was erected for the members of the Baptist communion of that place. The timber was taken from a redwood tree that grew in the neighborhood. The interior of the church was paneled and finished with wood, not a particle of plaster or other similar material being used. The floors, seating, pulpit, roof and roofing were all formed from material taken from the same tree, and after the building was finished in every particular stuff enough was taken from it to manufacture 60,000 shingles, besides a large quantity of scantlings, joists, and other dimension stuffs.

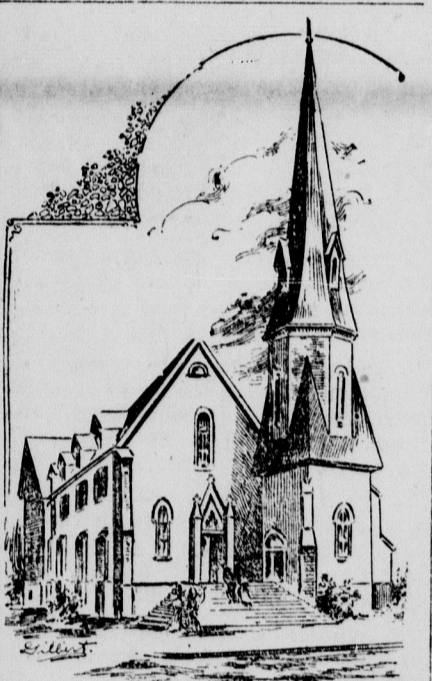
more opulent parasite, rather, who neither toils nor spins, and yet lives sumptuously on the industry and thrift of his neighbors. By accident of birth, or by the play of fortune, he is possessed of wealth, which means opportunity, and opportunity implies responsibility, and that implies a sacred trust.

Does this parasite accept the trust, and does he spend his money and himself for the good of that society, the product of whose labor he largely holds, or for the good of that God whose creature he is? Not if he is the man whom we have in mind. He seizes every occasion to enlarge his own power and resources. If times are hard, he uses them to buy mortgages and foreclose on unhappy owners. He haunts the court house, to pick up land at tax sales, and gives it back only on payment of extortionate interest. In a thousand ways he uses the stone and mortar of another's misfortunes to build up his Castle of Greed. But, if times are good, he is just as quick and fertile to devise ways of turning them to his own advantage. He absorbs industries, controls trade, buys influence, debauches legislation and reaps and holds his reward. He does everything but work.—Ram's Horn.

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BUILT FROM A SINGLE TREE.

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ETHICS OF WHISKERS.

American Liberty on Beard Question—A New Jersey Law suit.

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

It is the importance of the beard that makes a lawsuit recently tried in New Jersey of general interest to all men. A respectable citizen of that State, the happy possessor of a beard to which he was tenderly attached, undertook a short railway journey. Upon the trip he was set upon by a gang of ruffians who cruelly misused him, and especially vented their fiendish malignity upon his beard, which they tore out and disfigured, making it totally useless and valueless as a means of adornment. The man brought suit against the railroad company, putting the injuries to his beard at the modest sum of \$20—a sum entirely inadequate to pay for the time and labor and thought he had bestowed upon it, as every boy who has ever gone through the tribulation of raising his first mustache will agree. The railroad set up the plea that they were not engaged in the business of carrying whiskers; that the complainant could produce no bill of lading to show that their company received the beard in good order and condition, and finally that they were not responsible for any baggage over the value of \$100. The case was tried by a jury of six clean-shaven men and six bearded ones, and they finally decided in favor of the heartless corporation. This will doubtless constitute a precedent, and it is just as well for men to be warned in time that when they travel they take their beards in their hands.—New Orleans Picayune.

Why She Liked Rome.
A writer in the Washington Star reports a diplomat as saying that he has amused himself with asking members of the great army of travelers what object they have in view of their endless peregrination? Naturally the replies to this question are various.

Of all reasons a Boston lady gave me the strangest. When I met her she had finished her sixth year of travel. She had made three tours around the world, and seen about everything that could be seen. I ventured to ask her which of all the cities she had visited she found most interesting.

After considering the question a while she answered Rome. I asked her why she preferred that to any other city, supposing it might be for a religious reason, but soon found that religion was not her stronghold.

"I like Rome best," she said, "because they cook and serve calf's brains so nicely. In no other place in the world can one get calf's brains in the various ways they cook them in Rome."

First Lady of the Land.
In all countries having a regularly organized government, the wife of the chief executive, no matter by what name he is called, ranks as the first lady in the land, but there is a marked difference between the usage of monarch and of republican countries, the former making her position one of legal right, the latter one of courtesy. The Queen of a ruling King, for instance, holds an established legal position, distinctly defined by the laws of the country, but the wife of a President of the United States has no such standing, not being in any way recognized by our laws. We have no such official as a Presidentess; the wife of the President shines altogether by reflected light, and more than one of the partners of our chief executive have shown their appreciation of the fact by declining to take part in ceremonials in which their husbands did not appear.

Good Fish Story.
A monstrous German carp was caught with a lasso in the Susquehanna river, a short distance below the dam, by Samuel Lockard. The Marietta Times says the fish is 3 feet 5 inches from tip to tip, measures 22 inches around the body, and weighs 23 1/2 pounds.

SEIZED WITH STAGE FRIGHT.

Miss Van Cortlandt's Promising Musical Career Blasted.



After years of assiduous labor in Europe under the best singing masters, and after a successful tour through England, Miss Luta Van Cortlandt, a New York girl, and a descendant of an old Dutch family, several weeks ago turned her face homeward to captivate the music-loving people of her native city with her gifted voice. When she arrived she was engaged to appear in concert at the Metropolitan Opera House. She was advertised as a great artiste, and her name appeared on the program in large letters. She was to sing an air from "The Queen of Sheba." It was as familiar to her as "Home, Sweet Home." She was led out on the platform and too near to the piano. When the accompanist began to play she knew she was too near and her self-possession left her. He whispered to her to mount the little platform on which Seidl stands. She looked and saw that that little platform was carpeted. Suddenly the words of her song went out of her head, vanished. She could think of no word but "carpeted."

The song was a nightmare. She herself knew it. She saw the faces of the audience change when her stumbling notes reached their ears. She saw looks of admiration give way to those of amazement, and then to amusement. She heard derisive laughter as she finished. She tottered and thought she was going to faint. Then someone hissed. The stinging sound nerved her and she slowly left the stage. When she reached the wings she fell swooning into the arms of a friend. She was driven home at once. A low fever set in. Her brain lived in delirium, and she lived that nightmare over and over again, a thousandfold worse in dreams than it had been in reality. She will recover, but will never sing in public again.

GREAT HISTORIAN.

Theodor Mommsen, Whose Birthday Was Recently Celebrated.

Theodor Mommsen, the eightieth anniversary of whose birth was recently celebrated with much ado in Germany, is one of the greatest of living historians. In the opinion of many competent critics Herr Mommsen deserves to be ranked with the noted Gibbon. Like the author of the "Decline and Fall," his one great work deals with the romantic, fascinating and inexhaustible theme that runs through the life of Rome. The German historian, not satisfied with one, or a number, of the aspects of Roman history, has endeavored to handle all. The title of his book is simple and sweeping—"Roman History." It was begun in 1854. In 1856 three volumes had appeared; in 1885 the fifth volume was published in advance of the fourth, which has not yet been issued. "Roman History" treats of the political and social growth of Rome from the earliest beginnings down to the battle of Actium. Its contents are as good history as it is possible



THEODOR MOMMSEN.

ble for human research and the highest erudition to yield. Besides this, the work is written in a style which is all that comparative history, ethnography, or even anthropology could desire. This is the "new history," with which Lauprecht, a copatriot of Mommsen, has started the staid old school. Mommsen's book has been done into various languages. His "Roman Jurisprudence," which should be considered a part of his history, is a mine of information for students of history, law, methods of research, historical criticism, Roman chronology, topography and numismatology. Herr Mommsen was born in Schleswig, studied at Kiel, lived in Italy, and worked for years on the non-Latin inscription of pre-Roman Italy, which are called the Sabellian, the Oscan and the Umbrian.

An Exchange of Twins.

Besides the ordinary rent paid to the landlord, it used to be customary in the Highlands for the tenant to give to his master one of the calves or lambs if it happened that a cow or ewe should bring forth twins. This seems a little hard, but the gain was not all on one side, for the master was obliged if the wife of any of his tenants happened to have twins, to take one of the babies and bring it up in his own family. As cases of twins happened once in every sixty-nine births, this adoption by the master must have been a fairly frequent occurrence.

To Abolish Profanity.

Furniture drawers are prevented from binding by a push or pull on one side, by means of a rod placed under each drawer, and carrying a toothed wheel at each end to revolve equally and support the grooved plates at each end of the drawer when it is moved in or out.

Stop! Women,

And consider that in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician, male or female.

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

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read, and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman. Thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

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CHIEF WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good, Use in time. Sold by druggists.

BATTLE WITH RATS.

Pennsylvania Farmer Terribly Mutilated by the Rodents.

Attacked by several hundred fierce rats, which swarmed upon him while he was imprisoned in a narrow space from which he could not escape, Robert Crook of Wilkesbarre, Pa., fought them until his strength failed, and then, unable to beat them off, fell senseless. He had been terribly mutilated when rescued and his sight had been destroyed.

Crook, who is a wealthy farmer, had suffered considerable loss from rats, which infested his barns. At length he hit upon the idea of constructing a monster rat trap in the loft of one of his barns. This trap was like a big box, some ten feet square and about four feet high. Mr. Crook completed it, baited it and then left it to do its work.

When he visited it again he found that its captives numbered several hundreds. The farmer called his rat terrier, Spot, and thrust the dog into the trap in the belief that he would make short work of the enemy. The dog sprang fiercely to the task, but the rats leaped upon him by the score from all sides and he was soon stretched lifeless in the trap.

Angered at the fate of his pet Mr. Crook armed himself with two stout cudgels, opened the door of the cage and crawled in. The rats flew at him as they had at the dog. He beat them down by the dozen, but they swarmed upon every part of his body. The farmer flung himself at the door of the



FIGHT WITH RATS.

cage in a frantic effort to escape. He could not open it. He had sprung the lock on entering the trap and made himself a prisoner. He threw his weight against the door, but it did not yield. He next tried to force his way through the wire netting, putting his back against it and raising himself with all his might. It resisted his strength. His strength failed and at length the horror of his situation overcame his senses and he dropped unconscious in the trap.

Farm hands found him in that condition a quarter of an hour later. They had climbed to the loft in the expectation of seeing the terrier, Spot, exterminate the rats, and were horrified on looking into the trap to see the dog dead and mangled, his master mutilated and apparently lifeless and rats gnawing at them. The men opened the door and drove out the rats, then dragged forth the farmer and carried him to the house. His nose and ears were gone, his face frightfully bitten, his hands torn to the bone and his eyes so scratched that the sight was destroyed.

The Cycle Path of Life.

Let me moralize—and don't interrupt me unless you want to lend me money. To-day we are, an infant on the wheel, held up by some friendly hand, progressing slowly, filled with vague fears and soothing syrup.

To-morrow we can wobble a little, though we suffer many falls. The next day our line is straighter, we call ourself a "Wheelman," join the L. A. W. and own the sidewalk.

Then comes our rapid youth. We scorch—and sooner or later are laid up for repairs.

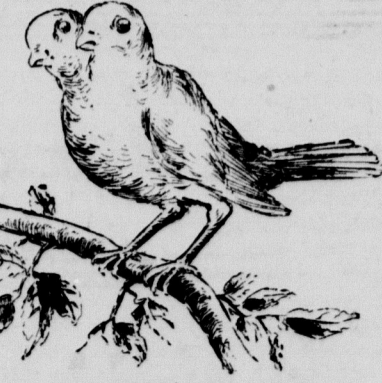
Afterward we learn to ride more sedately, and we think seriously of life. Now we begin to eschew the solitary path and seek the broad road where two may ride abreast. We try and discover to our delight that we can ride with one hand while the other encompasses the slender waist of a pretty girl.

Then we enter the holy state of tandem riding. In a sense we have to learn to ride over again. There is another period of wobbling, but eventually we do as well as the rest.

Now comes the period of caring tenderly for smaller wheels. Finally we become so expert that we can ride the strait and narrow path. And then we croak.—The Yellow Book.

Did Lots of Chirping.

Two-headed animals are common enough, but a two-headed bird has never come to light till recently. The freak, a two-headed English sparrow, well-developed and about a year old, was shot by the son of W. L. Morris, of Columbus, Ohio. The boy went out to shoot sparrows for a sparrow pie, and the ornithological freak was among



AN ORNITHOLOGICAL FREAK.

the bag. It was placed in the hands of a taxidermist, who pronounced it the first two-headed sparrow on record.

Parisian Lady Wears Men's Clothes. Mme. Dieulafoy is one of the best known women in Paris and one of the

most famous archaeologists in the world. She discovered the superb ruins of the Temple of Darius, now in the Louvre, at Paris, and for this notable achievement the French gave her the decoration of the Legion of Honor and the privilege of wearing men's clothes at all times. She avails herself of this freedom, and is said to wear the most stylish trousers, coats and hats in Paris. She and her husband have the same tailor. The couple are thoroughly congenial, and have a most beautiful home and salon, where the savants assemble and many brilliant discussions take place. Mme. Dieulafoy wears short hair and conducts herself like a man, though showing many little feminine ways.

ENGLISH GHOST STORY.

A Growsome Discovery and the Apparition that Followed.

From Halton Holegate, a village near Spilsby, Lincolnshire, comes a most mysterious story, which one can easily imagine is causing the utmost sensation among the simple country folk in the neighborhood. For some time rumors of human bones having been discovered under a brick floor of a farm-house near the village, of strange, unearthly tapping and the like having been heard and of a ghost having been seen, have been afloat, and it was with the intention, if possible, of sifting the mystery to the bottom that a Lincoln reporter has just visited the scene. The farmstead where the weird sounds are said to have been heard and the ghost seen stands back some distance from the high road and is occupied by a Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and their man servant. Mrs. Wilson narrated the following story:

"We came here on lady day last. The first night or so we heard very strange noises about midnight, as though someone was knocking at the doors and walls. Once it seemed as though someone was moving all the things about in a hurry downstairs. Another time the noise was like a heavy picture falling from the wall, but in the morning I found everything as right as it was the night before. The servant man left, saying that he dare not stop, and we had to get another. Then about six weeks ago I saw something. Before getting into bed, my husband having retired before me, thought I would go downstairs and see if the cow was all right, as it was about to calve. I did so, and when at the foot of the stairs, just as I was about to go up again, I saw an old man standing at the top and looking at me. He was standing as though he was very round-shouldered. How I got past I can't say, but I darted past him into the bedroom and slammed the door. Here I went to get some water from the dressing table, but feeling that someone was behind me I turned round sharply, and there again stood the same old man. He quickly vanished, but I am quite certain I had seen him. I have also seen him several times since, though not quite so distinctly."

Mrs. Wilson next conducted her interviewer to the sitting room, where it appeared a growsome discovery had been made. The floor in one corner, it seems, had been very uneven, and a day or two ago Mrs. Wilson took up the bricks, with the intention of relaying them. No sooner had she done this, however, than a most disagreeable odor was omitted. Her suspicions being aroused, she called her husband and the two commenced a minute examination. Three or four bones were soon turned over, together with a gold ring and several pieces of old black silk. All these had evidently been buried in quicklime, the bones and silk being obviously burnt therewith. The search after this was no further prosecuted, but a quantity of sand introduced and the floor quickly leveled again.

Asked what her own opinion was on the mysteries, Mrs. Wilson confidently asserted her belief at some time or other foul play had taken place. She was fully persuaded in her own mind with regard to the apparition, for though it was suggested she might have been mistaken she disclaimed the idea as being beneath notice. Dr. Gray, to whom the bones were submitted, stated that they might be those of a dog or pig.

Writing later, the correspondent says Dr. Gray on further examination states the bones are undoubtedly human, but he believes them to be nearly 100 years old.—London Daily News.

German "Bulls."

The Germans are about as brilliant in the use of the metaphors which occasionally crop up in parliamentary assemblies as the French. Here are some sentences reported by a German paper, which seems to show that forensic eloquence is much the same in all countries: "With closed eyes you have watched the flood rising." "The periodical sanitary reports are submitted to us after a decade of three years." "We do not bury the battle ax. On the contrary, we shall give it renewed life." "I speak, not as a deputy, but as the person sent by my electors."

The Weaker Sex.

Despite the fragility with which their sex is credited, the number of British female centenarians greatly exceeds that of the men. 225 women out of every 1,000,000 reaching the century mark, while only 80 men of the same number round out 100 years.

Not an Ideal Place.

"No," said Wheeler, thoughtfully. "I can't cotton to the idea that heaven is a place where the streets are paved with gold. I don't believe a fellow's tires would stick worth a cent to a street of that kind."—Indianapolis Journal.

A husband is like a turkey in that he has to be roasted before he gives a Christmas present.

Base-ball players are always looking for a change of base.

WIFE'S NOBLE SELF-SACRIFICE.

Gave Up Honor and Reputation to Save Her Husband's Life. Five years ago two continents were shocked by the perpetration of a cold-blooded murder in Paris, France. An angry American husband shot a prominent Frenchman for being in his wife's apartments. The participants in this tragedy were Edward Parker Deacon, of New York; his wife, formerly Miss Florence Baldwin, daughter of the late Admiral Charles H. Baldwin, U. S. N.; and Mr. Abelle, of Paris. Deacon was arrested and tried for murder. Under French law the only ground on which a husband could be



MRS. DEACON.

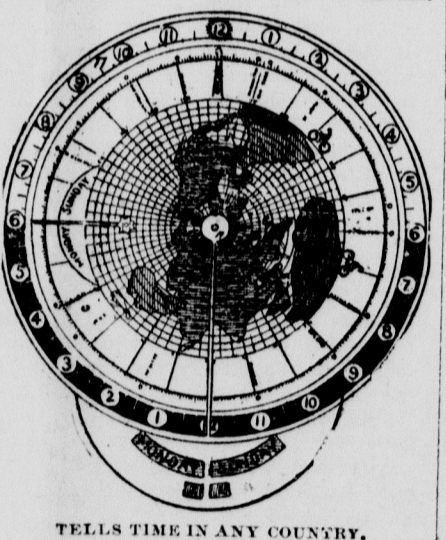
acquitted of murder under such circumstances would be that of the guilt of the wife, and Mr. Deacon was practically acquitted, for his original sentence was for only a year's imprisonment, and President Carnot pardoned him after he had served only a few months. When he was liberated he returned to this country and shortly afterward was placed in an insane asylum. Mrs. Deacon, divorced from her husband, remained in France until a few months ago, when she also returned to America to take charge of her four children. Since her arrival friends have effected a reconciliation between her and her husband.

Mrs. Deacon, to prevent the finding of her husband guilty of murder and to do everything possible to secure his actual acquittal, did not put in any testimony exposing the perjury of the hotel clerk. Nor did she offer testimony as to her husband's excessive use of liquor and drugs. Such testimony would only endanger her husband. If she had told the truth her husband might have been convicted of murder. She contented herself with merely denying that there had been anything wrong in the relations between Mr. Abelle and herself.

UNIVERSAL CLOCK.

It Shows the Time at Any Point of the Earth's Surface.

A novel astronomical clock for the schoolroom, in which electricity supplies the power, has recently been patented. It shows the days of the week and the hours at all points of the earth's surface. The question of international time is a puzzling one to school children, but by having this model constantly before them it is believed they will gradually obtain without effort definite and accurate ideas on the subject. A round globe, whose surface represents a map of the earth's surface,



TELLS TIME IN ANY COUNTRY.

is revolved inside a stationary ring, graduated for hours of the day. Another disk, graduated for the days of the week, is also revolved, so as to show through an opening two days of the week at a time, and a line of demarcation, carried by the map disk, indicates the dividing line between the days of the week.

The World's Telegraph Lines.

The actual length of the telegraph lines of the world is 7,900,000 kilometers—not including nearly 300,000 kilometers of submarine cable. This total is divided as follows: America, 4,050,000 kilometers; Europe, 2,840,000; Asia, 500,000; Australia, 350,000; Africa, 160,000. The entire length of all these wires joined together would permit of the establishment of twenty lines of telegraph between the earth and the moon.

Leprosy in France.

At the international congress of leprosy, which has just been brought to a conclusion at Berlin, the startling fact was elicited that the disease is very prevalent in France, especially in the northern districts thereof, and that it is on the increase. This discovery and the data furnished by the French medical authorities contributed in no small measure to the resolution voted by the Congress to the effect that leprosy is contagious.

To Fasten Keys.

A Massachusetts man has invented a key fastener, which consists of a U-shaped piece of metal which slips over the knob spindle and carries a plate at either end, with a screw to draw them together and clamp the key so it can not be turned from the outside.

BLACK AND BLUE.

Black and blue colors are not subject to fashions this season nor in any season. They are pretty solid colors, and but for the misery of wearing them, might become fashionable. Some men take pride in wearing them as tokens of their profession, as soldiers do their scars. But bruises, black or blue, or both, ought to have immediate attention, for under them may be a nerve hurt or a muscle badly wrenched. A black and blue bruise is a bad thing, not only from its tender soreness but the contused blood is prevention of regular circulation. While sore spots like these will not wash out, there is something that will rub them out in no time, and that is St. Jacobs Oil. It is peculiarly adapted to their quick cure. A pennant can be won only by hard knocks, with scars and bruises, but after the ball is over, if any remain, this one cure is the best. Bruises, come from contusion in all avocations, and it is well to remember at all times just what will cure them the best.

Wanted a Life Term.

A young man in the treasury department who took an examination recently for promotion ran up against a curious question, but he was equal to the occasion, and his ready reply will doubtless stand him in good stead when his average is made up. The question asked was this:

"How long do you expect to remain in the civil service?"
"Until death do us part," was the reply, unhesitatingly written down.
—Washington Cor. Philadelphia Press.

THE HOSTETTER CO. WINS ANOTHER CASE.

Infringements on their Bitters not Tolerated by United States Court.

The United States Circuit Court for the Southern District of New York, Judge Townsend presiding, handed down an opinion December 23d, 1897, granting injunction and accounting in the suit of The Hostetter Company against Isaac Sommers and Louis Joseph, for infringement of its Trade Mark. The jurist states in his clear language, the rights are granted to satisfy the lovers of genuine sport in securing the best-bred running stock to fill the daily programmes and please the visitors at the Ingleside race-course, which has been so liberally patronized during their past meetings, and will continue for two consecutive weeks, beginning January 24, till February 5th, inclusive, visitors from the interior should visit these beautiful grounds, which are superior to any in these States.

"The complainant is entitled to protection against the appropriation of its trade mark, by any and all unfair and dishonorable means, and a court of equity has power to grant such protection whenever it is satisfied that an attempt has been made by ingenious subterfuges, to invade the rights of an owner of a trade mark. * * * In the sharp contest between the individual manufacturer, who strives to acquire and retain the fruits of industry and honesty, and the field of keen rivals, seeking to wrest from him the prize of the public goodwill, the inventive ingenuity of the infringer has conceived a great variety of devices for evading the established rules of fair dealing. * * * Courts of equity find that their ultimate object and effect were to enable and induce the retail seller of a fraudulent imitation to palm it off on an unsuspecting public for the genuine article, and thus to contribute to the infringement upon the rights of the original owner, have not hesitated to apply the remedy."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, 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 CATHARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catharrh 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.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark. I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 2, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

AFTER being swindled by all others, send us stamp for particulars of King Solomon's Treasure, the ONLY renewer of manly strength. MASON CHEMICAL CO., P. O. BOX 747, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PRISO CO., Warren, Pa.

KLONDIKE POWER BOATS.

STERN WHEEL OR PROPELLER.

ALSO STERN WHEEL BARGES

From 40 to 160 feet long.

PROPELLED BY Hercules Gasoline Engine

"HERCULES"

Oil Marine Engine, built from 2½ to 200 Horse Power, are the safest, surest and most economical on the market. Cost about one cent per horse power per hour.

Complete Outfits, or Engines sold Separately.

3,200 IN USE.

Largest Builders on the Coast.

HERCULES GAS ENGINE WORKS,

217 to 231 Bay St., San Francisco, Cal.

THE CUBAN SCARE.

Although the diplomatic entanglement with Spain over Cuba is to some extent influencing the stock market, Wall Street expects no serious complications. Nevertheless serious competition with other markets may be expected to follow an attack of biliousness which is not checked at the outset. The most effective means to this end is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an admirable remedy, moreover, for dyspepsia, malaria, kidney trouble, constipation and nervousness.

FIRST IMP.—The old man seems to be pretty busy these times. SECOND IMP.—Yes. This is the time he gets in his paving material, you know.

IT'S NOT EXPENSIVE.

The amusements offered to the public in the past meetings of the California Jockey Club have been far in excess of their expectations. In view of the fact that its management has the personal attention of its general secretary, Mr. F. H. Green, who is qualified to satisfy the lovers of equine sport in securing the best-bred running stock to fill the daily programmes and please the visitors at the Ingleside race-course, which has been so liberally patronized during their past meetings, and will continue for two consecutive weeks, beginning January 24, till February 5th, inclusive, visitors from the interior should visit these beautiful grounds, which are superior to any in these States.

TEACHER.—Who was Joan of Arc? PETEY.—He was done what got swallowed by de whale.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate.

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Chocolate on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolaterie," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE. MADE ONLY BY WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

CHILDREN TEETHING.

Mrs. WINDYBUSH'S SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

YOUR LIVER Is it Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right.

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

FERRY'S SEEDS

In buying seeds "economy is extra gain," because the cost of cultivation wasted on inferior seeds always largely exceeds the original cost of the best and dearest seeds to be had. The best is always the cheapest. Pay a trifle more for

BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS

MANUFACTURED BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. (NOTE THE NAME)

SEEDS Garden & Flower

with a world-wide reputation. Catalog free to all. JAMES J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

RODS

For tracing and locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. B. F. FOWLER, Box 227, Southington, Conn.

S. F. N. U. No. 815. New Series No. 6

LOCAL NOTES.

Jubilee week. Tom Benners took in the Golden Jubilee opening. L. Poulain is making some improvements at his place. Miss Lillie Legrand is paying a visit to friends at Redwood City. Peter Lachele has removed with his family to the Hickman cottage. The steamer Caroline brought down a cargo of live hogs on Tuesday. H. J. Vandebos put out a fine lot of trees at his Linden House property on Wednesday. Mr. Walter Jepson has charge of Henry Michenfelder's new bakery delivery wagon. Mr. Leeds has rented rooms in the Merriam block and will occupy the same with his mother. Public school will open again on Monday next, and the children are all happy at the prospect. The steamer J. D. Peters came into port on Saturday last with a cargo of live stock for this market. Louis Holscher is working for John Kelso Company at the grade for the Fuller Company factory. Mrs. George H. Chapman and Mr. Chapman's mother visited Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin Thursday. L. Blanchette laid water pipe on his lot, corner Maple and Commercial avenues, on Wednesday and Thursday. Soft maple trees, 1 to 2 feet in height, home grown, from seed, planted June, 1897. Inquire at Postoffice. E. D. Lee has rented a flat in the J. W. Hansbrough building and will remove his family from the city to this place. Don't fail to read carefully the communication from "Citizen" on the subject of Building and Loan Societies, on page 5. The electric cars leave Baden Station every twenty minutes when there are passengers, instead of every forty minutes. Charley Barney is attending Heald's Business College in San Francisco, and is taking the course in mineralogy and assaying. Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday), at 4 p. m. Sunday-school as usual, at 3 p. m. Henry Butts, San Mateo county's handsome under-sheriff, was married to Miss Addie Underhill at Redwood City on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Alison bade their friends here farewell on Tuesday and took their departure for their old home at South Omaha. Will Card returned on Monday from the Monterey county hills after an absence of some five months, looking much more robust on account of his vacation. We are pained to learn of the death of Mrs. Ned Hooker, who resided at the Rancho House at the time Mr. Hooker was manager of the stock yards at this place. On Wednesday Wm. Rehberg sold a team and wagon to Mr. Meehan of Halfmoon Bay, who is removing to Lake county, where he has a valuable claim on government land. Sam Orchard of Omaha and Mrs. Will Combes of San Francisco (nee Genie Her, of Omaha), paid our town a visit last week, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin. Times are lively at the Kelso grading camp. A big force of men and mules, with plows and scrapers are hard at work tearing down the hill and leveling up the ground at San Bruno Point for the site of the W. P. Fuller & Co. factory. Wm. Jeffords, Esq., Justice of the Peace at Browns' Valley, Yuba county, who has been in attendance upon the Golden Jubilee and Mining Fair, came down from the city on Tuesday and paid a visit to his old friend and neighbor, Mr. D. O. Daggett of this place. On Wednesday morning, while C. E. Randall was delivering the daily Chronicle, Call and Examiner to his patrons about town, his team took fright and made a lively run down Grand and up San Bruno avenue. No damage beyond an hour's delay in the delivery of the morning papers and slight injury to the cart. Saturday last, January 22, was the anniversary of the opening of the Baden Hotel, and in the early evening of that day the hostelry was surprised and captured by a party of the merry folk of our little town who marched in upon Mr. and Mrs. Lynd and Mrs. Jones and took complete possession of the house and all it contained. It was a jolly good time, and as the pioneer hotel of our town entered upon its seventh year, with many a good luck to the house and good health to its hosts, the invading forces withdrew and vanished out of sight. JOURNEMEN BUTCHERS. Editor Enterprise:—The prize masquerade ball to be given under the auspices of the Journeymen Butchers' P. & B. Association of the Pacific Coast, will take place on Saturday evening, February 19th, at the New Town Hall, in this place. Some very valuable prizes will be given. The prizes will be fully stated in next week's issue of the Enterprise; also upon posters which will appear in due time. Our hall will be nicely painted, thoroughly ventilated and provided with closets, for which the contract has been let. On Saturday evening, March 12th, the hall will be formally dedicated to the purposes for which it has been fitted up, viz., to the practice of brotherly love, benevolence and charity. Van.

TO HANG TOGETHER.

On Tuesday, Judge Buck sentenced C. H. Raymond, convicted of the murder of Gus Andrews, to be hanged at Folsom State Prison on the 8th day of April next, the same day and place fixed for the hanging of Harry Winters. Winters, who was taken to Folsom on Friday of last week, gave the officers considerable trouble on the way. Raymond, who was removed to the same place on the afternoon of Tuesday, is said to be despondent and apparently indifferent to his fate. Both men are ex-convicts and former inmates of the prison in which they now occupy cells in murderers' row, whilst awaiting their ignominious end.

MICHAEL CALLAN INSOLVENT.

Tuesday Michael Callan of Colma filed his inventory and petition in insolvency. The liabilities as per the schedule are \$4553.61 and the assets consist of real estate valued at \$650, but incumbered for \$539.23, personal property, \$216.80. Value of property exempt from execution is \$130.50. Mr. Callan runs a hog ranch near Colma. For years he has been a prominent figure in the courts of the county.—Times-Gazette.

COLMA NEWS.

From our Colma correspondent. NEW COURSING GROUND. Men are busily employed preparing the ground for a new coursing park, which is about to be opened by a number of influential gentlemen from the city. The ground lies a little above Colma, between the S. P. R. R. and the San Mateo road and when finished, will be the finest of the kind on the coast. Mr. Spreckels, it is stated, is head mover in the concern, which practically guarantees its success; and that, together with a double track, which it is rumored the Electric Railway purpose laying in the spring, will boom things in Colma. ATTEMPTED SUICIDE. On Friday morning, the owner of a ranch near Colma on opening his barn, was horrified to find a man lying with a gaping wound in his throat, extending almost from ear to ear. Constable Dan Neville was apprised of the fact and lost no time in sending to Colma for Dr. Hay, who sewed up the wound and conveyed his patient to the Poor Farm in a team from the Colma Hotel. In the hospital Drs. Baldwin and Hay found two large wounds in the left arm which had been bandaged up and were seemingly two days old. The size of the wounds and the determined attempt at suicide can be judged when it is stated that nearly 50 stitches were required. The man is well known in Redwood and is known as Jack Smith. He is only recently out of the doctor's hands, having been laid up with fractured ribs. The razor was found in the barn among the blood-soaked straw. The doctors are hopeful that he will recover.

THE FUSE FACTORY.

The fuse factory, which was completely destroyed some months ago, by fire, when a girl lost her life and others were injured, has been entirely rebuilt, and is almost ready for occupancy. GUN ACCIDENT. Last Monday morning a young lad from the city, named Bell, had the first and second fingers of his left hand badly shattered by the accidental firing of a gun whilst crossing a fence near Baden, where he had been shooting. He was driven into Colma, where the doctor found it necessary to amputate both fingers before sending him to his home.

BEWARE OF THE POUND.

The railroad officials at Colma are pestered with horses straying on the line, and as repeated warnings have been given, it is not to be wondered at if the poundmaster makes a swoop. It is a wonderful thing, but seemingly true, that horses two or three blocks off, can smell a hay wagon at the depot and make their way there whenever one arrives. "Come horse, and you'll get corn," is somebody's motto; but "Come again, horse, and you'll get the pound," is the railway motto.

REPORT OF THE GRAND JURY.

To the Honorable George H. Buck, Judge of the Superior Court, County of San Mateo, State of California: The undersigned, the Grand Jury, appointed by your Honor, beg leave to report as follows: We assembled on November 16, 1897, and organized by the election of John Solen, Esq., as Secretary, and the appointment of the following committees: On Road Districts: First Township—Jason Wight, J. Jorgensen, W. Rehberg. Second Township—J. T. Jennings, B. Sheehan. Third Township—John Hanly, B. D. Weeks, G. L. Sampson. Fourth Township—James H. Hovions, James Moran, Frank S. Martin. Fifth Township—John Kinneer, John Valladao. The Grand Jury resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole on the County Farm, Court House and Jail. Committee on County Finances—Jason Wight, J. T. Jennings, Samuel Christensen, John Valladao and John Kinneer. Mr. George H. Rice was elected to

serve as expert to examine into the books and accounts of the county.

The Grand Jury thereupon adjourned to November 11, 1897, to meet at the County Poor Farm. Thereafter, at call of Foreman Mr. John Curran, the Grand Jury, on November 27, 1897, met as a Committee of the Whole on Poor Farm, and made examination thereof, and of its inmates, and on January 21, 1898, said Grand Jury again met to complete its investigation of the county affairs, and to report thereon, and thereupon the following proceedings were had: REPORTS OF COMMITTEES ON ROAD DISTRICTS, AND ON ROADS AND BRIDGES THEREIN. First Township Road Committee—The First Township Road Committee report the roads therein in generally good condition, but call particular attention to the condition of the county road at near the property of George Collopy, in the town of Colma. The construction of the electric railway along the public highway has left a very small space for the passage of vehicles between the line of the railway and the corner of Mr. Collopy's property, and recommendation is made that the county take such steps as may be necessary to secure from Mr. Collopy a portion of his land, to the end that travel at this point may be rendered more safe. Attention is also called to the narrowness of the road in front of the property of Mr. M. Millet, where also the construction of the electric railway has left small room for wagons to pass along. Here also it is recommended that such steps may be taken as necessary to secure a wider roadway. It is also recommended that more turn-out places be made on the road going over near the First Township line. The road at this place is very steep and narrow, and such turn-outs are made necessary so that vehicles can pass each other. Strong recommendation is made that all eucalyptus and cypress trees planted along within the line of the county roads be removed, as they are a great detriment to the roads. Second Road District—The Second Road District Committee report that they have made inspection of the county roads within that district, and find them in good condition. Third Road District—The Third Township Road Committee report the roads of that township in fair condition, with the exception of the Alpine road, which is in poor condition. Recommendation is made that the Sweeney lane and Marsh road be rocked or gravelled. Fourth Road District—The Fourth Road District Committee report the roads and bridges therein to be in good condition, better than they have ever been before. Fifth Road District—Report is made that the roads in the Fifth Road District are in good condition, considering the character of the country through which many of them run, and that the bridges therein are in very good repair. Suggestion is made that when the condition of finances permit, a certain coating of gravel placed upon a heavy short stretch of the road leading from La Honda to San Gregorio, and mentioned in said report, would be of great service. Each of the foregoing reports are hereto attached and made a part of this report.

COUNTY FARM. In reference to the County Poor Farm we strongly condemn the Board of Supervisors in not requiring the Superintendent of the County Poor Farm to make monthly reports of his receipts and disbursements thereof, and of all sales of produce raised thereon, and other disposition of county property at that place. There are no reports now on file sufficiently itemized to enable us to intelligently examine into its affairs, and in this regard we would recommend that monthly accounts and reports be required of such Superintendent, setting forth in itemized form all transactions pertaining to such County Farm. We visited the Farm on two different occasions, and made such examination as the time at our disposal permitted. We heard the testimony obtainable as to certain matters of complaint made against the management of this Farm. We found that certain inmates had vermin upon them, and that the buildings were in a filthy condition. We recommend that a code of sanitary rules be adopted for the regulation of the personal cleanliness of the inmates, and that these rules be enforced, to the end that said farm may be kept in as cleanly condition as possible. Complaint is also made that much of the produce of the farm is taken from it and sold, and that the inmates have not sufficient thereof left for their own use. We recommend that as much of the produce of the farm as is necessary for that purpose be first applied to the use of the inmates, and that only the surplus remaining after the Farm has been sufficiently supplied be sold. We found that the meat used at the Farm was good, but that the management of the dining-room has been neglected. We also found that the sanitary condition of the dwellings is very bad. The bathroom we found locked up, and no facilities for bathing existed. The sewerage we found to be bad, and not thoroughly flushed. The water supply we found to be insufficient, and recommend that steps be taken to procure a sufficient supply for the dwellings, inmates and buildings. We recommend that an ambulance system be established at the County Farm to convey the sick from their respective townships, and further recommend that telephone connection be made with said Farm; these recommendations to the end that the estab-

lishment of said ambulance system will be of saving to the county in conveying the sick to the County Farm.

COURT HOUSE AND JAIL. With reference to the County Court House, the entire Grand Jury, sitting as a committee thereon, made personal inspection of all the rooms thereof and found them all totally insufficient for the purposes for which they are intended. It has been customary for the Grand Jury each year to condemn this building and its facilities, but no action has been taken until very lately, at least, looking toward the erection of a suitable structure. The Grand Jury of 1894-5, in its report filed on the 22d day of January, 1895, found the state of affairs in this regard as follows: "We find the present quarters totally inadequate to the demands of the county. The office of the County Clerk and Recorder is by far too small, the place for the keeping of the records too cramped, and this entire portion of the building unsuitable for its purposes. The vault is a dark and dismal hole, and in order to search for any document or record it is necessary to take a light, thereby endangering the loss of our records by fire, which would be an irreparable loss. The District Attorney's office is cold and damp. The office of the County Surveyor is by far too small. The Courtroom to the Superior Court is badly arranged, not one-third large enough, and is surely no credit to such a prosperous county as this. The witness room is also too small. The quarters of the Assessor also labor under the same disadvantage. The Tax Collector's office, besides being too small, has no proper place for the reception of the books and records of the office. The Sheriff's office is badly arranged, as he should have a private office and a waiting-room. "Up stairs we find the room of the Board of Supervisors too small. The Auditor's room is a mere cubby-hole. The office of the Superintendent of Schools is not near large enough for her use. "We find the cellar a dark and noisome place, totally unfit for the storage of anything of the least value. We believe it is an indispensable necessity to have a room where a jury may retire and deliberate upon their verdict." This portion of the report of that Grand Jury we hereby endorse in all its details, and make it a part of this report. The same lack of facilities reported by them still exist, only in a more aggravated degree, as no substantial improvements have been made since the filing of that report, and the lapse of time and the increasing volume of business done in the county have rendered these objections the stronger. That Grand Jury, among others, also recommended that the Board of Supervisors order an election and call for bonds for the erection of a suitable court house and jail, and we now understand that such order has recently been made and that this matter will be at an early date submitted to the electors for their approval. We trust that these objections may be soon removed. As to the County Jail, we found the building and its surroundings in a very neat, cleanly condition. The structure, however, is totally inadequate for the purpose for which it is intended. The upper part of the building is very insecure. In the lower part is the iron tank, but the number of cells in it are entirely too few, and are badly located. Owing to the insecure condition of the upper part of the jail, criminals of all classes, from the vagrant to the most hardened convict, are obliged to be placed together in this tank, and as the wicket of each cell has to be left open for ventilating purposes, there is no way to prevent communication between the occupants of the tank, or the assisting of articles dangerous to the security of the prisoners. The order for bonds lately made, however, includes an amount for the construction of a jail and court house together, and these objections may soon be removed. With reference to the books and accounts of the county officers, the following extract from the report of our expert, Mr. George H. Rice, by us adopted, is self-explanatory: "In conformity with your appointment authorizing and directing me to make an examination of the books and accounts of the different officers having the collecting and disbursing of the public funds thereof, I report to you as follows: "That after a careful and detailed examination of all such books and accounts, having carefully gone over all the computations, I can make but one report, and that is so far as the collecting and disbursing of public moneys are concerned for the year ending December 31, 1897, each officer's accounts show a careful, painstaking and correct result. That I find no irregularities in any demands against the County presented to the Board of Supervisors for payment. That all such demands have been properly sworn to and approved by one or more of the Supervisors, correctly computed, endorsed properly, and paid by the Treasurer as allowed by the Board of Supervisors. "In this connection I will say that the system and form of demands against the County, adopted by the Board of Supervisors at the beginning of the present fiscal year appear to be far superior to any system and form heretofore in use, in this, that each demand embodies a complete history of itself; that is to say, contains date of claim, date of approval, dates of allowance, auditing and payment by the Treasurer endorsed thereon. "I have found all such demands well itemized, and no errors in their

computation. In fact, all proceedings of the Board of Supervisors have been so systematized that clerical errors are less liable to occur than formerly."

The report of our expert, Mr. Rice, is hereby adopted, and attached hereto, and made a part of this report. We recommend that the boarding of the prisoners in the County Jail be let by contract to the lowest responsible bidder, and we also further recommend that the Board of Supervisors take such action as may be necessary to compel the prisoners in the County Jail on misdemeanor charges, to be worked. We also recommend strongly that all work and repairs on the County roads be done by contract, and that such repairs be made by use of rock or gravel, and not by use of clay or dirt; and we further recommend that in the letting of contracts, so far as the law will permit, preference be given to local contractors. Respectfully submitted. Signed: John Curran (foreman), B. Sheehan, G. L. Sampson, J. Jorgensen, Frank S. Martin, Burt D. Weeks, John Kinneer, B. McGonigle, John Biggio, W. Rehberg, John Hanley, S. Christensen, Jason Wight, James H. Hovions, J. T. Jennings.

Following is the report of the Expert as to receipts and expenditures of the county for the year: STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS. Balance on hand, January 1, 1897, \$7,773.64. Clerk and Recorder fees, \$3,860.45. Sheriff's fees, 271.41. Costs in Alice Burns' case, 150.00. State bonds, principal and interest, 831.41. Redemption, 1,172.29. Sale of produce, 437.60. State poll taxes, 1,572.60. Road poll taxes, 1,225.00. Personal property taxes, 2,913.25. Licenses, 8,719.47. Franchises, 70.00. Library fees collected by Co. Clerk, 121.00. Teachers Institute, 42.00. Deceased persons, 4,623.27. Stock estate, 157.77. First Road District, 131.00. Second Road District, 1.00. Third Road District, 231.35. High school, 37.00. State school money, 31,778.56. Railroad tax, 2,557.28. State and County taxes, 235,800.06. Total, \$663,759.71.

DISBURSEMENT. General Fund, \$23,332.62. School Fund, 51,646.71. State Fund, 66,683.16. Salary, 28,494.82. Road bonds, principal and interest, 13,288.70. Indigent Fund, 10,882.81. First Road District, 17,457.27. Second Road District, 9,952.52. Third Road District, 19,231.34. Fourth Road District, 4,129.10. Fifth Road District, 3,718.33. Unappropriated Fund, 1,243.77. Library, 92.25. High school, 2,825.02. Salaries, 157.77. Institute, 289.63. Insurance, 2,311.25. School bonds, principal and interest, 17,349.00. Hogs' deposit, 635.40. Balance, January 1, 1898, 88,570.99. Total, \$663,759.71.

At the request of the Grand Jury the District Attorney will call the attention of the Board of Supervisors to the various railway crossings in the county and their danger to travel in their present unprotected state, to the end that the company may be notified to provide measures for the protection to travel, especially where such crossings occur in towns and thickly settled communities.

PRESS NOTES.

PROSPECT THAT THE CANAL WILL BE BUILT. A Report That Ohio and New York Men Have Taken the Contract. New York, January 25.—The Herald's correspondent with the Nicaragua Canal Commission advises, under date of Nicaragua, January 18th, that the Canal Commission here cabled to Washington two days ago as follows: The canal of Nicaragua is practicable for less than three-quarters of the original estimate. Four and a half to six and a half years are required to build it. Four thousand eight hundred laborers are needed to commence the work. These should be divided into groups—2200 between Rio San Juan and Castillo, 1800 between Corinto and Momotombo and 800 in Managua. This number of men should be doubled within three months. This reply was received by the Commission. A company in Ohio and New York has been duly formed to engage men from Puerto Barrios, Jamaica, Belize and Nicaragua. The Herald correspondent adds that each of the thirteen engineers with the Commission represents a big syndicate, each one fighting to get the contract, but the Ohio and New York millionaires have secured it.—S. F. Chronicle.

EVERYBODY SAYS SO.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10c, 25c, 50c. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists. A SURE THING FOR YOU. A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c., 25c. 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists. EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c., 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggist's refund money.

They Will Lay Scrambled Eggs.

"Here, call your dog into your own garden. If you don't keep him within bounds, I'll shoot him," yelled Looney to his neighbor. "You seem to make a nice fuss about my dog getting into your yard," said the neighbor coolly. "Suppose you think it's a park?" "I'm keeping fowls, and I don't want your animal running 'em all over the place. You don't think I keep poultry to amuse your dog, do you?" roared Looney. "Call him in, d'ye hear?" "I reckon that dog is doing you a service by chasing your hens about," remarked the other as he dragged the dog away. "Will save your wife a lot of trouble preparing the eggs for breakfast. You see now, after my dog has chased them about the yard, if they don't go and lay scrambled eggs."—Strand Magazine.

BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.

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

TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.

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

TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER.

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

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is easy. SHEEP—Desirable sheep of all kinds are in demand at steady prices. HOGS—Desirable hard fed hogs are selling at stronger prices. PROVISIONS are in good demand at strong prices. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are (b) less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No. 1 Steers 7@7 3/4c; No. 2 Steers, 6 1/2@7c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 6@6 1/2c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 5@5 1/2c. Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over, 3 3/4@4c; under 130 lbs 3 1/2@3 3/4c; rough heavy hogs 3 1/4@3 3/4c. Sheep—Desirable Wethers, unshorn, dressing 50 lbs and under 3 1/2@4c; Ewes, 3 1/2@3 3/4c; shorn 1/2 to 3/4 less. Lambs—3 1/2@4 1/2c, gross, weighed alive, 4 1/2@4 3/4c; over 250 lbs 3 3/4@4 1/2c. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 6@6 1/2c; second quality, 5 1/2@6c; First quality cows and heifers, 5 1/2@5 3/4c; second quality, 4 3/4@5c; third quality, 4@4 1/2c. Veal—Large, 3 1/2@6 1/2c; small, 7@8c. Mutton—Wethers, 6 1/2@7c; ewes, 6@6 1/2c; lambs, 7@8c. Dressed Hogs—5@6c. PROVISIONS—Hams, 8 1/2@10; picnic hams, 6 1/2c; Atlanta ham, 6 1/2c; New York shoulder, 6 1/2c. Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12c; light S. C. bacon, 11 1/2c; med. bacon, 8 1/2c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 9c; clear light, 8 1/2c; Extra Family, bbl, \$11.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.00; Dry Salted Clear, bbl, \$9.50; do, hf-bbl, \$5.00. Pork—Dry Salted Clear sides, heavy, 7 1/2c; do, light, 8c; do, Bellies, 8 1/2@8 3/4c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16.50; hf-bbls, \$8.50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4.35; do, kits, \$1.45. Lard—Prices are \$11 1/2. Tea, 1/2-obs, 50c, 20c, 10c, 5c. Cal. pure 6 1/2, 6 1/4, 6 1/8, 6 1/4, 7, 7 1/2. In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins. Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corn Beef, 2s 2 1/2; 1s 8 1/2; Roast Beef, 2s 8 1/2; 1s, \$1.15. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

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Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. HENRY MICHELFELDER, Proprietor.

HOMES IN HAWAII.

OPPORTUNITIES OFFERED IN THE ISLANDS.

Some of the Farm Crops that Can Be Profitably Grown—Educational Facilities—Description of the Beautiful Scenery—The Musical Kanaka.

Seek to Be States.

San Francisco Correspondence.

Much as has been written concerning Hawaiian scenery, it is a subject about which literature can never be exhausted. People of all nations and of all climates are still continuous in their praise of the tropical verdure and scenery that can be found in the midst of the Pacific Ocean. There has been a Scotchman—Mr. Charles H. Ewart, of Dalbeattie, Scotland—whose soul was moved by the beautiful vision which he describes in the following poetic language:

"We are in an amphitheater of mountains, rising to an altitude of 3,000 and 4,000 feet, with a glowing raiment of leaf and blossom from base to summit, save in spots where the red earth peeps through the radiant curtain, as a foil to the flames of iridescent greens, and the fire of the blossoms that have enfolded the hills in their shining embrace. Here and there a pinnacle

field is as dry as a bone. In Hawaii every field is perpetually green. The dairy business offers a much better opening than any line of merchandising. And as a by-product to the dairy, hogs will pay magnificently. Pork is retailing at 25 cents a pound. The advertising columns of the local papers tell a curious story of the strangely backward condition of some

ing into the homes of the people, even. When the children learn even crude English from their mothers, the teacher's task will be much simplified. For many years there have been schools in Honolulu and Hilo especially adapted to the needs of the children of English-speaking parents. Lately similar schools have been opened in a number of other locations, and still others will



HAWAIIAN COUNTRY RESIDENCE.

of the smaller industries. "Ex Australia: Peaches, plums, oranges, apples, grapes, nectarines, lemons, celery, cauliflower, potatoes, cheese, roll butter, crab apples, quinces, onions. These are imported from a country over two thousand miles distant. The Hawaiian Inspector General of

be opened shortly. These are not essentially different from schools of similar grade in America. A regular public high school is in process of organization in Honolulu, the greater number of the departments being already in working order. The endowed institution known as Oahu College has long offered full preparation for any college in America, and many of its graduates have entered leading American colleges on advanced standing.

But the English-speaking children do not enjoy a monopoly of the privileges of education beyond the common school course. The Kamehameha schools, with their magnificent equipment and no less magnificent endowment, are open to those of native Hawaiian blood and to no others. Manual training and industrial education are leading features of these schools, and few similar schools in America are so well equipped for work on these lines.

The natives are very fond of music. The guitar on account of the softness of its tone, is their favorite instrument. The royal Hawaiian band, which a few years ago made a tour through the United States, was composed of native Hawaiians, all of whom were accomplished musicians.

RED FANTON.



HOME OF DR. M'GREW, THE FATHER OF ANNEXATION.

where no plant has found grace to grow, stands out a purple silhouette against the soft blue of a topaz-tinted sky. Caves and fissures are cleft in the steep of these mountain walls, and from the nearly perpendicular cliffs which surround it, alone and apart, stands a pillar of stone twenty yards wide at the base, nearly a thousand feet high, and pointing 'Godward through the blue,' like the spire of some mighty cathedral. This monolith carved and fashioned by some bygone convulsion of nature when the hills 'glared at heaven through folds of fiery hair,' is swathed in a glorious garment of green and gold, chequered with the rose and the azure of the bells of the convolvuli that dangle from the coron of vines that engird it."

The valley in the early morning may be clear of mists, and a soft mountain breeze murmuring among the foliage, but at times it is filled with the noiseless ebbing and flowing of white vapor borne in from the sea, and out of this shimmering sea of mist the towers and minarets of the mountains arise clothed with mosses and ferns, and draped with garlands of eddying vines, that cover the faces of the cliffs, and droop over the edges of giddy precipices in "cataracts of bloom," till they are swallowed up in the "White mists that choke the vale, and blot the sides of the bewildered hills."

Although sugar cane is indigenous in Hawaii, little attempt was made toward its cultivation until 1835, when a plantation was started at Kaula, and several sugar mills were built. These mills were worked by the aid of mules and oxen, and the process was slow and laborious. What a contrast to the mills of the present day, where the cane is taken and made into crystals of sugar. There is no royal road to wealth in Hawaii, and any one who anticipates such a condition had better stay away. No man can go about blindfolded and pick up dollars in the

Schools, Mr. Henry Schiller Townsend, speaking of the educational system of the Hawaiian Islands is small and the school system is necessarily small. The total population exceeds one hundred thousand slightly, of which fourteen thousand were attending school at the end of last year. Ten thousand were in the public schools. Fifty-six per cent. of all the children attending school at that time were of native Hawaiian descent, and twenty-five per cent. were Portuguese. The remaining nineteen per cent. represents a large number of nationalities.



HAWAIIAN HARBOR.

The English language is practically the only language as a means of communication or instruction in the Hawaiian schools. And here lies the difficulty of the work. Just imagine the teachers of California trying to teach the children of that State through the Arabic language. Yet English is probably as difficult for the children of Hawaii as Arabic for those of California. History, literature, natural science and even arithmetic, must be

with legal certainty would be almost impossible.

The crook gets on a car and tenders the conductor a \$5 bill. Now, no conductor wants to give up all his change and leave himself short, and no conductor will take a \$5 bill if there is any way of getting out of it. Therefore, he looks at the crook's bill and says: "Is that the smallest you've got?" "I think it is," says the crook. "Wait a minute and I'll see."

Crumping the bill up in his hand—the game is usually played with crisp new bills, as they crumple more obviously—he goes through his pockets in search of change. Not wanting to find any, he doesn't find any.

"Sorry, but that's all I've got," he says. Thereupon the conductor, with inward wrath, seizes the crumpled bill, jams it into his pocket, and gives change. Not the original crumpled bill, however, for during the search for change he has contrived to substitute a new \$1 bill, equally crumpled, for the \$5, and the conductor, in nine cases out of ten, doesn't think to unroll and examine the bill which he has just seen to be \$5. At the end of the day's work he discovers that he is \$4 out. Should he discern the substitution, the crook simply says:

"Why, that's queer! I thought it was a five I had all the time." And what can the conductor do?—New York Sun.

Old Trees in Great Britain. Some of the oldest trees in the world are to be found in Great Britain. The tree called William the Conqueror's oak in Windsor Park is supposed to be 1,200 years old. The famous Bentley and Winfarthing oaks are at least two centuries older.

The greatest bore we ever knew thought he was the most popular man in town.

Anecdotes and Incidents

Daniel Webster when in full practice was employed to defend the will of Roger Perkins, of Hopkinton. A physician made affidavit that the testator was struck with death when he signed the will. Webster subjected his testimony to a most thorough examination, showing by quoting medical authorities that doctors disagree as to the precise moment when a dying man is struck with death—some affirming that it is at the commencement of the disease, others at its climax, and others still affirm that we begin to die as soon as we are born. "I should like to know," said the opposing counsel, "what doctor maintains that theory?" "Dr. Watts," said Mr. Webster, with great dignity. "The moment we begin to live we all begin to die."

A week ago a major of the Victoria Guards died and was given a military burial. The regiment is a crack one, and we went to see the procession. When the mournful pageant was over we stood thinking of the solemn scene—those sad-faced men, the reversed arms, slow tread, sad music, and touching sight of flag-draped coffin, and unused helmet. Some one touched my elbow and said: "Was the dead gentleman anythin' to ye, ma'am?" "No," said I, smiling in spite of myself. "Ye looked so sorry, I was full sure he was somethin' to ye," she continued disappointedly. "He was a human being, and a brave soldier; that should be something to all of us." "Yis, Yis, to be sure. But wouldn't it be grand, ma'am, mournin' for a man like that, supposin' he was somethin' to ye."

When Joseph Jefferson's oldest son was a child the family lived in a quiet, exclusive neighborhood in New York City. Master Jefferson, being a true boy, joined in play with the other boys in the street. One lady who was very particular as to with whom her children played admonished her boys for playing with a stranger, saying: "I don't know that Jefferson boy. Who is his mother?" "We don't know who his mother is," was the reply, "but his father works in a theater."

Two Irishmen were cleaning a window in a tall building. To facilitate their work they had stuck a board out of the window and Pat stood on the end of it which was outside and Mike on the end inside to balance. Suddenly Pat shouted: "Molke, I've dropped me sponge." "Thot's all right. I'll go down and get it." When he got to the street he found Pat in a heap on the sidewalk and exclaimed: "Well, well! How did yez get down here so quick, Pat? I ran all the way down, but be dazed yez how beaten me."

Sir Walter Scott had his share of curious experiences shortly after being called to the bar. His first appearance as counsel in a criminal court was at Jedburg assizes in 1793, when he successfully defended a veteran poacher. "You're a lucky scoundrel," Scott whispered to his client when the verdict was given. "I'm just of your mind," returned the latter, "and I'll send you a maikin"—namely, a hare—"the mornin', man." On another occasion Scott was less successful in his defense of a housebreaker, but the culprit, grateful for his counsel's advice, gave him, in lieu of the orthodox fee, which he was unable to pay, this piece of advice, to the value of which he (the housebreaker) could professionally attest: First, never to have a large watchdog out-of-doors, but to keep a little yelping terrier within; and, second, to put no trust in nice, clever, gimcrack locks, but to pin his faith to a huge old heavy one with a rusty key. Scott long remembered this incident, and thirty years later, at a judges' dinner at Jedburg, he recalled it in this impromptu rhyme:

Yelping terrier, rusty key,
Was Walter Scott's best Jedburg fee.

An English paper tells of a clergyman who had two curates, with the older of whom he was at swords' points. On being appointed to another living, he decided to take with him the younger curate, whom he liked, and when he came to preach his farewell sermon he chose as his text: "Abide ye here with the ass, and I and the lad will go yonder and worship."

MOTHER LOVE IN SNAKES.

A Marked Exhibition of It Seen by a Naturalist.

Even the cold-blooded and clammy snake evinces maternal affection, and I am fortunately able to produce evidence corroborative of this statement that is fresh in my memory. On March 29, while seated on my front porch, I noticed one of my dogs, a yearling puppy, acting in a peculiar way on the lawn. He was circling around a small, circumscribed spot, every now and then thrusting his nose towards the ground, and then quickly jumping back.

On approaching the animal I discovered that the object of his playful assaults was a bunch of snakes, a three or four year old mother and her last year's brood of young. The day was very warm, the sun shining clear and bright, and these creatures had emerged from their old den or nest in the ground, a foot or so away from the spot where they were lying, and were sunning themselves. When they observed me they made an attempt to regain their nest. I killed two of them, however, before they could enter. I had read somewhere that if a snake's young were taken and their bodies dragged along the ground, the mother snake would follow the trail, and if found alive she would conduct them back to the nest. I took two which I had killed, and, after dragging them along the turf, deposited them on the pavement some fifty feet from the den;

I then resumed my seat on the porch and awaited developments. In a short while the mother snake emerged from the nest and, after crawling about for a second or two, struck the trail and at once followed it to the pavement and her dead young. Fortunately I had a witness in the person of my neighbor, who was delivering ice at the time, and who was dumfounded at beholding such high intelligence in a creature so low in the scale of animal life. I killed the old snake (for these snakes—garden moccasins—become harmful after the third year, eating young birds, etc.), and ten of her progeny, leaving two pairs to carry on and perpetuate the race.

A VERY QUEER CLOCK.

Made of Willow by a Basket-Maker—Ten Years at It.

It is a common experience, says the Jeweler's Circular, that in many branches of industry, outsiders without any acquaintance with that particular branch sometimes compose works of unusual artistic character. This is quite frequently the case in the art of horology; ingenious men, who understand nothing about watch making and its fundamental principles, succeed in constructing, aided only by their ingenuity, an artistic clock that challenges the admiration of the world. The latest addition to this list has just been made by a simple basket-maker, one Schulz of Aichach, Upper Bavaria, who manufactured a clock of willow braiding, perhaps the only one of its kind extant. The clock on which he worked for about ten years, is seven feet six and a half inches high, is seven feet six and a half inches long; the principal dial, also of braiding, has a diameter of thirty-three and a half inches. It indicates central European time, while four smaller dials around its circumference point New York, St. Petersburg, Madrid and Athens time. The big dial also has sixty-one small dials, each with a separate index indicating the date, with day stated on a little plate in the center of the dial. Over this calendarium are represented the different phases of the moon, which are visible upon a silver disc of the moon. The work is crowned by an automatic figure which motions away each escaped minute by a polite flourish with its hat. The movement also has a chime of 32 bells. The clock is actuated by a weight of twenty-five pounds, and the chime of bells is of fourteen pounds. The latter is also regulated by a fairly large windfly. The movement has a free escapement without balance wheel and has no case; each wheel is visible. The whole clock weighs 248 pounds, and its price is \$1,250.

Attacking a Wildcat.

How savage and wanton a wildcat may be shown by an experience with a miner in Josephine County, Oregon, had last summer, and which is reported in a local newspaper. The miner, whose name is George Fendall, has a camp on Beaver Creek, and one evening he happened to return to it just in time to see a monster wildcat entering the hut, evidently bent on rapine.

The cat sneaked in, peered round, and not finding a man, pounced with great fierceness on an overcoat which hung on a nail. Whether the animal had some notion that a man was within the coat, or attacked it because he knew there was not a man in it, no one will ever know; but he certainly bit and tore it with fury, and being of great size, while the hut was small, presented a most formidable picture to the man crouching at the door.

Fendall, however, was far from being awed by the animal. He proposed to avenge the insult to his wearing apparel. Watching his opportunity, he picked up a long and heavy iron bolt and attacked the wildcat from behind. One well-directed blow laid the monster out, stunned; and before he could rally, Fendall had finished him with an ax.

This was a bold feat, for if the first blow had failed to stun the animal, Fendall would have stood, with the bolt as his only weapon, but a very poor chance of escaping serious injury.

Queen of Serbia's Jewels.

The Queen of Serbia, who spent the summer at Biarritz, was so unfortunate as to lose some more jewels. It will be remembered that she lost a diamond ring last year. This time it was a parure of diamonds. A few days later an advertisement appeared in the local papers to the effect that if the jewelry were returned to the Queen she would present it to the poor of Biarritz. Two days afterward she received her lost or stolen diamonds by parcel, accompanied by a sheet of course paper, on which was scrawled in printed characters: "I shall be curious to see if a Queen can keep her word." The Queen did keep her word, and presented the restored trinkets to the Sisters of Charity, who started a mammoth subscription list, and a poor little seamstress in some way became the fortunate possessor of the jewels.

Burglary at a Prison.

Burglars broke into Holloway prison, England, recently, ate up the remains of the Governor's supper, emptied his larder, drank his beer, leaving the tap running, and carried off such of his household effects as they cared for. The burglary was not discovered till the women servants arose in the morning.

Whither Are We Drifting?

It is a curious fact that water is selling at five cents a pint in Arkansas, and yet a Southern brewery had to make an assignment.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A banana peel on the sidewalk is a nuisance, and the man who steps on it usually tumbles to the fact

Topics of the Times

The skin of the kangaroo, when properly tanned, never breaks.

The word "boycott" has now got into most of the foreign languages.

Ninety-seven out of every hundred Arctic explorers have returned alive.

Americans are said to have the poorest teeth of any people in the world.

Plants grow faster between 4 and 6 a. m. than at any time during the day.

The thinnest, and at the same time one of the toughest, leathers tanned is frog's skin.

An apparatus has been perfected that will spin a kind of silk from the fibrous stalks of nettles.

Switzerland has the unenviable distinction of having a larger percentage of lunatics than any other country.

Hospital statistics prove that amputation is four times as dangerous after the age of 50 as before.

Property is said to be so safe in Finland that packages left unguarded anywhere are hardly ever touched.

German locomotive engineers receive a gold medal and \$500 for every ten years of service without accident.

Eating matches are common among the villages of Alaska. He who eats the most is considered the man of greatest distinction.

In Asia the average number of inhabitants per square mile is forty-eight; in Africa, fifteen; in America, eight; in Australia, one.

Thirteen crimes were punishable by death when Queen Victoria ascended the throne. To-day there are but two—treason and murder.

Bleeding at the nose, a doctor has discovered, can be quickly stopped by plunging the feet and hands in water as hot as can be endured.

Statistics prove that nearly two-thirds of the letters carried by the world's postal services are written, sent to, and read by English-speaking people.

In Hindostan, when the parents of a baby cannot agree upon a name, two lamps are placed over the names. The one over which the lamp is brighter is that which is chosen.

The arrangement of the trees in Blenheim Park, the seat of the Duke of Marlborough, is said to represent the position of the troops in the great battle which gave the estate its name.

A man who is well up in dog lore advises intending purchasers of a puppy to let its mother choose for them. In carrying them back to their bed the first that the mother picks up will always be her best.

At a wedding recently celebrated the bride, bridegroom, best man and bridesmaid were all deaf and dumb. The bride and groom nodded their "I will," and pledged their troth by pointing to the words in their prayer books.

Some Chinese phrases read very queerly; thus cheese is known as "cow milk cake"; slippers are termed "drag shoes"; a cigar, "stick of smoke-leaf"; a match, "self-come fire"; and black tea, it appears, is called "thunder tea."

It is a strange fact that, while the teeth of the negro slaves on the old plantations were remarkable for their whiteness, those of the freed negro of the present day are in an infinitely worse condition than those of his white brothers. This is owing entirely to the change of diet, and the colored man's weakness for sweetmeats.

The whole of a recent sitting of the Japanese Parliament was devoted to considering whether a member had not violated parliamentary etiquette by attending the opening in a frock coat instead of the regulation dress suit. Finally the offending member was solemnly warned of his "indiscretion," just escaping being handed over to the disciplinary committee.

Delicate Hint.

Deal Hole, in his "Little Tour in Ireland," says that when one of his party went a-fishing, it was to come home in triumph, bearing a glorious salmon, its silver scales glittering in the sun. Naturally he was in good humor, and well disposed to pay the fisherman who had accompanied him. This was the dialogue as the two men stepped on shore: "Boatman," said the happy tourist, "how much is the boat?"

"Sure, your honor, the boat'll be in the bill. Your honor'll give the boatman what you please."

"But what is generally given?" "Well, your honor, some'll give two shillings, and some eighteen pence. A tailor'd be for giving eighteen pence."

How much the passenger gave is not known, but surely he was not inclined to be classed with stay-at-home tailors, not accustomed to "sport."

The Local Flavor.

An American, who had left his native country to travel in Europe, with the maxim, "When in Rome do as the Romans do," well in mind, found himself in Marseilles. He wanted some ice cream and went into a restaurant and ordered it.

"What flavor will you have?" asked the waiter.

The American hesitated a moment, and then remembered his maxim.

"Oh, garlic, I suppose," he answered.

A Real African A. B.

So-Mayou, who has received his diploma from Cobb University school at Lewiston, Maine, is probably the first heir to an African throne who ever graduated from an American college.

The average girl knows enough about photography to retouch her negative when she says "no."



FOREST SCENE IN HAWAII.

streets, but no country offers a better opportunity and final reward for honest, earnest and constant labor. Especially is this true in the coffee industry. The pretty homes and coffee areas of Oloa are an evidence of this. Better is selling in Hilo at \$1 a roll. It is quoted in San Francisco at 18 cents to 24 cents a pound. There every

taught under great difficulties. Educational instruction under these conditions is a well nigh unsolved problem. But conditions are rapidly changing. The English language is coming into use as a means of communication among the graduates of the common schools, many of whom have no other language in common. Thus it is creep-

IT IS BETTER.

It is better to whistle than whine:
It is better to laugh than to cry.
For though it is cloudy, the sun will soon
shine,
Across the blue, beautiful sky.

It is better to whistle than whine.
O man, with the sorrowful brow,
Let the words of the child scatter mur-
murs of thine,
And gather his cheerfulness now.

It is better to whistle than whine,
Poor mother! so weary with care,
Thank God for the love and the peace
that are thine,
And the joy of thy little ones share.

It is better to whistle than whine,
Though troubles you find in your way,
Remember that wise little fellow of mine,
And whistle your whining away.

God bless that brave boy for the cheer
He brought to this sad heart of mine;
When tempted to murmur, that young
voice I hear,
"It is better to whistle than whine!"
—Waverley Magazine.

FINALE.

PHILOSOPHER once observed that a man's character could be better judged by the books and around him he keeps than his company.

Cyril Graves, early in life, had devoted himself to the study of politics, and all his hopes and fears were centered in that engrossing pursuit.

One Wednesday evening he was sitting smoking in his chambers, deeply engrossed in a blue book, when he heard a gentle knock on his door.

"Come in!" he shouted, thinking it was his man, and again buried himself in his book.

The door opened and shut quietly, and he still read on, and then suddenly looked up. There, standing in a dejected attitude, was the wreck of what had been a lovely woman. Graves sprang to his feet, his face pale and stern, for, in front of him, was his justly divorced wife.

"You!—Bertha!—Here in my rooms!" He moved over to the bell.

"Don't ring it!" she wailed; "I watched your servant go out, and wanted to speak to you, ah, so badly!"

"Now look here, Bertha—you dragged my name in the dust—you nearly ruined my career, and now, when you have been justly punished, you come back. What do you want?—money?"

His tones were icy in their coldness, and the weak, degraded creature before him shivered as she heard the last words.

"Cyril—I've no right to come to you, I know, but the world is so cold and wretched to a woman, and God alone knows how low I've fallen. Cannot you take me back?" She sank into a chair, and began to cry silently.

"Take you back?" he cried, his eyes glittering with fury, whilst, with uneven strides, he paced the room; "take you back and become the laughing stock of London! What! Go and rusticate in some dreary hole until you left me again? You forget what you are."

The insult lashed fresh life and spirit into the covering woman.

"And who made me what I am?" she said, with her color rising, and her breath coming and going rapidly.

"Not I," he replied, with a sneer.

"If not you, who did? When you first met me it my father's rectory, I was as simple-minded a girl as any in the land. You made me marry you—did you not?" Her tone was insistent.

"Well—suppose I did?" he answered, gloomily.

"You took me to a dull house in this London town, and there you left me. Night after night you went to your political meetings and to your House of Commons, and gave me what was left of your time. You fed me and clothed me, it's true, and there it ended. You encouraged me to mix in society, and never troubled to protect me as you should have done; and then, when I left you, more from heart sickness and from a desire to be loved and petted by some one than from any other cause, you divorced me, and received the con- vidence of your friends. Bah!—you are the man who is responsible for my ruin, and you only. Money! I scorn your money, and never until I die will I trouble you again."

She left the room abruptly, leaving Graves a prey to the most conflicting emotions. Her indictment was, he felt, only too true, and a feeling of shame came over him.

He unlocked his safe and took out his will, and read it slowly through, then took a sheet of paper and wrote rapidly, and replaced both in the safe.

"There!" he said. "I shall never marry again, and if I die before her, who knows, it may make a difference if she has the control of money. If I could only have my time over again!"

The great debate was over, and Cyril Graves was his hero. Secure in the self-reliance that a thorough knowledge of his subject gives its possessor, he had held the House spellbound for over an hour, and sat down amidst a chorus of approving cheers. In the lobby his friends crowded around him with hearty congratulations, and, already, in his mind's eye, he saw that his days as an obscure private member were over. The larger life of a leader of men, with all its brilliant possibilities, seemed to lie open before him, and he gloried in it.

To quiet down his overstrained nerves he took his hat and coat, and, although it was long past midnight, made his way to the Embankment, a favorite walk of his when engaged in deep

thought. There was a full moon, and the night was very still, and, lost in reverie, he leant over the balustrade, and gazed idly upon the glistening, silvery river below him.

The utter peace and quietude of the scene soothed him, and he was just about to leave when a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder.

"Don't do it, sir—think over it," was muttered in his ear.

He turned sharply, and found a policeman looking at him with commisera- tion.

"Good God! constable, you don't think I'm going to jump in the river, do you? Man alive! Can't any one walk on the Embankment without doing that?"

"Aren't you Mr. Graves, the member for East Bucks, sir?" said the man.

"Yes, I am; we had a hot debate at the House, and I strolled here to cool down before turning in. How did you know me?" queried Graves.

"Lord bless you, sir, I'm a Bucks man myself, and a staunch supporter of yours. But don't ee, sir, come here again like this: it ain't safe, for we call it one of the most risky beats in London. We got down here men as are desperate for want of food and shelter. I believe half the bodies they fish out of the river come from along here."

There was such a feeling in the man's tone that Graves was touched, and felt in his pocket for some money.

Suddenly, eighty yards up, he saw a figure outlined against the sky, and then disappear with a loud shriek and a splash.

An awful cry of "Help!" echoed through the still night air.

"Good God, sir, a woman's gone in and I can't swim a stroke," groaned the policeman. "What shall we do?"

"Do?" said Graves, "I'll go in myself. Get on the pier below here, for the tide will bring us down, and you may be able to lend a hand."

Whilst he spoke he tore off his boots, slipped off his coat and trousers, and stood for an instant on the balustrade looking for the suicide.

"Help! help!" she shrieked, coming once more to the surface. With a muttered prayer Graves dived into the water. Coming up, he shook the water from his head and eyes, and with a long, graceful side-stroke made for the sinking woman.

All his faculties were keenly awake: he felt that power, life, and reputation itself were nothing to the delight of saving some despairing creature from a terrible death. The policeman cheered him on with hearty shouts, and he spurred just in time to clutch the woman by the hair. To his horror he saw that it was his cast-off wife.

"Let me sink!" she gasped.

"Never!" he said, between his teeth.

"You said I was responsible for your fall. I'll not be so for your death. Put your hands on my hips and I'll do all I can; don't struggle, but kick out when I do. Come, Bee," an old, old diminutive of fond days, "try and live."

The woman did as she was told, and, perhaps, loved and revered him more in those few minutes than ever she had before.

With dogged pluck Graves put forth all his strength, but he knew he was failing. His breath came and went in great gasps, and his arms felt like lead; an awful desire to rest came over him, which the woman seemed to guess.

"Let me drown, Cyril; save yourself," she said.

"It's all right, sir," shouted the constable, "a few more strokes and I can help you."

It was too late, however, for even as the man's friendly hand closed on the woman's dress Graves fell back exhausted and sank like a log.

A woman, whom all the night policemen know and respect, haunts the four places of London, night after night, relieving and comforting the lost of both sexes.

There is an unknown benefactor who gives royally to the homes and shelters of outcast London, and who never tires of giving.

And one day a woman, whose good deeds will never be chronicled by man, will enter the workhouse utterly destitute, and will await in meekness and quietude the call that will terminate her chequered career forever.—St. Paul.

Newspapers' Stability.

A question that was frequently asked was: "What will become of the Sun now that Dana is dead?" The inquiry is based on a mistaken idea. A great newspaper is far more than an individuality, no matter how eminent its editor may be. It is an accretion of years and of effort in many departments, and when it reaches the first rank has passed far beyond the limits of a single personality.

The great newspaper is in some degree the creation of the public itself, who, appreciating its firm principle and intelligent championship of the right, make it their forum. A journal of this high order and broad influence is interwoven with current history, and has a perpetuity like the tide of human life. When it loses a laborer of exceptional ability the event is deplored, but the paper goes forward without missing a step.

One day's issue of a newspaper is the work of many brains and hands. Like an army, it needs a general. Like an army, it survives: general, and as the chain of human affairs is unbroken, so the continuity of a leading journal is preserved.—Globe-Democrat.

Nothing Remarkable.

Smith—Hear about the fire over on the west side this morning? Nine persons barely escaped with their lives. Remarkable, wasn't it?

Brown—I fail to see anything very remarkable about it.

Smith—Why not?

Brown—Well, suppose they had escaped without their lives—then it would have been truly remarkable.

Where the Sun Lives.

The sun lives down behind the wood,
Behind the wood at night he goes;
All by myself I found it out—
There's no one else that knows!

All by myself I watched and watched,
When nurse danced baby on her knees;
I watched the sun slip down and down,
Laughing behind the trees.

My father says that when I'm big
I'll find the sun's house in the sky.
My mother says the sun lives up
Higher than the clouds is high!

So, I'm the only one that knows
What place the sun takes all the light;
When he is tired he pops to bed
Behind the wood at night!

—From "Red Apples and Silver Bells."

Little Japs as Athletes.

Athletics and gymnastics form an important part in school life in Japan. In the large playgrounds attached to every school the children are drilled, boys and girls forming squares, marching and countermarching. The attention given by the Japanese to providing the children proper accommodation for out-door exercise, both in wet and dry weather, is worthy of imitation. It is a pretty picture to see between 100 and 200 little Japs pouring from one of the large city schools in their quaint costumes. The contrast between the school buildings, which are two stories high and painted, and the native houses is very great.

Canary Ate the Cat.

(Illustration of a cat and a birdcage)

Grandma's Candy Story.

"There you are with another bag of candy. I declare! What with chocolate and kisses, caramels and lemon-balls, and I don't know what all, you children nowadays can hardly know where to begin eating candy, nor when to stop."

"Didn't folks always have candy, same as they do now, grandma?"

"Why, no, indeed! I can remember the first candy I ever saw; I didn't know what it was."

"Oh! oh! how funny! Do tell us about it."

"Well, it was as much as seventy years ago, for I wasn't more than 5 or 6 years old. It was way down in New Hampshire, in the winter, and I went to school."

"One night when we were going home from school, a whole roadful of us, the stage-coach came along."

"That was before cars or depots were ever thought of. Folks traveled by stage in those days. We children all turned out in the snow on the sides of the road, the boys in a row on one side, and the girls on the other, for we were always taught to turn out and 'make our manners' when teams passed us; and if a scholar went to school and told the teacher that Moses or Hannah did not make their manners when the gentlemen passed the night before, the teacher would call them up and punish them."

"We all stood there in two rows, and as the stage passed us the boys made their bows, and we girls our courtesies. The load of passengers smiled and bowed to us, and one very pretty lady tossed out a paper of something."

"Someone picked it up, and inside were perhaps half a dozen long, round, white things."

"'Candies!' we said. They did look like that."

"There was a house close by, and we all trooped in there with our treasure."

"I know what that is," said the woman, as soon as she unrolled the paper. "It's candy. I saw lots of it in the stores when I was to Boston last summer."

"What's it good for?" we asked.

"'Good to eat,' she said. 'It's sweet and nice, but they do say it hurts the teeth. Let me divide it among you all.' That's what the lady meant to have done, I s'pose."

"So she broke up the sticks of candy, and gave us each a little piece. I don't suppose mine was more than an inch or two long, but I thought it was the nicest thing I ever tasted."

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

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

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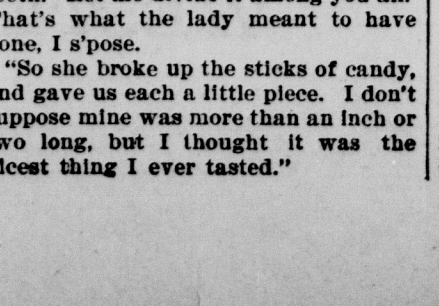
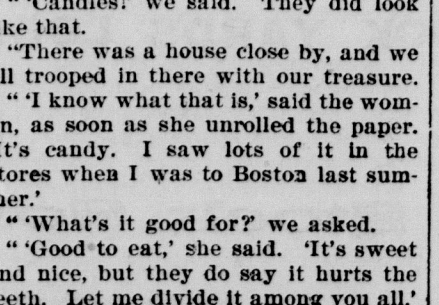
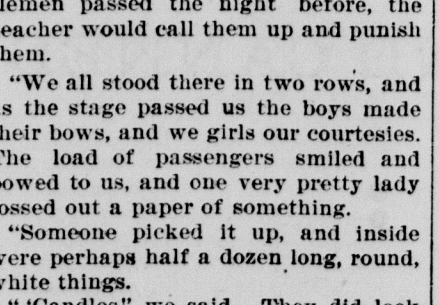
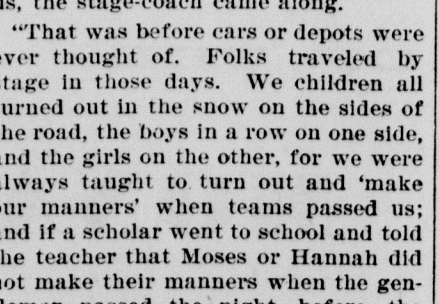
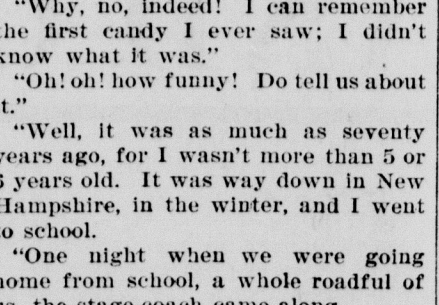
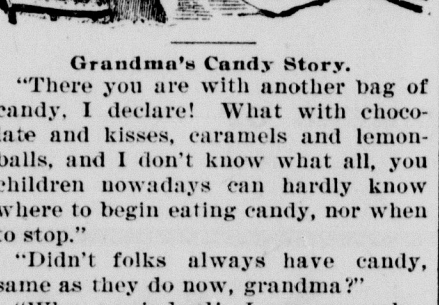
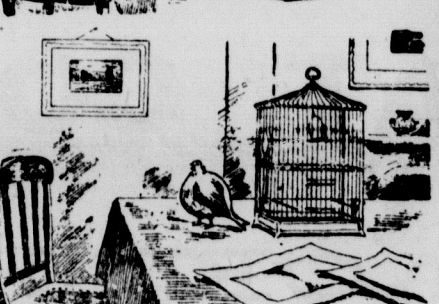
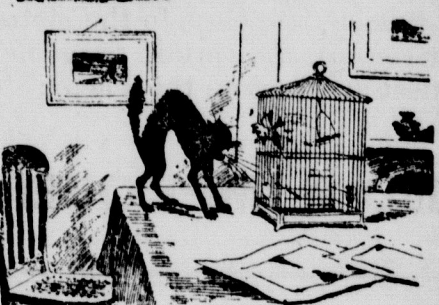
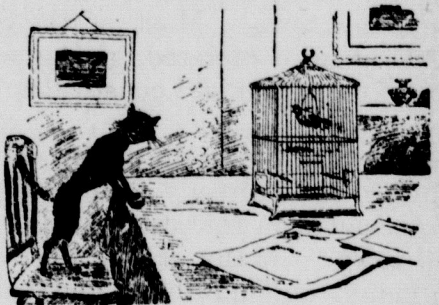
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Canary Ate the Cat.



"I'm glad I didn't live in those days, grandma."

"I dare say you are. One thing's sure. We had less candy and more manners, and may be it was just as well for us, after all."—Youth's Companion.

KING OF PICKPOCKETS.

Police So Dub Fred II., Who Has Just Died in London!

Fred II., king of pickpockets, has just passed away in London, says the New York Sun. Like his predecessor, Fred I., was well known on the turf both in England and in France, and whenever a turfman's pocketbook was captured by any of his majesty's outposts an audience with the monarch was all that was necessary to secure its prompt return to the lawful owner. People not connected with the turf were less fortunate.

One day Fred made a bet that he would pick the pocket of the Prince of Wales. The thing seemed to be absolutely impossible, because many of the Prince's friends knew Fred very well and the difficulty of getting close enough to him to capture his pocket-book was insurmountable.

But it was a simple matter for the king. He picked the Prince's pocket and won his bet. The ties of royalty are great and strong. The king returned the pocketbook to the Prince, and the latter, of course, could not think of prosecuting a king. He laughed at the joke and complimented Fred on his skill as a pickpocket.

It was ambition that ruined Fred. He wanted to perform an exploit in the pocket-picking line that would eclipse all his previous performances. He determined to relieve Baron Hirsch of the burden of his heavily loaded purse. He approached the philanthropist in his usual courtly way, but unfortunately for the king the baron recognized him immediately.

"My dear Fred," said he, "you have come too late. I have just lost all my money on the favorite. Be good enough to honor me with your attention another day, and be sure to come before the race."

Fred saluted with great dignity and departed, and after that began to go down hill. He soon after abdicated and lived a retired life in a little house in one of the suburbs of London. His star had set.

Many curiosity-seekers attended the funeral of Fred, and upon feeling for their money and jewelry after returning home discovered that they had in fact been at a pickpocket's funeral. Professional fingers had been set working in honor of the dead.

A modern Dick Turpin. Fred was good-natured, fond of children, and generous with the money of other people. His bank account was never overdrawn, and he never had any hesitation about helping a poor fellow out. A few shillings or a few pounds to him amounted to nothing. There were always plenty of available pocketbooks to call upon whenever he was short.

Sewed His Lips Together.

One of the queerest freaks, even for an insane person, was discovered at the State insane asylum at Columbus, Ohio. Alex. Myatt, a middle-aged patient in the institution, has always complained of the food furnished by the State, and has threatened to starve himself to death rather than eat it, but as the food was all right the attendants considered Myatt's complainings as the workings of an affected brain. One morning last week, however, when he was called to breakfast, he shook his head to indicate to the attendant that he desired nothing to eat, and that functionary, supposing he had lost his appetite through sickness, sent one of the hospital physicians to him. The doctor was astonished on his arrival to find that Myatt had sewed his lips together so that he could not open them in the least. The work had been done with a needle and thread stolen from an attendant, and had been done very thoroughly, many stitches having been taken. The physicians removed the stitches and Myatt is being fed on milk and brandy for a while, his lips being too sore from their laceration to permit of his eating solid food. If blood poisoning does not set in, he will probably recover from the effects of his crazy freak.

More Weddings in the Country.

"It is a very noticeable fact," said Maj. Lusk, who is authority on the question with reference to Hymen, "that there are not as many city chaps getting married nowadays as there are country boys. In some instances the country boy marries a city girl, but very often. The city boy seldom, if ever, marries a country girl. Of course, the city boy does not like to marry where there is a disparity of minds, for, as Dickens says, 'those people can never live happy.' What do I think is the cause of it? Why, I think the country boy is more economical with the money he earns than the boy of the city. He can do better on \$25 a month than a boy reared in the city can with \$50. Then again, when the country boy marries he goes on a tract of land given him by his father or bought with hard-earned money."—Jefferson City Courier.

Her Intuition.

Helen—What do you think, dear? Harry Benedict proposed to me last evening!

Louise—I could have guessed it.

Helen—Why?

Louise—I refused him the evening before, and when he left me I knew by his look that he intended to do something desperate.

The Original Side-Splitter.

Smiles—I heard a side-splitting joke the other day.

Giles—What was it?

Smiles—I can't recall it just now, but it was something about Adam losing his rib.



TO HAVE A CLUBHOUSE.

THE Ladies' Literary Club of Salt Lake City is the first feminine organization in the West to project a clubhouse of their own. These enterprising women recently purchased a desirable downtown lot and have just accepted plans for a modern structure of gray stone and cream-colored brick. Contrary to the devices of fair financiers in the East who have built numerous clubhouses by forming a stock



UTAH WOMAN'S CLUBHOUSE.

company, these women will erect a home partly from club dues and partly from subscriptions within the club.

The clubhouse is to be commodious throughout, from the colonial veranda in front to the great auditorium on the second floor. There will also be reception-rooms, library, committee-rooms, lounging-room, dining-room and kitchen. That there should be a sewing-room for the Ladies' Literary Club is unique, but some of its members take their fancy work to meetings and industriously stitch away in the calm intervals between parliamentary debates and animated discussion of papers. It is intended to add another story to the building by and by.

The Young Wife's Social Duties.

To simply live alone, with no provision for the gratification of the social instincts, is apt to prove too severe a strain upon the reserve forces of even the happiest marriage. There is some excuse to be made for the man who seeks society outside of the home wherein no thought is given to social pleasure, while the wife is apt to grow petty and personal, and so less attractive as she shuts herself away from intercourse with others. This dropping out is very easy, but even when prosperity comes and large social functions are possible it is too late to gain that most valuable possession, friendship, which is entirely independent of financial success. To have and to hold a place in the social life of the world is not only the right, but the duty of the young wife who desires to have a home in its truest and best sense.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Shower Bath for Baby.

The grown-ups and club men are not the only ones in this world who enjoy a shower bath, but baby who is bathed in his own little tub cannot use an ordinary rose, and in such cases the portable shower of English design, here shown, comes in handy.

In England, where the stationary wash-tub is not so ubiquitous as in America, this device is of great convenience alike for young and old. When filled with water of the proper temper-



PNEUMATIC PORTABLE SHOWER.

ature a finger is held over an aperture in the handle, and when released the water falls in a fine spray and with considerable force.

Bustles in Favor Again.

Bustles are being universally worn again. All the newest gowns have a small bustle made in them, and where a woman's figure warrants it also hip pads. Some of the new bustles are long, some short, some fuller than others, and many round up the hips with small pads. All are made of fine quality haircloth, light in weight, and are small, neat and graceful. There was a time when there was absolutely no individuality in bustles. Fat and lean women, women with conspicuous hips, those with a conspicuous absence of hips, bought and wore the bustle which looked as if it would last the longest and give them the most

camel-like proportions. Now a woman studies her curves and lines and buys a bustle to set them off to the best advantage.

How to Rip a Garment.

Most people think it is very easy to rip garments, but a fashionable dress-maker thinks otherwise. This modiste says few women know how to rip up a dress for remaking. Many a good gown is spoiled by being placed in the hands of an unskilled person to rip up, she says. Scissors should not be used, a sharp-pointed knife doing the work better. Blas seams should be carefully held in order not to stretch them, and all threads neatly pulled out after they are well cut, so that there is no knotting resistance. Hooks, eyes, buttons, clasps, etc., should be taken off with especial care, as they are usually so firmly sewed that they resist, often to the end of one's patience. The material should then be carefully brushed before being sponged or pressed, processes which in themselves need special skill.

Keeps a Tollgate.

Mrs. Minerva T. Hering has kept a tollgate for a longer continuous period than any other person in Kentucky. For almost thirty-eight years she has lived at the same tollhouse on the Keene and Troy turnpike, near Nicholasville, and collected toll. Mrs. Hering and her husband were installed there as gatekeepers when the road was first completed in the year 1860. Her husband died twenty years ago, but she has remained in charge of the gate, although the ownership of the road has changed hands on numerous occasions.

Since free pikes were voted in this county, just recently, the owners of the



MRS. MINERVA T. HERING.

Keene and Troy pike have made Mrs. Hering a present of the tollhouse in which she has lived so long, as an evidence of their appreciation of her honesty and long labors.

Women Wanted Beards.

Nowadays, when in every ladies' paper one sees perpetual instructions how to get rid of superfluous hairs, it seems almost incredible that women ever should have desired to have beards. Yet this really was the case among certain of the ladies of ancient Rome, whose morbid ambition made them so crave for these inappropriate appendages that they used to shave their faces and smear them with unguents in order to cause the hair to grow. Cleo relates that to such an extent did the beard mania among women grow that it was found advisable to pass a law against the "adornment."

Russian Wedding.

A Russian bride is not submitted to the trying ordeal of appearing in white satin and lace in cold, broad daylight. The wedding takes place by candlelight in the drawing-room of the bride's mother. There is a banquet after, followed by a ball, and after that supper, and this in many houses is an occasion for quaint old customs to be observed. Here, as in America, a satin slipper (supposed to be the bride's) figures, but in a different way. A new white satin slipper is filled with wine and passed around to the bridegroom's friends, who use it as a goblet and drink the health of the bride.

Prefer Women Clerks.

In Germany, and also in Holland, girls are chosen in preference to young men in all employments in which they can be advantageously employed. At Munich many of the clerks at the banks and hotels are girls, and as cashiers and bookkeepers at restaurants and other houses of business they are well in evidence. Many women are also employed at railway stations as booking office clerks.

New Guinea Girls Can't Elope.

Girls in New Guinea have small chance of eloping. Every night they are put in a little house at the top of a tall tree. The ladder used to reach it is then removed, and the parents' slumber is all the sounder for the fact that their daughters are unable to take their walks abroad until they see fit to allow them to do so.

TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

BEEF, SHEEP AND CALVES

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— PACKERS OF THE —

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.