

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1899.

NO. 15.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
5:56 A. M. Daily.  
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
9:19 A. M. Daily.  
12:49 P. M. Daily.  
6:57 P. M. Daily.

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

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

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves 7:35 A. M.  
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves 8:12 A. M.  
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves 8:50 A. M.  
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station 4:35 P. M.  
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station 5:12 P. M.  
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station 5:50 P. M.  
First car leaves Baden Station for City 9:00 A. M.  
Last car leaves Baden Station for City 6:00 P. M.

## COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry 10:50 P. M.  
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry 11:43 P. M.  
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry 12:00 M.  
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at 11:22 1/2 P. M.  
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at 12:02 A. M.  
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at 14:30 A. M.

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

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

**PARK LINE**  
Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park 11:27 P. M.  
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero 11:50 P. M.

**STR. CAROLINE.** CAPT. LEALE  
**TIME CARD.**  
Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for what at Abitibi, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.  
Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

## POST OFFICE.

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

**MAILS ARRIVE.**  
From the North 7:45 4:15  
South 8:15 4:30

**MAIL CLOSURES.**  
North 8:50 6:30  
South 9:15 6:45  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

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

## MEETINGS.

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

## MEETING NOTICE.

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

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

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

## To Work Among Soldiers.

Chicago.—Mrs. A. F. Newman of Lincoln, Neb., one of the superintendents of the National Christian Temperance Union, will sail this month from San Francisco for the Philippines. She will accompany the inspector-general of the White Cross Society, and will stop at Honolulu on route, and will look up and aid in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union work there. At Manila she will visit the military camps and hospitals, and help with supplies and religious instruction.

## Mastodon's Tusk on Hunter Creek.

Portland (Or.).—C. M. O'Leary writes from Dawson that he discovered on December 8th on his claim on Hunter creek the tusk of a mastodon. The tusk was imbedded in snow and ice thirty feet deep. It was nine feet long, twenty-six inches in circumference and weighed about 500 pounds. He will ship the fossil to the City Museum of this city.

## AMERICANS WIN.

Filipinos Killed By Hundreds—  
Forty Yankees Perish.

## A LESSON NOT TO BE FORGOTTEN.

Two Hundred of Our Men Wounded—  
Californians Act With Great Gallantry—Natives Drowned.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from Manila, says: The attack made by Filipinos on the Americans has probably taught them a lesson which they will be long in forgetting and it may result in a betterment of the anomalous situation caused by the delay of the American Senate in ratifying the treaty of peace.

The delay has undoubtedly had the effect of encouraging Aguinaldo and his supporters, whose agents in the United States have kept them well informed of the situation at Washington. The natives have also had an excellent opportunity of learning the difference in the fighting qualities of the Spanish and American troops and their enlightenment has been great.

The fighting was not the result of any aggression on the part of the Americans, but was precipitated by the action of two native soldiers who refused to obey the order of a sentry who challenged their passage of a post.

These two natives advanced to the outpost of the First Nebraska Regiment, which was stationed northeast of Manila. As they approached the sentry the latter ordered them to halt. They insolently refused to do so and continued to advance; the sentry again called upon them to halt, and as they paid no attention to his order he leveled his rifle and fired upon them. The action of the natives leads to the supposition that their refusal to obey the sentry was part of a preconcerted plan.

No sooner had the sentry fired than the Filipinos who were occupying block-house No. 7 fired a gun, which was evidently the signal for an attack to be made on the Americans. The Nebraska Regiment was encamped in the vicinity of the outpost where the shooting occurred and it was upon this regiment that the first attack was made.

Immediately after the firing of the signal gun the Filipinos moved against the Nebraskans, but they were not prepared for the reception they got. They thought that they would take the Americans by surprise, but in this they were grievously disappointed, finding that the Americans were ready for any contingency. The fighting spread on both sides until there was extensive firing going on at all the outposts.

Our troops, who had been expecting trouble, were glad to have an opportunity to square accounts with the natives, whose insolence of late was becoming intolerable. They responded with alacrity and vigor to the fire of the Filipinos, which was heavy. The enemy occupied trenches that they have been digging for some time past in plain view of the Americans, much to the disgust of the latter.

In the meantime Admiral Dewey had not been idle. During the night it was impossible for him to use shells, as his firing would have been as dangerous to the Americans as to the natives. He gave orders, however, that as soon as it was light enough to allow the positions of the enemy to be determined with accuracy, the cruiser Charleston and captured gun boat Callao should take a hand in the game. At daybreak these two warships opened fire on the enemy north of the city. Later the monitor Monadnock was ordered to attend to the Filipinos south of Manila. The positions of the enemy were accurately located and the warships poured a heavy fire into them. It is reported that the loss of the natives by this bombardment was very heavy.

The American land forces were also inflicting heavy losses on the enemy. They commenced a vigorous advance all along the line. The enemy attempted to hold their positions, but the Americans would not be denied, and soon the natives were being pressed back in every direction. The Americans maintained steadily their advance, driving the enemy from and capturing the villages of San Juan del Monte, Santa Anna, San Pedro Macatit, Santa Mesa and Loma.

While the fighting was proceeding in the vicinity of Manila there was great excitement among the residents of the city. The natives were wildly excited and had it not been for the splendid police system established by the Americans there would have been a general outbreak and looting. The police, however, kept a strong hand on the natives and prevented any serious trouble. There were several cases of natives attacking American soldiers in the streets.

Three galgal who tried this game were shot and killed. The native troops were well armed with Mausers, but their aim was ridiculously bad, while on the American side excellent practice was made. It is estimated that about 200 of our men were wounded and only a few were killed. The engagement proved a veritable slaughter of Filipinos, thousands of them being

killed. General King's brigade charged upon a numerically stronger force of the enemy and drove them yelling, helter-skelter into the Pasig river, where, in a frenzy of terror, they were drowned like rats. The utter fearlessness of the American soldiers was never better demonstrated than in this engagement. They appeared to find delight in the battle, and every man was glad to get into action.

The General commanding the American troops is also worthy of high praise for the manner in which he has dealt with the situation. The forces could scarcely have been better disposed to repel any attack that might have been made by the Filipinos. It transpires that though the attack was sudden, it was fully expected, and every precaution had been taken to meet the contingency.

## A POOR PROSPECT FOR PEACE.

The Kaiser Thinks the Czar's Disarmament Proposition Will Fail.

Berlin.—Emperor William, speaking at the annual banquet of the Brandenburger Diet, said: "The Hohenzollerns have always considered themselves responsible to God personally for their acts and a sense of responsibility to the people has also been inherited by every Hohenzollern. When I stood on the Mount of Olives, I renewed the oath taken to the colors, not to leave a stone unturned to assure the welfare of the people."

His majesty recalled Marshal von Moltke's words to Prince Bismarck after the Franco-German war: "Now is the time to see the tree grow," and said: "I will be a good gardener to the tree of the German Empire, topping off the superfluous branches and ferreting out and destroying animals seeking to gnaw its roots. I hope soon to see the tree grandly developing. Before it stands the German Michael, with his hand on the hilt of his sword, looking afar in order to guard it. Secure is the peace which shelters behind the shield of the German Michael and which is defended by his sword. It is truly a magnificent beginning for all nations to desire to bring about peace, but a mistake has been made in the calculations. So long as unredeemed sin prevails among mankind, so long will there be war, hatred, envy and discord, and so long will an endeavor to overreach his fellows."

The Emperor then added: "Peace must be preserved at home and abroad, and the people of Brandenburg, above all, must lend me their help to do so." His majesty concluded with calling for cheers for Brandenburg and its inhabitants.

## LAWS EXTENDED TO ISLANDS.

Hawaii and the Shipping Rules—The Senate Changes the Bill.

Washington.—While the Committee on Commerce of the Senate refused to add any of the other emergency legislation which was urged for Hawaii to the bill extending the navigation laws, it did find reason to extend the time during which vessels purchased by the citizens of Hawaii are eligible for American register. Instead of making the date at which the laws of the United States should apply July 1st, as did the House bill, it was decided to set the date at January 1, 1899, which allows several vessels bought after the passage of the annexation resolution by Congress to secure American register. In fact, it was stated in the House during the debate that Hawaiian register was given to several ships as late as December 15, 1898. There is a chance that this action will be met by the House with a firm refusal to recede from its position, and the result may be that the lobby of ship owners here may hold out until the end of the session.

In the meantime Senator Adrich, the new chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, said he would call his committee together to consider the customs bill. There may be no changes in the measure, although there will be an attempt to have a tariff placed upon any goods manufactured in the islands by Oriental labor and offered for import into this country. This, however, is the only talk, as there will be no such legislation passed, the friends of the islands being too strong.

## AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.

Plans Finally Agreed Upon Copied After the United States.

Melbourne.—The unanimous agreement finally reached by the Australian colonial Premiers who have been in conference for some days regarding certain unsettled questions connected with the Australian federation bill, referred to them by the colonial legislatures, seems to insure the success of the federation project.

The federal capital will be, like Washington, in federal territory, the existing capitals being excluded. It will be established in New South Wales, but at least 100 miles from Sydney, the colonial capital. Pending the erection of a capital building, the Australian Parliament will meet in Melbourne. The Parliament is to consist of a Senate and a House of Representatives, and an absolute majority of the members of both houses shall decide all differences that may arise between the two. In other respects the original bill is unaltered.

## THOROUGHLY AROUSED

Stockholders to Move Against the  
Central Pacific Company.

## INVESTORS' RIGHTS ARE IGNORED.

Circular Sent Out By An Eastern Bank President, Who Is One of the Interested Parties.

New York.—Chauncey C. Woodworth, president of the Flour City National Bank, Rochester, N. Y., and a shareholder in the Central Pacific Railroad Company, has issued a letter to the shareholders, asking them to join him in steps to find out what has been done regarding the reorganization of the company.

Mr. Woodworth says: "In 1894 a committee was organized in London, England, to represent the shareholders, the chairman of which is F. G. Banbury. This committee is still in existence, and the undersigned is advised that a majority of the shareholders have deposited their share certificates with it, and have invested a subsidiary company created by this committee with the legal title to the stock thus deposited, and the right to exercise the voting power thereto appertaining for the election of directors. The committee has been in existence nearly five years. Four annual elections of directors have taken place since its organization, and four separate boards of directors have been elected, yet precisely the same status prevails today as existed at the time of its creation."

Woodworth says that he has learned that the proposition for settlement of the Central Pacific's debt to the United States has been submitted to a Congressional Commission appointed in July, 1898, by Speyer & Co., the financial agents of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, but "purporting to act in this instance for the directors of the Central Pacific Railroad Company."

Woodworth says that counsel have made written demand upon the Central Pacific Railroad Company's officers for information as to the terms of settlement proposed to the commission, but the gentlemen have failed to comply with this demand.

In conclusion, Woodworth says: "Therefore, the subscriber requests the shareholders to join with him in a demand upon the directors to be advised on the following points: First, the terms of the proposition submitted to the commission for the settlement of the Government debt.

"Second, what plans and arrangements the directors have in view for refunding the matured fixed charges.

"Third, what arrangements, if any, have the directors in mind to modify the existing lease to the Southern Pacific."

## A MONSTER PETITION.

Canadians Sign as Well as Americans Asking Repeal of Offensive Laws.

Skagway, Alaska (via Seattle), Wash.—A monster petition to President McKinley and the members of the Joint High Commission is being signed asking their assistance in securing the repeal of the alien exclusion act recently passed by the Government of British Columbia, in which the Atlin mining district is located. The petition has already received 3000 signatures. Five thousand in all are expected to sign. The petition will be forwarded to Washington on the next steamer.

Canadians are signing as readily as Americans. The former are even more bitter against the British Columbia Government than the Americans. The trade is already seriously affected, and a high official of the White Pass Railroad said that the English owners have cabled over if the exclusion act is not repealed work on the road will be ordered stopped. The Porcupine and Salmon-river districts on the Dalton trail are coming to the front, and prospectors originally headed for Atlin are going into the fields in American territory.

## Currency of Hawaii.

Washington.—The question of retiring Hawaiian coin and silver certificates was considered by the House Committee on Coinage. Representative Hit of Illinois and Judge Fear of Hawaii explained the need of this step. The Hawaiian silver amounts to about \$1,000,000 and the silver certificates \$272,000.

The curious feature developed was that literal specie payment prevailed, each numbered silver certificate having a corresponding number in the silver coin in the Hawaiian treasury for its redemption. It was stated also that the only full legal tender in Hawaii was the United States gold coin, Hawaiian and American silver being legal tender only up to \$10. The bill was referred to a sub-committee for further consideration.

## Colorado Gold Output Increasing.

Denver.—The deposits of gold at the Denver Branch Mint for the month of January reached \$1,691,107, over \$250,000 more than January, 1898.

This in spite of the fact that the rough weather has interfered with the operations of many of the mills in the State.

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Work.

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South San Francisco, Cal.

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Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;  
Boots and Shoes;  
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;  
Crockery and Agate Ware;  
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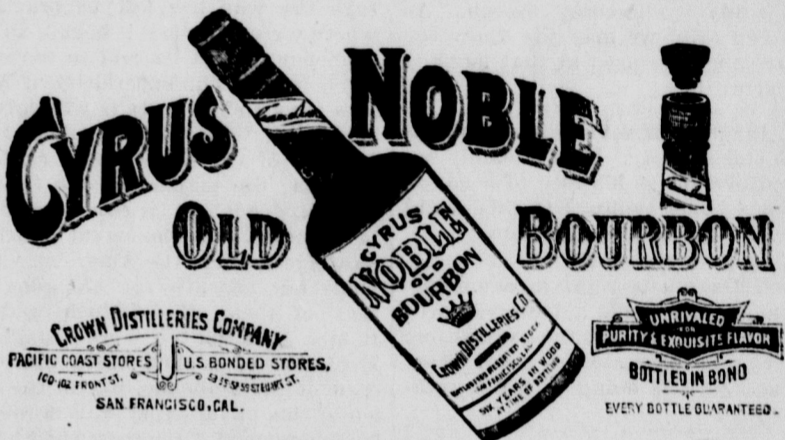
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Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

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

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GROCERIES,  
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CROCKERY,  
MEN'S CLOTHING  
ETC., ETC., ETC.

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# THE ENTERPRISE

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM**  
Editor and Proprietor.

Men who plot in France would, in other lands, be known as natural comedians.

The fight between Mrs. Keely and the Keely Motor Company suggests a sort of locomotor ataxia.

Experience is about all Spain has accumulated during the year, and she was not needing much of that.

Talking of this Nicaragua Canal in connection with the Isthmus of Panama, the question is, Will it go through?

In an Eastern female college a swimming tank has just been completed with a capacity of 50,000 gals. Big college, that!

It is intimated that Mrs. Dominis can be induced to compromise. Utterly unnecessary! She has compromised her case already.

There's nothing in using poisoned candy that's going to make transference to the sweet bye and bye by that route especially desirable.

The Chinese have killed several French missionaries, which is equivalent to saying that France will soon own another slice of Chinese territory.

Marie Corelli says that she does not regard suicide as justifiable under any consideration whatever. That's a special plea for her style of literature.

Those new automobile trucks in New York are going to be propelled by compressed air. Horses will have a rest. It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good.

Prof. Garner has gone back to Africa to study the monkey speech. As Polly can talk, we may yet know the precise language used at that monkey and parrot time.

Col. Ingersoll is said to have had his watch stolen lately. He's probably not pleased over it, as his idea of a happy existence being confined to this world he doesn't like to lose any time.

North Dakota is right in enumerating among her needs a better divorce law. The business that the present one may bring to the State can never offset the damage it is doing to her reputation.

Experts say that the war taught little of any value to military science. This is to be regretted, although it should be borne in mind that the war was not undertaken for that precise purpose.

Oom Paul Kruger is determined that the people of Johannesburg shall have at least two days' rest in each week. He has issued a decree, and it is being enforced, that no piano-playing shall occur on Friday or Saturday.

The Botkin case has had the effect of making people a little skittish about eating anything sent through the mail. It is to be hoped that the Cornish case will have a similar effect in checking the willingness of people to take any kind of medicine from the hand of anybody that offers it.

In a number of avenues of industry which for years Great Britain has regarded herself as supreme, the United States has taken the lead. The lead, once taken, can never be regained by Great Britain. There was a time when its large resources of iron ore and coal gave it an advantage. Its resources in these materials, however, are nothing compared to those of the United States.

Just how gambling and speculation pay was very clearly brought out in the testimony of the defaulting teller, Boggs, in the Dover bank case. He accounted for \$50,000 of the shortage as follows: Lost on race tracks, \$20,000; in marginal stock operations, \$8,000; in poker, \$15,000; in faro, \$2,000; in pools and bucket shops, \$3,500; and \$2,000 in politics. Here is a choice collection of sermons for gamblers and speculators.

When Julia Ward Howe was a young girl, her first literary venture was favorably noticed in a local newspaper. "This is my little girl who knows about books," said a favorite uncle, "and writes an article and has it printed; but I wish she knew more about house-keeping;" a sentiment which in after years Mrs. Howe had occasion to echo with fervor. Few women reach adult life without finding themselves so circumstanced that a domestic training is invaluable to them.

To horseless carriages and smokeless powder add chimneyless factories as the newest in nomenclature. Heretofore it has been necessary in order to secure plenty of draft for a furnace to build an immensely tall chimney. Now it is found that instead of pulling the draft by a chimney you can push it from below with a fan. A plant running three boilers of 260 horse power tried this experiment with a fan whose wheel had a diameter of fifty-four inches. The draft was so much bettered that the firm saved nearly \$1,000 a year by using a cheaper grade of coal.

For defensive purposes the lesson of American martial art and skill taught to Europe within the year that is past is of incalculable value, and for long years to come it must temper the aggressiveness of nations that might otherwise have sought to check the progress of a republic whose unexam-

pled prosperity is a standing menace to monarchical institutions. Notwithstanding the republic has joined the ranks of the modern militant powers in such a dramatic way and in such a short time, we may confidently trust that the country will remain a slumbering giant amid the unworthy conflicts into which some of the militant nations have been prone to enter.

Now that Mrs. Botkin has been adjudged guilty of the charge of using the mails as a medium for the distribution of poisoned candy we are glad to learn that she will be locked up for the rest of her unnatural life. The Borgia industry should not be allowed to flourish in this enlightened country, and there are certainly more humane ways of separating a man from his wife than by the use of quick poisons. It is very pleasant to be loved by the ladies, but the average man is not anxious that the divine passion shall be carried to such an extent as that, and the various essays on love, from Schopenhauer, Mrs. Corbin and other able authorities, have never led us to believe that the right feminine emotion of tender passion is responsible for these harsh extremes. We are solicitous that during her incarceration Mrs. Botkin shall be closely watched and shall be kept as far as possible from the prison dispensary, for a woman of her impulses is likely at any moment to attempt to exercise her talent for flavoring confections.

One of the most valuable of recent naval criticisms called out by the Spanish-American war is made in an article in a German technical magazine by Rear Admiral Pludeman, of the German navy. The German admiral says the war will lead to no radical revolution of present naval ideas, but that it will enrich former experience by way of illustration. The naval operations of the war he discusses under five heads—the personnel, the construction and equipment of ships, the artillery, the torpedo, the ram and speed. As to both the torpedo and the ram, he says the war has left us practically where we were when it began, as their efficiency cannot be said to have been fairly tested. The superiority of American guns and gunners is willingly recognized, but the German admiral says but few of the shots were exploded, and that the making of the fuse has evidently not yet reached perfection in America. In the naval battle of Santiago he says the American vessels made but 163 hits for 170 guns, and that of these the 13-inch and the 12-inch guns did not score a single hit. Explosion of a shell killed the entire crew of the Oquendo, but in the opinion of this naval expert this would not have happened if the turret had had no roof. The German critic agrees with most others that the greatest execution was wrought by the 6-pounders, and the fact that only four American guns were in need of repairs at the end of the war speaks well for the durability of the artillery.

Notwithstanding the notable example of the gentleman of Oregon who gave away his wife and threw in four acres of onions for good measure, it does not follow that wives and onions necessarily go together. A later instance is reported from New York, where a wife put onions in the soup, and is now in the hospital suffering from a severe contusion made by a heavy plate hurled by the indignant partner of her joys and sorrows. And this suggests the reflection that many domestic tragedies are inspired by the thoughtlessness of women in their culinary affairs. The ladies never weary of asserting that the way to a man's affections is through his stomach, and this is measurably and grandly true. But since it is so widely known it does seem a little strange that women will persistently take chances where there are no chances, ignoring the delicate and subtle means of continued good cheer and happiness. We have been much surprised that the women's clubs, and especially the household departments, have not given more time to this branch of domestic felicity, pointing out in special meetings the advantages which accrue from diplomatic avoidance of instruments of wrath, such as highly flavored onions, garlic, red pepper, chili sauce and tobacco, assuming the conjugal aversion. While no true gentleman will break a plate over his wife's head it is unnecessary even to give him provocation for the deed, and it appears to us the duty of the women's clubs to urge a little more feminine care and thoughtfulness.

**The Matter of Apparel.**  
"Happily," says Mr. Stoggeby, in New York Sun, "we do not realize the change in our personal appearance as we grow older, the change is so slight from day to day; and then, as a matter of fact, we are to ourselves, at least, ever as young as we feel. But it is not so about our clothes; we cannot make them even feel young, as they grow old, to say nothing of keeping them looking so—they will get worn and threadbare. And we are likely to forget about that, and to give no thought to the impression they may make upon other people. They wear we make a mistake. We should keep an eye on our apparel; and, as to trimness, at least, have that in keeping not with our gray head, but with our fresh and ever youthful heart."

**The Rule Works Both Ways.**  
Willie Smith was playing with the Jones boys. His mother called him. "Willie, don't you know those are bad boys for you to play with?"  
"Yes, mother," said Willie, "I know that, but then I am a good boy for them to play with."—Household Words.

It is all right to play classical music, for no one knows when you make a mistake, but it is fatal to attempt to play a familiar tune "classically."

## RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

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



IT is impossible to comprehend the power of the Fifty-first Psalm upon the race. Kings, scholars and cottagers have read it with the same spiritual profit. It was the death song of the French Protestants in the times that for cruelty have had few equals. It was sung by George Wishart, when taken prisoner before his martyrdom at St. Andrews. Its opening verse was the dying cry of the Scottish martyr, Thomas Forret, whose grave was green a quarter of a century before Scotland became free from ecclesiastical tyranny. Its cry for mercy was repeated by Lady Jane Grey upon the fateful day of her own and her husband's death. Its burning words broke from the lips of John Huss at the place of his execution near Constance. John Rogers repeated its confessions and triumphant psalms on his way to the fires of Smithfield. The words of the Hebrew psalmist were spoken by Sir Thomas More—"who was famous through Europe for eloquence and wisdom"—as he laid his head upon the block. Its seventeenth verse, written by St. Augustine upon the wall of the sick chamber, did not make the text any the less real to the great German reformer. The seventh verse of this same psalm was found on a tablet of copper amid the eternal snows on the highest point of the earth's surface, near Cape Beechey—"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

**The Power of a True Life.**  
Dr. C. I. Scofield relates the following anecdote in the Record of Christian Work:

I remember an incident which occurred during my boyhood in Tennessee. Old Gen. A—, a man of great force of character, but a wicked man, was desperately sick, and at last the physician told Mrs. A— that all hope of her husband's recovery was gone. She went to him at once, and said: "Tom, the doctor says you are dying, and I cannot bear to see you die unsaved; shall I send for my pastor to talk and pray with you?" "No," said the dying man; "send for old Uncle Ben." Ben was the plantation blacksmith, and a powerful exhorter whose holy life illustrated his doctrine. When the old slave came in, Gen. A— said: "Ben, they say your old master has got to die; and, Ben, I can't die in my sins; what must I do?" "Mahs Tom," said the old man, solemnly, "Ise mighty sorry to see yo' so poorly; but, Mahs Tom, yo' done been a powerful sinner, and yo, gotter do some powerful 'penten and b'lieven ef yo' gwine to git yo' soul saved."  
"Well, Ben," said the dying master, "I will. Now, Ben, you get right down here and pray for your old master."  
And Uncle Ben knelt by the General's bedside and poured out his heart with strong crying and tears to Him who is able to save, and when the prayer was ended the two old men, the white master and the faithful black slave, were brethren in Christ Jesus.

**Happiness.**  
Dreams of happiness we all indulge. But too many of us seek this happiness outside of ourselves—in riches, in learning, in adventure, in excitement, in fame, in novelty, in friendships, flying to the very ends of the earth in search of it, when lo, it was to be found all the time at home. "The kingdom of God is within you," and the happiness men desire can only be found under that kingdom. Happiness is not something that can be manufactured, and then pressed upon one as a bargain. It is not obtainable from the outside; it is from within, and in this fact lies the great desirability of being a Christian, and the highest type of a Christian, coming entirely under the dominion of the spiritual.—D. L. Moody.

**A Prayer.**  
Lord who art merciful as well as just, Incline Thine ear to me, a child of dust! Not what I would, O Lord, I offer Thee, Father Almighty, who hast made me man, And bade me look to Heaven, for thou art there.  
Accept my sacrifice and humble prayer, Four things that are not in Thy treasury, I lay before Thee, Lord, with this petition:  
My nothingness, my wants,  
My sins and my contrition.  
—Robert Southey.

**Cause of Our Dislike of Others.**  
Dislike of another is oftener a result of our injuring him than of his injuring us. It is easier to forgive, or to forget, in the case of one who has wronged us than to forgive ourselves, or to forget the fact, when we have wronged our fellow. If we would probe deep enough into the cause of our dislike of one whom we dislike, we should generally find ourselves and our ungenerous conduct at the bottom of it.

**Cheerfulness.**  
Cheerfulness is allied to courage and faith and comes from strength that rests on the Eternal. Then it becomes a settled habit, it is one of life's richest blessings. If we believe truly in God and His goodness, we must be cheerful; for His wisdom, power and love are omnipotent. If trials and suffer-

ings come to us, we can endure them.—Charles A. Murdock.

**Subjects of Thought.**  
A dollar in a man's pocket is worth ten that he owes.  
"No man ever distinguished himself who could not bear to be laughed at."  
A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.  
A man's cynicism is bounded on the north by his vanity and on the south by his digestion.

The trouble about sowing wild oats is, that the same hand that sows must do the reaping.  
There is nothing that helps a man in his conduct through life more than a knowledge of his own characteristic weakness.

The diligent fostering of a candid habit of mind, even in trifles, is a matter of high moment both to character and opinion.  
You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people. Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleasure on others.

It takes a life-time experience to teach us that we are our own best friend; that we are our own worst enemy we never learn.

A character which combines the love of enjoyment with the love of duty, and the ability to perform it, is the one whose unfoldings give the greatest promise of perfection.

Pleasant retrospections, and easy thoughts, and comfortable presages, are admirable opiates. They help to assuage the anguish and disarm the distemper and almost make a man despise his misery.

One mounts to eternal life now—not in some vague to-morrow, but to-day. Eternal life is a condition, not a period. Live in immortal energies, in noble purpose, in true lift of soul, and one lives at once, and here, the immortal life. His soul has already put on immortality.

### QUEER QUESTIONS ASKED.

**Conundrums with Which the Smithsonian Officials Are Assailed.**

The doorkeepers of the Smithsonian Institution have a hard time of it in answering the questions propounded them by the visitors to that place. These questions are original, if nothing else, and cover all varieties of subjects. One of the men who has been there for a number of years has become so accustomed to hearing these that he would not be surprised, he said, if some one should ask him gravely where the right molar tooth of George Washington's grandmother's great aunt could be found. Neither would he think that the propounder of the question was a lunatic.

Strange to say, though in some places it might not be regarded as strange, most of these peculiar questions are asked by the feminine portion of the visitors to the institution. Some time ago a lady, who had every appearance of being such, in addition to having an intelligent face and cultivated manners, stepped up to a doorkeeper and inquired, in a tone of voice which showed that she was in earnest:

"Would you kindly direct me to the portion of the institution where I could find the relics from the Garden of Eden? I understand there are a number of them here, and I should like to see them very much."

The doorkeeper did not know whether she wished to see the traditional fig-leaves or the core of the apple which Adam is related to have eaten with such dire results to the human race, but told her very frankly that the institution was not possessed of such treasures. The lady seemed surprised and stated that she had been informed correctly, she thought, that the relics were there. With an air of disappointment she went inside to see what else she could unearth.

One day recently another lady asked a doorkeeper where the bottles containing the elements of the universe were located. In spite of his experience in such things the doorkeeper was rather nonplussed and he shook his head.

"Why, I was told that they were here, and was also informed that they were kept in bottles for inspection," the lady said.

"The only elements of the universe that I know of," the doorkeeper replied, "are whisky, air, water, and they are common most everywhere, I believe, madam. Further than these I know of none."—Washington Star.

**Land of Many Thrists.**  
The Egyptian never travels without his goshawk. He fills it with filtered water and in the morning can command a pint or more of water cooled by evaporation through the unglazed clay. This precious fluid he does not waste on unsatisfied thirst. Taking off the long white wrap and the piece of cloth that covers his head during sleep, the native pours the water over his head, neck and hands. The European, with all his instinct for cleanliness, seeks first to relieve his overmastering thirst. There are in Egypt as many thrists as plagues, but the dust thirst is the worst. Every pore is sealed; the throat is a lump of dry clay and one feels what it must be to be a mummy.

**Willie's Wardrobe.**  
Mrs. Gaswell—The Emperor of Germany took 102 trunks with him on his pilgrimage to Jerusalem.  
Mr. Gaswell—I suppose his wife was with him.  
Mrs. Gaswell—Yes, the Empress' clothes were in the odd two trunks.

**Land and Water Birds.**  
A naturalist of eminence finds that land birds make their journeys in the daytime and water birds by night.

A bachelor may have no real happiness but he escapes a lot of real misery.

## TRIBAL CHART OF THE PHILIPPINES.



The area of the Philippines, 114,360 square miles, is equal to New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, with a total population less than that of New York—9,500,000. The survey of the islands, made in 1882, shows fifty-one different native tribes, speaking over thirty languages. These are divided into the aboriginal population, mixed with Malays; the pure agricultural Malays, and the piratical Malays. The blank spaces in the map are the regions still occupied by the various aboriginal and semi-aboriginal tribes. In Central Mindanao these tribes are still naked heathen. In North Luzon, with the Aroyanos and Igorrotes, these tribes have passed out of the savage state. The various tribes occupying these parts of Luzon, from thirty to forty in number, are all individually small. The Tagales in South Luzon, the Vicolos on the east, and the Visayas in the central and southern islands are made up of peaceful and partially Christianized Malays. The piratical Malays in the Sooloo archipelago and the edges of the adjacent islands, are a savage and bloodthirsty race, carrying fire, sword and rapine to all the surrounding islands.

### A MONSTER FOSSIL.

**Discovery in Wyoming of Dinosaur That Was 130 Feet Long.**

Wyoming is writing a strange chapter in the world's geological history. The big sagebrush Commonwealth is scoring a record-breaker in fossil formations by unearthing the petrified bones of the most colossal animal ever taken from the earth's strata. This stone monster was a dweller in the Jurassic age—a dinosaur, measuring nearly 130 feet in length and being perhaps 35 feet in height at the hips and 25 feet at the shoulders—an animal so terrible in size that its petrified skeleton alone is believed to weigh more than 40,000 pounds.

Assistant Professor W. H. Reed, of the department of geology in Wyoming State University, is its discoverer. He made the great find while prospecting for fossils ninety miles northwest of Laramie last August; and since that time the geological department of the university has been secretly at work in its restoration. So vast is the skeleton of the animal that its smallest bone yet found is more than a man can lift, and, with men in the field constantly at work, it is believed that many months may be required before the monster can be placed on the campus at Laramie.

Conjecturing as to the probable appearance in life of the creature, Prof. Reed says: "An accurate idea of a living dinosaur is practically out of the question. According to my opinion, I should say that the animal now being brought to light would weigh in life about 60 tons, that he had a neck 30 feet in length, and a tail perhaps 60 feet in length. His ribs are about 9 feet in length, and the cavity of his body, with lungs and entrails out, would make a hall 34 feet in length, 16 feet in width, and, arched over, probably 12 feet in height. Such a space, if properly arranged, would seat at least 40 people. A round steak taken from a ham of the animal would have been at least



A DINOSAUR OF ANCIENT TIMES.

12 feet in diameter, or more than 35 feet in circumference, and would have a solid bone in the middle, 12x14 inches, with no hollow for marrow. A set of furs in cavalry could easily have ridden abreast between his front and hind legs, provided he had not objected. Every time he put his foot down it covered more than a square yard of ground, and must have fairly shaken the earth. The smallness of the head of this animal is a peculiar thing. I should say that the head of this mighty dinosaur was probably not larger than a tea-gallon keg. He must have been

a very sluggish creature, as the brain cavity would certainly not warrant the belief that his brain weighed to exceed four or five pounds."

### MRS. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

**Personality of the Wife of the New Governor of New York.**  
Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt will not consent to be interviewed, neither will she give her photograph to the newspapers for publication. She is not haughty, nor excessively modest, but she dislikes this form of publicity, and Mrs. Roosevelt is very much like her husband in



one respect—firm when her mind is made up. However, the snap shot fiend has caught her unawares, and the newspapers are publishing the result. It does not do her justice, though the likeness is almost perfect. It is just how Mrs. Roosevelt looks on the street in winter dress.

The mistress of the executive mansion at Albany was a Miss Carow when she married Roosevelt ten years ago. She was an intimate friend of the first Mrs. Roosevelt. She is in the early 30s, of medium height, with fair complexion, dark eyes and hair, and possesses a remarkable charm of manner. The Governor has no more fervent champion than his accomplished wife, who is a firm believer in her husband's talents and unlimited ability. In no sense a woman of fashion, Mrs. Roosevelt dresses simply, always in perfect taste. She wears a few jewels, and these are remarkably handsome ones. There are six little Roosevelts—the eldest a daughter by Mr. Roosevelt's first wife, who was formerly Miss Alice Lee, of Boston. Mrs. Roosevelt's existence is devoted to husband and children. Whatever she believes is required of a Governor's wife she will do and do well.

### Music Everywhere.

One of the most original music rooms in the country is in Yonkers, New York. The square hall is open to the roof; behind the staircase is the keyboard of an organ, the pipes of which are concealed in nooks all over the house, so that when the organ is played there is ir-deed music in the air.

### Electricity the Cheapest.

It is estimated that to run street cars by horse power costs 19 cents a mile; by cable, 16 cents, and by electricity but 10 cents. Sixty per cent of the whole is the cost of driver and conductor.

Whenever a woman looks at her parlor, she sees a vacant place that could be just filled by a certain piece of furniture down town which she admires.



REWARD OF \$20,000 OFFERED.

A wealthy lady recently lost a satchel containing jewels worth \$150,000, and now offers a reward of \$20,000 to the finder.

It is best when there is a skeleton in the closet to make no bones of it.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable.

"Some representatives," said the lobbyist, "loudly boast that they are free American citizens, but my microscope has been that they come rather high."

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

Now that the beginning of the twentieth century contest has been settled should the coming year 1900 be written MCM or MDCCCC?

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

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

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE M.D., 390 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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

Unhappy Hindoo Women. The Hindoo holy books forbid a woman to see dancing, bear music, wear jewelry, blacken her eyebrows, eat dainty food, sit at a window or view herself in a mirror during the absence of her husband and allow him to divorce her if she has no sons, injures his property, scolds him, quarrels with another woman or presumes to eat before he has finished his meal.

Trifling That Costs. There is a way of trifling that costs a heap of money. Neglect rheumatism and it may put one on crutches, with loss of time and money. St. Jacobs Oil will cure it surely, right away.

Defending His Profession. "Now," said the attorney for the defense, "let us take up the bill presented by the plaintiff in this case for alleged services rendered to my client. I say alleged services, gentlemen of the jury, because these figures show every indication of having been doctored."

Columbus Buggy Company Moving to Timothy Hopkins' Agency Building, Market and Fifth Streets. An elegant, spacious repository has been fitted up especially for A. G. and J. Q. Glenn, Pacific Coast agents for the Columbus Buggy Company.

"Dear me," sighed the loaned umbrella. "I have been completely used up this weather."

No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians.

Some other day, some other day, Always the same old song, A little time his bills to pay, But that little he wants long.

True Greatness In Medicine

Is proved by the health of the people who have taken it. More people have been made well, more cases of disease and sickness have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine in the world.

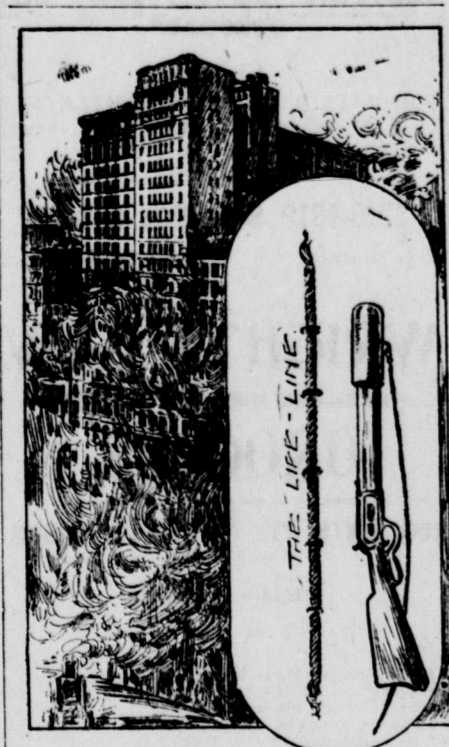
"THE TRESTLE BOARD." \$1 PER YEAR, weekly, 5 cents; monthly, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers. Office, 408 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

FISOSURE FOR GOUT. It cures all the ailments of the Gout. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

LIFE-SAVING GUN.

It Will Shoot a Life Line to a High Roof.

The equipment of the New York fire department, as described by the World, includes a gun and projectile, to which is attached 500 feet of steel cable one-quarter of an inch in diameter and having stops every twelve inches.



LIFE-SAVING GUN.

The projectile carries a thin line up first, and when the people have secured this they pull the cable up. When connection has thus been established with the people cut off by means of the cable they have a road to the ground which is perfectly practicable, at least to men.

The projectile and gun were used with very good results at the fire in the Western Union building. The fire there was on the seventh floor, and the janitor's family, two stories above, were cut off by the fire.

Now lower the horn carefully and look at the sand. You will find that the vibrations of your voice have scattered the pinch of sand into a beautiful sound picture.

To take a picture of your voice it is only necessary to tie a sheet of thin, strong paper over the flaring end of an old tin horn. Hold the horn with the sheet of paper upward. Take a little pinch of the sand and place it in the center of the paper.

Now lower the horn carefully and look at the sand. You will find that the vibrations of your voice have scattered the pinch of sand into a beautiful sound picture. Every note in the musical scale will produce a different picture, so you may produce a great variety of them.

Some of these pictures look like pansies, roses and other flowers, some like snakes, and others like flying birds; in fact, there is no limit to the variety.

For use in washing ladies' hair a new device is formed of a tin trough with an extension on one side, with a slotted portion to fit over the neck and prevent the water from getting on the clothing.

Telephones are to be fitted with a new attachment to hold the receiver, consisting of a hinged arm, which is bent backward when not in use to rest on the disconnecting arm and cut the circuit, the forward movement closing the circuit and bringing the receiver in position without the necessity of holding it in the hand.

A Westerner has patented a self-basting roasting pan, in which the meat is carried in a revolving cylinder, with handles at either end by which the cylinder can be turned over to dip the top of the roast in the liquid and return it to an upright position at intervals to brown it.

Alexander's First Victory in Asia. The battle of the Granicus, of which Prof. Wheeler gives a vivid description in the Century, was remarkable as showing the military genius of Alexander the Great at an early point in his career.

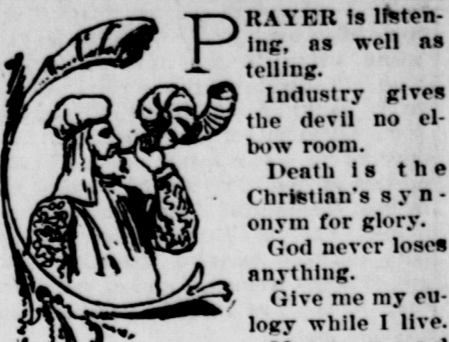
On Solid Ground. The managers of the Paris exposition have taken a course in one respect which should be followed by managers of all future exhibitions, this from Beacon.

The managers of the Paris exposition have taken a course in one respect which should be followed by managers of all future exhibitions, this from Beacon. They have refused utterly to have a woman's building, in which all work is supposed to have some special value because it is woman's.

Pigs in China. It is said that in some of the farming districts of China pigs are harnessed to small wagons and made to draw them.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



PRAYER is listening, as well as telling. Industry gives the devil no elbow room.

Death is the Christian's synonym for glory. God never loses anything.

Give me my eulogy while I live. Men need Christ, not criticism.

Error is truth twisted by the devil. Fierce storms may mean a quick voyage.

Don't grow crazy over sin—grow sane over it. No time that is spent with God is wasted.

Culture will never convert tares into wheat. Weak-minded men are apt to be obstinate.

God sees self as a vanishing point in His scheme. The types of Christian experience are not stereotyped.

A good conscience is the best armor against calumny. Many are sick of evil, without the courage to be well.

The devil is very personal to those who bear his scars. Happiness is in enjoyment rather than in possession.

World philosophies make us hungry for real inspiration. To love upward is human, to love downward is divine.

True education never induces contempt of the ignorant. The man who has injured you will be the last to forgive you.

When you are delivered, don't carry any onions out of Egypt. No treasure was ever stolen from the Heavenly Trust Deposit.

The body is the temple, the heart is the altar, love is the incense. When we despair, not only our compass, but our ship, is gone.

If lying lips are an abomination to the Lord, what of lying lives? God never sends your checks back marked "account overdrawn."

The devil has no eraser that can touch the Lamb's book of life. The Book of Life will last when all other biographies have burned.

Chance and luck are the twin children of ignorance and infidelity. A crack in a wall may be very small, but you can see a great deal through it.

It is not the man who is painting the house who is doing the greatest work. The manner in which you spend your leisure will determine how you will spend eternity.

RECENT INVENTIONS. To prevent babies from dropping their nursing bottles and breaking them a new device is attached to the clothing by safety pins, and has a number of spring clamps which hold the bottle securely enough to prevent it from dropping out.

An Englishman has invented a pneumatic tire which can be turned wrong side out to mend punctures, the rim being formed with two deep grooves at the rear and the tire molded with soft, inwardly extending edges, which are pressed into the grooves and held there by the inflation of the tire.

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NO STOVES IN KOREA.

Instead Flues Are Laid under the Floors, Which Are Thus Heated.

Stoves are not used to any extent by the native Koreans. The Korean method of heating is excellently adapted to their resources and conditions.

From this fireplace the flues extend in a more or less curved direction, like the ribs of a round fan, to a trench at the rear of the room, which in turn opens into a chimney, which is usually placed some distance from the house.

Two heatings daily tend to give the people a nice warm floor, upon which they sit in the daytime and sleep at night. By leaving their shoes at the door the inmates preserve the paper floor, which from constant polishing takes on a rich brown color.—New York Press.

Italy in London. Many Londoners have visited the Italian district, which lies in the neighborhood of Theobald's road and Hatton Garden, and some with inquiring minds have strolled up Lezler lane and watched the Italian ice cream vendors and fortune telling women with pretty love birds, intermingled with the dirty, noisy, street hawkers, common to all London slums.

By a sudden turn we may give a twist and bring on lumbago. By a prompt use of St. Jacobs Oil the twist lets go and the muscles become straight and strong.

A Newcastle (England) man writes this to the editor on a postal card: "What ho, Mr. Editor, what price this? If the mouth is the window of the intellect, toothache must be a sort of window pain."

Bank Impertinence. The Philadelphia Record tells of an old Pennsylvania farmer who recently came into possession of a check for \$200. It caused him a great deal of anxiety, and for a long time he could not muster up the courage to cash it.

Equal to the Occasion. In 1840 a great convention was held in Baltimore by the young men of what was then known as the Whig party for the purpose of ratifying the nomination of General William Henry Harrison for the presidency.

Tragic. Scene—A railway carriage. First Artist—Children don't seem to me to sell now as they used.

Protection. Nephew (from the city)—Why do you have those lightning rods on your house and barn, Uncle Josh? Don't you know the theory that they afford protection has long since been exploded?

St. Jacobs Oil cures Rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia. St. Jacobs Oil cures Lumbago. St. Jacobs Oil cures Sciatica. St. Jacobs Oil cures Sprains. St. Jacobs Oil cures Bruises. St. Jacobs Oil cures Soreness. St. Jacobs Oil cures Stiffness. St. Jacobs Oil cures Backache. St. Jacobs Oil cures Muscular Aches.

"I have hardly a speaking acquaintance with that young Mr. Gableigh," said Miss Kawbanks, "but I have what you might call a listening acquaintance."

He Obedied Orders.

Years ago, when Clemenceau was the mayor of Martre and at the same time a deputy, he opened a dispensary in the quarter, where advice was given free, for Clemenceau is a specialist in skin diseases.

The man looked at him aghast for a minute and replied: "Skin disease? I never said I had a skin disease. Your man came in and told me to undress, M. le Depute, and I did so. All I wanted to ask you was to use your influence to get my sister a place in the post-offices in Algeria."

Successful sports know that in the highways and byways are countless idiots who skip their families, borrow, beg and even steal in order to bet on horse races at odds of 4 to 1 against them in the long run, on stocks at 20 to 1, on slugging matches at everything to nothing.

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MRS. PINKHAM'S ADVICE.

What Mrs. Nell Hurst has to Say About It.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—When I wrote to you I had not been well for five years; had doctored all the time but got no better. I had womb trouble very bad. My womb pressed backward, causing piles. I was in such misery I could scarcely walk across the floor. Menstruation was irregular and too profuse, was also troubled with leucorrhoea.



I felt very much better and was able to do nearly all my own work. I continued the use of your medicine, and feel that I owe my recovery to you. I cannot thank you enough for your advice and your wonderful medicine.

Letters like the foregoing, constantly being received, contribute not a little to the satisfaction felt by Mrs. Pinkham that her medicine and counsel are assisting women to bear their heavy burdens.

Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. All suffering women are invited to write to her for advice, which will be given without charge. It is an experienced woman's advice to women.

BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS

... MANUFACTURED BY ... CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. IF NOTE THE NAME.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED PILLS

ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness. Do not Grip or Sick. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. DR. H. B. GUNN, CO., Philada., Penna. Sold by Druggists.

ASK everybody you know to save their tin tags for you. The Tin Tags taken from Horseshoe, "J. T.," Cross Bow, Good Luck—and Drummond Natural Leaf—will pay for any one or all of this list of desirable and useful things—and you have your good chewing tobacco besides.

Want an engine? A durable, reliable, satisfactory one? Then send TO-DAY for our new catalog. We make stationary, portable, marine and hoisting engines. Will operate with gas, gasoline or distillate oil fuel. 2 1/2 to 200 H.P. Not very costly.

Women, Why Suffer? When you can buy for one dollar a positive and quick cure for diseases peculiar to your sex? MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY.

FERRY'S SEEDS. In buying seeds, "Ferry's" is always the best. It is always the best because of cultivation wanted on inferior seeds always largely exceeds the original cost of the best seeds to be had.

SURE CURE FOR PILES. It Cures Piles, Protruding Hemorrhoids, and causes itching. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles are cured by Dr. Rossano's Pile Remedy.

Cutler's Carbolate of Iodine. Guaranteed cure for Grip, Catarrh and Consumption. All Druggists. \$1.00. W. H. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y., sole proprietor.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1890.

OUR PROBLEM—ITS SOLUTION.

The discussion had at the meeting of our citizens on Monday evening last dispelled some of the prevailing misapprehension regarding the W. P. Fuller Co. special train and cleared up in a great measure the situation regarding the train, why it was put on and how it can be discontinued.

The simple fact is that the first day of February found the Fuller Company ready to begin manufacturing operations and ready to bring a large number of skilled operatives here with their families, but did not find our town and its people prepared to furnish houses for these Fuller Co. families to live in. The consequence was that the Fuller special train became a temporary necessity.

The necessity for this train service will therefore continue until such time as there are dwelling houses here to accommodate the men with families permanently employed at the Fuller Works.

The remedy rests with our own people. Whenever we have in our town houses for the men, the train service will naturally and necessarily cease.

The first thing to do is to ascertain approximately the number of dwellings required to accommodate the families of Fuller Company operatives and the next will be to provide the houses at the earliest date possible. This is all there is of this entire question. There is no such question as that these operatives may not come here to live when there are suitable houses for them to live in. Any one familiar with the working of manufacturing plants will understand that it would be found impracticable if not impossible to successfully carry on such a business as that of the Fuller Company with its employees living 14 to 15 miles away from their work.

The meeting of Monday evening last was the first step to provide a remedy for this temporary evil and we feel confident this step will be followed by the action required to meet this emergency.

We do not hesitate to reiterate our former declaration and assure every one that there is not the slightest risk in building dwelling houses in this town.

We understand the long-talked-of amendment to the county license ordinance will come before the Board of Supervisors at the next meeting, and that the amendments proposed will make the ordinance general and uniform, and extend its provisions to cover all sorts of peddlers, including those who sell potatoes and fruit from wagons. This is a good move in the right direction. The old objection that a license tax on the sale of bread, fruit, vegetables, and other products, would increase the cost of these necessary staples of life, is without force, for the reason that there are a sufficient number of resident dealers to keep up competition and keep prices down. Again, the class who peddle potatoes and fruit from San Francisco are, generally speaking, worthless hobs and thieves who use the peddling business as a blind and cover to stealing.

We also understand the amended ordinance will very properly require a license tax of the city hacks which run to the cemeteries and do more to damage the roads than any other class of vehicles.

Among the matters recently accomplished by Congressman Loud is the extension of rural mail delivery to this county, which fact was mentioned in our last issue.

Late dispatches also inform us that the favorable action of the House Committee upon a half million dollar appropriation for the removal of Shag Rock and other obstructions in the harbor of San Francisco, was due to the strong showing made before the committee by Mr. Loud in favor of such appropriation.

The orators and organs who were trying to beat Mr. Loud only a few brief months ago by belittling him, may not be willing to admit the truth,

but Mr. Loud is, nevertheless, one of the most capable and efficient members of the California delegation in Congress.

The ratification of the Spanish treaty and the complete discomfiture of its opponents, followed so closely the disastrous defeat of the Filipino insurgents, that the two actions may be regarded as part and parcel of one and the same engagement.

UNION COURSING PARK

Tic Tac Is No Brindled Loser.

PRESIDENT HALTON'S DOG A STAKE-WINNER.

PRINCE HAL CAPTURES THE OPEN STAKE IN CLEVER STYLE.

Jesse Moore, Tod Sloan and Sylvia Show Improved Form Over the Favorites, Jennie Wilson and Crawford Braes.

Two 15-to-1 shots captured the stakes at Union Park yesterday and they were greater surprises than the odds really showed. Prince Hal was not expected to win the open stake, but he has at times shown good class. Tic Tac, since his puppy days, has always had great trouble to win even one course, but yesterday he reflected some credit on his breeding, ran true and fast and for the first time in his life won a stake. It was no wonder that President Halton opened wine. No man was more astonished than he when he was told that his dog had won the final in the consolation, as he thought Tic Tac had no chance and did not watch the race.

Tic Tac beat some clever hounds, Jersey Lily, One Spot, White Lily and Rosebud, and he was always on the short end, being 1 to 5 with Jersey Lily, 4 to 5 with One Spot, 3 to 1 with White Lily, and 5 to 2 with Rosebud. Still few remembered that he had good stuff in him and that he led the greatly improved Jesse Moore to the hare on Saturday. It was no reversal of form, however, that he won on, as the hare gave him all the best of it yesterday, except in the last course, when the easily wearied Rosebud was done for.

Prince Hal won a meritorious race, going through course after course in clever style. Nothing was easier for him than the final. The favorites in the stake were beaten off by greatly improved dogs, but who really had a good chance for the stake. Johnson has certainly got Tod Sloan back into his old form, and Creamer has shown his cleverness as a trainer with Jesse Moore and all the dogs he has in his care. Sylvia was fit and was also lucky. The short-end followers had a good day, though nearly every course was won on merit and not on luck.—Chronicle.

WHAT A WORK IS MAN!

The Human Body the Most Wonderful Thing in the World.

Human beings are of all sizes, but the tall man is less common than the short. Only one in every 208 exceeds the height of six feet. For every foot of stature a man should weigh from 26 to 28 pounds, a proportion that is not the lot of all in these hurrying, scurrying days. An average sized man weighs 140 pounds; a woman 125 pounds. Curiously enough, the mean weight and height of lunatics are below those of sane people. Another unexpected thing in this respect is that a negro's skeleton weighs more than that of an Englishman.

The vitalizing power is the blood, a drop of which takes but 23 seconds to go the round of the body. There passes through the heart once every three minutes an amount of this precious fluid equal to all that is contained in the body. The mileage of the blood circulation reveals some astonishing and undreamed of truths. It is estimated that, assuming the average speed of the heart to be 69 beats a minute, the blood travels 207 yards in 60 seconds. In other words, 7 miles an hour, 168 a day, or 6,320 per year.

If a man of 84 could have one single blood corpuscle floating in his blood all his life, it would have traversed in that period no less than 5,150,808 miles. The average weight of the brain of an adult male is 3 pounds 8 ounces, of a female 2 pounds 8 ounces. The woman's brain begins to decline in weight after the age of 30, the man's not till ten years later. According to high authorities the nerves, with their branches and minute ramifications connecting with the brain, exceed 10,000,000 in number.

The palms of the hands and soles of the feet are composed of cushions of fat, in order that sudden jolts and violent blows may be successfully resisted and no injury done to the muscles and bones underneath. The muscles—of which the tongue monopolizes 11—and bones of the human structure in combination are capable of more than 1,200 different motions.

The teaching of experience indicates that accidents are far more likely to occur to the right leg and arm than to the left. Further evidence of this fact is supplied by the makers of artificial limbs. They dispose of many more appendages to the right side of the body than to the other. Statistics show that in 54 cases out of 100 the left leg is stronger than the right.

If a man could move his legs proportionally as fast as an ant, he would travel not far from 800 miles an hour.

SHE GOT HIM BACK.

How the Dog's Mistress Retained Her Pet Spaniel.

When Mrs. Marie Nevins Blaine was married to Dr. W. T. Bull, her pet spaniel, Lion, was banished. After the couple had been married a year Mrs. Bull persuaded her husband to let Lion return for a week, promising to keep him in the stable.

Three days of Lion's visit had passed when as Dr. Bull was taking off his overcoat in his office there came a rap at the inner door. It was so faint that at first he did not notice it. Then when it was repeated he said, "Come in." No one came, but the rapping went on. He opened the door, and there stood Lion. He had been knocking the door with a little wooden box he held in his mouth, addressed to Dr. Bull. The doctor took the box, and Lion, too polite to intrude, turned and walked in a dignified manner back up stairs. The doctor opened the box and read the tiny note contained therein, smiled and threw it in the scrapbasket.

The next day Lion knocked and left another note. The third time he came there was a reply for him. The doctor said, "Lion, wait." He took the box, abstracted the note, put one of his own in its place, and handing the box back to the dog gave him a pat and sent him upstairs. Here is a copy of Lion's notes and the reply they finally elicited:

DEAR DOCTOR—I am enjoying my visit to my mistress very much. It was very kind of you to invite me here, and I have tried to behave the best I know how. It will be hard to leave my mistress again. I wish you would like me a little bit.

The letter which Lion carried back to his mistress read:

LION—You are such a respectable, well bred fellow that your visit is extended indefinitely. W. T. B.

—Boston Journal.

MOIST WEATHER.

A Description of a Spell of Humidity on the Wabash.

"Talking about rainy weather," said the western, "I remember once out in Indianapolis meeting a farmer who took the most cheerful view of dampness of anybody I ever saw. I asked him if they had much rain down on the Wabash that spring.

"Well, it has been a little damp," he answered. "The day before I left home I had to hang up 24 of my ducks. They had got so water soaked that they couldn't swim any longer. I planted my corn in two feet of water, and I don't expect over 30 bushels to the acre. My wheat is looking pretty well, but the sturgeon and catfish have damaged it considerably. There was about 15 minutes' sunshine one day, and I thought I would plant my potatoes, so I loaded them on a scow and anchored the scow in three feet of water, when it began to rain again.

"I wanted to go down on the bottom lands near the Wabash to see if the grass was growing for my hay crop, but my wife said that as we didn't have any diving bell she'd rather I wouldn't. I should feel kind of discouraged with all the rain, but I've spent my odd hours of leisure time—and the even ones, too, on account of staying in out of the wet—building us an ark. If it will only rain another week or two until I get her ready to sail, I'm going to take my family out to Missouri by water for a trip to visit our folks that moved off out there because they didn't know enough to stay in a place where they were comfortable."—Boston Transcript.

His Concern.

A commercial traveler on his trip called upon a well known chemist. He was nervous as he put his hand in his pocket and handed out a card.

"I represent that concern," said the young man.

"You are fortunate," replied the chemist.

The commercial traveler was encouraged and said: "I think so, sir, and the chemist who trades with us is even more so. My firm has the finest line of cosmetics in the country."

"I shouldn't have thought it," slowly responded the man of medicines. "Her complexion looks natural."

And he handed back the photograph which the young man had given him by mistake. He took it and left without waiting to make any farewell remarks.—London Sketch.

Worship of the Tiger.

The carcass of the tiger was carried to the adjacent village, where a hen was decapitated in front of it by the Gonds as an offering to the tiger god, while all the women assembled and did obeisance to the monster, bringing also their children, and placing each a small coin on the tiger's body or in front of its jaws; for these primitive people look on the tiger as their god, and small marvel seeing what a wondrous creature he is, with matchless symmetry of form and mighty strength, before which man seems an insignificant puppet.—"Tropics and Shows," by Burton.

Why She Was Sad.

It was in a little out of the way place in the country, and as the recent arrival passed some asked who she was.

"She is a society woman who has been wishing for the last ten years that she could get away from the trials and anxieties and bores and superficiality of society," was the answer.

"But why is she so sad?"

"Because at last she has got away from them."—Chicago Post.

Why Maud Blushed.

Bobby (at the breakfast table)—Maud, did Mr. Jules take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?

Elizabeth Cromwell.

Cromwell legends are so ubiquitous in England that it is a real relief to lay one's hand upon a bit of solid fact relating either to the protector or his family. Elizabeth, the second and favorite daughter of Cromwell, married John Claypole of Northborough, and appears to have spent a considerable portion of her 12 years of wedded life in his substantial fourteenth century house. Carlyle asserts Elizabeth Claypole to have been "a graceful, brave and amiable woman," and of her home that it is "now ruined—patched into a farmhouse."

The second statement is not characterized by his usual accuracy, and the first probably needs some modification, for Elizabeth Claypole is credited with some turning of her head over her father's elevation, and at a wedding feast is reported to have exclaimed, when asked why the wives of the major generals were absent, "I'll warrant you, washing their dishes at home, as they used to do." Not a particularly "amiable" sentence that.

Cromwell seems to have had some insight of her little weakness. "Tell her," he wrote once, "to take heed of a departing heart and of being cozened with worldly vanities and worldly company, which, I doubt, she is too subject to." It is agreed by most authorities that John Claypole himself was little enough of a Puritan, but let it stand to his credit that, after Oliver died, he provided a haven for his widow for the rest of her life in this manner house.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Barbers on the Ocean.

One of the most important persons on board a well equipped ocean liner is the barber. If he is gifted with a good business instinct, he is in a position to make a good deal of money.

To the average man shaving while at sea is a difficult and hazardous operation. He therefore calls into requisition the services of the ship's barber, a man who by long training is qualified to wield the razor with skill and safety, no matter how much the vessel rolls or pitches.

He is always one of the most heavily "tipped" officials on the ship. If the ship travels on a route with interesting ports of call, the ship's barber makes it his business to lay in a stock of native knickknacks and curios of all kinds. The inexperienced traveler is naturally a little suspicious of the native peddlers who swarm on board with their wares directly the ship is at anchor. He prefers to purchase his mementoes of foreign travel of the barber, who, having bought his stock at wholesale rates, is able to retail the various articles to passengers at prices little if at all higher than those charged by the native tradesman.—Exchange.

Goldsmith's Actor.

Lord Nugent was one evening very eloquent to Goldsmith in praise of M. (a bad actor). "But, my lord," said Goldsmith, "you must allow he treads the stage very ill—he waddles." "Waddles?" said Lord Nugent. "Yes, he waddles like a goose. Why, you know we call him Goose M." "Well, and then, you know, when he endeavors to express strong passion he bellows." "Bellows?" said Lord Nugent. "To be sure he does—bellows like a bull. Why, we call him Bull M." "Well, then," continued Goldsmith, pursuing his triumph, "his voice breaks and he croaks." "Croaks?" said Lord Nugent. "Why, the fellow croaks like a frog. We call him Frog M. But M. is a good actor."

"Why, yes," said Goldsmith, "barring the goose, and the bull, and the frog, and a few other things I could mention, and not wishing to speak ill of my neighbors, I will allow M. is a good actor."—"Memoirs of the Earl of Nugent."

The Sea Gull and the Fisherman.

In the fishing village of Auchmithie (the Musselraig of Scott's "Antiquary") you may frequently witness sea gulls flying into the houses of the fishermen and partaking of food from their hands. One of these sea birds was in the habit of staying in a fisherman's house all the year round except at the breeding season, when it left. Quite recently, while the gull was away, the fisherman removed his home from Auchmithie to Arbroath (the Fairport of Scott's "Antiquary"), distant some 3½ miles from the former place, taking up his residence in South street of Arbroath. The fisherman never expected to see his old friend the gull again. It was therefore much to his astonishment that he beheld a fortnight later the sea bird come walking into his new residence with stately steps to resume his old familiarities and household ways with his housekeeper.—London Lady.

South America's Suicide Wind.

In Brazil and other parts of South America the natives know and fear a certain condition of the air which they call "suicide wind."

It is not a superstition, but an actual condition of the atmosphere which seems to drive the people to madness, and during its continuance self inflicted deaths are numerous.

Criminologists and scientists all over the world are interested in this peculiar atmospheric influence, which is indicated by a soft, moist, warm air that settles heavily on the earth.

The climatic condition known as the "suicide wind" is greatly dreaded in that part of the country.

Statistics prove that suicides and other crimes occur together or in waves as they are described.

An Insult.

A Caribou (Me.) man lately wandered into a remote hotel that doesn't keep a dictionary, and on coming down in the morning was asked by the landlord how he rested.

"Oh," replied the gentleman, "I suffered nearly all night with insomnia!"

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**TOWN NEWS.**

The cold wave has passed. "Cold weather, Senator." "Yes, fine coal weather."

Born—January 2, 1899, to the wife of R. W. Smith, a fine boy.

Chris Hynding, Esq., of Redwood City, was in town Monday.

Mr. Le Grand has rented the Hynding cottage on Lux avenue.

J. O. Snyder is out of the hospital and able to be around again.

Rev. Father Cooper of San Mateo paid our town a visit Wednesday.

Come out next Monday evening and help organize the Board of Trade.

Don't forget the meeting Monday evening to organize a Board of Trade.

Mrs. Nellie Larson has contracted for a cottage on her newly-purchased lot.

August Knezel has his two-story building on Grand avenue about enclosed.

M. Foley attended the meeting of the Board of Supervisors at Redwood City Monday.

Casca-Ferrine Bitters, the only tonic laxative. Try it. For sale at Holcomb's drug store.

For choice steaks, roasts, chops, cutlets, etc., go to Jack Vandenberg's meat market, on Grand avenue.

See the new People's Store; new stock of goods in a new home. Everything at city prices for cash.

Services at Mission Church, by Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson, Sunday, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school, 10 a. m.

George H. Chapman, secretary of the Land and Improvement Company, was in town Wednesday on business for his company.

The Johnson residence, on Baden avenue, is fast approaching completion under the skillful hands of its builders, Johnson & Bratcher.

Mrs. Simmons of Petaluma, sister of Mrs. H. M. Hawkins is paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins and to her niece, Mrs. H. H. Loomis.

F. O. Clauson has completed payments on his lot on Commercial avenue and taken a deed thereof from the Land and Improvement Company.

Among the killed in the late battle with the Filipino insurgents at Manila appears the name of James Harvey Knight of Company M., 14th Regiment U. S. Infantry. Everybody here knew Harvey Knight, who grew from boyhood to manhood in our midst and who as a volunteer in the Fourteenth Regular Infantry was one of our boys. Harvey's death will be a sad blow to his mother, Mrs. T. H. McCoy, formerly of this place, but now of San Francisco.

Clean enterprise is the right name for the latest move made by Harry Loomis. Passing by the other day through the open front door we observed the rear room strewn with big tubs, pipes, plumbers, tools, etc. Harry said it meant a bath house addition to his barber-shop. "First-class," remarked Harry; "and sure enough, it is, for the tubs are capacious and porcelain-lined, and everything else in harmonious proportion. Go and see Harry and come away a cleaner if not a wiser man."

**BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.**

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday, all of the members being present.

The following reports of county officers were read and ordered filed:

On motion, the license collector's report, showing several saloon keepers in the first township delinquent for licenses, was referred to the District Attorney, with instructions to compel said saloon keepers to settle at once.

Health Officer Barret's report was referred to the District Attorney; the chairman stating that owing to an error in electing Dr. Barret there were two health officers.

The following persons gave notice that they would apply at the next meeting of the board for liquor licenses:

First township—Thad Huber, C. T. Conley, Walsh & McFadden, W. L. Stevens.

The following were granted permits to obtain licenses:

First township—Terence Masterson.

Second township—Martin Byrnes.

Third township—Duff & Doyle.

S. P. Naselli, an indigent person of the fourth township, was on motion of Debenedetti, allowed \$8 per month from date of his petition.

The application of Mary J. Romero, an indigent person of the third township, was referred to the Supervisor of that district to report at next meeting.

A petition was read from M. J. Foley and others of the first township asking that an ordinance be passed licensing peddlers coming in from San Francisco. Said petition was ordered filed.

Thomas Fitzgerald of Menlo Park was given a rebate of \$30 on a liquor license, his hotel having burned down last December.

A communication was received from the S. F. and S. M. Electric Railway Co., asking the Board for a permit to re-lay their present single track road with a new system of double tracks the entire length and to be allowed the use of 60-lb. "T" rails. Mr. Clayton, secretary of the road, appeared before the Board and explained that the company contemplated doing the work in such a manner that it would be a vast benefit to the county and an improvement over the present. The rails would be cast-weld, asking a continuous rail, and that the road would be laid out on any grade the Board should see fit and proper to establish. The latter was laid over until the afternoon session, when, on again being brought up, the permission was granted and a

committee of two, Supervisors Tilton and Debenedetti, were appointed to view the road and in conjunction with the railway officials establish a route and grade.

Attorney Deering, representing Reclamation District No. 543 of San Mateo, read affidavits showing that the owners of the district had expended at least \$2 per acre in improving the same, and asked the Board to adopt a resolution to that effect. The object was to give proper proof to the Land Register to enable the reclamation company to secure the necessary title to the land. The following resolution was adopted:

The Trustees of Reclamation District No. 543 having testified under oath to this Board of Supervisors (being the Board of Supervisors which formed Reclamation District No. 543 in San Mateo county), and having shown to the satisfaction of said Board of Supervisors that two dollars (\$2) per acre in gold coin of the United States has been expended on the work of reclamation of said district; It is hereby Resolved, That this Board of Supervisors do certify such facts to the Register, and the Clerk of this Board is hereby authorized and instructed to send a copy of this resolution to said Register and to certify, on behalf of this Board, that two dollars (\$2) per acre, in gold coin of the United States, has been expended on the work of reclamation in Reclamation District No. 543.

A communication was read from the Supervisors of Sacramento county notifying the board that the annual convention of the Supervisors of the State would be held in that city, February 14th, and asking that representatives be sent. The chairman appointed Tilton and Debenedetti to represent the board.

**AFTERNOON SESSION.**

The board reconvened at 1:30, all the members being present.

A communication was received from the L. R. Dempster Company of San Francisco, publishers of Supreme Court decisions, recommending the county provide a copy for the Superior Court. On recommendation of the District Attorney it was ordered that one copy be subscribed for.

W. E. Wagner was, on motion of Coleman, appointed poundmaster of the second township.

County Clerk Thompson addressed a communication to the board asking that he be given help to compile an abstract of mortgages for the Assessor. On motion of Tilton, seconded by Coleman, it was ordered that the usual assistance be employed.

George C. Ross appeared before the board in behalf of S. G. Goodhue in the matter of closing certain streets in the San Mateo City Homestead. Mr. Goodhue was sworn and testified that the streets were never opened. The usual resolution was adopted declaring the streets closed. Mr. Ross also appeared for Mr. Cronin, who desires certain streets in the City Extension, near Colma closed. The same proceedings were gone through as in Mr. Goodue's case and the streets closed and abandoned.

The Home of Eternal Rest Cemetery Association petitioned the board for privilege to establish a cemetery near Colma. Said petition was filed.

The applications for appointments as justice of the peace and constable in the different townships were laid over indefinitely.

McEvoy was given more time to report on the matters of repairing the road near the Halladie postoffice and the lock-up at Menlo Park.

The matter of putting in a telephone at the county poor farm was referred to the building committee.

On motion of Tilton the petition of John Clafey to open and grade a road from M. Casey's to the Halfmoon Bay road was referred to Coleman.

A check for \$500 from the railroad company, payment on account for a strip of land in the first township, was placed to the credit of the special general road fund.

Supervisor Tilton was authorized to enter into a contract with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company to dispose of rock from the latter's quarry.

The pottery company at Baden asked permission to obtain rock croppings from quarry of S. S. F. Land and Improvement Co., and to pay for same at the same rate the county pays. Said quarry output is leased by the county, hence the necessity of having Board's permission in the proposed purchase. The matter was referred to Supervisor Tilton, with power to act.

The list of trial jurors from the first township was submitted, read and filed for future use:

First Township.—J. G. Jorgenson, A. G. Bisitt, J. C. Eikerkotter, H. M. Hawkins, Wm. Rehberg, H. J. Vanderboss, J. D. Ehrhardt, P. Gilgoley, B. S. Green, Wm. B. Hartley, F. S. Knowles, M. Millet, M. O'Reilly, Jno. Weigel, D. W. Donnelly, L. Tavel, T. Wall, L. P. A. Buch.

Chairman McEvoy called the board's attention to a certain cinch bill now before the legislature, saying that if passed it would work a hardship on this county. At the mouth of the San Francisco creek the water overflowed lands, the greater portion of which was in Santa Clara county. The object of the bill is to compel this county to pay half the expenses of reclaiming the land. On motion, the Clerk was directed to communicate with Assemblyman Brown, urging him to use his best efforts in defeating the measure.

Assessor Hayward applied to the Board to have work done on maps in his office and on motion of Tilton, Surveyor Gilbert was instructed to do this work.

Following claims against the county were paid:

H. C. Wyatt	30 00	H. C. Wyatt	30 00
M. Leonard	17 50	M. Leonard	17 50
James O'Byrne	23 00	James O'Byrne	23 00
L. V. Brose	42 00	L. V. Brose	42 00
G. A. Scott	38 00	G. A. Scott	38 00
W. A. Simmons	20 00	W. A. Simmons	20 00
C. Moore	30 00	C. Moore	30 00
James Mailey	21 50	James Mailey	21 50
Thomas Fitzgerald	21 50	Thomas Fitzgerald	21 50
C. Herman & Co.	31 35	C. Herman & Co.	31 35
C. Moore	69 24	C. Moore	69 24
A. E. Baldwin	50 00	A. E. Baldwin	50 00
Hester Bros.	127 80	Hester Bros.	127 80
<b>FIRST ROAD FUND.</b>			
John McCormick	180 35	John McCormick	180 35
M. Millet	26 00	M. Millet	26 00
E. Biggio	132 00	E. Biggio	132 00
W. A. Simmons	174 00	W. A. Simmons	174 00
R. Fly	72 00	R. Fly	72 00
Wm. Hoppe	116 00	Wm. Hoppe	116 00
A. Riso	25 00	A. Riso	25 00
John Brantrup	14 74	John Brantrup	14 74
J. P. Sweeney	110 00	J. P. Sweeney	110 00
John Heagerty	21 00	John Heagerty	21 00
Frank O'Reilly	51 00	Frank O'Reilly	51 00
C. Bronner	51 00	C. Bronner	51 00
Thomas Kerr	8 00	Thomas Kerr	8 00
F. Valenti	1 00	F. Valenti	1 00
Peter Barnotti	4 00	Peter Barnotti	4 00
H. Brecht	6 00	H. Brecht	6 00
John Lemay	42 00	John Lemay	42 00
<b>FIRST ROAD DISTRICT—SPECIAL FUND.</b>			
John Heagerty	4 23 00	John Heagerty	4 23 00
A. Jenevein	18 00	A. Jenevein	18 00
Matthew Maloney	46 10	Matthew Maloney	46 10
Geo. Quimby	32 00	Geo. Quimby	32 00
J. J. Smith	39 00	J. J. Smith	39 00
P. Barrere	24 00	P. Barrere	24 00
John Manning	28 00	John Manning	28 00
C. C. Malley	8 00	C. C. Malley	8 00
John McCormick	8 00	John McCormick	8 00
Geo. Quimby	4 00	Geo. Quimby	4 00
P. O. Malley	4 00	P. O. Malley	4 00
Chas. Greis	15 00	Chas. Greis	15 00
John Kurtt	11 00	John Kurtt	11 00
Joe Sanchez	9 00	Joe Sanchez	9 00
E. F. Smith	4 00	E. F. Smith	4 00
M. Cassery	3 00	M. Cassery	3 00
Mrs. James Kerr	33 00	Mrs. James Kerr	33 00
John Whalen	22 00	John Whalen	22 00
W. S. Taylor	78 00	W. S. Taylor	78 00
John Whalen	22 00	John Whalen	22 00
James McLaughlin	25 00	James McLaughlin	25 00
John Reid	11 50	John Reid	11 50
John Whalen	22 00	John Whalen	22 00
Spring Valley W. W.	79 70	Spring Valley W. W.	79 70
Wm. Hoppe	11 75	Wm. Hoppe	11 75

**CITIZENS' MEETING.**

The meeting of our citizens called for last Monday evening to consider how to keep all the operatives at the Fuller Works and other factories as residents of our town was well attended. Mr. D. O. Daggett was named as chairman and W. J. McCuen, secretary. After an exchange of views in which a number of our leading citizens participated, a committee of three, consisting of D. O. Daggett, W. J. McCuen and H. M. Hawkins was chosen, whose duty it shall be to ascertain how many dwelling houses, cottages and residence flats, the property owners of this town and others, will agree under certain conditions, to build within the next three to four months, and to ascertain how many houses are needed by the Fuller people in order to secure the discontinuance of the special commuter's train recently put on by the S. P. Co.

A committee to report at next meeting on organization of a Board of Trade, was appointed, consisting of Messrs. D. O. Daggett, W. J. McCuen, Dr. A. J. Holcomb, and E. E. Cunningham.

The meeting adjourned to meet at courtroom next Monday evening at 8 p. m.

**MASQUERADE BALL.**

The second annual grand masquerade ball of Lodge San Mateo No. 7 Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association will be given at Butchers' Hall, on Saturday evening next February 18, 1899.

A long list of prizes for the best sustained characters will be awarded. Excellent music will be furnished. Floor Manager, M. Hawes. Committee of Arrangements—Thomas O'Reilly, Joseph O'Day, Michael Hawes, Frank Nunes and Wm. Hoefler.

Costumes can be obtained at the hall. Grand march 8:30 p. m. General admission, 50 cents.

**PRESS NOTES.**

We have many inquiries as to the compatibility of certain stocks and scions. Our experience is that apples should be grafted on apple stock or Paradise stock for dwarfs. Pears will grow on apples and apples on pears, but do not do well permanently. Pears may be grafted on quince, making a dwarf tree. Plum roots with the exception of myrabolan are not desirable, on account of sprouting so badly. Prunes may be grafted on almond, peach, apricot and other prunes. Appricots grow on peach and myrabolan roots. The cherry is not adapted as a stock to any other fruit than cherry.

Small limbs graft well with the cleft graft. Larger limbs may have the cut made with a saw and the cut enlarged with a chisel. Care must be taken to set the scion very firmly and to wax well.

Grapes graft best later, when the buds are ready to shoot. The scions should be cut earlier and kept back in a cool place, and covered with sand or slightly moist earth.—Pacific Tree and Vine.

**BEAUTIFUL SKIN.**

LADIES, if you desire a transparent, clear and fresh complexion use

**Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Wafers.**

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

THE PARISIAN DRUG CO.,  
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.  
dec17-ly.

**NOTICE.**

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

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

**MARKET REPORT.**

**CATTLE.**—Market is active and stronger. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at strong prices.

Hogs—Hogs are selling at higher prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

**LIVESTOCK.**—The quoted prices are \$2 1/2 less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers \$68 1/2; No. 2 Steers, 7 1/2; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 7 1/2; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 6 1/2; thin cows, 4 1/4.

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

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 4 1/2; Ewes, 4 1/4; Yearling Lambs—4 1/2; c. live weight.

Calves—Under 200 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4 1/2; over 200 lbs, 4 1/4.

**FRESH MEAT.**—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 7 1/2; second quality, 6 1/2; First quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2; second quality, 5 1/2.

Veal—Large, 6 1/2; small, 7 1/2; 8 1/2.

Mutton—Wethers, 8 1/2; ewes, 8 1/4; lambs, 9 1/2.

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

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12 1/2; light S. C. bacon, 12c; med. S. C. bacon, 8c; Lt. med. S. C. bacon, clear, 8 1/2; clear light, 10c; extra family, bbl, \$13 50; do, hf-bbl, \$7 50; Family beef, bbl, \$13 50; do, hf-bbl, \$7 00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12 50; do, hf-bbl, \$6 50.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7 1/2; do, light, 7 1/2; do, Bellies, 8 1/2; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16 00; hf-bbls, \$8 25; Soused Figs' Feet, hf-bbl, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are \$ 1 1/2.

Tes. 1/4-bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s.

Compound 5 1/2, 5 1/4, 5 1/2, 5 1/4, 6 1/4.

Cal. pure 7 1/2, 7 1/2, 7 1/2, 7 3/8, 8 1/2.

Cal. B's in the price on each is 1/2 higher than on S-D tins.

**Canned Meats.**—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2 10; 1s \$1 10; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 10; 1s, \$1 15.

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

**NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.**

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.  
COUNTY OF SAN MATEO, } ss.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY certify that we are partners doing business at South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, under the firm name and style of Jorgensen & Hudson; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership are J. Jorgensen and G. R. Hudson, and that the places of our respective residences, are set opposite our respective names hereunto subscribed.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands, this first day of February, A. D. 1899, J. JORGENSEN, South San Francisco, Cal., GEO. R. HUDSON, South San Francisco, Cal.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.  
COUNTY OF SAN MATEO, } ss.

ON THIS FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, IN the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, before me, E. E. Cunningham, a Notary Public in and for said San Mateo County, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared J. Jorgensen and George R. Hudson, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the said County of San Mateo, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Notary Public in and for said San Mateo County, State of California.

**NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.**

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.** Location of principal place of business, 202 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

Notice is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 7th day of January, 1899, an assessment of five (5) dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to E. R. Lilleenthal, Treasurer, at his office, 100 Front street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 6th day of March, 1899, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on WEDNESDAY, the 22nd day of March, 1899, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expense of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors,  
GEO. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary,  
202 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

**BADEN SHOE STORE,**  
First-Class Stock

**BOOTS: and SHOES,**  
Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

**P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.**  
GRAND AVE. South San Francisco.

**Beer & Ice**  
—WHOLESALE—  
**THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.**  
For the Celebrated Beers of the  
Wieland, Fredericksburg,  
United States, Chicago,  
Willows and  
South San Francisco

**BREWERIES**  
—AND—  
**THE UNION ICE CO.**  
Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

**UNION COURSING PARK**

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

**COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.**

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LUMBER COMPANY**

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

All Orders Promptly Filled. Quality as Represented.

**LOWEST MARKET PRICES**

Office and Yard, Foot of Grand Avenue, South San Francisco, Cal.

**SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!**

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

**AT KILN PRICES**

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money. Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

**BADEN BRICK COMPANY**  
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**W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER**

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

LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE.  
South San Francisco, Cal.

**South San Francisco Laundry**  
C. CRAF, Prop'r.

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

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,  
South San Francisco, Cal.

**IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT**

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

**VENUS OIL CO.**  
GEO. IMHOFF, PROP.  
DEALER IN THE BEST Eastern Coal Oil

—AND—  
**Gasoline.**

Coal Oil and Gasoline at Lowest Market Prices.

Leave Orders at  
**Drug Store,**  
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**MONEY TO LOAN**  
Large Sums Available  
for investment on mortgage of Real Estate (City and Country) at exceptionally low rates of interest for a fixed term or redeemable by installments.

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

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

**R. GOULD & CO.**  
131 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

**ARMOUR HOTEL**  
HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

**Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.**

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



# THE CZAR OF RUSSIA.

## A CHARACTER SKETCH OF THIS MIGHTY RULER.

His Peace Proposal Has Given to Him a Character that History Will Preserve Immortal—He Is Steadfast, Frank and Fearless.

An admirable character sketch of Czar Nicholas II. of Russia is drawn by the English journalist, W. T. Stead, in the American Monthly. Nicholas II., says the writer, in stature does not resemble his father, who was a son of Anak. It is a mistake, however, to speak of him as if he were exceptionally slight. He is about the same height as Gen. Gordon, whom he resembles in other things besides the number of his inches. When he rides or sits the Emperor seems as tall as most men. When he stands he is a little taller than Lord Nelson or Napoleon Bonaparte. Good stuff, says the old adage, is often put up in little bundles, and the giant in popular legend is usually as dull as he is huge. In physique the Emperor is wiry and vigorous. One who sees him every day told me that physically Nicholas is a much healthier man than his father.

The first and most conspicuous characteristic of Alexander III. was the solidity of his mental temperament. He was by no means dull. But he was slow. He put his foot down like an elephant, and when he put it down he was not quick to take it up again. The characteristic of his son and successor is quite different. Alertness, exactness, lucidity, and definiteness are four ex-



THE CZAR NICHOLAS II.

cellent qualities in a man, and the Emperor has them all. With all this there is an absolute absence of anything even distantly approaching priggishness. Many years ago Mr. Gladstone described the present Emperor as a charming type of the best of our public school boys. He was frank, fearless, perfectly natural, and simplicity itself. Nicholas II. is no longer a boy. He has borne for several trying years the burden of one of the greatest empires in the world. But he is still as absolutely simple and unaffected as he was when Mr. Gladstone met him in Copenhagen fifteen years ago. There is still in him all the delightful school-boy abandon of manner, a keen sense of humor, and a hearty, outspoken frankness in expressing his opinions which makes you feel that you are dealing with a man whose character is as transparent as crystal. Add to all this a modesty as admirable as it is rare, and it must be admitted that even if the net human product should fall short of being a great ruler, he has at least all the qualities which make men beloved by their fellows. The bright, clear blue eye, the quick sympathetic change of feature, the merry laugh, succeeded in a moment by an expression of noble gravity and of high resolve, the rapidity and grace of his movements, and even his curious little expressive shrug of the shoulders, are all glimpses of a character not often found unspooled by power.

Those who know him best appear to love him most and naturally enough each one thinks his only fault is that he is too ready to sacrifice his own convenience and his own wishes to oblige others. A more dutiful son never sat on a throne. He is singularly happy in his marriage, and the Emperor of Russia will never lack one of the most intelligent and loyal of chancellors while his wife lives. As his parents before him set Europe an example of domestic unity and felicity, so Nicholas II. maintains the honorable and happy tradition. He is loyal in his friendships and slow to part with any of those who are in his own or were in his father's service.

### Distinctions of His Reign.

So far his reign has been distinguished by three things. First, his frank recognition of the fact that until he found his feet and had acquired some experience in the business of governing it became him to serve his apprenticeship modestly and silently.

The second salient feature in his reign was marked by a significant blend of the two conflicting tendencies—the intuitive instinct which enabled him to divine the right thing to be done and the modest reluctance to impose his will upon the more experienced administrators who thwarted and crippled his policy. I refer to the generous initiative taken by the Czar in the direction of an amelioration of the harshness of the Polish regime as he inherited it from his father. In that he showed true insight and a keen sympathy with subjects who were suffering from unadvised grievances. But the forces of reaction and the jealousy of a dominant bureaucracy, aided perhaps by the somewhat unreasonable expectations of some of the Poles, checked the full realization of his designs. To some this may seem an admission that he was lacking in strength. It would be more just to recognize that he felt he was lacking in experience. He was young to the responsibilities of govern-

ment. It was better to bide his time. Safely and slow—they stumble who run fast.

There is one thing about the peace rescript which no one can deny. It was splendidly audacious as well as magnificently ambitious. Wise it may be or foolish, but mean, petty or unworthy it was not. Will he have the nerve to stick to it? The resolution to put it through? The strength to overpower the immense forces which will be banded together to defeat his generous and most sensible design? That is the crux of the whole question. Let it never be forgotten that Nicholas was not only born in the purple, but that he has, as his sires and grandfathers, as imperious a series of monarchs as ever swayed a scepter.

### THE SAGACIOUS HERO.

He Insisted on Certain Conditions Before Manifesting His Bravery.

"No," declared the Captain, "I positively decline to lead my company up that hill."

"Sir," exclaimed the Colonel, "do you know that what you are saying is rank insubordination?"

"Call it insubordination or what you will," the Captain returned, "but I refuse to go."

The Colonel was furious. The company that he had detached for the purpose of storming the hill and capturing the fort on top of it was the only one that could be spared, and unless his plans as arranged were executed the whole campaign would fail. Not only that, but his little army would in all probability be cut off from the main body and wiped out of existence.

It was a critical moment. The Captain could be court martialed and shot for his refusal to obey orders, but what of it? Every man was needed. To court martial and shoot the obstinate Captain would not be to take the hill and the fort. He was the only man who could do it with the force at his command.

What was to be done? The Colonel gnawed his mustache and thought hard. At last he decided to appeal to the Captain instead of ordering him.

"Think, man, think of the glory that you will win if you do this thing," he urged.

"I know all about that," the Captain replied.

"Well, for heaven's sake, don't you want to be a hero? Think of it! The entire nation will applaud you!"

"I realize that, and I am anxious to become a hero; but I positively refuse to do it until you drive all these correspondents back and keep them off the field. I propose, if I do this business, to retain the sole magazine rights on it. I'm not going to do a heroic thing and then let somebody else get \$500 a page for writing it up!"

So the hill was taken, and the far-seeing Captain is now living in luxury and winning new laurels with his pen.—Cleveland Leader.

### SCHOOLS IN THE ORIENT.

There Is Abundant Chance to Get an English Education There.

Throughout British territory, in the Orient, churches and schools are scattered about, and always are at headquarters, military or civil. All the subjects of her Majesty the Queen can enter the Christian churches and Christian Sunday schools if they wish. They are not the "despotic heathen" of the old-time phrase—"despotic of the means of grace;" and the "Eurasians"—Europe-Asians, hybrids—ambitious to be classed as "Europeans," crowd promptly into the Christian churches. Their main rush is for two, the Protestant Episcopal or Methodist; first in preference the Episcopal, the old established church of England, because there all officials go—the vicar, the local governors and their families—whoever represents the ruling power; and the next the Methodist churches, which, as here, have the popularizing, drawing faculty, being zealous and energetic.

There, as here, the Roman Catholic churches get more people than any other church. Their pictures of saints and angels and the Madonna and the Saviour, their dressed statues and their processional celebrations the non-educated can get hold of at once, as a story; and a story with points of resemblance to their inherited faith. Christianity's heroes and heroines march well into line with sacred biography which they before were familiar with. Their old-time heroes and heroines were very grotesque, but, for all that, sacred; sacred somewhat. That whole people is grotesque. Their art is grotesque. We are different. But we are not symmetrical. In fact, we also are grotesque.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### Preferred the Professions.

Says a writer in the Manchester Guardian:

"A lady of my acquaintance who is a proprietress in County Galway is in the habit of receiving her own rents. One day, when a tenant farmer had pleaded long and unsuccessfully for an abatement, he exclaimed as he handed over the money:

"Well, my lady, all I can say is that if I had my time over again it's not a tenant farmer I'd be. I'd follow one of the learned professions."

"The proprietress gently replied that even in the learned professions there were losses as well as gains, and, perhaps, he would have found professional life as precarious as farming.

"Ah, my lady, but how can that be?" replied the son of St. Patrick. "If you're a lawyer—win or lose, you're paid. If you're a doctor—kill or cure, you're paid. If you're a priest—heaven or hell, you're paid."

When a man marries he assumes a new relationship in which he will be unsatisfactory.

Summer brings leaves of absence and winter brings absence of absence.

# FOR EVENING WEAR.

## OPERA CLOAK AND TWO BALL GOWNS DESCRIBED.

Current Styles in Dressing the Hair—The Pompadour Still Rules—Striking Fashions in Headwear that Indicate the Trend of the Mode.

New York correspondence:



AIN'TY as miladi's opera cloak is likely to be in color and material, its cut is distinctly practical. The sleeves are sure to be big enough to slip on easily, the folds are generous and enveloping, the collar softly rises about the neck enough to secure coziness, while at the back there is no stiffness to interfere with the hair, or to push out the valuable combs that confine the back locks. The cloaks are either lined with fur, or are interlined so that they are really warm. Time was when an opera cloak meant an extravagant wardrobe, but now it is not so. You can spend as much as you want on the garment, but you can have one very pretty and suitable at a price that matches reasonable expenditure on the rest of your outfit. The cloak pictured here follows one of the prettiest models, but was made of nun's veiling in a lovely shade of gray. The garment was interlined with flannel, a chamois yoke being part of its protection (though unguessed by the observer) front and back to cover more cosily the bare neck and back that may sometimes

be extremely decorative. The chief material was white cloth, and the skirt's circular flounce was rose colored silk, a drapery of beautifully embroidered net following its outline. The trimming of the bodice harmonized with this. If a woman wished to emphasize height and slenderness especially, the lift of net



A DANCING GOWN THAT SHOULD LAST.

should be on the shoulder above the draped hip, instead of on the opposite side. The time for a new gown if you do not have new ones each season, is when a new fashion is pronounced in character, because styles for the next few seasons will only be variations. The princess design of this model was very pretty, its beaded



MORE ASSERTIVE THAN A SAVAGE'S WAR FEATHERS.

be under the cloak. The collar of white velvet-faced cloth gave a dressy touch. Such a cloak carried out in gray velvet with ermine lining and finishing at collar, would be no more graceful, though much more costly than this silk-lined cloth one.

Hoods are being worn a good deal this winter, but for dressy wraps they are unusual, or else are of a type that does not endanger the coiffure. The arrangement of the hair must be kept at its best. Though the current styles in hair dress-



AS HAIR IS DRESSED.

ing permit a deal of latitude to personal taste, there never was a time when so great a degree of nicety was demanded in whatever mode is chosen. The pompadour still rules, yet the stiff upstanding roll, hardening the features and solidifying the hair, that many wear and call a pompadour is going to bring the fashion into disfavor before many are willing to give up the style in its more graceful adaptations. There is no fashion of wearing the hair which is subject to so many variations. Rolled lightly out from the ears and the sides of the head below the ears and flattened a little on top, with perhaps just the trace of a part, the pompadour is quite a different matter from the high-lifted forehead puff, flattening at the temples and bagging down at the back where it blends with the low knot. When drawn loosely from the forehead, and when rolled up sharply from the brow, presenting back of the roll a sudden slant down to the coil, the pompadour seems two very different styles. Puffed widely from all sides and surmounted by a single upstanding tip of the ornamental butterfly that guards the high coiffure, it is another and more worldly matter than when rippled easily into the low "schoolgirl" looped braid that many of the young matrons and second-season belles are wearing this winter, to the scorn of the schoolgirl herself. Another current fad is shown in this group of coiffures. It is a tope of long nap felt exactly the shade of the hair. Where the hair ends and the tope begins becomes a question at a distance. That shown here was brown felt. It followed the head lines closely, otherwise the match between hair and felt would create an awkward effect.

Handsome new evening gowns, though beautifully trimmed, first impress the beholder with their simplicity. The model of this third picture is illustrative of this point. Its simplicity was of a sort that calls for beauty of outline and material, and its trimming, while by no means com-

net bodice drapery graceful and simple. White crystal beading about the edges of the fawn colored silk is in the latest style just now, and cannot be out of taste for some seasons. The petticoat shown on the right side was white satin draped with the beaded net, and was equally well chosen. Fawn color has been fashionable some time, and, especially in combination with white, can never be out of taste; besides, it cleanses well. The net sleeves showing the arm through are becoming and fashionable. This shoulder finish is a little conventional, perhaps, but for a gown to be worn for general evening use it is better than some of the more pronounced strap-sleeved, droop-draped affairs.

The American Indian is modest and reasonable in his headgear compared to what refined and stylish women are now venturing. Take a woman in silhouette and the array of upstanding and outstarting points her hat presents leads one to expect streaks of paint and a tomahawk when she "lights up." It would take a dozen and more pages to cover the field of the season's millinery, but the examples illustrated will give an idea of what you may do for a street hat. As suggesting the oddities now permissible the specifications of the middle two hats of these four are significant. The upper one was folded white velvet, a spread sea gull skimming its billows, the breast overhanging its forward crest, the wings pointing up along its side curve. The tail faned straight up at the back and was re-enforced, surely without consulting the taste of the gull, by lovely pale yellow bird-of-paradise sweeps. The delicacy of grays, whites and pale yellow kept the hat tasteful, pronounced as it was. The tope beneath it was green velvet almost hidden on the right side by a flock of birds, folds of the velvet rising against them on the left. On the left hand hat of this quartet the only odd characteristic was in the



TYPICAL IN A CERTAIN PLAINNESS.

placing of its two quilts, and that is a point that holds with wings and all sorts of feathers. It seems likely, too, to continue for some time. The last of this showing was the nearest of the lot to conventional. It was the low crowned, medium brimmed, trimmed all around type, the season's tendency to striking effects finding expression in it only in the size of its velvet flowers. Copyright, 1906.

# STORY OF A FALL.

Experience of a Man Who Was Thrown from a Scaffold.

"Many years ago I was at work putting up the large gilded cross which is on top of the spire of the Epiphany Episcopal Church. We had almost gotten the cross in its position when it careened over and fell to the ground. Its was very heavy, and in its fall it brought down part of the scaffold on which we were working, giving me a pitch into the air from a distance of about thirty-five feet. Fortunately for me, my fall was broken by a part of the scaffold, and I landed in the grass plot. I don't suppose I was over three seconds in reaching the ground, but during that time I went through a great deal in the way of imagination, much of which was so photographed in my mind that I can never forget it. "I thought that the fall had killed me and that I went straight to heaven. Arriving there I found that heaven was a very easy place to enter if you were on the right track. As I saw it, those who were destined for heaven were conducted thither on a kind of a railroad track, which worked somewhat like the cash-carrying systems in use in the large stores. There was no noise or confusion as on the steam railroads, but everything worked very quietly. A short time before the arrival of the car word reached those who were in charge of admissions, giving the name of the party. Instantly the record of the party was looked up. Though the examination was very rapidly made, there was no undue rush or apparent haste about it. A glance at the record told the story. All the good things were on one side and the bad things on the other side of the book. If the good things predominated the switches were so arranged that the newcomer was switched into the big gates. If the record showed more bad than good, the car was allowed to go right on without stopping. Where it went to I did not ask, though I imagined, having been a church-going man all my life.

"In several cases that came along while I was there the record was about equally divided, and without making any determination, the car was switched off to a kind of purgatory, where a more detailed examination was made. I recognized several in this purgatory place, one of whom told me he had been there for several months awaiting a decision. He said that for the time those who were in the purgatory were as nicely treated as though they had been allowed to enter heaven, though the suspense was somewhat annoying. I ran across an old friend, a plasterer, who had died about twenty years before. When he was on earth he lived a few doors from me, in the locality known as Swampoodle, in the northeastern section of the city. He said that he had a delightful time in heaven, but that he was somewhat lonely, so far he had not met many of his intimate earthly acquaintances, though he had been told they were there. I asked him about some old mutual friends, and was pained to hear that they had not reached heaven. "The fact is," my friend told me, "there has not been one admission here from Swampoodle for nineteen years."

"I was not made insensible by my fall, though I was injured somewhat, and I had gone through the experience I have related in the three seconds or less from the time I was pitched from the scaffold until I reached the ground."—Washington Star.

### WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The death of a stepfather is held, in Marshall vs. Macon Sash, Door and Lumber Company (Ga.), 41 L. R. A. 211, to give no right of action to a stepchild.

Only nominal damages are held recoverable in Mobile and Ohio Railroad Company vs. Postal Telegraph Cable Company (Tenn.), 41 L. R. A. 403, for a telegraph line on a railroad right of way, which does not interfere with its use for railroad purposes.

An agreement by one who sells a business and its good will that he will not engage in the same business in the United States for twenty-five years is held, in Lufkin Rule Company vs. Friengeli (Ohio), 41 L. R. A. 185, to be invalid, as tending to create a monopoly.

The right of a husband to the use of his wife's real estate, and to rent it for three years at a time, under statutes in force at the marriage and when the property was acquired, is held, in Rose vs. Rose (Ky.), 41 L. R. A. 353, to be one of which the Legislature cannot deprive him.

Favoritism to high officials, large shippers or powerful politicians is held illegal under the North Carolina statutes, in State vs. Southern Railroad Company (N. C.), 41 L. R. A. 246, and the possible advantage to the railroad company from the good will of such persons is held insufficient to justify a discrimination in their favor.

### In Moody Moments.

Even the most amiable persons have depressed or irritable periods when they are not desirable companions, and they owe it to their friends either to bide in solitude until the uncomfortable time has passed, or give warning that a dark mood is on them and they are to be appreciated warily if at all. We have heard of an English schoolmaster of the old type, who used always fairly to warn his boys when he was not feeling well. He was too honorable to take the lads at a disadvantage, however their natural mischiefousness "got on" his distracted nerves; so he would gravely announce in the morning that he was "out of sorts." After that all was fair play. If the boys were foolish enough to brave the impatient vigilance of the sufferer by the slightest wrong-doing, they were certain to be caught, and then their punishment was held to be just, both by themselves and their stern ruler. It

would save many a straining of relationship if we followed the same plan in a general way. Whenever we are "out of sorts" the time has come for a proof of our general good sense, our considerate kindness for others, our power, as Carlyle delighted to put it, of "consuming our own smoke." We have no moral right to annoy others with purely personal afflictions.



Henry Harland, the author, believes that brevity is the soul of wit. "The Frenchman was right," he says, "who declared his ambition to be to condense a book into a chapter, a chapter into a paragraph and a paragraph into a phrase."

Miss Marie Corelli's next novel is to give an inside view of Roman Catholicism. No doubt it is intended as an antidote for Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Helbeck of Bannisdale," Miss Corelli fondly assuming that it will fall into the hands of the same readers.

Zangwill, the well-known novelist was riding with a stock-broker friend in a victoria. When he had been dropped, the stock broker, with a little pardonable pride in his company, said to the coachman: "That was the great Mr. Zangwill driving with me just now." The man looked but vaguely interested, and the broker, a little nettled, exclaimed: "Haven't you heard of Mr. Zangwill?" "No, sir," replied the coachman, "I can't say as I 'ave. He don't keep 'orses, does he?"—London Letter.

They were talking about Kipling at the club in Boston. "Ah," said the poet, "what a masterpiece is his 'McAndrew's Hymn.' How Kipling ennobles labor! He puts the engineer on a heroic pedestal. How proud and grateful such machinists must be!" "I don't know about that," answered the naval officer; "I showed the poem to a Scotch engineer who had crossed the Atlantic seventy or eighty times, and I asked him what he thought of it. He read it slowly, and then he said: 'Well, Captain, it seems to me like a blatherskite of words.'"

An announcement of a new edition of Carleton's "Farm Ballads" raises the query as to their reception. Tastes change, the world moves, and the "rhymed sentiments"—as a critic has called them—will not appeal to this age as to a former one. This generation will probably see the humorous side of them, and give the pathos the go-by. Yet, in their early days, these ballads, with other of Carleton's volumes, held the public ear, in spite of their violations of art rules and their many imperfections. They lent themselves readily to reading and recitation, for one thing, "The Convict's Christmas" being one of the best of the more serious class, and the "Betsey" and "Poorhouse" verses the most dramatic of those written in a more everyday vein. And "the plain people" mostly like plain English, with a story to it.

### Sat on His Hat.

On one occasion, when a public reception was given to Daniel Webster at a hotel in Boston, a particularly obsequious office seeker was introduced. The man ground his own ax, bowing and scraping, until the great man was tired of him, and bidding him goodbye, settled down heavily into the nearest chair. But the man, instead of passing on and giving a chance to the next comer, lingered near and seemed to have something still on his mind, though he looked very blissful. Webster observed this and said, not very good-naturedly:

"May I ask you, sir, if you want anything more of me?"

"Oh—oh, no!" said the man, smiling; "only perhaps I may be permitted to remark that I am proud to say that my hat is having the estimable honor to occupy the same chair with Daniel Webster!"

Webster had, as a matter of fact, sat down on the man's tall beaver hat.

### Glove-Making Animals.

Among the more popular materials used in modern glove-making are kid, lamb, buck, doe and dog skins. The kids are specially reared for the use of their hides. They are all kept in pens, and thus are prevented from injuring their skins against hedges, palings or rocks. They are fed only with milk, so as to preserve the quality of the hide, which becomes very delicate, and, naturally, more valuable. At one time Senator Mackay of Nevada conceived the idea of buying up all the goats in the world, so as to obtain a monopoly of kid leather, but the scheme did not flourish. Following closely upon this was a plan projected by several French capitalists to catch all the rats in Chicago and establish a preserve which would supply the French glove-makers with ratskins to be converted into "kid" gloves.—Woman's Home Companion.

### It Didn't Agree with Him.

"Why," they asked him, "did you command the sun to stand still?" The shade of Joshua appeared annoyed. "To tell the truth," he replied, "it was in a moment of pique. My watch was a trifle slow that morning, and, as it never varied before, naturally—"

With a common impulse they all nodded gravely.—Puck.

### When She Makes Her Gift.

Billy—Does your mother give you anything if you take your medicine without crying?

Tommy—No; but she gives me something if I don't.—Yonkers Statesman.

They are telling a story on a dull boy who recently went into a drug store and wanted to buy an almanac.



### THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE.

He cannot walk, he cannot speak,  
Nothing he knows of books or men;  
He is the weakest of the weak,  
And has no strength to hold a pen.

He has no pocket and no purse,  
Nor ever yet has owned a penny;  
He has more riches than his nurse,  
Because he wants not any.

He rules his parents by a cry,  
And holds them captive by a smile—  
A despotic strong through infancy,  
A king through lack of guile.

He lies upon his back and crows,  
Or looks with grave eyes on his mother.  
What can he mean? But I suppose  
They understand each other.

Indoors or out, early or late,  
There is no limit to his sway,  
For, wrapped in baby clothes of state,  
He governs night and day.

Kisses he takes as rightful due,  
And Turk-like has his slaves to dress  
him;  
His subjects bend before him, too—  
I'm one of them, God bless him!  
—Standard.

### THE BOND BETWEEN THEM.

MRS. LORDIN uttered a faint, frightened cry as a dripping little figure came into her presence that summer afternoon and put up both hands, saying: "I've been in ze river, mamma."

She folded the boy to her in an embrace that soiled her immaculate bodice and dampened the frizzles on her forehead. Wet-eyed and alarmed she asked for an explanation. Reggie gave it in his childish treble.

"So it was Gen. Dartmouth saved you, my child?" half sobbed the haughty beauty, forgetting everything in her ecstasy of joy over the return of her boy, her very all, from the swift waters of the river.

He had fallen in while at play, and the angry current was whirling him onward to the rapids below. Gen. Dartmouth, austere and stately, was taking his usual afternoon promenade when the accident occurred.

Although the child's screams brought many people to the scene none ventured to risk life save the General. He sprang at once into the river and snatched the boy from death at great risk to himself.

He treated the affair very coolly, and himself carried Reggie to the door of his own home, and bade him go at once to his mother. Then the dark-faced man with military bearing went to his hotel and exchanged his wet garments for dry ones.

Mrs. Lordin was one of the group of very pretty women at the Riverside Resort. She had been a guest at Willow cottage a month when her boy met with his mishap. She had noticed Gen. Dartmouth for the first time a week earlier. He had passed her once, lifting his hat with cool decorum. A hot fire had leaped into Mills Lordin's cheeks, and her heart gave a sharp bound; then the blood receded, leaving her very pale.

"How dared he intrude here?" she thought. "I knew he was at Oakland earlier in the season, and sought this secluded nook, hoping to avoid the sight of his hateful countenance."

To-day, with little Reggie folded against her wildly beating heart, Mills Lordin realized how much she owed to the General. She sat swaying back and forth, the tears coursing down her cheeks. The thought of what might have been had he not been at hand when the cruel waters closed over the blonde head of Reggie quite unnerved the woman of the world.

She straightened herself up at length and sent the boy to his nurse. A maid entered with a card; it bore the name of George Dartmouth.

"It is well," she said, "I will see him and have it over as soon as possible. How I hate that man! Why has fate been so unkind as to permit him to do me a service?"

She entered the drawing-room, never looking more beautiful, not even in the hour when she stood at the altar of the old South church, a bride of 18, seven years before. Her visitor turned from surveying a picture on the wall as she entered. Her visitor was very pale.

She grew rigid the moment their eyes met. She noticed a great change in him since the hour of their parting, now some years in the past. There was a whitening of the abundant hair at the temples, a thinning of the cheeks, and a slightly perceptible stoop of the stalwart frame. He was only five and forty. It seemed to her that he had aged with unnecessary rapidity.

"I called to inquire after the boy, Mills," said he, without offering his hand. Doubtless he wished to save himself from rebuff.

"He met with no harm. How can I thank you enough, Gen. Dartmouth?" cried Mills, forgetting herself for the moment, and extending both hands toward her visitor. Then she suddenly bethought herself, and withdrew her hands as swiftly as she had advanced them. His clear gaze ruffled her, and she looked aside, dumb and confused.

"I assure you, Mrs. Lordin, I am amply repaid for the little inconvenience the affair caused me by learning of the boy's escape from injury," said the General, his gaze lingering on the fair face of the woman haughtily.

An awkward silence followed. The drawing-room contained no other occupants save these two. Had they been friendly the hour and place was every way calculated for a delightful tete-a-tete.

"I wish I might repay you in some way, General. Reggie is my all; had the fates been unkind and permitted him to drown I should have been in despair.

"Is that all you have to say to me, Mills?"

She bowed coldly. He regarded that pale, haughty face one moment, and a

great agony rushed over his soul. He trembled throughout his stalwart frame; one moment thus, then he walked to the door; on the threshold he paused unobtrusively.

"I got away from nurse and come to see you, General," cried a shrill, childish voice. Two small hands clutched the wrists of Dartmouth, and tried to draw him back into the room. "See, mamma's cryin'; won't you say something to her, please?"

The General, taken by surprise, faced about and caught sight of Mrs. Lordin with her handkerchief to her eyes. The sight seemed to move him strangely. He suffered Reggie to draw him across the carpet toward his mother.

"Mamma, don't cry; the General wants to speak to you. Tell her not to cry, General. Her Reggie ain't drowned. Tell mamma how you did it, please, Mr. General."

The child's voice had a pleading ring, and its very sound seemed to effect the soldier deeply. He suddenly lifted the boy in his arms and pressed him closely to him, imprinting a kiss on the smooth, soft cheek.

And Reggie flung both arms about the General's neck and kissed him in turn, seeming pleased at the friendliness of the man whose name was in everybody's mouth, since he had recently received his party's nomination to Congress.

"Reggie," cried his mother, "go back to nurse at once, you naughty boy!" The "naughty boy" looked appealingly at his champion. The General stood irresolute, regarding him with a longing expression.

"He is our boy, Mills," he said, and then started and trembled at the sound of his own voice.

He seemed to realize that he had ventured on dangerous ground, and in this he was not mistaken. She turned upon him with the menace of an aroused tigress.

"Not yours, but mine, George Dartmouth!" cried she, hotly, caressing the blonde curls that lay clustered like spun gold against her skirts. "Think you I would permit him to bear your name after the act of his father made him an orphan, in part, at least? From that hour, three years ago, he has been Lordin, and the name of Dartmouth has not been mentioned to him. He knows you not; his father died years ago, and this boy will never know him as he really was. Go now, before—"

A stern, almost angry look appeared on the face of the listening man while the woman talked. He felt a keen sense of wrong now, and resolved not to permit her words to pass unchallenged.

"Madame," said he, "I would have quitted your presence before now but for this boy, I repeat it, our boy. You had no right to take from him the name of his father. It is an honorable one. No act of mine has ever tarnished it."

"Think a moment," coolly interrupted the beautiful woman.

"What do you mean?"

"Do honorable men desert their wives and children? Was it a mark of manliness to fly from home, from wife and boy in the hour of financial calamity?"

"But you had means, Mills; and I knew that you would not be happy with me after my fortune was gone."

"Ah! You knew this?"

"Yes. I was an austere man of 40 while you were young and vivacious. I was blind enough to think you loved me. I did not know till it was too late that it was my standing and wealth you craved. You filled a high niche in the social world and was satisfied. My heart hungered for love, it was satisfied until the truth dawned one fatal day."

"The truth?"

She seemed to have lost her resentment, and was interested in what he was saying. Reggie covered in his mother's skirts and listened, wondering, to the conversation he did not understand.

"That it was for money and social position you married your father's middle-aged friend."

"You say you learned this one fatal day?"

"Yes, by merest accident. I had gone out, but missing my glove, returned to overhear words uttered in the conservatory by you."

"Indeed!"

"You were talking with your bosom friend, Almeda Winans. I heard plainly what was said. She laughingly reminded you of a former lover of yours, Albert Turner. In reply you said if it hadn't been for my money and standing you might have been Mrs. Turner instead of an old man's slave."

"Did I say that?"

The woman's face was white as death, and she seemed scarcely to breathe. He stood up tall and stern, continuing:

"The truth hurt me terribly. I felt like a criminal. Although there had been no coercion on my part, I could see that my money had won you and I was miserable. I think, but for our baby boy, I should have been coward enough to take my own life. The revelation of that hour broke my heart. Scarcely a month later the collapse of a bank nearly ruined me. I had \$50,000 in bonds; these I turned over to you through a friend, then quitted your presence forever. I knew that you could obtain a divorce at the end of two years for desertion."

"It was to please me, that you left me?" the woman asked hurriedly.

"Certainly. I knew you wished to be free from bonds that were galling now that wealth was gone."

"Gen. Dartmouth, what if I tell you that I never received those bonds you speak of?" asked she with changing color. "What if I tell you that my bosom friend, Almeda Winans, disappeared at the same time you did, and that gossips coupled your names? What I said that day in the conservatory was the idle prattle of a silly girl, and meant nothing whatever?"

"You did not receive the bonds?"

"No. I have lived on the little left me by my father, who died soon after your disappearance. I have had to

bear the stigma of being spoken of as a deserted wife. Can you blame me if I almost hated you?"

"Perhaps not, but I meant it for the best. Are you sure you were not in earnest when you told your friend that you married old Dartmouth for his money, Mills?"

"Was I so wicked as to say that?"

"I think my memory serves me correctly."

Mrs. Lordin had sudden recourse to her handkerchief. The General stood in an embarrassed attitude.

"It was the boy who brought us together, Mills. For his sake may we not part friends?"

He held out his hand. She did not see the movement, her eyes being hidden in the handkerchief. Reggie quickly divined the situation and seized and conveyed his mother's hand to that of the General.

"We part friends, I hope, Mills?"

"Y-e-s, if—if we must part, George."

"I faltered a small voice from behind the handkerchief."

"Mills, do you mean—"

"I mean that I have been a silly fool," she said. "I—I never loved any one but you. Can you ever forgive me, George?"

The pitiful little sob that accompanied the request quite did the business for the General. He stepped nearer to her and said eagerly:

"It is my opinion that we have both been foolish, Mills. If it were not for that divorce—"

"There has been no divorce, George."

"Is it possible? Then you are still Mrs. Dartmouth?"

He trembled like one in a chill.

"I am still your wife, George," she murmured.

While he stood irresolute a small voice piped from below:

"Kiss mamma, General! Kiss mamma!" And Gen. Dartmouth did—Waverley Magazine.

**TOO SMART FOR HERRMANN.**

A Card Sharp Who Beat the Wizard by Losing to Him.

"The dead magician, Herrmann, loved nothing better than a game of poker, and by his wizard touch could manipulate the cards beyond the possibility of detection if he so willed," said R. W. Scully, of Boston.

### FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

#### A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

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

A small boy who is not familiar with rural ways was taken by his fond mamma for a brief stay in the country. On a farm in a neighboring county he waxed fat and sunburnt, and picked up a wondrous store of astonishing experience. One day the farmer smilingly said to his mother:

"Just ask your boy what he hid two eggs in the stable for." So, at the very first opportunity, the mother said to the 6-year-old:

"My dear, what did you do with those eggs you took from the henhouse?"

"Oh, mamma," replied the boy, "I didn't want you to know about it."

"Why, it's all right," said mamma. "I only want to know what my boy did with them."

"I hid them in the stable," said the little fellow.

"And what for?"

"'Cause it's my scheme."

"Your scheme? And what is your scheme?"

"Why, you see, mamma," said the little philosopher, "when eggs is borned in a chicken-house they is always little chickens, an' I fink if they was borned in a stable dey might be little horses!"—Union Signal.

Ma made good biscuits, bread and pies,  
And fine cranberry sauce,  
But we agreed, beyond surmise,  
Her gingercake was "boss."

She'd take a big, deep, yellow dish  
And fill it up with flour,  
Molasses, ginger and whatnot,  
And bake it half an hour.

Then how we feasted on that cake!  
We ate it day and night.  
'Good' wasn't any name for it—  
'Twas simply 'out of sight.'

As, could I be a boy again  
And have my choice, I'd take,  
Of all those goodies of my youth,  
My mother's gingercake!

—Chicago Record.

**Ancient Playthings.**

A writer in the Churchman gives the following interesting account of old-time toys: We find in the old museum of Leyden several ancient toys, like our jumping jacks and monkeys which climb a stick. There is also a man making bread; and, if we could pull the string, his jointed body and arms would bend and roll the lump of dough on an inclined table. In a visit to the British Museum we have seen little baskets made of the fibers of the palm, some worked in colors, musical instruments—dolls, draughtsmen of various sizes—generally conical, with globular tops; one has the head of a cat, others are pyramidal, while under one is the figure of a jackal. Here one can see a Greek dancing doll made of terra cotta, which was found near by the famous battlefield of Marathon. Here also is a rudely modeled doll, with curious-looking hair made of strings of tiny black beads dangling from its small, round head, which was found in the mummy case of a little Egyptian princess who died two thousand years before Christ. And in the museum of the New York Historical Society can be seen some interesting ancient toys in Dr. Abbott's collection of Egyptian antiquities. Thus we have learned that there never was a time in history when children did not have their much-loved playthings.

**Our Club.**

We're going to have the mostest fun!  
It's going to be a club;  
And no one can belong to it  
But Dot and me and Bub.

We thought we'd have a Reading Club,  
But couldn't, 'cause, you see,  
Not one of us knows how to read—  
Not Dot nor Bub nor me.

And then we said a Sewing Club,  
But thought we'd better not;  
'Cause none of us knows how to sew—  
Not me nor Bub nor Dot.

And so it's just a Playing Club;  
We play till time for tea;  
And, oh, we have the bestest times—  
Just Dot and Bub and me.

—St. Nicholas.

**A Funny Little Cub Bear.**

The funniest model in my experience, said the artist, was a cub bear; and during his visit to the studio we laughed more than we worked. While his antics were very amusing, it was the indescribably funny expression he always wore which kept the studio in such a state of hilarity. "Unbeknown" to us, one day he got out; and, walking along on his hind legs in a ridiculous shuffle, effectually blockaded the hallway, until we came to the rescue of the frightened people. It was not the only time he fell into trouble. When we first came into possession of little Bruin we sent the studio boy with a large market basket to bring the treas-

ure uptown. The boy was cautioned to be very careful of his charge—in fact, he was cautioned too much. On the elevated railroad train that boy fairly ached to get a look at the bear, and so opened the lid the tiniest bit and peeped in. Instantly the animal thrust his whole head out, to the great astonishment of the lady passengers, among whom he created a small panic. It is needless to say that both bear and boy were put off at the first stopping-place.—St. Nicholas.

**The Water Had Witted.**

Ellen awoke feeling thirsty one hot night. Mamma brought her some water from the pitcher, from which all the ice had melted. Ellen took a swallow, and then observed, "I suppose you thought that water was fresh, mamma, but it's really a little bit witted."

**The Zones.**

"How many zones have we, Willie?" asked the teacher of a pupil in the Junior class. "Four," was the reply. "Well, then, name the four," said the teacher.

"The fringed, the horrid, the temperance and the intemperance," answered the little fellow.

**The Best Man.**

Willie was greatly puzzled as to why there should be a best man at a wedding. Finally to his own mind the problem was solved. "It's so if the groom backs out there'll be some one to take his place."—Judge.

**SPLENDORS OF DARIUS' COURT**

Royal Raiments Valued at Many Millions.

The remote past lives again in Prof. Benjamin Ide Wheeler's "Alexander the Great," in the Century. Having subdued Greece, the young king is now fairly launched on his career of conquest in Asia, to revenge the Persian onslaughts upon western civilization. One learns from the piquant pages of his latest biography all that is to be known about one of the greatest men of all time; and the scenes and customs of the ancient world are revived by many a graphic touch. Thus, the splendors of the court of Darius, are brought before us in these two brief paragraphs:

The court of the king was maintained with extraordinary dignity and splendor. The person of royalty was surrounded with everything capable of giving it elevation, dignity, and charm in the eyes of the masses. Surrounded by a vast body of attendants, bodyguards, servants, eunuchs, and court officials, the king was removed as far as possible from the vulgar eye. He gave audience seated on a golden throne, over which was stretched a baldachin of purple, supported on four golden pillars glittering with precious stones. In his presence his courtiers prostrated themselves in the dust. Whoever stood in his presence to address him hid his hands in the sleeves of his mantle, as token of his abnegation of will to restrain or harm. He was never seen on foot. He sometimes appeared on horseback, more often in a chariot. Guards and scourges went before his car to open the way. There followed the chariots of Mithra, and Magi carrying the sacred fire. Around him and behind him were the staff-bearers and his body-guard. On solemn occasions the ways were purified with frankincense and strewn with myrtle. The king's attire was valued, Plutarch says, at 12,000 talents (about \$17,000,000).

Atossa, the daughter of Cyrus, ranked as the queen of Darius. Among his wives of second rank the first place was held by the daughter of Gobryas, who had borne him three sons before he came to the throne. Below the secondary wives were the concubines, who formed a numerous body. Three hundred and twenty concubines of the last Darius (III.) were found among the captives after Alexander's victory at Issus. The stories that passed current among the Greeks concerning the laxity of the king's retinue and the lavishness of their court, and which come to us particularly through the pages of Xenophon in his "Cyrus Education and Training" and of Plutarch in his Life of Artaxerxes, are the natural tribute which the wonder of a plainer people pays to the grandeur, luxury, and circumstance of an older civilization.

**Dangers of Indigestion.**

An old way of poisoning criminals used to be to compel them to swallow large quantities of bull's blood, and it is interesting to note how this acted as a means of causing death. Bull's blood is not a poison at all in the ordinary sense of the word, but when it enters the stomach it forms a coagulum, and instead of the organ being filled with liquid, which might be ejected by vomiting, it is filled with a solid mass. This mass presses upwards upon the heart and displaces it. The pressure upwards upon the lungs interferes with the respiration, and the pressure backwards upon the aorta, cava and the solar plexus would probably be sufficient to cause death. The same thing occurs in animals when they are first turned out among the clover; they overeat themselves, and are very likely to die from over-distention.

A case was recently reported in the newspapers of an Irishman who had eaten largely of potatoes and milk, and who died suddenly. The post mortem examination revealed no disease. He was apparently healthy, except that his stomach was distended, and no doubt he died in exactly the same way as the criminals who were compelled to drink bull's blood.

The average political orator who howls about the independent life of the farmer doesn't know an ox yoke from a horse collar.

Nature has arranged things so that a poor man is able to display as many virtues as a millionaire.

There is no earthly love so true and inexpensive as a mother's love.

### SOME PARSONS' WIVES.

Their Desire to Exercise Ecclesiastical Functions.

It appears from frequent stories in English religious journals that many ladies have an idea that residence in a parsonage confers upon them the right to exercise some ecclesiastical functions.

"My husband is away," said one woman to a parishioner, a retired civilian, who came to have his pension paper authenticated, "but my signature will do as well."

Before the poor man could object, the paper was taken from him and signed. Naturally the paymaster-general refused to accept the signature, and much trouble ensued.

The Church Gazette mentions the case of a lady, who at Dorcas and other meetings whereat her husband is not present gives the apostolic benediction in the most approved style.

A lady who seems to be equal to "minor orders," at least, is Mrs. Creighton, the wife of the genial Bishop of London. There is a certain wicked legend, according to the London Outlook, that while at Peterborough Mrs. Creighton once wrote to a clergyman regretting that the Bishop could not come for a confirmation, but promising that she would come instead.

More authentic and vastly more probable is an amusing anecdote undoubtedly illustrative of the same lady's practical turn of mind and decided character.

When Dr. Creighton had been offered the bishopric of London a lady met his daughter in a street of Peterborough. Being on terms of intimacy which justified the question, she asked if Dr. Creighton had decided to accept his appointment to the more important see.

"Well, I don't know," the young lady replied. "All I can say is that papa is in the study praying for guidance, and mamma is upstairs packing the trunks."

**DARING PICTURE HUNTERS.**

Risking a Life for the Purpose of Getting a Snap Shot.

The English brothers, R. and G. Kearton, have made a particular study of photographing insects, birds and small animals in their native haunts.



AN ENTHUSIASTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

Often in order to secure the best results, they have risked their lives for some striking snap shot. The illustration shows one of their attempts to photograph a sea bird in its home by the waves.

**A MAINE MEMORIAL.**

The New Chapel at Annapolis Will Commemorate the Havana Tragedy.

The destruction of the battleship Maine and the death of so many of her brave crew will be fittingly commemorated at Annapolis. Among the new buildings to be erected on the academy grounds in the near future is a chapel.



THE MAINE MEMORIAL.

This building will be dedicated to the murdered seamen who lost their lives in Havana harbor, and will be a lasting memorial to the victims of Spanish inhumanity and treachery.

**She Knew Him.**

"Do you know any one in these parts?" queried a lawyer of one Mrs. Shultz, who was a witness in a trial at Pratt. Mrs. Shultz dropped her eyes, plucked nervously at her shawl for a moment, and then, blushing, responded: "Sheriff Keyes over there used to be my beau before either of us were married." Whereupon the court hampered vigorously to bring the audience to order.—Kansas City Journal.

Every time a woman of no good looks, but of social position, is mentioned, the words "refined looking" are worked to death.

The finger of destiny is undoubtedly on the hand of fate.



# TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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# TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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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