

The Enterprise.

VOL. 2.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1897.

NO. 47.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
4:19 P. M. Daily.	
6:56 P. M. Daily.	
8:04 P. M. Sundays Only.	

SOUTH.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sundays.	
7:58 A. M. Daily Sundays Only.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:02 P. M. Daily.	
3:44 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:00 P. M. Daily.	
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.
8:55 A. M.	9:02 A. M.
9:50 "	10:20 "
11:30 "	11:00 "
11:40 "	11:40 "
11:50 "	12:20 P. M.
12:30 P. M.	1:00 "
1:30 "	1:40 "
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 Abbot, south San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.
Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

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

MAILS ARRIVE.

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

MAIL CLOSES.

No. 5, South	9:10 a. m.
No. 14, North <td>9:40 a. m.</td>	9:40 a. m.
No. 13, South <td>2:40 p. m.</td>	2:40 p. m.
No. 6, North <td>3:05 p. m.</td>	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, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Brewery Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

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

DEEDS.

Alexander Gordon to S. J. Tichenor, all oak, redwood and pine timber on the NE 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of S 21; the SW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of S 15; the SE 1/4 of S 16, T 7 S, R 4 W, M D M. \$700
Pacific Bank to H. H. Taylor, 133 acres. \$50
R. P. Hurlbut to Sarah J. Hurlbut, villa lots 62, 63 and 64, Wellesley Park. \$250
James Reed to Andrew Piccazzo, 3 1/2 acres. \$50
Leo Green to Henry Levy, lot on Stambaugh street, Redwood City. \$500

MORTGAGES.

Andrew Piccazzo to James Reed, 3 1/2 acres. \$400

The Tombstone Prospector is enthusiastic over a new process for the treatment of refractory ores, patented by R. A. Stewart of Cerrillos. It is called the "oxigen process." An illustration was given. Some iron pyrites were treated that in forty-five minutes extracted all the free gold. The cost of treatment of the most refractory ores does not exceed \$5 per ton. Simple experiments with small quantities of ore are never satisfactory. Treatment on a large scale is the only true method of proving the value of new methods. We have known hundreds of processes for working refractory ores that worked beautifully in a small way, but were utter failures when tested on a large scale. If Mr. Stewart can make as good a showing on tons instead of a pound he has a good thing.

Long Beach needs an additional \$10,000 for school building purposes, and proposed levy to raise the money is objected to because of alleged extravagance of the trustees, who would expend the money.

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.

Oakland now has twenty-five car tickets for one dollar.

A manual training school will be added in Fresno to the public school.

A new circuit of five miles of electric street road has been finished in Pasadena.

The Fraser river in British Columbia, yielded a salmon catch this year of 2,500,000 fish.

Edwin L. Willow is under arrest at Bakersfield on a charge of killing quail out of season.

In San Francisco several grain loaded ships are unable to obtain men to sail them.

Sonoma County has been awarded the bronze medal of the American Pomological Society, of Boston, Mass.

The State Board of Trade is discussing the proposition of sending a large exhibit to the Paris Exposition in 1900.

The employes of several city departments will be prohibited from visiting the racetrack during the coming season.

The Seattle, Wash., Chamber of Commerce has appealed to President McKinley to relieve the people of Klondike.

Oil sells in Los Angeles for 60 cents a barrel. The daily product is 3,500 barrels and the consumption about 2,500 barrels.

Commander Booth-Tucker has started from New York for California to inaugurate his first colony under the auspices of the Salvation Army.

Henry Miller, the cattle king, has refused to allow the Santa Clara County health officials to slaughter the deceased cattle in his herd near Gilroy.

The water in the Yukon river, Alaska, is said to be unusually low this fall, and this fact will greatly impede the travel thither of the gold seekers.

The Starlight mine in El Dorado county, according to the Nugget, is paying good dividends, taking many thousands of dollars worth of gold from the mine.

Merced is to have electric power, the same to be generated at Merced Falls, seventeen miles from Merced city. James Ruddle of Merced is at the head of the enterprise.

A bitter fight is going on between the State and Federal health officers in San Francisco and much annoyances is caused by their conflicting orders to masters of incoming vessels.

The Salvation Army sugar beet farm in the Salinas valley is assuming practical shape. The sum of \$10,000 is required to start to work on 500 acres, and \$4000 has been subscribed.

The Valley road has issued its schedules of freights and fares from Fresno to Visalia and to all intermediate points. They show a reduction from the former rates of the Southern Pacific.

W. P. Herbert, a clerk in the Merchants Store, at Trail, B. C., has been arrested for issuing bogus checks. He attempted to get across to the American side but was arrested at Nelson.

Special agents of the Treasury department are investigating the Chinese smuggling cases in the State of Washington. A ring of the highest revenue officials has been engaged in the frauds.

John K. Stewart, a retail grocer, doing business at Shattuck avenue and Dwightway, Berkeley, has gone into voluntary insolvency. His liabilities are estimated at \$44,150, while his assets amount to \$25,000.

The last Legislature passed a stringent law for the protection of the mocking birds. Arrangements have been made to read the law in all the schools of Los Angeles and Pasadena at the opening of the coming school years.

The sugar beet season is now in full blast in Ventura county. The yield averages from twenty to twenty-five tons per acre, while the percentage of saccharine matter obtained is exceptionally high, averaging from 18 to 21 per cent.

An official report filed at the Customs House in Port Townsend shows that the catch of the fishing season just closed is the largest ever known in the Northwest. The Alaska Packing Company at Point Roberts alone put up 95,000 cases, using 65,000 salmon.

Medical men are interested in the fight now going on in the State University for the recognition of homeopathy. This large and influential school of medical science has no recognition in the College. Many prominent men support their claims to fair play.

According to the San Diego Sun the lowest workings in the Juneau mining district are not over 400 feet deep and yet about \$6,000,000 has been extracted from the district.

A rich strike was made several days ago in the tunnel level of the Green mine. The ore body is said to be big, with every indication of holding out for an indefinite period.

The railroad now being built from Kramer to Johannesburg, will be part of the Santa Fe system and next year built to Bakersfield to connect with the Valley road, so good authority is said to declare. It is claimed that the road will be in operation by December 10.

The mill of the Albion Lumber Company, seven miles from Mendocino, is closed, owing to a strike which has prevailed for a week. The employes presented a petition to the company asking that they be paid hereafter in cash instead of time checks. The company declined to grant the request and the men walked out.

The Mountain Democrat of Placer county says: Charles Edner is making a clean-up in his drift at Fairplay, and it is a very satisfactory one. He took out one chunk the size of a hen's egg with about as much gold as quartz in it, worth about \$80, besides a considerable lot of coarse gold.

The collector of customs in Tacoma has received telegraphic instructions from Washington to suspend until further notice the collection of the 10 per cent discriminating duty and the requirement of security for the entry of goods affected by the discriminating clause of the new tariff. About 3000 chests of tea have been held in Tacoma nearly two weeks awaiting a solution of the question by the attorney-general.

The big pumps are being taken out of the Thistle mine, the shaft having been closed. George McMillan of Howlerton tells the Oroville Register that there are two plans by which the big mine can be worked. One is to run a very long and expensive tunnel, which will have to be out through solid rock for a mile and a half, while the other is to begin about forty feet up in the shaft, and run a tunnel until the top of the present work on the channel is reached, which is fully forty feet above the bottom of the shaft. Mr. McMillan says the Thistle shaft was one of the most difficult mines to open there was in the State. A company from Nevada county had the contract for sinking the shaft and were to receive \$27,000 for putting it down.

After going down several hundred feet they struck a bed of quicksand and pumped out thousands of tons and finding they were making no headway whatever they gave up the contract. Some local miners declared they could sink it and they were placed in charge. They built a thick, heavy, wooden bottom to the shaft with a small trap opening upward. This bottom was laid upon the quicksand and just enough sand was permitted to come up through the opening, so that the bottom would sink down about eight inches. Then a set of timbers were framed and placed in position. Then the trap door was opened and the sand slowly forced its way up through the opening until the bottom sank the required depth, when the trap was closed, the sand lifted from the shaft and another set of timbers placed in position. This was continued until the bed of quicksand, fifty feet in depth, was passed.

Selecting Breeding Swine.

In selecting breeding swine, says the Southern Cultivator, take those having fine head and ears; large, deep chest; long between fore and hind legs; short back and broad body, large hams and fine, smooth legs and hair. In selecting the male the same points will hold good. An old sow, like an old cow, will give more milk than a young one. Hence, it is said that an old sow will have larger and better pigs than a young one, because they get a bounteous supply of milk. If you have an extra fine breeding sow do not fatten her because she is two or three years old.

A sow should not be mated until she is seven or eight months old. At all times she should have plenty of exercise and be well fed on food that is largely nitrogenous. Before farrowing the sow should be placed in a comfortable pen, where she should have a limited supply of fine bedding. After farrowing she should have a warm drink, but nothing else for twenty-four hours. For the first few days after farrowing she should be fed lightly. The tendency of sows to eat their young is caused by being fed food that is concentrated, or by a lack of exercise. A mixture of bran and ground oats, with some roots or grass will prevent this unnatural desire.

United States Consul Weiske at Managua has been earnestly at work to secure from the Nicaraguan Government a liberal concession for the construction of an inter-oceanic railway in that country which should place the capital, Managua, in direct communication by rail with the Atlantic ports of Bluefields and Rama, and reduce from fifteen to six days the time required for communication with the United States.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Condensed Telegraphic Reports of Late Events.

BRIEF SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

Budget of News For Easy Digestion—All Parts of the Country Represented—Interesting Items.

Utah has had some rich strikes in the Lasal mountains.

At New Castle, Colorado, a head on collision killed twenty persons, some of them being burned to death.

According to Rev. Ada C. Bowles, president of the Women's Ministerial Conference, there are now over 200 women preachers in the United States.

Heavy crops have made a strong demand for silver, and the bullion kept out of use for years in order to force gold up, is to be coined to a limited extent.

Prominent women of the United States are having prepared a bronze statue of Washington for presentation to France at her international exposition in 1900.

A formal order has been issued by Postmaster-General Gary, establishing an exchange of mails once a month between the postoffices at Dyea, Alaska, and Dawson City, Canada.

A severe hurricane in the Gulf of Mexico wrecked many ships and destroyed a number of houses in Sabine Pass and Port Arthur, Texas. Fully thirty people lost their lives.

The New York Central passenger struck a misplaced switch at Newark, N. J., and wrecked the engine. Three sleeping cars were burned. The engineer and fireman were injured.

The American Chamber of Commerce in Paris has presented a petition to President McKinley for the establishment of reciprocity in trade between France and the United States.

It is reported the tobacco trust will announce a 3 per cent dividend at its next quarterly meeting, making a 12 per cent annual dividend instead of 8 per cent, which it has recently paid.

Twelve hundred and eighty-nine bales of compressed cotton were burned on the lighter Mystic, alongside the Fall River line pier, on the North River, New York, last night.

The World prints a table showing that there have been 373 suicides in New York and Brooklyn since January 1st. Of these 95 were women. Poison was used to cause death in 140 instances.

It is reported that the Cuban League of the United States has ceased its operations upon advice from Washington that its work was not now necessary and its activity might embarrass the government.

The Farmers' Congress, at St. Paul, Minn., has selected Fort Worth, Texas, as the next place of meeting. A resolution favoring government ownership of railroads was rejected, receiving only five or six votes.

The War Department has annulled the contract of G. S. Flynn of New York to furnish 25,000 tons of stone for the Duck Island, Connecticut, breakwater, for failure to fulfill the conditions of the contract.

It is given out authoritatively by the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company that that concern will shortly build a railroad from a point called Glenora on the Stickeen River to the head of navigation on the Yukon.

A company has been incorporated with a capital of \$75,000,000 for the purpose of building a ship canal across Florida, the eastern entrance to be at St. Augustine. This will shorten the route to Texas and Mexico about three days.

Thomas V. Hawkins, formerly porter in the Tax Collector's office, in Washington, D. C., has been arrested in Toronto, Ontario. He disappeared on the 30th ult. with \$9000. When searched at police headquarters, \$8,334 was found on him.

A terrible explosion of dynamite occurred at Cygnet, Ohio, causing the death of six persons whose names were known and several others who could not be recognized. Every building in the town was damaged, and several persons injured.

It is reported that the board appointed to investigate the subject of a government armor-plate plant will report adversely on the proposition on the ground that it will be cheaper for the government to pay \$400 a ton than to undertake the manufacture of the armor-plate itself.

Twenty-four persons, mainly spectators of the great blast at Panueals quarry, on the Vera Cruz Railway, in Mexico, were instantly killed. The blast went off and the people rushed forward to see the effects, when gases in the air ignited, causing an explosion with terrible results.

The South Paloma, which is a south extension of the Gwin mine, has its shaft down 700 feet. It is proposed to go 300 feet deeper before putting up a mill.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

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Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways, Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand and Gravel for Concrete.

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SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

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Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Even a successful plunger cannot afford to plunge indiscriminately. See Barnato.

Mark Twain says "there are only fifty jokes in the world." Perhaps that is one of them.

The "plan to free China" would be more commendable if it was to free China from the Chinese.

A change of typewriters in a bank sometimes might render unnecessary a change of venue later on.

One of the largest electric light plants in the world is being made in New York for Southern Brazil, 15,000 lights.

Pensacola is advertising a "corn fair" to be held in the near future. What is this? A State convention of chiropractors?

Will some one kindly explain why a weather bureau which costs \$900,000 a year turns out predictions worth only 9 cents a dozen?

Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Those therefore that dare lose a day are dangerously prodigal.

Why on earth should any one want to pursue the little King of Spain with dynamite? Are there no laths or trunk straps in all Castile?

There are, in round numbers, 16,000,000 horses in the country, nominally valued at \$1,000,000,000, but now not worth over \$770,000,000.

The English laws are very rigorous, but it is much easier even in London for a rich kleptomaniac to get out of prison than for a poor thief to do so.

One of the agencies which could be directed against this country in case of a war is the \$15,000,000 recently acquired by his Grace the Duke of Marlborough.

A New York paper raises a question as to whether a kiss has any value or not. That depends—a New York kiss has no commercial value in Chicago, for instance.

A railroad exchange says it costs \$1.17 to stop a train going at full speed. If it is stopped by another train going in the opposite direction it sometimes costs more.

A Nebraska man was shown about town by two affable Chicago strangers and it cost him \$1.100. "Personally conducted" tours of that sort come pretty high usually.

An Alabama conductor has just had to pay \$245 for kissing a pretty girl passenger. No man with such a blasting, destructive kiss as that ought to be allowed at large.

The St. Paul Theosophical Society is billed to discuss "Dreams and Their Causes." Makers of nince pies probably will be interested in the outcome of this investigation.

The total length of common roads in this country, mostly bad, is 1,300,000 miles. Much is said concerning plans for their improvement, but not too much for the size of the field.

England owns a little island made entirely of chalk. It doesn't amount to much in a commercial point of view, but the power that attempts to wipe it off the map will get into trouble.

A New Jersey youngster who was rejected by a girl the other day hasn't tried yet to shoot her, nor has he committed suicide. It is now thought that the unfortunate young man is hopelessly sane.

Although America claims to be ahead of the world in all kinds of mechanical devices, it is noted that underground trolleys have been operated for some time in Budapest, but cannot be made to work in this country.

"The estate of the late Mr. Havemeyer, the sugar king," remarks a New York paper, "is less than \$4,000,000." We never realized before what a close resemblance there was between Mr. Havemeyer and ourselves in money matters.

James Johnson, who is described by a St. Louis paper as "the toughest convict in the Missouri penitentiary," has petitioned the Governor for a pardon on the ground that he "wants to go to the Klondike gold fields." Wouldn't he prefer some good seaside resort?

As long as promises are flippantly and plentifully made, without care or thought or judgment, so long will they be lightly and frequently broken. If they are to be kept with strictness and fidelity, they must be made with intelligence and circumspection.

A contemporary in Yazoo City, Miss., says: "Miss Flora Bowney, of Valley View, is seeking health and pleasure in our midst, and many of our young men are suffering the sweet torture of her presence." Jamaica ginger is said to be good for that sort of thing.

Japan's Diet voted \$45,000,000 for the construction of railroads, telegraphs and cables at its last session, and \$97,

000,000 for the construction and purchase of war materials and ships. Since January, 1895, \$600,000,000 has been invested by Japanese in banks, railroads, and other companies.

But there is a fatality, a feeling so irresistible and inevitable that it has the force of doom, which almost invariably compels human beings to linger around and haunt the spot where some great and marked event has given color to their life time, and still more irresistibly, the darker the tinge that saddens it.

We must have a weak spot or two in a character before we can love it much. People that do not laugh or cry, or take more of anything than is good for them, or use anything but dictionary words, are admirable subjects for biographies. But we don't always care most for those flat pattern flowers that press best in the herbarium.

A New York man who has the Klondike fever is not disposed to be satisfied with a grub-stake merely. He advertises in one of the papers of that city: "Gentleman (39) desires to meet lady with money to go to Alaska; matrimony." Shooting the rapids in Alaska on a raft built for two would not be an unromantic wedding journey.

A New York laborer accumulated a stock of horse shoes, to the number of 200, as luck breeders, and he did this in thirteen years. All but one shoe missed fire, and the exception was, when he was detained at home with a toothache and his wife could not join a theater party that night. The theater burned down and there is where the shoe counted.

When a New York lawyer locks horns with the English language Webster's dictionary has no chance at all to win even a place. The other day the cigarette trust was indicted for "having lawfully, wickedly, unjustly, oppressively and maliciously conspired, combined, confederated and agreed to control and monopolize the making and vending of cigarettes." And yet they claim language was invented to conceal thought.

A girl who is blind and deaf and who is without the senses of smell and taste has passed the Harvard examination and will enter the annex to the university, Radcliffe, at a younger age than most freshmen. She is Miss Helen Keller, singularly afflicted with burdens, conspicuously endowed with genius. What matchless perseverance and patience must this maid possess thus to surmount obstacles that seem to tower miles above the possibilities of human endeavor.

It is suggested that what some people want is sleep holidays. They do not need to go to watering-places and summer hotels and to be entertained by a round of gaiety, with a band always playing. There may be something in the contention that a greater amount of sleep is required by people nowadays—especially brain-workers—than was formerly the case. Nicola Tesla, the electrician, is credited with saying that he believes a man might live two hundred years if he would sleep most of the time. That is why negroes often live to advanced old age—because they sleep so much. He also alluded to the current report that Mr. Gladstone now sleeps seventeen hours every day.

A pathetic appeal for aid comes to the Government from Chamberlain, S. D. "Chasing Crane," who is described as a "Lower Brule Sioux," has sacrificed his health for Uncle Sam, and he asks a pension. Chasing's case seems to demand prompt attention. The aged Sioux is battle-scarred and the hero of many a fight, but for these he asks no rewards. He has served for a year as a soldier in the regular army, and has been stationed during this time in Fort Omaha, but this he passes by without demur. Endowed with a strong constitution, he endured the rigors of fort life with fortitude, until confronted by the Government rations. It appears he struggled bravely with the insidious foe. Thrice daily he met the enemy, and seldom failed to down it. But his vigor was being sapped by the unequal battle, and after these many days of struggle he stands confessed a conquered and broken Sioux. It is a sad story, this of Chasing Crane. If he proves he ate these rations daily throughout all this year it is difficult to see how a pension can be withheld, and the papers can be expected soon, duly indorsed, "Wounded by a Nation's rations."

Influence of the Imagination.
Fear has killed many a man before to-day. There is an old story of a king whose favorite was condemned to die for a crime. Before his execution, however, it was discovered that he was innocent, and the king, in order to give his favorite and agreeable surprise, took the place of the executioner, using a towel instead of an axe. But the man was killed as instantly as if his head had been cut off.

In modern times some French men of science obtained permission to perform similar experiment on a man condemned to be guillotined. They bound him to a table, and told him that arteries would be opened in various parts of his body, and that he would be led to death. He could not expect to live more than half an hour. He was then blindfolded. He was pricked in various parts of the body, and at the end of half an hour was dead, although he had lost very little blood.

The Common Goal.
Hurry—What's the great aim of modern life?
Scurry—To be rich enough to get everything one doesn't want.—Brooklyn Life.

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

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

The Wonder of the Ages.

ESUS CHRIST was born in obscurity, and yet the fame of no other has ever penetrated so far and continued to shine with increasing luster so long as his fame. He was destitute of educational advantages, and yet his teachings have challenged and received the admiration of the most learned men. He made himself the servant of all, condescending even to wash the feet of his disciples, and yet millions of men and women in the most enlightened countries have acknowledged him as Lord and Master. His life and character have been scrutinized more narrowly than those of any other being, but no fault has ever been proved against him, and every possible moral excellence in the highest degree of perfection has been accorded him even by his enemies. His enemies nailed him to the cross, and to add to the ignominy of his punishment they crucified him between two thieves; they have done all that could be done by violence and argument and treachery to destroy his influence and exterminate his followers and banish his doctrines from the earth, and yet no teacher, living or dead, ever had so many disciples; no doctrines, ancient or modern, ever produced such marvelous and salutary changes in the world; and no being ever trod the earth has wielded so vast an influence over the minds of men. On the supposition that he was a mere man, his claims and assumptions were so extravagant as to convict him of the wildest fanaticism or hopeless insanity, but no mortal ever uttered words of truth and soberness equal to those which fell from his lips. He could not have been a deceiver; and he could not have deceived others in the wonders he wrought.

Legend of the Pitcher of Tears.
Many days a stricken mother,
To her loss unreconciled,
Wept hot, bitter tears, complaining,
"Cruel Death has stolen my child."

But one night as she was sleeping,
To her soul there came a vision,
And she saw her little daughter
In the blessed fields Elysian.

All alone the child was standing,
And a heavy pitcher holding;
Swift the mother hastened to her,
Close around her arms in folding.

"Why so sad and lonely, darling?"
Asked she, stroking soft her hair,
"See the many merry children
Playing in the garden fair."

"Look, they're beckoning and calling;
Go and help them pluck the flowers.
Put aside the heavy pitcher,
Dance away the sunny hours."

From the tender lips a quiver
Fell the answer on her ears:
"On the earth my mother's weeping,
And this pitcher holds her tears."

"Tears that touch the heavenly blossoms
Spoil the flowers where'er they fall;
So as long as she is weeping,
I must stand and catch them all."

"Wait no longer," cried the dreamer;
"Run and play, sweet child of mine;
Never more shall tears of sorrow
Spoil your happiness divine."

Like a bird released from bondage
Sped the happy maid away,
And the dreamer woke, her courage
Strengthened for each lonely day.

When Moody Left Home.
"There are acts of love shown me
When I was a mere child that have influenced my whole life," writes Evangelist Dwight L. Moody to his Bible class in the Ladies' Home Journal. "There were nine of us children, and my widowed mother had very great difficulty in keeping the wolf from the door. My next older brother had found a place for me to work during the winter months in a neighboring village about thirteen miles away, and early one November morning we started out together on our dismal journey. Do you know November has been a dreary month to me ever since? As we passed over the river and up the opposite side of the valley we turned to look back for a last look at home. It was to be my last view for weeks, for months, perhaps forever, and my heart well nigh broke at the thought. That was the longest journey I ever took, for thirteen miles was more to me at ten than the world's circumference has ever been since."

"When at last we arrived in the town I had hard work to keep back my tears, and my brother had to do his best to cheer me. Suddenly he pointed to some one and said: 'There's a man that'll give you a cent; he gives one to every new boy that comes to town.' I was so afraid that he would pass me by that I planted myself directly in his path. He was a feeble, old, white-haired man. As he came up to us my brother spoke to him, and he stopped and looked at me. 'Why, I have never seen you before. You must be a new boy,' he said. He asked me about my home, and then, laying his trembling hand upon my head, he told me that, although I had no earthly father, my heavenly Father loved me, and then he gave me a bright new cent. I do not remember what became of that cent, but that old man's blessing has

followed me for ever fifty years, and to my dying day I shall feel the kindly pressure of that hand upon my head. A loving deed costs very little, but, done in the name of Christ, it will be eternal. This divine love is what the church of God needs to-day. We discuss and argue over methods and means, but, after all, the solution of the problem is love."

Church Statistics.
The Universalists claim 956 societies, 832 churches and a membership of 49,194. Their church property is valued at \$8,054,333.

The Reformed Presbyterian (General Synod) has thirty-three societies, 4,602 members, and \$469,000 worth of church property.

The Regular Baptists, South, claim a membership of 1,276,491, and own church property valued at \$18,152,599; their societies occupy 13,472 churches, seating 4,340,657 people. They occupy 2,639 halls with a seating capacity of 325,865.

The Independent Churches of Christ in Christian Union number 294 organizations, with 183 churches and 18,214 members.

The United Brethren in Christ number 202,474, and own property valued at \$4,292,643. They have 2,836 churches and 780 halls.

The Disciples of Christ claim 7,246 organizations, with a membership of 64,051. Their churches number 5,324, valued at \$12,206,038.

The Christian church, South, has a membership of 13,004, divided into 143 societies and owning 135 churches, valued at \$137,000.

The Evangelical Adventists have a membership of 1,147. They claim 22 churches, and have church property valued at \$61,400.

The Reformed Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints claims 21,773 members and owns 122 churches valued at \$220,285.

The Reformed Presbyterian church of the United States and Canada has one society, one church, valued at \$75,000 and 600 members.

The Reformed Catholics claim eight societies, with 1,000 members. They worship in eight halls, with a seating capacity of 3,600.

The Church of God in Christ has a following of 471 members in eighteen societies. They have three churches valued at \$1,600.

Indifference to Truth.
The indifference of most persons to all that relates to their spiritual welfare is the most unaccountable thing in the history of humanity. We should suppose, if experience did not teach us to the contrary, that the slightest hint that man is immortal, and that the ineffable blessedness of heaven, of an eternal life of joy were before him and within his reach, would be sufficient to rouse his attention and to excite every faculty to the most intense exertion to learn what that blessedness is, and how it is to be obtained. We should suppose that his attention would never weary, that he would explore books, consult living teachers, keep his mind ever open and active to receive, and turn himself continually towards the light, and train and discipline every faculty to the utmost vigor. If truths wrought into the soul are the receptacles of the Divine life, and the influx of the Divine life in true order is heaven and eternal blessedness, what motive can be wanting to the most diligent, active and persistent study of the truth? And when we add that now, in this life, is the "day" to learn truths, and that all we learn hereafter it is to be based upon, in an intimate way to be connected with and to grow out of the truths we learn here, every rational judgment must declare that there can be no folly and no madness so great as the indifference to truth.—Rev. Chauncey Giles.

Words.
Words are such little things, and yet so great;
Their influence is far beyond compute;
They bring forth praise or make the strongest mute;
Deep love by them is won and endless hate.

Words lead to deeds, and come they soon or late,
And good or ill they surely will bear fruit.
Bitter or sweet invariably will suit
The ends that from the thoughts originate.

Stupendous things are words! oh, weigh them well;
Life is too short when once on outward wing,
To e'er recall them to the harbor where
They first saw light, and left the secret cell.

Of some tired brain, ever to wall or sing,
Forever onward like the flight of prayer,
—L. Adda Nichols.

A Great Man's Motto.
"It is said of the great Swedish botanist and scientist, Linnaeus, that he had placed over his door the motto, 'Live innocently; God is present.' Linnaeus was a busy man, and during his life classified and named all the known plants and animals of the earth, besides writing a great many books on plants, natural history and science; but he knew where to look for success, and believed that the only useful life was a Christian life. Beginning in poverty, he was lifted above want by his marked success in his profession, and he often told his friends that he was grateful to God only for the great success he had attained, counting his own work nothing compared with the assistance God had given him. If God helped Linnaeus for being a Christian in his profession, he will help us, at home, in the office and in whatever we undertake, to succeed. If we keep before us the motto, 'Live innocently; God is present,' it may save us many a regret when another year closes. It is a constant check-rein, guiding us to the right.—W. M. Smith.

THE FIRST ELECTRIC CAR.

The Memory of Farmer, Its Inventor, Honored This Week.

The first electric passenger car ever made in the United States was displayed to the public for the first time at Dover, N. H., July 26, 1847. The fiftieth anniversary of the event, which occurred recently, has been fittingly observed at Elliot, Me., where lived the inventor of the car, Moses G. Farmer. His daughter still lives there, conducting a summer school of science and literature, and it was at her home that the event was celebrated by a company of electricians.

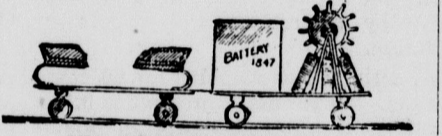
Moses Farmer was a native of New Hampshire and was born in 1820. He



MOSES G. FARMER.

received a college education and taught school. Of a mechanical bent of mind, he spent many of his spare moments in experimenting. He early became interested in electricity and the subject of applying this force to propel vehicles occupied his attention. His experiments resulted in the construction of a train of two cars, on one of which was mounted the motor and battery which furnished the current, the other being a passenger car.

The rails of the track as built in 1847 were of cast iron, and the ties, or sleepers, of wood. On these rails ran the two cars, one for carrying passengers, the other being the locomotive. The electric current was generated in forty-eight cells of a Groves battery, the



THE FIRST ELECTRIC CAR.

size of each cell being about one pint in capacity.

The cars were exhibited in various cities and attracted some attention, but the time was not ripe for electric transit and Farmer's scheme was not utilized. It formed the basis, however, upon which engineers subsequently built the electric cars of the present day. Farmer died in Chicago during the World's Fair in 1893.

WOMAN'S LONG RIDE.

Mrs. Margaret Le Long Wheeled from Chicago to San Francisco.

Mrs. Margaret Valentine Le Long is a plucky little woman with a long name who recently rode, alone, from Chicago to San Francisco, her home, on a bicycle. She was on the road ninety days, covering the distance, 2,000 miles, without a puncture. She made the journey not to save expenses, for it cost twice as much as by rail, but for the sake of the adventure and the experience. She had only one accident, a broken pedal, when she had piled herself up at the foot of a hill in the dark. She did her own washing, had the good sense not to try for a record, and rested when she was tired. Eighty-six miles in one day was her best performance. On the way she lost eight pounds, made a detour from Ogden to Salt Lake, rode the railroad track for numberless



MRS. MARGARET LE LONG.

rough and bumpy miles, and walked on an average ten miles a day. She is muscular as few women are, and is as brown as the proverbial berry, for she even tanned her hands through her thick chamois gloves. But she is not the least bit footsore or weary, and she would do it again.

Slightly Daft.
"Bobson is certainly daft about that new baby of his."

"What has he done?"

"Why, we were all talking about the tariff at the office last Saturday, but Bobson only made one remark."

"What did he say?"

"He wanted to know if they had raised the duty on catnip tea."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DiETING THE KAISER.
The German Emperor has been put on an almost entirely fruit diet. He is not allowed to drink tea or coffee, and his physicians consider it imperative that he should always have eight hours' sleep.

The Answer.
"Say, aren't those woolen clothes warm this kind of a day?"

"I don't know; I haven't asked them. If they are like me they are, though."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

ABOUT RUBBER.

Bicycles Have Made for It a Great Demand.

Since the bicycle became "indispensable to every family" more interest is taken in the production and manufacture of rubber than ever before. Crude rubber comes from Asia, Africa and Central America, but the finest grades—those always used for the best bicycle tires—are brought from the forests of the Para district of Brazil. "Para" brings 80 cents a pound and comes in big "biscuits" weighing from twenty to seventy-five pounds each. Lower grades of South American and African rubber are sold for 50, 40 and 30 cents.

The dark swamps and jungles of Para, where the rubber tree is found in its greatest luxuriance, are reached by a journey up the Amazon. In these forests lurk the germs of malignant malarial fevers, which claim thousands of victims among the rubber gatherers, weakened, as they usually are, by exposure, poor food and rum, of which last enormous quantities are sent to the workers. Large numbers of men annually seek the forests, in spite of the terrible conditions, and are not infrequently accompanied by their wives, who go to share the fate of their husbands.

The Para rubber is believed to owe its excellence in part to the methods of gathering and curing followed in that region. The rubber sap from the big trees is received in buckets, much in the same way that maple sap is procured in this country. Then the gatherers take long stakes of hard wood about an inch in diameter and pointed at the end, and dip them again and again into the sap buckets. After each dipping the stakes are held over fires until the successive films of rubber solidify around them. Thus each of the big "biscuits" is the result of hundreds and hundreds of slow dippings.

A recent writer says that when a lot of crude rubber is taken to the rubber mill it is first thrown into vats of hot water to be steamed and softened for two or three hours. Then, after being sawed into small chunks, it is thrown into the "washers," which are massive iron rolls with corrugated surfaces. As a load of rubber is caught between the two turning surfaces streams of water play down on it from above, washing out all sand and impurities. Five minutes in the washers transforms a basketful of rubber chunks into a sheet of rubber ten or twelve feet long and several feet wide, which is carried to the drying room and hung on racks till the moisture has thoroughly evaporated. After being left for a long period in the drying room the rubber sheets are taken back to the mill room, crushed between heavier rollers, and finally compounded with the various powdered substances necessary for proper vulcanization.—Chicago News.

How a Kentuckian Dies.

"Yes, I am greatly interested in this rebellion in Cuba," confessed a prominent professional man who was discussing the warfare in the island with considerable warmth. "I have reason to be," he continued, "for a near and dear relative of mine died fighting for Cuba libre many years ago. He was a young man, as handsome as a god and as brave as a lion. I don't know whether it was his sympathy for the struggling Cubans or whether it was merely the spirit of adventure that impelled him to offer his life to their cause. Anyway he was captured and sentenced to death. When led out beside a stone wall to be shot his Spanish captors started to blindfold him, but he waved them aside and said: 'Death cannot come in such a frightful guise that I cannot meet him bravely with unblinded eyes.'"

"They ordered him to turn his back to the firing squad, but he faced them squarely and replied: 'No; I will die as a soldier should—facing my enemies.'"

"Then he was commanded to kneel, but refused."

"A Kentuckian," said he, "kneels to none but his mother and his God." "The next moment he was a corpse."—San Francisco Post.

Victuals Humanize Him.

On one of the ranches in New Mexico Jim Riddle, one of the cowboys, was of a notably fierce and quarrelsome disposition, says the St. Louis Star. But he had a grim wit coupled with his quarrelsome nature as well. A hearty meal was so appreciated by Jim that it soothed and made him gentle for the time being. One week the boys were off with a herd and suffered greatly for provisions. Jim grew very sullen and troublesome. Finally, a couple of antelopes were killed and the boys prepared for a feast. Fires were built and a grand feast inaugurated. Jim Riddle ate about a quarter of an antelope, and the harmonizing effect of such store of victuals had its usual effect upon him. He lay back contentedly on a side hill, smiled benevolently at the boys, patted his stomach with his brawny right hand and said blandly: "A child could play with me now."

Lord Beaconsfield's Last Words.

Mr. T. H. Escot, in a communication to the Realm, remarks that no accurate account has been given of the final words which fell from Lord Beaconsfield in the darkened chamber of the Curzon street house on that historic April day. "If," he adds, "the distinguished and genial physician, one of the few present when the curtain was dropping, Sir Richard Quain, were to be consulted on this point, he would confirm my account, that when he felt the breakers of death rolling over him the sole supremely pathetic utterance which escaped Lord Beaconsfield's lips was: 'I am sinking.'"

Gladstone Has Many Biographers.

More than 100 writers, male and female, have written the life of Mr. Gladstone.

MERE BUNDLES OF NERVES.

Some peevish, querulous people seem mere bundles of nerves. The least sound agitate their sensoriums and ruffles their tempers. No doubt they are born so. But may not their nervousness be ameliorated, if not entirely relieved? Unquestionably, and with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. By cultivating their digestion, and insuring more complete assimilation of the food with this admirable corrective, they will experience a speedy and very perceptible gain in nerve quietude. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and rheumatism yield to the Bitters.

With all respect to the hand that rocks the baby in its cradle curled,
'Tis the hand that rocks the miner's pan
Just now that moves the world.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

PURE FOOD.

Toboggan Maple Syrup is absolutely pure and rich in flavor. Recommended by physicians.

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption. — J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.

PURE FOOD.

Tea Garden Drops is a pure sugar product. The sweetest and best flavored table syrup ever made.

"Why do you fellows call that mountain Catfish Hill?" asked the tourist. "Because," said Pieface Bill, "it can't be scaled."

Happies in New Guinea.

Mr. Angus MacKenzie, an old miner well known as a prospector in northern Queensland, Australia, recently arrived from New Guinea with a large quantity of gold and thinks there is a great advantage in being a Scotchman. When he left for New Guinea, he took bagpipes with him, and to their agency he attributes much of the luck which fell to his lot while prospecting for gold. He said that the natives would do anything for him, providing he played the pipes to them at night. They looked after him and his effects and acted as porters without other pay than the music of the pipes. They took him over new country and showed him where heavy gold could be obtained. It is possible that intending prospectors in New Guinea might lay out their money to worse advantage than in the purchase of bagpipes. In any case, Mr. MacKenzie regards the pipes as the best and most judicious investment he ever made. — New York Sun.

Settled.

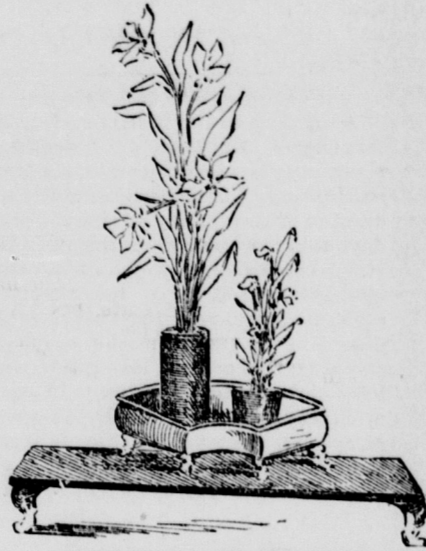
In a recent address Mrs. Hannah Solomon said:
"The woman question is settled as far as this country is concerned. It is all over. There are a great many men who do not think it is over, but there are also a great many men who do not think the civil war is over. They have a right to both views. There is no law against ignorance of any kind." — Exchange.

It is recommended that there should be a regular hour for feeding poultry. It is wonderful how quickly the fowls will know when the time arrives. This is especially so with ducks.



FOR A SHADY CORNER.

FOR a shady corner of the library or reception room, and especially appropriate if the room decorations are in Japanese style, is the lily arrangement shown in the sketch. The main stand is in Japanese lacquer ware, with brass claw feet, and upon it is set the odd bowl (also pro-



DAINTY PARLOR ORNAMENT.

vided with little feet), of wedgewood, which is filled with water to keep saturated the porous pots holding the lily bulbs. Since the bulbs float in the water, it is an easy matter to replace them when they are done blossoming.

Woman's Carriage Must be Right.

The stylishly made gown must be carried off with a stylish air, else all good results in the manufacturing are lost. Many women ruin the most faultless creations by a poor carriage and ungraceful walk, or by sitting down all in a heap, which crushes and twists the best hanging skirts out of their original shape. Some women are hopeless so far as style goes, while others are a great success no matter what they may have on. The woman utterly devoid of some natural style is, as a rule, slovenly, having her clothes pitched on any way to get into them.

Her hair is stringy, gloves ill-fitting and soiled, veil looking as though it had blown toward her and by accident found a lodging place on her millinery. Her general air is one of neglect and usually in keeping with the ungainly walk seen in so many women who give their personal appearance little or no thought. The stylish woman has a good poise, stands well, walks well and her clothes take on just the correct swing. Put these same clothes on the woman who shambles and stands on her heels with shoulders forward and abdomen thrown up and the style of toilet is swallowed up in the lack of style in the woman herself. It is safe to say that more style is lost in the way a woman carries herself and wears her clothes than in the actual making of her wardrobe.

Where Women Toil Like Men.

While American women have their own grievances the sex enjoys a freedom of action and an opportunity for getting ahead greater than are found elsewhere. The men of European countries, as a rule, are far less considerate of women than are Americans. In Belgium woman digs in the mines and does the coarsest of work. In Germany she toils in the fields. Even in France, the country of politeness, she toils laboriously and often with little consideration on the part of the male portion of the community. The towns where art and culture most abound often present striking counter pictures. Budapest is a beautiful city, yet in this apparently civilized community the tourist sees young girls and women of all ages carrying bricks and mortar, and mixing the latter, wherever a building is going up.

Cooked by Cold.

Any one who has ever picked up with a bare hand a piece of intensely cold iron knows that the touch burns almost as badly as if the metal were red-hot. Indeed the action of the great heat and extreme cold is so similar that a Hungarian chemist has turned the latter to account to prepare meats for food. He subjects the meat to 60 degrees of frost and then seals it up in airtight tin cans. The result is that the meat, which is practically "cooked by cold," will keep any time and can be eaten with very little further preparation.

Frog Skin Gloves.

Tanned frog skin is about the prettiest and softest leather for gloves imaginable, and also the strongest for its weight. Oak bark, the usual tanning medium, is not serviceable for these little skins, and a special kind of root is used, and the process is long and expensive, but well worth the trouble. The fair sex are somewhat prejudiced, however, and so far have become reconciled but slowly; however, the demand is growing and they will no doubt become popular ere long.

Women and Strong Language.

It has often been asserted that woman is deficient in humor, and another feminine "shortcoming" is thus described by a writer of the sex: "Women, it has been said, cannot bear strong language. There are certain words in English that

we have not yet learned to use. But give us time and we will overcome this weakness. We are getting hardened; modern literature and modern tendencies of all sorts are doing this for us. I heard the other day of a little domestic scene that shows how we are improving in this respect. A dignified and pious old man was being harried by his energetic little wife. His exasperation became unbearable at last, and, forgetting his stiff joints, he sprang from his chair and began to gesticulate wildly, too angry to speak. As soon as he could he said: 'Jane, I am going to swear!' 'Do! Mr. Simpson,' she said; 'it will do you good.' She called to her sister in the next room: 'Sarah! Mr. Simpson says he's going to swear!' The sister dropped her work, exclaiming: 'Oh, do ask him to wait till I get there!'

Queer Economy of German Empress.

It is well known that the German Empress is an ideal housekeeper as well as an ideal wife and mother. Her dread of waste goes so far that the suits of her elder children are cut down to fit the younger boys, and her own court dresses are altered again and again, so as not to be recognized when they are worn at many court functions. Yet it is also reported an army of twelve dressmakers is always at work for the Empress, and that it is increased to over thirty whenever the Empress is about to start on a journey. New gowns would, after all, be less expensive, since the great Berlin artist in dresses who makes the court costumes for her Majesty charges only about \$75 for making a gown of state.

Wheelwomen's Aches.

A preparation of quinine and whisky is said to be excellent for external use after a fatiguing bicycle ride. Not only as a panacea for aching muscles is it satisfactory, but it also serves as an excellent tonic, if well rubbed into the skin, for the strengthening of weak members suddenly called upon to do much unwonted duty. The proportions are sixteen grains of quinine dissolved in a pint of whisky. Clear alcohol is only in a less degree excellent for the purpose, either to use in the water of the bath or directly upon the person. Both the quinine mixture and the alcohol will serve a triple purpose, that of a preventive of cold, a pain alleviator and a tonic.

Heater Right in the Iron.

One who travels has had to carry a little alcohol lamp for heating the curling iron. With the new curling iron shown here this trouble is obviated, for the curler contains a little alcohol lamp arrangement within the handle, which keeps the iron heated as long as required. It is not necessary to wait between heatings, as is the case with the ordinary heaters. The curler is always clean, never having an opportunity to become smoky or sooty, and so the hair is kept in better condition by the use of the self-heater. The construction of the heating apparatus is such that it is absolutely safe when held in either an upright, horizontal or perpendicular position. It never becomes so hot as to burn the hair, but preserves a uniform heat throughout the time it burns.

ABOUT THE BABY.

A prominent physician of New York city has arranged a scale, showing how much an average baby should weigh at birth, and from then on up to the age of 2 years. The table, which was prepared for the New York Sun, is as follows:

Pounds.	Pounds.
At birth..... 7 22 weeks..... 14½	
2 days..... 6 24 weeks..... 14¾	
4 days..... 6 26 weeks..... 15	
7 days..... 7 7 months..... 16	
2 weeks..... 7½ 8 months..... 17	
4 weeks..... 8 9 months..... 18	
6 weeks..... 9 10 months..... 19	
8 weeks..... 10 11 months..... 20	
10 weeks..... 10½ 12 months..... 21	
12 weeks..... 11½ 14 months..... 22	
14 weeks..... 12½ 16 months..... 23	
16 weeks..... 13½ 18 months..... 25	
18 weeks..... 14½ 22 months..... 26	
20 weeks..... 15 24 months..... 27	

How the doctor arrived at his conclusions is not written; but the proud parents who announce 10-pound boys had better try the steelyards again, to be sure, before the cards are given the engraver. Medical men seem to have special fondness for dashing the pride of young parents. The wonderful new baby is coldly regarded as similar to every other new baby in town, and its remarkable achievements fall to awaken the slightest enthusiasm.

As a matter of fact, few infants weigh at birth more than eight pounds, and the great majority range below that figure.

Notes on Gowns.

Silk mull is modish for full collars and long sashes, and is particularly pretty with tinted soft batiste costumes. Neglige underwaists for warm weather are of flexible woven stuffs. Strong, lightweight corsets are of canvas and of satin.

A TERRIER'S REVENGE.

Summoned His Faithful Friend and Obtained Satisfaction.

This dog story was told to a reporter by a lady who vouches for its accuracy. Remarkable as it is, she affirms that it is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth:

An up the state family had two dogs—a bulldog and a black and tan—between which there existed every evidence of deep friendship. The family went into the country one summer some 16 miles from home. They took the black and tan with them, but left his companion at home. They had not been established in their summer quarters more than a few days before the small dog had managed to pick a quarrel with a neighbor's bulldog, in which the black and tan got much the worse of the argument, so much so that when he disappeared after the battle his owners were much worried. They searched high and low, but no trace of that small dog could be found.

The next morning there was seen coming up the road side by side the black and tan and his faithful companion, the bulldog, from home. The two marched straight past the hotel where the family were staying and halted in front of the home of the black and tan's enemy. In some unknown manner the country bulldog was summoned, and immediately his city contemporary fell upon him. The struggle was severe and prolonged, but the issue was never in doubt. The country bulldog was completely conquered and retired in as good order as possible under the circumstances. The victor, once his task completed, wheeled about and without a stop retraced the 16 miles to home. The black and tan crawled into the hotel with every indication of complete satisfaction on his diminutive countenance. — New York Mail and Express.

THREE HAPPY WOMEN

Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache.

"Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was being gradually undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head, and ovarian trouble. The compound entirely cured me.—Mrs. GEORGE WASS, 923 Bank St., Cincinnati, O.

"For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. One day a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's was thrown into my house, and I sat right down and read it. I then got some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. I can heartily say that to-day I feel like a new woman; my monthly suffering is a thing of the past. I shall always praise the Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me.—Mrs. MARGARET ANDERSON, 363 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild. Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice.—Mrs. CARIE V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C.

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure, and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive, or painful monthly periods.

CHILDREN'S TALKING. Mrs. WILSON'S testimony: "I have always used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my children's ailments. It is the best remedy for diarrhoea, twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best of all."
RUPTURE and PILES cured; no pay until cured; send for book. DR. MANSFIELD, 3 PORTERFIELD, 388 Market St., San Francisco.

Closed August 31st

That Schilling's Best tea missing-word contest closed August 31st.

We shall announce the winners and the word at the first possible moment.

A \$2000.00 missing-word contest begins at once.

Schilling's Best baking powder and tea are because they are money-back.

What is the missing word?

Every ticket taken from Schilling's Best baking powder or tea is good for one guess at the missing word.

Send your ticket with your guess and name and address to

MONEY-BACK, SAN FRANCISCO.

The Latest Telegraphic News

from all parts of the country is in our Ready-Prints.

Just the thing to enlarge a small paper; they contain the market reports; the latest agricultural and horticultural news; select miscellaneous short and serial illustrated stories.

Your local advertisement set on Ready-Print side, if you like.

Finest paper, best presswork, and prompt service.

All new Type, new material, and presses; in fact everything is new.

Any size paper from four column folio to eight column quarto.

Write for rates.

San Francisco Newspaper Union
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FOR SALE BELOW COST. DIFFERENT SIZES.

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Address O. N. OWENS,
215 BAY ST.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

BASE BALL GOODS. Special Rates TO CLUBS.
We carry the most complete line of Gymnasium and Athletic Goods on the Coast.

SUITS AND UNIFORMS MADE TO ORDER. Send for Our Athletic Catalogue.
WILL & FINCK CO.,
618-620 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
S. F. N. U. No. 797. New Series No. 40.

WEAKNESS OF MEN

Quickly, Thoroughly, Forever Cured

by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail unless the case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day, soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Brains and losses ended. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nervous force, will, energy, when falling or lost, are restored by this treatment. All weak portions of the body enlarged and strengthened. Write for our book, with explanations and proofs. Sent sealed, free. Over 2,000 references.

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CONSUMPTION.

LOCAL NOTES.

Jack Leavey came up from San Mateo on Sunday last. A. E. Green of Millbrae paid our town a flying visit Sunday. We regret to learn that Mr. John Kennedy has been ill the past week. H. A. Smith of Colma, and an old soldier of the war for the Union, was in town Monday. Hugo K. Asher, attorney-at-law of San Francisco, was in town on legal business Monday. Harrison Moore is having his house on Baden avenue painted and P. J. Gannon is doing the work. Mrs. Cohen of the People's Store, and Mrs. J. P. Newman drove out to the Colma nurseries on Monday. Mrs. T. F. Hobbs and daughter of San Mateo, spent Monday in our town, the guests of Mrs. W. J. Martin. Jason Wight, one of the pioneer citizens of our sister town of Colma, paid our little burg a visit on Monday. Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church Sunday (tomorrow) at 4 o'clock p. m. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m. Gracie Martin celebrated her fifth birthday on Monday last, and gave a party to a number of her young friends at the residence of her parents. The Land and Improvement Company are doing work on the bulkhead near Baden Station to strengthen it and prepare for the winter floods. Supervisor Tilton has concentrated his forces on the work on Mission road, which will be finished before any further work is done on San Bruno road. William McKay, recently convicted of manslaughter for killing his cousin Robert Currie, near Half Moon Bay, in June last, had been sentenced by Judge Buck to five years in San Quentin. Jimmy Boyle and George McKnight returned Wednesday after an absence of two years, both looking as fine as silk, and declaring that their old stamping ground in this vicinity is a good place to return to. A special deputy sheriff has been appointed to look after violations of the game law with regard to trespassing upon inclosed or cultivated private property. The law will be strictly enforced and trespassers arrested. Charles Wedlund had the misfortune to have the small finger of his left hand nearly severed from the hand by an accidental cut while at work in the packing-house a few days since, and is consequently laid off work at present. Dr. George S. Baker, the chief of Government meat inspection on this coast, has rented the Maggs residence property from the Providence Building and Loan Association, and will, we are pleased to state, become a resident of our town. W. J. Sinclair (our Tip) has been appointed General Manager for the North American Publishing Company for all matters pertaining to Alaska, and has opened an office at 26 Montgomery street, San Francisco. Mr. Sinclair contemplates starting for Alaska in February. As published exclusively in the last issue of the Enterprise, we take pleasure in announcing the fact of the arrival of another son and heir at the Jersey Farm, home of our esteemed fellow citizen, George R. Sneath, Esq. The little stranger made his advent on September 9, 1897. Supervisor Tilton has purchased a gasoline engine and pump, which he has placed on the rear of the road sprinkler, and will use salt water from the Bay upon the public roads within reach of the water-front. There is no question as to the superiority of salt water for road sprinkling and the introduction of the gasoline pump seems to be a move in the right direction.

READ THIS.

In view of the fact that all the marsh lands and shooting ground in this vicinity is inclosed ground and private property, and that all of said lands have been thoroughly posted with notices or signs forbidding shooting upon such grounds, and, furthermore, that our local gun club proposes to strictly enforce the provisions of the game law in this regard, we call attention to the language of the statute, which is as follows: Every person who, upon any inclosed or cultivated grounds, which are private property, and where signs are displayed forbidding such shooting, shall shoot any quail, bob-white, pheasant, partridge, grouse, dove, wild duck or deer, without permission first obtained from the owner or person in possession of such ground, or who shall maliciously tear down, mutilate, or destroy any signs, signboard, or other notice forbidding shooting on private property, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. Any person found guilty of a violation of any provision of this section, shall be fined in a sum not less than \$20, or more than \$500, or be imprisoned in the county jail in the county in which the conviction shall be had, not less than ten days, or more than one hundred and fifty days, or be punished by both such fine and imprisonment.

GUN CLUB MEETING.

The Baden Gun Club will hold a meeting at the club headquarters' room in the Merriam Block on next Wednesday evening. The business to come before the club is of the utmost importance to every member and all are requested to be present.

SUPERVISORAL PROCEEDINGS.

Tax Rate Fixed at \$1.60 on Each \$100 of Assessed Valuation.

The Courthouse Sidewalk Matter Laid Over—Plans for a Bridge Over Pescadero Creek Accepted.

The Board of Supervisors met Monday pursuant to adjournment at last meeting to fix the tax levy for 1897-8. Before adopting the resolution making the levy, some business of minor importance was transacted.

The report of the Superintendent of Schools showing that the apportionment for the coming year should be \$19,000 was filed.

On motion the following resolution fixing the tax levy was adopted:

It is hereby ordered that the rates of taxes levied by the Board of Supervisors of San Mateo county, State of California, for the fiscal year 1897-8 for State and county purposes upon each \$100 of the assessed valuation of the property in San Mateo county, State of California, be and the same are hereby fixed and ordered collected as follows, viz:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Includes State purposes, general fund, county school fund, salary fund, indigent fund, interest fund, district road fund, special road fund, Total \$1.60.

The report of McEvoy, showing that he had placed \$10,000 insurance on the courthouse, \$6000 on jail and \$4400 on poor farm buildings and leaving a balance of \$5000 yet to be placed, was, on motion, accepted.

Frank Duprey, an indigent person, was allowed \$8 per month from date of petition.

On suggestion of Tilton the District Attorney was requested to furnish the Board information regarding the franchise of the San Mateo Electric Railway as to a double track.

A petition signed by the citizens of the county asking for the appointment of Dr. H. C. Bowie as health officer was read, and on motion Dr. Bowie received the appointment.

The petition of Charles Keane for the appointment of cattle inspector was ordered filed.

The Board found that the whole length of the main track of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company as assessed by the State Board of Equalization to be 25.10 miles. The assessed value is \$9500 per mile and the assessment value of said property for taxable purposes in such city, town, road district and school district are as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Road District, Assessed Value. Includes First road district, Second road district, Third road district, Total \$28,450.00.

Table with 2 columns: School District, Assessed Value. Includes Jefferson, San Bruno, Millbrae, San Mateo, Belmont, Redwood City, Menlo Park, Total \$28,450.00.

Table with 2 columns: Incorporated Cities and Towns, Assessed Value. Includes Redwood City, San Mateo, Total \$10,565.00.

The total length of the San Mateo Electric Company's track is 4.828 miles and is assessed at \$3618.12 per mile.

Debenedetti made a partial report with reference to the cement sidewalk around the courthouse grounds. Joseph Eade, a contractor, addressed the Board and explained about material to be used, etc., in the sidewalk. On motion of Debenedetti the District Attorney was instructed to draw up specifications in accordance with the suggestion offered by Mr. Eade and submit same to the next meeting of the Board.

The building committee was authorized to secure the services of an architect to prepare plans and specifications for the new building at the poor farm and have same ready to be submitted at the next meeting of the Board.

Adair presented plans for a bridge over Pescadero creek and same were accepted by the Board. The Supervisor from the fifth township was given authority to advertise for bids, same to be accompanied by a certified check in the sum of \$250 and be opened at a meeting of the Board at 10 a. m. October 11th. Plans may be seen at Mr. Adairs' residence at Pescadero.

PRESS NOTES.

Santa Rosa boasts of a fine church belonging to the Baptist denomination. What makes this fact interesting is the church house, which is a very large and fine one, was built and finished with lumber sawed from a single redwood tree. Besides this amount of lumber, 60,000 shingles were made from the tree, and yet, this was not a real big California redwood either, a fact that our Eastern readers should make note of.—Santa Clara Journal.

TNE WIDE-TIRE LAW AS IT WAS ENACTED.

Following is the "wide tire law" which was approved on March 20, 1897:

Section 1. The width of tires for wheels upon wagons or other vehicles to be used upon public highways of the State of California shall be, for the following styles of wagons, as follows: Two and three-fourths inch steel or thimble-skein axle, one and seven-eighths inch tubular steel or iron axle, not less than three-inch tire; one and

one-half inch steel or iron axle, two and one-eighths inch tubular or iron axle, not less than three and one-half inch tire; three inch steel or thimble-skein, one and five-eighths inch steel or iron axle, two and three-eighths inch tubular steel or iron axle, not less than four inch tire; three and one-fourth inch steel or thimble-skein, one and three-fourths or one and seven-eighths inch steel or iron axle, two and five-eighths inch tubular steel or iron axle, not less than four and one-half inch steel or thimble-skein, two and one-half inch steel or iron axle, two and seven-eighths tubular steel or iron axle, not less than five-inch tire; three and three-fourths inch steel or thimble-skein, two and one-fourth inch steel or iron axle, two and one-eighth inch tubular steel or iron axle, not less than five and one-half inch tire; four-inch and larger, steel or thimble-skein, two and one-half inch, and larger, steel or iron axle, three and one-fourth inch and larger, tubular steel or iron axle not less than six-inch tire. Other styles of axle shall have tires of same width as those of equal carrying capacity above specified. All intermediate sizes shall have tires of the same width as the next larger size above specified.

Section 2. Every person who sells or purchases, or uses upon any public highway of the State of California any wagon or other vehicle, the wheels of which wagon or vehicle has tires of a less width than as specified for such kind of wagon in section one of this Act, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Section 3. Every person who brings into the State of California, or who, in said State, offers to sell or sells any such wagon or vehicle which has not tires of the width prescribed by section one of this Act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Section 4. Any person found guilty of a violation of any of the provisions of this Act shall be fined in the penal sum of not less than twenty-five dollars (\$25) nor more than five hundred dollars (\$500), or to be imprisoned in the County Jail not less than twenty-five (25) days nor more than six months.

Section 5. This Act shall take effect and be in force after January 1, 1900.

OCEAN ROAD SURVEYS COMPLETED.

The Actual Work of Construction, It is Said, Will Not Long Be Delayed.

Another broad-gauge railroad is soon to be constructed from San Francisco to Santa Cruz. It will start out from the city water front, run through the Mission and the Potrero to Colma, just over the San Mateo county line, there turn directly west to the ocean, whence it will skirt the shore at an average distance of about half a mile to its point of destination. The surveys have all been completed, and there is every indication that the actual work of construction will not long be delayed.

The new line is to be built by the West Shore Railway Company, the successor of the San Francisco West Shore Company, which began operations along in the early part of 1893, but it was compelled to suspend work owing to the financial straits which soon came on the country. Within a year or so a reorganization has been effected. The new company succeeded to all of the rights and privileges of the old one, including a franchise through the streets of San Francisco and rights of way through the country to the south. R. S. Thornton of Colma has taken hold of the enterprise with energy, and instead of just resuming surveying operations, as has been reported, completed them, two weeks ago. The surveyors in the field near San Pedro mistaken for railroad employees are really United States officers arranging for the placing of signals in connection with the Weather Bureau.

The West Shore Railroad will traverse a very rich vegetable garden and agricultural district which heretofore, especially in the case of large amounts of garden truck cultivated in the vicinity of San Pedro by Italians on rented land, have had to bring their product to the city market by wagon over almost mountainous roads or by the heavy sands of the beach, which are even worse. The construction of the new railroad will not only be a benefit to this industry, but will increase its development and add largely to values all along the ocean shore between San Francisco and Santa Cruz. At the time of the inception of the project by the San Francisco West Shore Company it was reported that it was backed by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe people, who were looking to it as a means of ingress to this city. Substance was given to this theory by the fact that a trust deed of \$1,000,000 to secure the bondholders was executed and placed with the California Title Insurance and Trust Company. The hard times, however, came on as has been stated, and work was stopped.—S. F. Chronicle.

BOOTH-TUCKER HERE WITH COLONY PLANS.

The Commander Thinks His System Will Bring Good Times to the Poor.

Commander Booth-Tucker of the Salvation Army arrived last night from New York, accompanied by Ensign McPherson, his secretary, the principal object of his visit to this city being an investigation of the proposed colonization scheme.

The commander has little doubt but that the plans which he has spent so much time in formulating will prove successful and he is confident that the rule that governs their establishment in other States of the Union will also be applicable to California.

"The idea of the Salvation Army to provide for the worthy poor," he said, shortly after his arrival at the headquarters of the army, "is simple. It is merely to provide waste labor for waste land by waste capital. We de-

sire to provide a home for this class of people where they will be happy. They will pay for their homes and for the money expended in their behalf as the land they till begins to yield profitable returns. There are 3,000,000 people in the United States that can be taken from cities and placed upon such farms, with the result that where they were practically homeless and miserable they will become happy in the possession of their own homes and contented."

Commander Booth-Tucker has several offers to consider by owners of tracts of land and will go to Salinas this morning to inspect the land offered. He will return here tomorrow and will leave for Colorado on Monday, where he expects to establish the most important and central colony of the United States. He stated last evening that while at Washington he had been given an audience by President McKinley and had explained the colony idea of the army to the Chief Executive. It was favored by the President and was likewise received by Vice-President Hobart.

In conjunction with the colonies that may be established the commander will endeavor to introduce the Raiffeisen loan system that is successful in Germany. This is co-operative borrowing by an association and loaning to members, the association being responsible for the entire organization and for each individual. With this, thinks the commander, there is little doubt but that the colonies will be a success in almost every particular.—S. F. Chronicle.

ANOTHER GREENLAND.

Explorer Borchgrevink's Firm Belief In an Antarctic Continent.

In The Strand Magazine C. E. Borchgrevink reviews briefly the results of his visit to South Victoria Land in 1895. He says:

"In my opinion the great southern continent is the Greenland of the south, with just as many possibilities. I do fully believe that hitherto unknown animal life will be found on South Victoria Land. Captain Larsen on the whaler Jason brought back petrified wood from Graham Land, south of Cape Horn, which fact, of course, proves great climatic changes in those regions during succeeding periods. As our knowledge of the great southern continent now stands, we must believe it really to be a continent, and not a mere accumulation of islands, as well from the appearance of the land, as it has been sighted nearly all round, as also from sea soundings, and last, but not least, from the nature of those specimens of rocks which I brought back with me from Victoria Land. If it is all land, it is probably of an area twice the size of Australia.

"Already the first sight of Victoria Land convinces one that it is of volcanic origin. The volcanoes of Victoria Land show a tendency to follow the same line. From Mount Sabine to Mount Melbourne the trend is southwesterly. Mount Erebus and Mount Terror lie almost due south of Mount Sabine. Farther north from Mount Sabine the great earth fold, on the septum of which this chain of volcanoes is situated, probably bends a little westward, as shown partly by the surroundings, partly by the position of Balleny Island. Northwest of Balleny Island the great fold trends perhaps to the knotting point between the Tasmanian axis of folding and that of New Zealand, the former, perhaps, running through Royal Company Island, and the latter through or near Auckland Island and Macquarie Island. The knotting point would probably be somewhere (approximately) near the intersection of the sixtieth parallel of south latitude with the one hundred and fiftieth meridian of longitude east from Greenwich. It would just join the line of extinct volcanoes along east Australia on the west, and, perhaps, the active volcanic zone of the North island of New Zealand, or, at all events, the fold which bounds that continent on the east.

"Traced in the opposite direction, the volcanic zone probably runs through Seal islands, the active volcanoes of Christensen and Sarsse, and through Mount Haddington, an extinct volcano in Trinity Land, to Paulet and Bridgman islands, active volcanoes."

Beecher's Only Poem.

It was related by Mrs. Beecher that during their courtship Mr. Beecher once "dropped into poetry" and wrote a few lines of verse teeming with affection for his sweetheart. But the verses were always kept sacred by Mrs. Beecher, and nothing could win them from her.

One day Mr. and Mrs. Beecher were in the office of Robert Bonner, the publisher. "Why don't you write a poem, Beecher?" said Mr. Bonner.

"He did once," said Mrs. Beecher. "Recite it for me, won't you, Mrs. Beecher?"

"But the eyes of the great preacher were riveted on his wife, and she knew that he meant silence.

"Come," said Mr. Bonner, "I'll give you \$5,000 if you will recite that poem to me," addressing Mrs. Beecher.

"Why, it ran"—quickly said Mrs. Beecher.

"Ennie," simply said Mr. Beecher. And although Robert Bonner offered to double the sum first offered he never got the poem from Mrs. Beecher. It had been hidden away ever since by Mrs. Beecher and cherished as one of the dearest treasures her husband left her.—Boston Globe.

Electric Rattrap.

An electric wire with a bit of cheese on the end is the latest rattrap. The rat or mouse stands upon a small metal plate as he takes the bait, and so his body becomes the medium for completing the electric circuit. He is electrocuted before he has done more than smell the cheese.

ARGUS OUTPOINTED.

AN INSECT THAT IS CREDITED WITH THIRTY-SIX THOUSAND EYES.

Scientists Have Made Some Wonderful Discoveries in This Line, but They Give the Palm to the Common Dragon Fly—Interesting Natural History.

Thirty-six thousand eyes in one head! This may appear a little like exaggeration, but it is a fact. Science, backed by the microscope, says so, and science never stretches the truth. Should it do so it would cease to be a science.

Argus was fabled to have a hundred eyes, but Argus would be a very insignificant curiosity compared with the latest discovery in the insect kingdom. There are numbers of insects with 100 and even 500 eyes, but when the number of optics allotted to a single insect reaches up into the thousands the idea is startling.

Naturalists have recently been engaged in the study of this most interesting subject. Each succeeding day brings more marvelous results until the astounding discovery has been made that the common dragon fly, or mosquito hawk, while seemingly possessed of only two visual organs, really has as many as 36,000, each of the two visible to the ordinary observer being subdivided into 18,000 separate lenses, each eyelet having a distinct nerve connecting it with the brain and acting entirely independently of its myriads of companions.

The theory most generally adopted by scientists is that, while far superior to the eye of higher animal life as regards moving objects, the power of observation of the composite eye is inferior in its application to stationary things. The reason is this: The moving object is first observed by one of the thousands of facets, which perceives it for the infinitesimal part of a second that it takes to get out of the arc of vision of that particular lens and pass into that of another, each movement being separately telegraphed to the brain by the facet on duty. But with a stationary object it is different, since for some reason the minor organ fails to focus accurately, and so render the object less distinct than when viewed by eyes of only one lens each.

A question which continues to puzzle the scientists is whether the animal or insect sees as many images of the objects as he has eyes, or facets. For instance, does the dragon fly fancy he is flitting over 36,000 ponds, or does he see only one? Probably one, for the two eyes of a human being in normal condition show but a single image. Besides, apart from the lenses and cones in front, the eye is a hollow sphere pierced by perforations running down the facets toward the center. It follows that the light impressions thus form a single picture, or mosaic, as it were, each facet presenting a slightly different picture from its neighbor and the group presenting a perfect whole.

There are many other animals possessed of an extraordinary number of eyes. James Francis Stevens, a noted entomologist, is said to have recorded 2,000 such species in his garden in one afternoon, while Francis Pascoe, another noted naturalist, counted 80 different specimens on his library window.

The common scorpion, for instance, has many eyes scattered irregularly over its body. The lobster has massed together in each orb more than a hundred distinct eyes, and, unlike human eyes, these are set forward, instead of being sunk inward. Does the poor lobster see things a hundredfold? If so, possibly it is in avoiding the 99 imaginary lobster pots that he stumbles into the real one. The common house fly has 4,000 eyes, the cabbage butterfly 17,000, the drone fly 8,000, the honeybee 6,300. But still at the head of the list stands the mosquito hawk, or dragon fly, with his 36,000. As his name suggests, while not despising any of the smaller insects, his specialty is the mosquito. Indeed he has succeeded in terrorizing these little pests that his lifeless form still fills them with alarm. In localities where mosquitoes are troublesome an effectual mode of ridding the place of them consists in suspending a dead dragon fly from the ceiling by a piece of thread. Those who have tried it say that it has never been known to fail.

Up to a certain point these multitudinous eyes may be compared to windows fitted with innumerable panes of glass. The panes, however, are of different forms. Some, like those of the bee and the ant, are six sided, reminding us of the pattern so common in Gothic architecture. Some, again, are diamond shaped and others square.

Another interesting branch of this interesting subject is the study of the near and far sighted insects. Johanna Muller long ago pointed out that the flight of insects depends upon their power of vision. This will account for the difference in the flights of the common house fly and the wasp. The one confines himself to short flights. As his food is always to be found within a small area, he flies in short curves and circles. But the wasp is remarkably sharp sighted, and the arrangement of the lenses shows that his line of vision is decidedly forward. Here, again, the dragon fly is pre-eminent. He has well been called the tyrant of the air. He alone is able to take perfectly straight lines at enormous speed for long distances, evidently seeing well what is ahead of him.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

But He Realizes It Now.

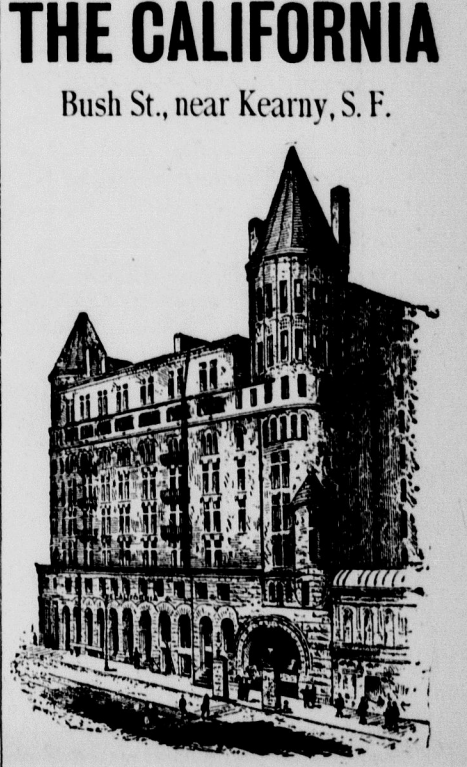
Mrs. Benham—Many a true word is spoken in jest.

Mr. Benham—That's so. I little dreamed when I said, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," that you would take every cent I had.—Twinkles.

It is not too much to say that in Britain a million of money might be saved annually on funeral and marriage ceremonies with no disrespect to the dead and an increase of comfort to the living.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market in good shape and prices are strong, while in some cases 1/4 higher. SHEEP—Desirable sheep of all kinds are in demand at steady prices. HOGS—Desirable hard fed hogs are plentiful and prices 1/4 to 1/2 lower. PROVISIONS are in good demand at lower prices. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 1/2 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle) delivered and weighed in San Francisco stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No. 1 Steers 7@7 1/2; No. 2 Steers 6@6 1/2; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 5 1/2@6; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 4@4 1/2. Hogs—Hard, grain fed, 137 to 250 lbs 3 1/2@4; under 130 lbs 3 1/4@3 1/2; over 250 lbs 3 1/4@3 1/2. Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3@3 1/4; Ewes, 2 1/2@3; Spring Lambs—3 1/2@3 3/4; Gross, weighed alive. Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4@4 1/4; over 250 lbs 3 1/2@3 3/4. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 6@6 1/2; second quality, 5 1/2@6; First quality cows and heifers, 5 1/2@5 3/4; second quality, 4 1/2@5; Third quality, 3 1/2@4. Veal—Large, 6 1/4@7; small, 7 1/2@8 1/2. Mutton—Wethers, 6@6 1/2; ewes, 5 1/2@6; Sucking lambs, 6 1/4@7. Dressed Hogs—5 1/2@6. PROVISIONS—Hams, 9@10; picnic hams, 7 1/2; Atlanta ham, 7 1/2; New York shoulder, 7 1/2. Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12c; light S. C. bacon, 11 1/2; med. bacon, clear, 9c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 9c; clear light bacon, 9 1/2; clear ex. light bacon, 10 1/2. Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$10.00; do, hf-bbl, \$5.25; Extra Meal, bbl, \$8.50; do, hf-bbl, \$4.75. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8c; do, light, 8 1/2; do, Bellies, 8 1/4@8 3/4; Extra Clear, bbl, \$17.00; hf-bbl, \$8.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbl, \$4.35; do, kits, \$1.45. Lard—Prices are 1/2 lb: Tes, 1/2-obs. 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s. Compound 5 1/2; 5 1/4; 5 1/2; 5 1/4; 5 1/2; Cal. pure 6 1/2; 6 3/4; 6 1/2; 6 1/4; 7 1/4; 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: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1.90; 1s \$1.05; Roast Beef, 2s \$1.90; 1s, \$1.05. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.



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IS OWNER OF DAWSON.

THE BARNEY BARNATO OF THE KLONDYKE.

Remarkable Success of Joseph Ladue—Owns Land of Untold Value—One of Twenty Who Went Out Penniless and Found Millions at Their Feet.

A Fortune in One Year. Joseph Ladue, the founder of Dawson City, in the Klondyke gold region, has returned to his former home at Schuyler Falls, New York. He returns to civilization from bleak Alaska to claim for his bride the woman whose parents frowned upon his suit years ago.



JOSEPH LADUE.

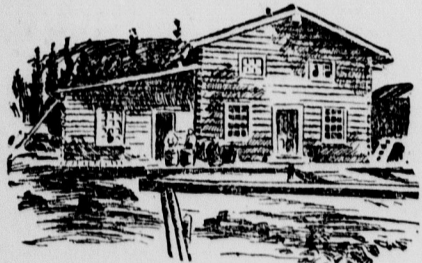
Mr. Ladue left home in 1882 for the Northwest. At that time he was 25 years old. When the gold fever broke out in a mild form two years ago he went to Alaska, after a failure in the Black Hills, and found enough to tell him of greater things later on. He returned to his home, but later went back to Alaska, took up a claim in the very heart of the country, paid for a



VILLAGE ON FORTY-MILE CREEK.

certain quantity of land which was then for sale at a very low figure, and started in to look for gold. His first find brought settlers there by the dozen. "Dawson" the place was called, and as the owner sold off small portions of the land his fame grew and spread. He now owns Dawson, having sold but little, and is so many times a millionaire that his wealth cannot be estimated. He is the Barnato of Alaska, the man who struck it rich, and knowing a good thing when he saw it, held on to it. It is only another tale of South African luck, but much nearer home—enviably near.

At present, if you want to get to Alaska and become a Barnato, there are two ways of going. One is by sea and the other is overland. If you take the sea route you can start by steamship from Seattle, and, crossing the Gulf of Alaska, touch first at Unalaska, passing through the Aleutian Islands. From there the route lies directly north, getting colder and colder every minute. Here you will need all the Arctic wraps you have brought with you. The ship's fare will be warm, nourishing food—cereals, chocolate, meats and spices. But for all that you will need fur overcoats, fur hoods, blanket wraps, woolen mittens and big, warm, fur-lined bags in which to sleep. For one going from



LADUE'S HOME IN DAWSON.

a very warm city into this region the change is so great and so sudden that there is sure to be great suffering, and many of the would-be Barnatos turn back.

The steamship stops at St. Michael's; and here, within sight of Bering sea, almost within hailing distance of the Bering strait, you leave the steamship and start inland to search for gold.

The Barnatos have nearly all followed the Yukon. It leads into Klondyke, and one of its tributaries is the Klondyke River. Dawson, Joseph Ladue Barnato's town, is on the Yukon; and Circle City, another rich spot, lies on its banks. Land is for sale here very cheap. Or you can do as many prospectors have done—start in hunting for gold without making too many inquiries. The find is so sudden that there is no sharp line drawn between that which is sold and that which belongs to the United States, and a man is free to hunt where he will. For your own comfort, however, it is well to have some definite arrangement made with the nearest authorities, so as to avoid trouble in case of a rich find.

Another way to reach the gold fields is by the overland route. Many journey this way in wagons, as they went to "Pike's Peak or Bust" years ago. The route begins at Seattle and follows the coast north past Sitka, past Juneau and through the Chilkoot pass, and so north

TWO WAYS OF CROSSING MILES' CANYON, ON THE YUKON.



through the gold fields to Dawson. The "finds" here are rich, and when Klondyke is reached, on the other side of Dawson, a man finds himself in the very middle of the gold country. The distance to be traversed is great and the journey is a long, hard one, but, notwithstanding this, thousands are struggling Alaska-wards.

It cost Ladue nothing to become a Barnato. But those who want to follow in his footsteps will need something like \$1,000 in money. The country is more thickly populated now and prices have gone up, whereas they used to be next to nothing. At Circle City you must now pay \$40 for a fur coat when you used to get one for \$5. And flour, sugar and spices, the absolute necessities, have advanced 50 per cent. The luxuries—tea, coffee, eggs and butter—are bringing fancy prices, so that a man now needs ten times the sum required a year ago for traveling through the settlements of Alaska.

It is certainly true that better "finds" are being made in American territory than in British Columbia. Four hundred miles southeast of Dawson, on



the Pelli river, there has been a "find" located that is richer than any yet discovered. Prospectors say that as soon as attention is called towards the American side of the gold field line and working upon it becomes general there will be gold mined there in greater quantities than has ever been found on the British side of the Klondyke fields.

The way to travel to Alaska is in parties of four. These can easily be accommodated in one room, and can travel in one small conveyance. One of the party should be a practical chemist, or understand the compiling of



DAWSON CITY, THE "METROPOLIS" OF THE GOLD REGION.

drugs, and one should be able to sew. A woman is of the utmost assistance, but few of the sex have ventured out. In the baggage which the four carry should be pieces of tanned skins, shoe leather, flannel and wool, everything for repairing the Alaskan wearing apparel. One of the number should be able to cook and the fourth should understand the art of putting up a quick



JACK McQUESTEN. "The Father of the Yukon."

shelter. All should be willing and ready to share and share alike in hardship. One of the hardest things the prospector has to endure is the sight of the sacks of gold dust that are being shipped from every seaport and the tons of

ore that are being sent down from St. Michael's and south from Juneau. In one day there came advices from St. Michael's that \$1,400,000 worth of gold dust would be shipped by the Wells-Fargo south, and that \$768,000 in dust was awaiting transportation. In one day there came down on the Puget Sound steamship \$200,000 in Alaska gold.

Ladue was one of the first to strike the Yukon region, rich in gold. He settled Dawson City and built a sawmill. However, he found it difficult to get men to work for him at \$15 a day. He has made a fortune out of the mines and will return to Dawson in the spring with his wife.

None of His Business. Philosophers, lazy men and Turks have many qualities in common. So, at least, it would appear from the reply of a Turkish pasha to the British minister at Constantinople, who had asked for information concerning the population and trade of a certain province.

"Illustrious friend, joy of my liver!" the pasha's letter began. "The thing you ask of me is both difficult and useless."

"Although I have passed all my days in this place, I have neither counted the houses nor have I inquired into the number of the inhabitants; and as to what one person loads on his mules and another stows away in the bottom of his ships, that is no business of mine."

"O my soul! O my lamb! seek not after the things that concern thee not. Thou comest to us and we welcome thee; go in peace."

"Of a truth thou hast spoken many words, and there is no harm done, for the speaker is one and the listener is another."

"After the fashion of thy people thou hast wandered from one place to another, until thou art happy and content in none."

Nelson's Famous Order. Captain Alfred T. Mahan contributes to the Century an article on "Nelson at Trafalgar." Concerning Nelson's famous order, Captain Mahan says: After returning to the deck, Nelson asked Blackwood whether he did not think another signal was needed. The captain replied that he thought every one understood perfectly what was expected of him. After musing a while, Nelson said, "Suppose we telegraph that 'Nelson expects every man to do his duty.'" The officer to whom the remark was made suggested whether it



would not read better, "England expects." In the fleet, or, for the matter of that, to the country, the change signified little, for no two names were ever more closely identified than those of England and Nelson; but the latter welcomed it eagerly, and at 11:30 the signal which has achieved world-wide celebrity flew from the Victory's mainmast, and was received with a shout throughout the fleet.

Hands Off! In connection with the recent death of Blondin, the greatest of funambulists, it is recalled that President Lincoln once made use of him for one of his characteristically apt illustrations. To a fault-finding delegation that visited him, Mr. Lincoln said:

Gentlemen, suppose all the property you were worth was in gold, and you had put it into the hands of Blondin to carry across Niagara Falls on a rope; would you shake the cable, or keep shouting out to him, "Blondin, stand up a little straighter! Blondin, stoop a little more; go a little faster; lean more to the south?" No, you would hold your breath, as well as your tongue, and keep your hands off until he was safe over.

Yeast Deemed Injurious. In France, when the use of yeast was first introduced, it was deemed by the medical faculty to be so injurious to health that its use was prohibited under the severest penalties.

The trouble is that by the time people have learned to laugh at their troubles, they begin to show snag-teeth.

BIRTH OF THE BLOOMER.

It Is Forty-six Years Since They First Came Into View.

Forty-six years ago the bifurcated garment for female dress was ushered into a cold and critical world, and the mother of this now popular invention, Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, was thereby placed in the niche of deathless fame. Mrs. Bloomer's high social position and intelligence cannot be disputed. She was engaged in editing the Lily, a temperance journal, when her crusade in favor of dress reform was begun, and the columns of that paper fairly bloomed with the advocacy of her radical ideas.

The use of the bloomer is at present chiefly confined to athletic sports, but its originator intended it to have a more general adoption. It was to take the place, on every occasion, of the more cumbersome skirt, which at that time, was increasing in size to such an extent that, in the language of a contemporary English writer, the men were "beginning to ask what proportion of the geographical area the ladies meant to occupy." Her own first appearance in the new costume was at a ball, given at the house of one of the leaders of society in the town in which she lived, and she was the center of attraction during the entire evening.

The press of the country discussed the bloomer from all points of view and women in those days had not the moral courage to wear the garment. So it passed into a stage of suspended animation until fanned into life by the neces-



THE ORIGINAL BLOOMER COSTUME.

sities of women astride the bicycle. Mrs. Bloomer wore her garment until she died, but her personal following was small.

Within thirty-five miles of Philadelphia there is a community, a large proportion of the female population of which at one time wore regularly the "rational" garb. When in 1861 Charles K. Landis laid out and opened for settlement the town of Vineland, N. J., the inducements offered by him to intending purchasers of land early attracted a large influx of a very mixed element. Among them were the "Bloomers," in faith Spiritualistic and all firm adherents of the trouser cult. All were agriculturists and men and women alike labored in the fields, so that at a little distance it was a matter of some difficulty to distinguish the sex of the toiler. The dress of the women consisted of a sort of blouse, coming in some instances just above the knee, in others a little below it. Beneath this the inevitable trousers, reaching half way to the ankle, where they were met by a sort of woolen leggings, covering the upper part of the shoe. This costume was generally of light cloth, usually of a faded reddish color, the whole surmounted by a broad-brimmed slouch hat, such as the Dunkards are accustomed to wear. Sometimes in summer linen would be substituted for the more weighty cloth, but the style invariably remained the same. At one time there were between twenty and thirty "bloomer" families living in and about Vineland, but at the present time only two representatives of the sect remain.

Kind Forbearance. Frederick Walker, who did such beautiful work in art, and who died so young that all the great promise in him could not be disclosed, began his drawings for the Cornhill Magazine by an interview with Thackeray, wherein he was much agitated, and the great writer proved correspondingly kind.

Walker had an exceeding reverence for Thackeray, and greatly dreaded an interview with him.

"Bring him here," Thackeray had said, "and we shall soon see whether he can draw."

So, early one morning, the young man was taken to the author's house in Onslow Square. The drive was a silent one, for the artist became every instant more agitated and distressed. This Thackeray noticed at once, and did his best to set him at ease.

"Can you draw?" he asked, after a little general conversation. "Mr. Smith says you can."

"Y-ees, I think so," stammered Walker.

"I'm going to shave," said Mr. Thackeray. "Would you mind drawing my back?"

So he turned about, and Walker made a most excellent likeness of him in that position. If the lion had faced him, subjecting him to the ordeal of scrutiny, it was probable that he could not have worked at all. Doubtless Thackeray knew this, and so took his delicate precaution.

Whenever a woman's favorite doctor loses a patient by death, she always explains it by saying that he was not "called soon enough."

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.

Do All that You Can. "I can not do much," said a little star, "To make this dark world bright; My silvery beams cannot pierce far Into the gloom of night; Yet I am a part of God's great plan, And so I will do the best that I can."

"What can be the use," said a fleecy cloud, "Of these few drops that I hold? They will hardly bend the lily pond, If caught in her chalice of gold; But I am part of God's great plan, So my treasures I'll give as well as I can."

A child went merrily forth to play, But, thought, like a silver thread, Kept winding in and out all day Through the happy golden head— Mother said: "Darling, do all that you can, For you are a part of God's great plan." —Mrs. M. E. Sangster, in Farm and Ranch.

Quite Enough to Laugh About. First Little Boy.—What are you laughing at?

Second Little Boy.—Father's scolding everybody in the house 'cause he says he can't lay a thing down a minute without some one pickin' it up an' losin' it—he, he!

"What's he lost?" "His pencil." "Where is it?" "Behind his ear all the time."

Not a Coward. While a number of white boys were skating in Kentucky, a negro boy came to the creek and commenced putting on his skates. The skaters tried to drive him away, but he would not go. This aroused their anger, and one of them challenged him to fight and called him a coward when he refused.

A little while later the pugilistic boy broke through the ice. The white boys ran frantically about, too excited and frightened to try to rescue him from his peril; but the negro threw off his coat, dived into the icy water, and happily succeeded in saving the life of the youngster who had called him a coward.

The rescued boy cannot be destitute of the sense of shame, and in this he has no doubt been sufficiently punished without having his name printed. The name of the colored boy is Wilbur Travis.



A wicked old Wam-bel-lee Woo, Goes about in the dark crying: "Boo!" And I tremble 'o' nights, when the light is put out. For fear that this creature, in roaming about, May chance upon me and then wickedly shout His weird and uncanny cry: "Boo!"

That this wandering Wam-bel-lee Woo May be harmless, I'll grant may be true; But his shadowy form and his great glaring eyes, And the swish of his inky black wings, as he flies, Will alarm me, I'm sure, as he passes and I cry:

In the night, by my bedside, his "Boo!" This wicked old Wam-bel-lee Woo I have never yet seen—nor have you— But I have a queer feeling that, roaming about,

There is just such a creature, without any doubt; And some night he'll scare me, I'm sure, with his shout— His startling and terrible "Boo!"

Who Stole the Eggs? Sometimes a monkey is quite as smart at mischief-making as a boy. A French writer who has studied monkeys for many years tells this little story:

At the Saintes, an island dependent upon Guadaloupe, a small detachment of infantry was quartered in a house in which it messed, and in which there was consequently a supply of provisions distributed all about. The supply of eggs was placed upon a shelf over a door, so as to put it out of reach of rats and other marauders.

One day the cook, upon going to get some eggs, came near falling to the floor with the entire stock upon observing that five or six eggs, placed at the top of the basket, consisted of nothing but empty shells. Upon examining them he saw that the thief, after making a very small hole at the point, had sucked out the contents and had then carefully placed the egg in the same spot whence he had taken it.

There was a negro in the employ of the post, and as negroes are gourmands there was no one else to suspect. So he was accused and threatened with a flogging. He protested his innocence, and swore that, if he were spared, he would do his best to discover the guilty person.

In addition to the negro there was a monkey at the post, and the former, knowing better than the Europeans the malice of the monkey, said to himself at once: "It was that monkey that sucked those eggs." He therefore set himself to watch, and after two or three days that the

thief had allowed to elapse, doubtless in order that his crime might be forgotten, he saw the monkey climb up the door frame, put his hand up to the shelf and seat himself thereon. Thus master of the place, the animal delicately picked up an egg, made a hole in it with the nail of his fore finger, and then sucked out the contents.

Then, with all sorts of precautions, he replaced the egg, when the negro, allowing himself to be seen, closed the door and seized the thief as he was about to jump to the floor.

The monkey was dragged before the captain, acting very much ashamed, and the negro thus proved his innocence.

A Sparrow that Rode a Wheel. Birds have all sorts of queer adventures, and one of the oddest of recent days is that which befell a sparrow at Anderson, Ind. It flew into a knife and bar manufactory, and getting too near a small wheel, was sucked in. The workmen noticed it go into the wheel, but, knowing that the cylinder was revolving at a speed of 130 revolutions a minute, took it for granted that the bird had been killed. When the factory shut down at noon the men were astonished to hear a gentle chirp from the wheel, and lo! there was the sparrow, as well as ever. They found that the bird had clung to the strengthening rod, on the inside of the wheel, and was in a semi-dazed condition. They picked it up and put it on a table, and thence, after collecting its wits, the little bird flew to freedom. The wheel in which the bird rode made 31,000 revolutions while he was in it, and so the tiny feathered creature traveled seventy-three and eight-tenths miles in the embrace of a fly-wheel.

A Battle in the Air. A gallantly contested battle between a small sparrowhawk and a flock of black martins was seen the other day among the hills near Duarte, reports an Arizona paper. The hawk had captured a half-grown dove and was flying low and heavily when he was vigorously attacked by a flock of black martins. He dropped his prey and dashed upward, then swooped down upon one of the martins. With the little bird in his claws the hawk dropped toward the earth, tearing at his unfortunate little antagonist as he came. A trail of black feathers followed the pair until they were about fifty feet from the ground, when the martin fell like a stone and the hawk swoot upward again. The flock of martins instantly closed around him, and within another moment or two a second bird was torn to pieces and dropped. This maneuver was repeated three or four times, each time ending in the death of a bird, before the flock of martins gave up the pursuit and allowed the hawk to escape. Upon examination each one of the birds was found to be disemboweled and terribly mutilated.

Queensland Beef in London.

The low prices in London for Queensland, Australia, meat have adversely affected the meat trade, writes the Rockhampton Bulletin. A very active discussion is going on at present as to the causes of these low prices, and it is evident from the various contributions to the controversy that the old explanation of the all-powerful and rapacious middleman is falling into disrepute. In Britain capital is ever scouring this country for investments which will yield even modest returns, and it is impossible to suppose that if there were such enormous profits in retailing Queensland beef as some people would have us believe, there would not have been a rush into that business which would quickly have brought profits to the level of those returned by other retail concerns. It is a very comforting thing to put down all our troubles in the meat industry to the rascally middleman. The middleman has no friends, and everyone is free to hit him. But the middleman is not the criminal he is made out to be. The criminal, there is some reason to believe, will have to be sought in Queensland. The facts appear to be that our beef is not so good as that of our rivals, and our methods of putting it on the market are far from satisfactory. There are too many complaints heard of meat being landed in a wretched state for them all to be false or exaggerated. The difficulties in the way of a perfect preparation and handling of the meat are no doubt serious; but they will not be removed by ignoring them and placing the blame for the unsatisfactory results on the wrong shoulders.

Texan Fondness for Oratory.

As Judge Lorton of Tennessee was once going through Texas he met an old Texan who described at length the people who had settled in his neighborhood, a large number of them having come from Kentucky. "And there's them Kaintuckians," said he. "They're the speakin'est people I ever see in my life, for a fact. Why, whenever we hev a shootin' match, a campmeetin', a weddin' or a fun'ral, you can jest bet that them Kaintuckians will be thar, and afore you knows it they'll be offerin' resolutions and a-makin' speeches tell you can't rest. To tell the truth, judge, they can't cut a watermelon without a speech."

Thomas Jefferson.

The story that Thomas Jefferson was a descendant of Pocahontas, though often repeated, is not credited by his most reliable biographers. It probably arose from the fact that the Randolph, Bolling, Fleming and other influential families of Virginia, with some of whom the Jefferson family was allied by marriage, were descended from Thomas Rolfe, the son of Pocahontas.

Senator Mills' Long Service.

Of the twenty-six Senators who served terms in the lower house before coming to the Senate, Senator Mills of Texas served longest, his term being from 1873 to 1882.

A MARRYING MAN.

The first girl I married was plain Bessie Brown,
A sunny and silly sweet thing,
Who simpered and sighed at being a bride,
And wearing a wedding ring.

The next was a widow, a Mrs. Malone,
With seven small boys in her brood,
I married this widow for money alone,
I needed the money for food.

The next one I wedded was Alice Adair,
A beauty of fortune and worth,
She lived but a year—too gentle, too dear,
Altogether too fragile for earth.

I married a German then—Gretchen von Schmidt,
Two hundred and forty she weighed,
Oh, she was a cook! Not much on the look,
But a wife who was stolid and staid.

I married another. A negress was she,
Her mother a broken-down slave,
She was tidy and neat, some distance from sweet,
But she was a wife who could save.

I then married Mollie, a sister of mine,
As a wife she was queen of them all,
She had lots of children and troubles and joys,
And her home was a paradise hall.

I married my mother, a widow, and then
I wedded my brother, a man,
I married Smith's daughters then—six I believe—
And I'll marry six more if I can.

A bigamist? Well, what do you think?
I married these people for gold,
For I am a minister humble and meek,
And they are all lambs of my fold.
—Joe Kerr, in N. Y. Journal.

HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER.

When a man who is yet young arrives at the conclusion that life holds nothing more for him and that he can only devote himself to the good of others, there is still plenty of keen wretchedness in store for him. If he gets up after a bad blow and is active, miserable and somewhat hateful and resentful, he can yet be happy. But self-immolation is not natural, and anything unnatural brings its own punishment. Another person and other people can not be the center of the universe for very long. There may come a jar that will put you out of plumb for a bit, but you swing back to your normal position.

The jar that came to Osborne was a hard one. The girl to whom he was engaged told him that her parents were forcing her to marry a certain rich man. Now parents, in these days, do not force one to marry anybody; but Osborne would have believed whatever the girl had chosen to tell him. He believed this, and thought she was a beautiful, suffering martyr, and there was a tragic scene, which she did cleverly, and a parting. After that Osborne lost even ambition, which had been a ruling passion almost above his love. The girl was mean enough, too, to keep his misery alive by writing to him, now and then, bewailing her gilded captivity.

Life, he told himself, was henceforth a vain thing, only fit to be used in the service of others. It is not easy to serve others picturesquely in the army. There are no needy and no fallen ones—because when they fall they cease to be in the army. So Osborne bethought him of his brother Alexander.

Alexander lived on a ranch—as Osborne had done. He was 17 years old. At 16 Osborne had been the support of a widowed mother and two children. He had had no boyhood in particular. It had all been work, making the ranch pay. Only those who have tried it know what that means. Alexander was not afflicted after this fashion. He lived on his new stepfather, and was envious of his brother.

Now when Osborne brought Alexander on to San Antonio, the first evening of his arrival he spoke to him thus: "There's a first-class school right in the town, Alex." Silence. "I want you to study hard, youngster, to make up for the time you've lost up there in the wilderness."

Alex braced his feet against the porch railing and tipped back his chair. "It strikes me I've lost more fun than about anything else. It ain't fair, Herbert. You've been having a picnic for the last eight years, while I've been slaving in the fields; and I don't see it in the light of settling down right away to digging at books. I want a swing."

If a nature is ambitious, it can not be altered. The ambition may transfer its object from self to some one else, but it will not die. Osborne's had transferred itself to his brother. So his heart sank. But he had learned toleration. "Well, I'll give you three months. But you must study to make up for it."

"Three months nothing! What's the matter with six?"

"A good deal is the matter. You'll be nearly 18 in six months, and you don't know as much as the average boy of fourteen. Of course I'm not blaming you for that. You haven't had a fair chance." Osborne forgot that, at 18, he himself had passed the competitive examination.

"I guess I haven't—at that or anything else."

Young Osborne had gone barefoot all his life, and had never had a whole new suit of clothes to his back, nor a dime to call his own. Osborne gave him dancing pumps and various seamy suits and a reasonable allowance.

But he thought the allowance small. "Say, Herbert, I can't make out with that measly ten. Make it fifteen, will you?" he complained.

"No," said Osborne. Osborne's "no's" were always definite, but Alexander persisted. "Why not? You've a lot more than you need." "I know best about that. Ten dollars

is enough, and it's all I can give you. I've your education to pay for, recollect. You've no expenses outside of an occasional theater ticket and tennis ball—or you shouldn't have."

"You always did catch all the plums," said Alexander.

Then the mail orderly gave Osborne a letter from the girl. Osborne locked himself in his work-room, and read it and believed every word of it. And living—even for others—seemed a hard thing for the next few days.

Alexander felt his oats promptly. He excelled at base-ball, he learned tennis and dancing by magic, and he rode well. Osborne had never been so popular. He had served the Mammoth of Ambition exclusively until he had transferred his allegiance to the God of Love. Since then he had been a martyr—and martyrs are more pleasing in stained glass than in life. And now he returned to the first cult, and Ambition filled him. He rejoiced in his brother's beauty, which was of the Bertie Cecil type, in his magnificent stature, in his agility and his athletics. He mounted him on the finest horse to be had in that part of the country—and wore a shabby uniform himself all winter. He read with him for two hours daily, and was well pleased when the boy remembered just enough to give his conversation a peculiarly brilliant turn. He argued great things from this when Alexander should go to school. But when he went to school, Osborne saw the truth.

"Alex, the account of you is very bad. You've barely scratched through on two things, and you've failed on mathematics altogether. I've told you that mathematics is the test at the Point," Osborne admonished.

"Oh, come, I say; let up, Herbert. I'm trying to learn this piece." He picked up with beautiful absorption at the guitar the lieutenant had given him.

"Put up that thing and listen to me," Alexander obeyed, as all men did when Osborne willed.

"I am going to get you into West Point at 20. When I say I am going to do it, you know how it is going to be done. Don't you? None of it depends on you except the study. I can't make you drink, but I'll take you to water and keep you there until you find it will be easier to drink. You can go back to the ranch if you like, but I'm not afraid you'll like. I don't want to treat you as a small boy unless you act the part of one. You can learn, and you must learn, or the theaters will stop, and the hops will stop, and the guitar will stop—also the tennis. You have been cutting time, but henceforth you will study four hours a day, and I will sit with you to help you and see that it is done."

So four hours out of every twenty-four Osborne put to the use of teaching one who did not wish to learn. Density can be bored through with patience. It is the India rubber of indifference that resists. After some of the struggles, Osborne would lie awake for the rest of the night from sheer nervousness. The boy slept with untroubled brain. The lieutenant almost came to forget the girl. But never quite. A letter would come when Alexander was most inert, and Osborne would stare straight in front of him and grit his teeth, and wonder that a man could live with both sides of his nature thwarted and cut back.

But he had his reward. Alexander went into the Academy at 20. He was the handsomest and most popular cadet in his class—and he failed in the first year.

Just how such things are done no one is ever quite sure; but in Osborne's case it must have been sheer force of determination. Alexander was reappointed, and he himself was made instructor at the Point.

He stood over the cadet with the stinging lash of his ambition; and Alexander was graduated fifteen. Osborne unwisely took some credit to himself.

"Nonsense," said Alexander, "I'd have done it alone. The first miss was only bad luck; don't think it your circus." "It doesn't make any great difference to me whose circus it is, so that you come out all right. I'm only glad you're getting some ambition."

"Ambition be hanged! It's the one word in your lexicon. I'm sick of the sound of it. It is the sin by which the angels fell. Look out you don't fall, angel brother."

"I'm not likely to fall, but I shouldn't mind it, if it put you on a mountain height."

"No heights for me. I can't breathe rare air," answered the younger.

Now, in the course of army events it came to pass that a strange fate made Alexander Osborne second lieutenant in the troop of which his brother was first lieutenant. And the first lieutenant continued his ambitious goading. Alexander was independent at present, and resisted to some purpose. He would not spend his nights in study and his days in wire-pulling. The War Department did not reward that sort of thing, he said; it was action it approved. Wait until his time for action came—then he would satisfy his brother.

And the time for action did come. But the action was disappointing. They marched two hundred miles, and then marched back again. Alexander complained loudly that he had had no occasion to display his prowess in battle. He should have been quite safe in this, for that evening they would be once more in Grant. But the Indian host is not to be reckoned with. At sunset—within ten miles of the post—the Apaches caught the battalion in a ravine, and kept it there until well into the night.

The moon came up and showed to the bucks hiding behind the cedars and scrub-oaks on the rise, the soldiers penned in the gully below them. It was merely, for the latter, a question of holding out and having a few men killed. The danger was not great un-

less the Apaches should be re-enforced or the couriers should not reach the fort. So the men took shelter behind bushes and rocks, and fired at the flashes of light in the darkness above them. The officers walked about in the deep shadows, firing, too, and giving orders.

First Lieutenant Osborne was with his sergeant and another lieutenant when he came upon Second Lieutenant Osborne crouched down between two rocks, his arms clasped over his bent head and his carbine dropped on the ground beside him.

There was no mistake to be made. The other lieutenant hesitated, the sergeant drew back. But Osborne went up and touched his brother with his foot.

"Lieutenant Osborne," he said to the junior, "go and report to the officer in command, Captain Clarke. I shall have preceded you and have reported you for cowardice."

He went in search of the Captain, and made his report, and Second Lieutenant Osborne was sent under arrest back to the dismounted horses in the rear. Then the first lieutenant threw open his blouse and covered his breast with a wide, white silk handkerchief that gleamed even in the shadow, and walked out into the full moonlight.

It was matter of only a moment before the hidden Apaches saw him with the white target on his bosom. And two of them, at least, took aim at the target and hit it full in the center—and First Lieutenant Osborne pitched forward on the stones.—Gwendolen Overton, in San Francisco Argonaut.

Exterminating the Mosquito.

The most famous resident of New Jersey is the mosquito, but that he is without honor in his own country is proved by the fact that the State is about to take official steps to exterminate him. The State geologist, by the authority of the legislature, has considered the situation, and consulted with an engineer. As a result, he recommends that the Hackensack and Newark meadows, which are the great breeding-places of the mosquito, be reclaimed from the salt water which now covers them at each high tide. This can be done by means of dikes and tide-slucices, at an estimated cost of a million and a half dollars, which is little enough to pay for permanent relief from the little pests, as the persecuted Jersey men will agree.

But it is not only from the humanitarian point of view that this proposition is interesting. It seems to indicate another direction in which the sphere of government is likely to be extended. Not very long ago the expenditure of such a sum to get rid of a swarm of mosquitoes would have been considered ridiculous in the extreme, and wholly beyond the proper field of the State government.

But the State and the city have for several years steadily assumed greater and greater responsibilities. They have encroached on private enterprise wherever it seemed to be for the convenience or the benefit of the people that they should do so. We have become used to thinking of the post office as a legitimate branch of the national government, but it was once privately managed. And we are fast becoming accustomed to the idea of municipal control of the water supply, the lighting of the city, and its lines of transportation.

From legislating for the convenience of the people, it is only a step to legislating for their comfort. This step the New Jersey Legislature seems to have taken. It will be interesting to see how much farther in this direction national, State or city governments will push their jurisdiction.—Youth's Companion.

Knew His Wants.
The cross-examiner had had the witness on the stand for some time, and the latter was naturally getting a little weary.

"If you would only answer my questions properly," said the cross-examiner, who was called by courtesy a lawyer, "we would have no trouble."

The witness, who was a good witness, simply looked askance and let it go at that.

"If I could only get you to understand," continued the lawyer, "that all I want to know is what you know, we—"

"It would take you a lifetime to acquire that," interrupted the witness.

The lawyer recovered shortly after, being accustomed to knock-out blows, and tried to explain himself.

"What I mean is that I merely want to learn what you know about this affair," he said. "I don't care anything about your abstract knowledge of law or your information in regard to theology, but what you know about this case."

"Oh, that isn't what you want," returned the witness in an off-hand way. "I've been trying to give you that for some time, and—"

Of course the lawyer got in his deadly work in the line of objections at this point and the witness had to stop.

"If I don't want to know what you know about this particular case and nothing else," inquired the lawyer later, "what do you think I do want to know?"

That seemed so easy to the witness that he almost laughed, and he showed a willingness to speak that made the lawyer prepare to object before a word was said.

"It isn't what I know that you want to know; it's what you think I know that you're after, and you're trying to make me know it or prove me a liar."

Then it was that every one in the courtroom knew that he had been on the witness stand before.—Chicago Post.

Curious Fact.
During the war of the Spanish succession the English army in Spain was commanded by a Frenchman and the French army by an Englishman.

Topics & Times

The Portland (Ore.) Council imposed a tax of \$100 annually upon all milliners doing business in the city, and thereby cooked such a storm as only women can create. At the next meeting of the Council the obnoxious ordinance was repealed unanimously.

A new process of obtaining gas from peat is attracting much attention in Massachusetts, a State which has immense peat beds in its southeastern corner. Great deposits of peat are also found near the City of Mexico and elsewhere on this continent where coal is scarce.

Schabler, the well-known botanist, has recently found that out of 1,000 flowers, 284 are white, 226 are yellow, 226 red, 141 are blue, 75 are violet, 36 are green, 12 are orange, 4 are brown, and 2 are black. White flowers become still more numerous as one advances toward the North.

Dshelb Naibo, which signifies the Sinking Mountain, is a vanishing Algerian peak. It is now only about 800 feet in height, and is known to be slowly yet surely disappearing, as it were, into the bowels of the earth. In the time of the Caesars it was nearly twice its present height.

An interesting bit of news was unearthed in Fall River, when it was given out that the flagstaff on the First National Bank building was formerly the boom on the schooner yacht Magie, which successfully defended the America's cup in the race with the Cambria, Aug. 8, 1870.

The inhabitants of New York are at present possessed of a mania for drinking milk, and it is said that the sales of milk by the glass have reached surprisingly large figures. Indeed, the receipts of the saloon-keepers of the metropolis have begun to suffer to a considerable extent from the milk mania.

The Calais (Me.) Times notes an interesting coincidence in the fact that the schooner Polly, eighty-four tons, built in 1805, and schooner Hiram, Capt. Hutton, built in 1819, the two oldest vessels in the merchant service of the United States, both arrived at that port on the same day recently.

It is a singular discovery that the outlines of the Defender are almost precisely identical with those of an ancient Egyptian boat, 5,000 years old, recently found by De Morgan and Meir at Gizeh. It has the extreme overhang at bow and stern, which is the chief characteristic of the 1805 racing yacht.

The irrigation works in India are proving of immense value. Returns just in show that in 1803-04 between 14,000,000 and 15,000,000 acres were irrigated, the produce yielding being valued at over 39 crores (a crore is 10,000 rupees). The net return to the Government on the capital sunk was over 4½ per cent.

Corporal William Anthony, of the United States marine corps, attached to the marine barracks in Brooklyn, is the owner of a flint stone of a waite, calcined surface, or covering, which he swears descended with a lightning bolt during a heavy storm that passed over that vicinity and Long Island.

The plains of Josula were uplifted in 1759 to the extent of 1,700 feet in a single night by violent crust motions. In 1783 the earthquake in Calabria caused immense upheavals and subsidences, with monster chasms, fissures, and precipices; in some cases the fissures were 600 feet wide, and went to an unknown depth.

The Pitecheir of Java and Sumatra is a tree-climbing rodent or night rat, which lives in trees. It is particularly fond of the tubercles of the katell, or sweet potato, and the fruits of certain trees. The animal resembles an ordinary rat, but thanks to the formation of its claws, it can climb with the agility of a monkey.

The stuffed calico cats, made of print cloth stamped with one picture of a tabby and stuffed with cotton into quite a lifelike counterfeit of the animal, which were a common toy with children a few years ago, have been put to a novel use lately in Lincoln County, Maine. The farmers have fastened the calico cats up among the branches of their fruit trees, and it is said they most effectually scare away predatory birds.

On May 1, 1896, an industrial exhibition will be opened in Berlin. The time has been chosen to coincide with the twenty-fifth anniversary of the German empire. Upward of 5,000,000 marks have been subscribed to the guarantee fund and 5,000 exhibitors have engaged their places. Electric and elevated railways have been laid down in order to facilitate passenger and other traffic between the city and the exhibition, situated on the Upper Spree.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale says that if you happen to be traveling in Spain and want your trunk you say to the porter at the railway station: "Cavalier, might I ask you to have the goodness to carry this trunk across to the hotel opposite?" And he says with equal courtesy: "Cavalier, so soon as the cavalier who can read comes and reads the address to us all the trunks will be taken to the hotels." Such an experience grows wearisome after a while, but it gives a foreigner an interesting glimpse of the lack of popular education among the Spaniards.

The Baby's Bottle of Rum.
The inflexibility of Russian official orders has resulted in many queer and needless fixtures in the official system. The story is well known of the sentry who was put on guard over a rose in bloom in the imperial garden in the seventeenth century. The rose and its

bush disappeared, but every day for a hundred years a sentry mounted guard over the spot, because no one had ordered the service discontinued.

A story quite as ludicrous is now told of a discovery made by the Empress Catharine, mother of the Emperor Paul, who was assassinated in 1801. Catharine, at one time, was inspired by some passing whim of economy to scrutinize the imperial housekeeping accounts. In them, among other queer things, she found that "one bottle of rum daily" was charged to the Naslednik, or heir apparent.

As her son, who was then a young man, had never given any sign of intemperate habits, the Empress was greatly astonished. She went over the accounts to see how long he had been addicted to this practice, and found, to her still greater surprise, that the expenditure went back to the day of his birth—and indeed, far beyond it.

The heir to the throne had not only been charged with drinking over thirty dozen bottles of fine Jamaica rum yearly ever since he was born, but for a long time before that. The Empress, it is hardly necessary to say, made a thorough investigation of this strange matter, and with the aid of an antiquarian, she at last reached the original entry.

A century or so before, the imperial physician had prescribed, for the Naslednik of the period, "on account of a violent toothache, a teaspoonful of rum, to be taken with sugar." This dose was given for several days in succession; and the nurse or steward in charge had deemed it more fitting to the imperial dignity, as well as more profitable to himself or herself, to purchase a new bottle of rum every day. No one had ever given the order to discontinue this purchase, and it had gone on for a century, the rum having constituted one of the perquisites of the court steward.

The Empress submitted the discovery to her husband, who at once declared that the method of keeping the accounts should be thoroughly reformed, and such abuses ended. He carried out his threat.

Escaped in a Flour-Sack.

Sir John Waters, says the author of "English Eccentrics," was the most admirable spy ever attached to an army. In the Peninsular War he gave Lord Wellington the most accurate and valuable information about the Spaniards and their movements. On one occasion he was taken prisoner by a company of Spanish dragoons while still clad in the English uniform. He was supposed to be a stupid Britisher who could not understand a word of French or Spanish, and his captors conversed freely before him.

He learned from his guards, while riding between them, that they were going to kill and rob him at an old mill where the company was to stop for dinner. They would pretend that they shot him because of his attempt to escape.

On reaching the mill the dragoons dismounted and went into the house, leaving their prisoner outside in the hope that he would attempt to escape.

The instant they were out of sight Waters threw his cloak upon a neighboring olive-bush, and mounted his cocked hat on top. Some empty flour-sacks lay on the ground, and into one of them he crawled. A moment later the dragoons came out, fired their carbines at the supposed prisoner, and galloped off, intending to return later to rifle the body.

A horse, loaded with sacks of flour, stood near the door, and Sir John, still enveloped in the sack, managed to throw himself on the horse's back, as if he were part of the load. The owner at length came out, mounted, and rode away, without detecting the peculiar contents of one of the sacks.

When far enough away for safety Waters, finding his position most uncomfortable, managed to free himself from the sack, and sat up. The horseman, chancing to look around, beheld the man covered with flour and took him to be a ghost perched behind him. Terrified at the sight, he fell over in a swoon, and the supposed ghost thrust him to the ground and galloped off.

Sir John reached the English camp without further adventure, and was warmly greeted by Wellington.

Why?
In these century-end days, when everybody seems to be wholly absorbed in making his or her neighbor live up to higher ideals, it seems fitting to call attention to some matters which, though they lack the importance of equal suffrage or cycling as a proper recreation for women, are nevertheless disturbing factors in the problem of the perfected life. For instance:

Why will men carry half-smoked, burning cigars into "L" trains and cable cars and why don't conductors stop it?

Why will women always ask the elevator boy to wait and then remember that they don't want to use it at all?

Why will a man bore his friends with stories of his wife and babies instead of going home to them?

Why will a woman always wait until she gets just in front of a ticket window before she tries to find her pocket-book?

Why will a man take fifteen minutes to tell you a story and then admit that he "can't tell it?"

Why will women try to ape men and then scorn any man who acts as they do?—New York Recorder.

The best way to prepare for a long walking tour is to take running and walking exercises for an hour or so daily for a month or so previous to starting. The lungs should be emptied and fully expanded every morning and evening, and a course of gymnastic exercises will be beneficial.

It is a rare man who is not thrown off his feet by applause.

CHICAGO'S VETERAN POSTMAN.

Abram D. Jones Thirty Years a Letter Carrier in the Windy City.

Letter carriers are now wearing their service stripes. Each stripe is indicative of five years of service. The greatest honor to be conferred, that of six stripes, was awarded to Abram D. Jones.



CHICAGO'S OLDEST LETTER CARRIER.

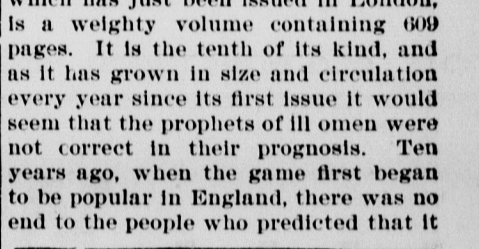
Jones, the veteran letter carrier of Chicago. It was in 1867 that Jones received his appointment. At that time General Frank S. Sherman was postmaster. Jones had come here from New York a mere lad and gained his position through the influence of Judge Henry Fuller. He has remained in continuous service ever since, a period of thirty years, in which the veteran letter carrier has never paid the penalty of a single day's suspension for blunders. He has served at the central station, says the Times-Herald, since the day of his appointment, and has passed through all the various vicissitudes of the growth of the postoffice. In May, 1895, he was transferred at his own request to the Englewood station, where he is now in active service. Of fifty-one carriers appointed simultaneously with him in 1867, he is the only man among 1,500 postal clerks who wears six stripes.

GOLF POPULAR IN ENGLAND.

Game Has Proved to Be Something More than a Fad.

The popularity of golf grows yearly in England. This fact is plainly shown by the immense increase in the quantity and variety of the literature of the subject. The "Golfing Annual," which has just been issued in London, is a weighty volume containing 609 pages. It is the tenth of its kind, and as it has grown in size and circulation every year since its first issue it would seem that the prophets of ill omen were not correct in their prognosis. Ten years ago, when the game first began to be popular in England, there was no end to the people who predicted that it

was only a craze, a fad, and would pass. The same prediction, it will be recalled, was made about cycling. But golf, like cycling, has grown, especially in England despite denunciation of the pulpit and of heroic sportsmen who say that only old men and weak young men who cannot play football and cricket favor it. Besides the annual, hundreds of books and pamphlets on golf are published every summer and the supply seems to be wholly inadequate to the demand. The new annual is illustrated with a very pretty picture of Miss E. C. Orr, the champion of England.



MISS E. C. ORR.

In time the child, Euphemia McKay, growing into a woman, came across the ocean and settled in Canada. Twenty years of the drudgery of domestic service made but a little change in her. In the course of these years her father and mother died, and the uncle returned to Scotland with his fortune. Of late Miss McKay has been employed by Mr. Lawrence, of Bayside, L. L., as a cook. She says she has no higher ambition than to make her home in Flushing and help the poor.

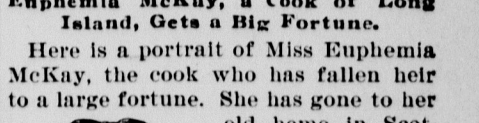
INHERITS A MILLION.

Euphemia McKay, a Cook of Long Island, Gets a Big Fortune.

Here is a portrait of Miss Euphemia McKay, the cook who has fallen heir to a large fortune. She has gone to her old home in Scotland to receive \$1,000,000 left to her under the will of her uncle, who went away to Africa years ago while she was a child to seek his fortune.

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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.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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