

The Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1896.

NO. 46.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:54 A. M. Daily.	
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
9:15 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
2:47 P. M. Daily.	
4:19 P. M. Daily.	
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

SOUTH.	
7:30 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
8:49 A. M. Daily.	
10:24 A. M. Sunday Only.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
3:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
7:10 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 A. M. Saturdays Only.	
12:19 A. M. Sunday Only. (Theatre Train.)	

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

TIME TABLE.

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

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
9:20	9:35
10:00	10:15
10:40	10:55
11:20	11:35
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:05

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abattoir, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 p. m.

Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

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

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	9:00	3:00
South	10:00	6:45

MAIL CLOSURES.

No. 5 South	8:30 a. m.
No. 14 North	9:30 a. m.
No. 13 South	2:30 p. m.
No. 6 North	6:00 p. m.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Pioneer Hall.

Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

MEETINGS.

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

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

Charles Willmott and wife to E. A. Sherman, Jr., lot 2, block 72, Abbey Homestead.	10 00
Edwin A. Sherman, Jr., to Charles Willmott, lot 2, block 72, Abbey Homestead.	10 00
Charles N. Christiansen and wife to Julia Kate Siddall, lots 10 and 11, block 8, Millbrae Villa Tract.	10 00
South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company to George Cooney, lot 26, block 116, South San Francisco.	10 00
Patrick M. Partridge and John Partridge to Southern Pacific Railroad Company, seven acres.	10 00
Oliver D. Hamlin to Elizabeth C. Hamlin, one hundred and ten acres.	Gift.
G. A. Berton to Eliza Ebert, lots 32 and 33, block 14, 775 lot Homestead.	10 00
James E. Damon and wife to A. Winberg, lot 4, block 21.	5 00
James F. Rock to Elizabeth Rock, lots 44 to 47 inclusive, block 18, 475 lot Homestead.	Gift.
James F. Rock to Elizabeth Rock, lot 387, Mission-street Extension Homestead.	Gift.
J. H. Hatch and wife to Salvador Sebastiani, lots 1 and 2, block 12, Diller's Addition to Redwood City.	10 00
Robert E. Neil and wife to Webster Treat, lots 6 to 9 inclusive, block 15, lots 10 to 12 inclusive, block 16, San Mateo.	10 00

MORTGAGES AND DEEDS OF TRUST.

Alfred Lee Brewer to Mrs. Mary H. Cunningham, lots 1 and 2, block 2.	\$5,000
L. E. Goodspeed to Sarah E. Boland, lots 1 and 2, block 1, San Mateo.	1,500

At Cleveland, Ohio, was celebrated the anniversary of Commodore Perry's victory on Lake Erie in 1813, the marble statue of the naval hero in Wade Park, first erected in 1861, being decorated with flowers, and ex-Senator Butler of South Carolina, a nephew of Perry, made an address, the subject of which was the era of peace and the good-will between the North and South. Governor Lippitt of Rhode Island, which is the native State of Perry, spoke briefly, thanking Cleveland and Ohio for honoring its distinguished son.

The mountain fires to the northwest of Pasadena are assuming serious proportions. It is stated that the miners in the Tejuca Canyon are being driven from their labors by the heat and smoke, and the timber bids fair to be almost totally destroyed. The wind from the northwest at night carries the smoke and heat down into the valley, and the intense heat in Pasadena is the result of the fires.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information from All Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

A Budget of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curtly Told in this Column.

Home Products are very attractive at the Mechanics' Fair.

California dried fruits are bringing low prices in the East.

Trouble is being experienced in securing water for Santa Rosa's new water works.

Two hundred Lake Indians have gone to work in the hop fields near Healdsburg.

The Whitney Brothers have won the championship of the Pacific Coast in tennis playing.

An electric light plant for Kingman and a telephone line to White Hills are talked of.

The Bullard mine, near Congress, A. T., has been bonded for \$500,000 until January 1st.

It is expected that U. S. Grant Jr. will erect a fine four-story hotel on the site of the Horton House at San Diego.

An old ruin has been uncovered on the Moqui reservation, in Arizona, and nearly 200 pieces of perfect pottery found.

It is claimed that San Diego can save \$10,000 a year by accepting the bids to sprinkle the streets by means of the railway.

Wine-making has been begun by grape-growers throughout San Diego county. The prospects are for an average crop.

The American cutter Perry of the Alaska patrol has seized two English and one American vessel for seal poaching in Bering sea.

The Oregon Sandstone Company has withdrawn its suit to prevent the use of California stone in the construction of the new ferry depot.

Santa Barbara will increase her water supply. It is proposed to construct a billion-gallon reservoir, the entire works costing about \$300,000.

Maxine Elliott, the actress, whose real name is Jessie E. McDermott, is suing her husband, George A. McDermott, for divorce on the ground of desertion.

The whalers who went out August 22d on the steamer Queen have at last succeeded in killing a whale, which is said to be eighty feet long and fourteen feet wide.

Captain Maximilian Wolf, a well-known scientist who formerly lived in San Francisco, is confined in the County Jail at Los Angeles pending an examination as to his sanity.

The Hollenbeck Home for the Aged, at Los Angeles, which has been erected by Mrs. Elizabeth Hollenbeck in memory of her husband, the late J. E. Hollenbeck, has been formally opened.

Forest fires are raging all around Astoria, Ore., and along the Columbia river on both banks. The weather has been extremely hot the past few days and the timber is very dry and pitchy.

"The College of Physicians and Surgeons" is the name of a new medical college in San Francisco, which will be a rival of the Toland and Cooper colleges. Dr. Silas M. Mouse is president.

The girls at San Francisco's High School have formed an association to establish and maintain a permanent fee scholarship at the State University for the benefit of deserving graduates of the High School.

The projected Sierra Pacific railroad to run from Steelton to Jackson, Amador county, will have branches to San Andreas, to Camp Seco, to the Plymouth mine in Calaveras county. Work will soon begin, and it is to be completed in some six months.

Under an arrangement recently made by the jobbers of Utah with certain transportation lines that operate from New York to Utah considerable freight traffic will be taken from the Southern Pacific Company and trade from the merchants of San Francisco.

Harry H. Webb of San Francisco has been engaged by the Chartered Company of South Africa to take charge of the Consolidated Gold Field Company's vast mining interests at Johannesburg as consulting engineer in the position until recently filled by John Hays Hammond.

Santa Barbara has voted bonds for \$50,000 for the construction of a salt water plant for street-sprinkling purposes and the piping to the city of the water developed by the new city tunnel at Cold Springs canyon, being carried by a vote of 902 in favor to 72 against the plan. The bonds are forty-year 5 per cent bonds, principal and interest payable in gold.

The Bear Harbor and Eel River Railroad Company have incorporated with a capital stock of \$200,000, of

which \$100,000 have been subscribed. The directors are E. J. Dodge, James Hunter, Thomas Pollard, Calvin Stewart and A. B. Cooper. The road will run from Bear Harbor in a northerly direction for about fifteen miles and will terminate at a place to be decided on hereafter.

Charles Jensen and Charles Klein, of San Francisco, are preparing to make a trip around the Horn in a 33-foot sloop. It will be the first time such a small boat left this port for such a trip. Jensen has been around the Horn seven times and Klein three.

Owing to the numerous requests made to the Valley road to carry passengers between Sockton and the present terminus of the road, the directors have authorized Traffic Manager Moss to do the best he can for the present in accommodating people who desire to travel as passengers on the road. The company expects to receive within the next ten days six modern equipped passenger coaches from Chicago.

Advices from Fresno, the headquarters of the California raisin industry, state that an important feature of the labor problem in the vineyards of Fresno county will be seen this year for the first time. The Japanese have driven the Chinese out as grape-pickers. They have done it by underbidding them, and in doing the work better and quicker. There have been Japanese employed in the vineyards of the valley for several years, a few more with each recurring season, but this year the little brown men from the island kingdom will take possession, so far as Mongolian labor is concerned.

C. M. Heintz, secretary, and E. R. Moses, chairman of the executive committee of the National Irrigation Congress, have invited the world to Phoenix, Ariz., for three days, December 15, 16 and 17. The plan is for the congress to be in annual sessions for those three days. On the programme are the names of many distinguished persons and personages. George Q. Cannon, first counselor to the president of the Mormon church, will talk on Immigration into the Arid Regions, as well as ex-Governor Bradford L. Prince of New Mexico, ex-Governor Lionel A. Sheldon of California, and W. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific railway, and Baron Reno von Herman, attache of the German embassy will talk on International Irrigation Questions.

Other speakers are J. D. Schuyler and T. S. Van Dyke of Los Angeles and D. M. Riordan, the millionaire lumber and railroad man of Arizona.

A Popular, Tulare county man has lost 100 hogs from hog cholera, within two days. They were in the mountains.

A fly exactly like the Southern tobacco fly, though smaller, has appeared at Prescott in numbers. It is a honey-sucker.

Chief B. E. Fernon of the division of forestry at Washington, has been in the northern part of Arizona territory two months investigating the climate, forests and possibilities of that section. He is now doing the southern portion.

The village on the Mexican side of Tia Juana was moved to higher land after the flood several years since; but it has proved awkward to have the custom house so far away and orders have been issued to move it back to the old site.

San Bernardino people are signing a petition to induce the trustees to compel the houses of ill-fame to move to the vicinity of Chinatown, where they will not be in view of passing trains or where they can be offensive to passers-by.

R. E. Kunze, who has been spending several weeks in that section securing entomological specimens, reports a catch of about 10,000 bugs since his arrival in Prescott. In Tucson he succeeded in capturing 34,000 by actual count.

Much has been said about large and small hives, but seasons like the present will fully demonstrate the importance of large ones. Large hives, large swarms and large stores are the crowning glory of the hive, while large swarms are the key to success.

Li Huug Chang was entertained at dinner at Washington by ex-Secretary of State John W. Foster, the guests including four members of the Cabinet, the commanding General of the army and several other nobles in official life. The dinner was given at the Arlington.

The San Diego Wheelmen's club will ask the supervisors for the appointment of one wheelman as a road viewer on each new road applied for in the county; also for the completion of the odometer survey of the county, in order to make a map of the roads and secure a scientific road system.

In London at the sale of the latest consignment of California fruit, consisting of 5,000 half cases, prices realized averaged 2s better than at last week's sale, owing to scarcity in the market. There was much dissatisfaction with the lot of Clairgeau pears, which were small and hard and only fetched 3s 3d. Peaches brought 4s 6d to 5s 6d; plums, 7s 3d; pears, 8s 9d to 9s 9d.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country.

SPOKEN OF IN THIS COLUMN.

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

A New York man has been cured of lockjaw by the use of anti-toxine.

The Cabinet has decided to send two battalions of marines to the Philippine Islands.

Herron, Taylor & Co., wholesale grocers of Memphis, assigned; assets, \$124,000; liabilities, \$90,000.

It is expected that the Orange and Santa Ana motor line will be extended to the railroad depots at Santa Ana.

The Candee Company, one of the largest members of the United States Rubber Company, resumed operations the other day.

A New York dispatch says W. L. Poll & Co., diamond dealers, have failed. The liabilities are \$120,000, assets known.

The Mutual National Bank of New Orleans has closed its doors. Henry Maspero is its president and James J. Tarleton cashier.

The President has pardoned Oscar E. Hill, a Utah man sentenced to ten years for making false entries in the books of a national bank.

Charles Bryan, cashier of the Detroit Custom-house, was arrested last week for embezzlement. His shortage, to which he has confessed, is about \$3600.

Maj. Thaddeus S. Clarkson, of Omaha, was elected Commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. at the thirtieth annual encampment held in St. Paul.

About \$25,000 worth of express matter and the United States mail, bound for Chicago via the Lake Shore road, from New York, has been destroyed by fire.

General Miles has written a book entitled "Personal Recollections and Observations of General Nelson A. Miles, Embracing a Brief Review of the Civil War."

Senator Tillman is accused of having appropriated to his own use, while Governor of South Carolina, the rebate allowed by liquor dealers on liquor furnished the State dispensary.

Chauncey M. Depew has denied a report that there was friction between himself and W. K. Vanderbilt, and that in the event of Mr. McKinley's election he would resign the presidency of the New York Central to accept a Cabinet or diplomatic position.

A Columbus (O.) dispatch says the Columbus Central Street Railroad Company was thrown into the hands of a receiver, George H. Worthington being appointed. The trouble was precipitated by Michael Degnot, who built the road. Business was light. The road is new and occupies new territory, the old line having the best streets.

A Kingston, N. Y., dispatch says the consecration of the new altars of St. Mary's Church in that city recently was a notable event in the history of that important Roman Catholic parish. Archbishop Corrigan celebrated high mass at the early service, and officiated at the consecration ceremony later. The sermon was by Bishop John Shanley of North Dakota. Hundreds were unable to get into the building.

A dispatch from Helena, Mont., says the failure of the First National Bank was announced the other morning by posting a notice in the window that the bank is unable to meet withdrawal demands made on it. The notice was signed by E. D. Edgerton, vice-president and manager, who says the creditors will be paid in full. The directors refuse to talk and no statement of assets and liabilities was made. It is said the failure was due to the bank's inability to realize on the assets to cover the demands of eastern creditors. Heavy demands have been made on the bank in the past week, and all coming so close together caused the trouble.

The Smithsonian Institute has just celebrated fifty years of existence. While there will be no public demonstration, the regents have ordered an issue of a valuable work containing the achievements and history of the great seat of science. They will also erect tablets in honor of its founder, who was an Englishman, who bequeathed his property to the United States to found at Washington, under the name of the Smithsonian Institution, an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men. James Lewis, who afterward assumed the name of Smithson, son of the first Duke of Northumberland, was the founder of the institution, and by his beneficence a total of \$600,000 was realized. For eight years this legacy lay in the treasury before it was decided what to do with it. It was finally determined to found the present institution. Its objects are to assist science in making original researches, to publish them in a series of volumes and to give a copy of them to every first-class library on the face of the earth.

SAN BRUNO

Meat Market

F. SANCHEZ, Proprietor.

WAGON WILL CALL AT YOUR DOOR with the best and choicest of all kinds of Fresh and Smoked Meats, Chickens on Saturdays.

SHOP—MILLER AVENUE, NEAR OYRESS

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

M. F. HEALEY,

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

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.



Detroit Livery Stable

EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS.

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN. W. REHBERG, PROPRIETOR.

I. GOLDTREE & CO., Commission Brokers,

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

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

PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

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

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

GEO. KNEESE,
206 GRAND AVENUE.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

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

Free Delivery.

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

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

corner Grand and San Bruno Ave

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.
Editor and Proprietor.

Some men are born rich, some have riches thrust upon them, and others go into the ice business.

It is a pretty saying of an old writer, that men, like books, begin and end with a blank leaf—infancy and senility.

Would you touch a nettle without being stung by it, take hold of it stoutly. Do the same to other annoyances, and but few things will ever annoy you.

Whoever sincerely endeavors to do all the good he can will probably do much more than he imagines, or will ever know till the day of judgment, when the secrets of all hearts shall be manifest.

The latest cure is the barefoot cure. It is alleged that many diseases can be helped, or permanently cured, by going barefooted through the grass. It may be surmised that this cure will never be popular with shoemakers.

Just as the community requires for its permanent advancement both the conservative and the radical, both progress and resistance, so each individual needs to combine the elements of both within himself for his best development and most effective life.

The death of Otto Lillenthal, who was killed by his much-advertised flying machine, will prove a serious setback to the cause of aeronauts. Lillenthal's contrivance was successful for several years, and the world had been led to suspect that he had solved the problem of man flight. But now inventors will have to find new lines to go to work upon.

Recognizing the evils of a bad temper and the value to one's self and to society of a good temper, one should aim to cultivate the latter. This may be done in part by controlling the tongue, which is a very common irritant and has a reactionary influence. He who stops to think before making a peevish or irritating remark will generally leave it unsaid, and, when he has obtained control of his tongue, he will also have obtained to some degree control of his temper.

The Japanese now give us their side of the story about Formosa. Tokio advices are to the effect that the tales of cruelty coming to England by way of China are fabrications meant to throw the burden of blame upon Japanese shoulders. The Chinese residents of the island have twice revolted since it was made over to Japan, and it is in connection with the campaigns conducted against the rebels that these allegations of brutality have arisen. It is reported now that the second insurrection is practically over, and if this is true it is to be hoped these stories of barbarism and atrocity may not again be revived.

Sir Edwin Arnold, in his description of the coronation of the Czar, contributes a graceful paragraph in which he grows sentimental over two episodes of the brilliant function—first, the scene in which the Czar stood erect while all his subjects prayed for him; and, second, the scene in which the subjects stood erect while he knelt and prayed for them. From the sentimental standpoint both scenes were pretty, and in a certain degree pathetic, but of what avail is all this praying when good works do not follow it? From a practical point of view it would be much more to the purpose were the Czar to give his people some of those reforms for which they have clamored so long and so earnestly. Some measure of popular representation, some extension of civil rights, some relief from the absolute rigors of bureaucracy, some toleration of freedom of opinion would do more to appease the people of Russia and attach them to the government than all the prayers which the Czar may utter as formal adjuncts to the ceremonies of his coronation, especially when those prayers are not accompanied by any disposition to relax the severity of despotic rule.

The largest farm in this country is situated in southern part of Louisiana. It extends 100 miles north and south; and 25 miles east and west. It was purchased in 1883 by a syndicate of Northern capitalists, by whom it is still operated. At the time of its purchase its 1,500,000 acres was a vast pasture of cattle belonging to a few dealers in that country. Now, it is divided into pasture stations or ranches, existing every six miles. The fencing is said to have cost about \$50,000. The land is best adapted for rice, sugar, corn and cotton. A tract, say half a mile wide, is taken, and an engine is placed on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows. By this arrangement thirty acres are gone over in a day with the labor of only three men. There is not a single draught horse on the entire place, if we except those used by the herders of cattle, of which there are 16,000 head on the place. The Southern Pacific Railway runs for thirty-six miles through the farm. The company has three steamboats operating on the estate, of which 300 miles are navigable. It has also an ice house, bank, ship yard and rice mills.

A lot of silly Parisians, who have perhaps been reading a translation of Charles Kingsley's "Hypatia," but have drawn their inspiration from his heroine rather than from the book as a whole, have formed a society to revive the worship of ancient deities, like

Jupiter, Venus and Apollo. But the fad is not a new one. Such revolts against the moral restraints of Christianity, and its teachings of self-sacrifice for the good of others, have been periodical from the dawn of the present era. The Parisian voluptuaries declare that life, which "the omnipotent gods created splendid and joyous," has for nineteen centuries "been transformed into an abomination of desolation." They protest against submission to the "hideousness and despair" of modern existence. They cry out that "the yearnings of our souls, the thrills and transports of our flesh are ground by the mill to which, like wretched slaves, we harness ourselves." They want to doff the fashionable attire of Paris, go back to ancient means of locomotion, and consign the Ten Commandments to the lumber room of outworn ideas. They ask: "What is to prevent you adopting the mode of existence you are wise enough to admire? Let there be an end to ugliness and hateful restraints of any sort. Replace your frock coats with flowing tunics; scour through the city in chariots instead of hired cabs; throw off the tyranny of the Ten Commandments; bring yourself to believe that there are nymphs in the Seine as well as drowned cats. All that is wanting to make a neo-pagan of you is a little imagination and a little moral courage." But these would-be pagans will probably get no better following in France than those who recently started a Mahomedan propaganda in New York were able to secure in the United States.

Miss Minnie Blough, of Davis Junction, Ill., has brought suit against the wrong man, as we presently shall show. But first let us state the case: Into Miss Blough's parlor, and close to her piano, came George M. Bennett, "son of a large land owner and capitalist." To Minnie George sang a song, the burden whereof was, "O Promise Me!" Minnie says that she did promise him, and that now George refuses to have her, "wherefore plaintiff prays judgment in the sum of \$5,000 and all other proper relief." Minnie's suit does not lie against Mr. George M. Bennett, but against Mr. Reginald De Koven, who is the author of the song warbled by George. It is a maxim of law, "Quod fact per alium fact per se," which Minnie's attorney, if he be not a graduate of one of the law schools that transmute barbers' clerks into counselors, will interpret to her as meaning "That which a person does by another he does by himself." Now, it was Mr. De Koven who supplicated Minnie to promise him; George was but the mouth-piece of Reginald. George never framed the pathetic, magnetic supplication. It was Reginald's "wood notes wild" that bewitched Minnie. He is the person from whom she should collect \$5,000, and whom the court should adjudge to afford her "all proper relief." An agent is not personally bound by the promises made by his principal. George was the agent of Reginald, who grieves to say—vicariously has begged of some thousands of maids, "O Promise Me." Suppose that the air had been played by a dago on a hurdy-gurdy, and that, entranced by the melody, Minnie had murmured "Yes" to the dago, or to the dago's monkey, would she in her unentranced moments be bound by her promise? Not much. And why? Because the promise would have been made to the dago or the monkey as the agent or interpreter of Reginald. But Reginald could claim her hand and heart, for it was his poetry and song to which she had been responsive. In like manner, if Reginald has "gone back on" Minnie it is he that should be mulcted, and not his agent, whether the agent were a dago, a monkey or the "son of a great land owner and capitalist."

A Monkey's Imitativeness.
A Chicago paper details the pranks of a windowful of monkeys which a dealer in animals keeps to amuse the public, and attract attention to his business. There is almost always a crowd watching them.
One day lately a man came to wash the outside of the window in which these animals spend their days. He had a long pole with a sponge at its end and a pail of water. As he washed, the monkeys watched him with great curiosity; and presently one of them, who looked like a little weazened old man, seized a small block of wood which lay in the bottom of the cage, dipped it carefully into the dinner pan, and began rubbing the bars of the cage vigorously.
He stopped, watched the movements of the man, resumed his rubbing, and imitated the man as closely as he could. This he continued until after the window washer had finished his work.
The crowd which observed this proceeding was naturally much interested, and the old-faced monkey has since been known as "window washing Mike."

An Exchange of Favors.
The following anecdote displays one of those characteristics possessed by the Prince of Wales which have helped to earn for him the title of "The First Gentleman of England." When the train conveying the Prince and Princess of Wales to Aberystwith stopped at Welshpool station, recently, the little daughter of Mr. Dennis, the general manager of the Cambrian Railways, presented the Princess with a bouquet. After other presentations had been made the Princess called the child back, when the latter offered to the Prince a buttonhole of lilies of the valley. The Prince accepted the gift, and remarked, "If you give me this I must give you mine," and thereupon took from his buttonhole a fine carnation and handed it to the child.

Almost all opinions are narrow, because almost all opinions are based on personal experience.

RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Little Judgment Shown by Some Sectons in Heating Churches—How a Little Child Crossed the Dark River—Notes of the Clergy.

Cold Churches.
OLD churches are often the cause of serious colds and catarrhs. While this fact should not keep persons from church, it ought to teach the sextons how to heat a large building properly. In the coldest weather, and especially when it is damp, the stone or brick walls of a large building become thoroughly chilled, and it takes the heat a long time to penetrate the whole building and counteract this chill.

Usually the fire for Sunday is begun late Friday night, or perhaps not until Saturday, and while the furnaces or heating apparatus may give forth an abundance of heat, still the warm air has not been in the building long enough to permeate every corner and take off the chill, and it is often noticeable that, while the church seems to be warm, judging by the thermometer, there is a cold feeling in the air.

If fires in such large buildings were started early in the week and kept up at a moderate rate for four days very little fire on Sunday would keep the building at a pleasant habitable temperature. A small fire for four or five days heats better and with just as little expense as a roaring blaze kindled on Saturday. Church committees often find fault with the heating apparatus on a cold day, when the manner and time of building the fires are at fault. Then, too, a gradual heating of such a building allows better ventilation than the sudden warming up the day before the building is used.

His Prayer Was Answered.
"The sweetest death I ever saw," said Dr. Vincent, "was that of a little boy."

"How was it?" I asked.
"Well, part of the wall of a burnt house," said the doctor, "had fallen on a little 7-year-old boy and terribly mangled him. Living in the neighborhood, I was called to see the stricken household. The little sufferer was in intense agony. Most of his ribs were broken, his breastbone crushed, and one of his limbs fractured in two places. His breathing was short and difficult. He was evidently dying. I spoke a few words to him of Christ, the ever-present and precious friend of children, and then, with his mother and older sister, knelt before his bed. Short and simple was our prayer. Holding the child's hand in mine, I repeated the children's Gospel: 'Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.' His mind began to wander. He called his mother, 'I'm sleepy, mamma, and want to say my prayers.'
"Do so, my darling," replied the sobbing mother.

"Now I lay me—down—to sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul—to keep—
If—I—should—die—"

"And then he was beyond the river of death."—Herald and Presbyterian.

Vadivelu's Little Sermon.
As in good King David's time, so now, people sneeringly ask a believer, "where is your God?"
What would you answer, young Christian? Here is the reply of Vadivelu, a servant boy, a converted Hindu.
"My god can be seen by every one," said a Hindu who wanted to confuse and deride him; "for he is there at the end of the street. What is the use of a god you can't see?"
Then the boy asked a question in turn: "Have you ever seen the tax-collector?"
"Yes, often," said the Hindu.
"The Governor?"
"Well, rarely."
"Have you ever seen the great queen-empress?"
"No; how should a poor villager like me ever see her?"
"Ah!" rejoined Vadivelu, triumphant, "the little people you can see any day, but the great people seldom or never. We can see your gods in street corners, because they are such little ones, but Christ, our God, the Great and True, is in the heavens. We cannot see him now, but those who love him here shall see him hereafter."

Loving with the Mind.
It seems very easy for many people to forget that we are commanded to love God not only with the heart, but with all the mind. They imagine that they will have become altogether Christ-like if their heart—that is, their intention is pure, if their will to do right is good, if their affections are supremely centered in God. It is a mistake which has wrought great harm, brought disrepute on an important doctrine, led people to make professions which their behavior has belied, and produced discouragement, failure and loss.

How Unworthy.
How unworthy of my immortality do I bear myself and how like a serf of time, when my impatience cannot wait a year for a result, a month for a reward or a week for a promised blessing! Thou dost not blame my ardent desires, dear Father. But with Thee there is no fretfulness. Thou dost live in the successful eternity. Draw me there

with Thee, O Thou Prince of Peace and patience! By daily proofs of thy loving kindness, by the unfolding of thy wise designs, by matchless surprises of joy, shame me from my distrust. Remind me that to-morrow holds Thee, even as to-day, and holds, therefore, all of today's beauty and strength and joy. Teach me that Thy postponement of happiness always enlarges it, if I will be enlarged by the delay. Convince Thine impatient child that a thousand years of waiting for a blessing do not impair the blessing, because Thou art not impaired. Grant me the faith that exults to be tested and the peace that is not in bondage to any event.—Amos R. Wells.

"In Spite Of."
All great achievements are accomplished in spite of impediments. There is such a thing as waiting for the opportune moment in war, in parliamentary tactics, in reforms, and in all manner of dealings with our fellows; but the opportune moment is not one devoid of difficulties and risks. One charged with a great commission does not say he will do this thing because no one objects and nothing obstructs. He rather says he will do this in spite of unfavorable circumstances. The man of deeds never folds his arms because he has no capital at his back, nor closes his lips because his name is not sonorous with honorary titles. He will prove himself superior to mere external prestige, and will accomplish his mission because it is his.—Sunday School Times.

The Sabbath Morning.
With silent awe I hail the sacred morn,
That slowly wakes while all the fields are still!
A soothing calm on every breeze is borne;
A graver murmur mingles from the rill;
And echo answers softer from the hill;
And softer sings the linnet from the thorn;
The skylark warbles in a tone less shrill,
Hail, light serene! hail, sacred Sabbath morn!
The rooks float silent by an airy drove;
The sun a placid lustre thro' the grove;
The gales that lately sighed along the grove
Have hushed their downy wings in dead repose;
The hovering rack of clouds forgets to move—
So smiled the day when the first morn arose!
—Dr. John Leyden.

Mistakes of Love.
The mistakes of love are legion. Is there not room here for a little self-examination? Is not self-love occasionally dominant, when it seems that altruism is the only motive? May not devotion be weak in its gratification of the impulse to immolation? Ought we not always and consistently to consider the best good of our dear ones? And when all is said, shall we not for them, as for ourselves, gain the highest rewards by subordinating our whole lives, including all of theirs which blend with ours, to that highest love which lays its all at the foot of the cross. Of only that love may safely say:
Burn, burn, O love within my heart!
Burn fiercely night and day,
Till all the dross of earthly loves,
Is burned, and burned away.
—Mrs M. E. Sangster.

A Rounded Period Not Always True.
It is not true that "all is well that ends well." That is simply one of those catch phrases that delude people into sowing wild oats, with the intention of some day burning up the wild harvest of such a sowing, and sowing in the same field the good seed of truth and virtue. Character is often impaired beyond repair, even though repentance comes late and is sincere, and attempted atonement is made by the utmost self-sacrifice. "Whoso breaketh a hedge, a serpent shall bite him." The poison may be extracted, but the scar will ever remain.

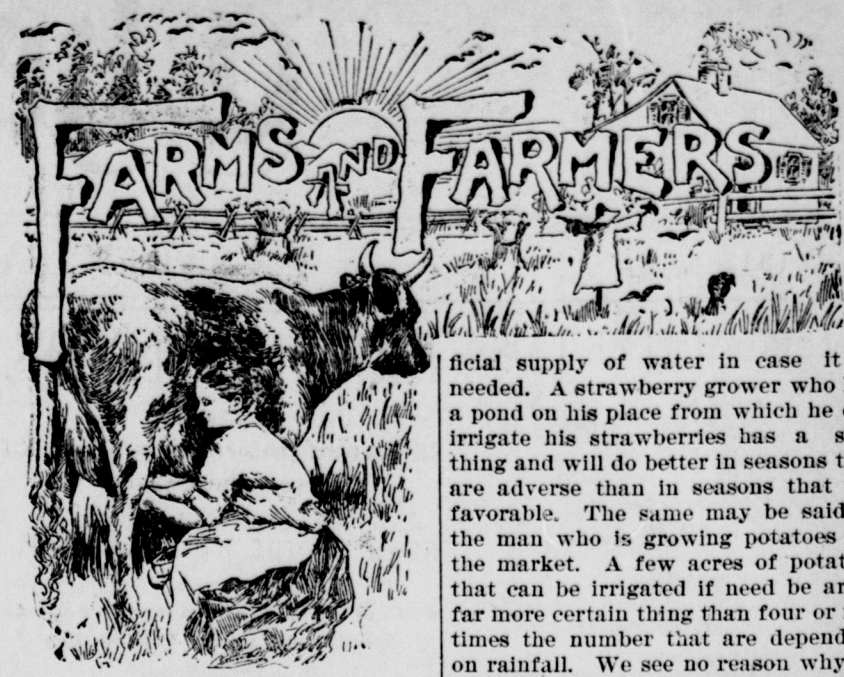
Learning How to Deny Yourself.
The secret of success is to know how to deny yourself. If you once learn to get the whiphand of yourself, that is the best educator. Prove to me that you can control yourself, and I'll say you're an educated man; and without this all other education is next to nothing.—Miss Oliphant.

Church and Clergy.
At Scotchtown, Orange County, N. J., the Presbyterian Church recently celebrated its one hundredth anniversary.
Dean Farrar of Canterbury has imposed a fee of three pence on all persons who visit the tomb of St. Thomas a Becket.

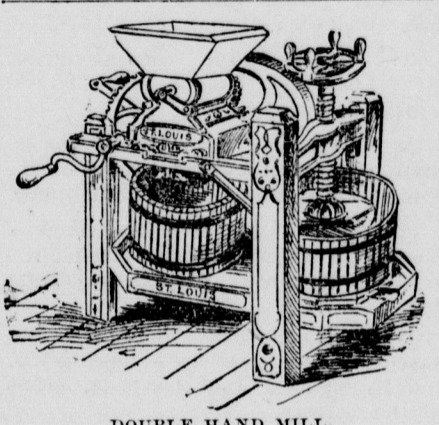
It is said that Rev. Samuel D. Merrill, now of Rochester, was the first white child born in the Territory, now State, of Nebraska, when his father was laboring as a missionary among the Indians.
Dr. Lupton, a clergyman of the Church of England, has been preaching in Gray's Inn Chapel in behalf of immersion in baptism. He declares that the rubrics in the Book of Common Prayer demand it, save in exceptional cases, and that the exception has been made the rule in the practice of the church.

It is reported that the publishers of the late Charles H. Spurgeon's sermons have received from the Spurgeon Memorial Sermon Society, which distributes homilies as loan tracts, an order for 1,000,000 discourses. The weekly publication of these sermons, which has continued without a break for forty-one years, is truly described as one of the amazing literary successes of the century.

Mr. D. L. Moody has recently been asked at the Northfield conference by a committee consisting of the Revs. Dr. A. C. Dixon, John R. Davies, John B. Devins, Ira D. Sankey, and Col. J. J. Janeway if his plans of work would allow him to consider an invitation to lead a conference in New York City next fall. The object is to have meetings for the deepening of spiritual life similar to those held at Northfield.

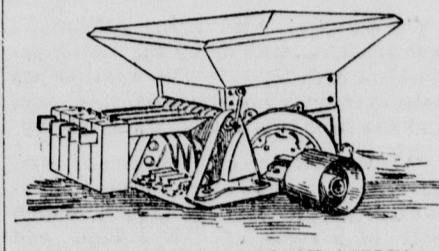


Cider Making.
Strictly speaking, cider is the juice of apples after it has been extracted from the fruit, carefully filtered, clarified and fermented, and should contain not less than 6 per cent. of alcohol. In this country the term is applied indiscriminately to apple juice from the time it leaves the cider press until acetic fermentation, or the process of vinegar making, begins. It is commonly made from refuse apples of all varieties, little attention being given to their condition when taken to the mill as to the degree of ripeness, freedom from insects or proportion of tart to sweet apples. The result is a juice which quickly begins to



DOUBLE HAND MILL.
ferment, then acidify, being often unpalatable and insipid. For vinegar making it is not so necessary to look after the details, but even for this product there are certain points which must be observed if a prime article is desired.

The apples ought to be mature. Underdeveloped fruit will make a cider which contains a large per cent. of water and but little fruit sugar. It will not only be unpalatable as cider, but the vinegar resulting will be weak and of poor quality. Apple butter made with this kind of juice will also be unsatisfactory for home use, and practically unsalable on the market. If the apples are full grown but yet unripe, the quality can be greatly improved by ripening in piles. Remove all decayed specimens, collect in heaps containing two to five bushels, and put them on a layer of straw, hay or fence rails. Allow the apples to remain here until they begin to mellow and lose their excessive tartness, or in other words until a part of the starch in the apple has changed into fruit sugar. Mixing the fruit so that the flavor of the sour apples will supplement the body and sugar of the sweet ones, gives the best results. If the cider is to be made into apple butter, the sooner it is used after it comes from the press the better. If it is to be kept for vinegar, put into strong clean barrels, filling about two-thirds full, leave out the bung and cover the hole with a piece of



POWER GRATER TO CRUSH APPLES.
muslin so that insects cannot enter, but air may be admitted freely. Put on supports under a tree during warm weather, and in a cellar or fruit house after freezing temperatures appear. If the cider is to be kept for drinking purposes it must be carefully filtered by means of muslin and charcoal filters, clarified and fermented so that the fruit sugar will be turned into alcohol. When this process is completed, the product must be placed in air-tight vessels or bottles, so that acetic fermentation will not take place. When properly prepared the cider will remain good for many years.

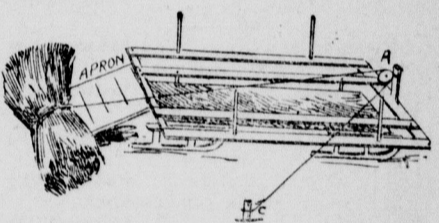
Sour Meal Kills Chickens.
The common custom is to keep a dish of Indian meal mixed up, and two or three times a day a lot is thrown down to the chickens. If they eat it, well and good; if not, and the chances are they will not, they having become tired of one single article of diet set before them day after day, it stands and sours. If a quantity is thus found uneaten, the next feed is likely to be a light one, and the chickens, driven by hunger, finally devour the sour stuff; the result is cholera, or some other fatal disease, sets in and their owner wonders "Why my chickens are dying off." In our own practice we find that small quantities of varied food, if given to the chickens often, produce vastly better results than any other method of feeding.

Local Irrigation.
The experience of the past two or three years has satisfied a good many that in order to make a success in certain lines, as for example in growing strawberries, other small fruits and potatoes, it is necessary to have an arti-

ficial supply of water in case it is needed. A strawberry grower who has a pond on his place from which he can irrigate his strawberries has a sure thing and will do better in seasons that are adverse than in seasons that are favorable. The same may be said of the man who is growing potatoes for the market. A few acres of potatoes that can be irrigated if need be are a far more certain thing than four or five times the number that are depending on rainfall. We see no reason why local irrigation might not be practiced with advantage in the cases above mentioned, and the more so because the pond from which the water would be supplied can be used as a fish pond and for collection of ice in winter.

Weeds and Good Farming.
Occasionally a farmer is heard to ask how the weeds can be killed, but he does not realize that if by some rapid process they could all be dispatched new legions would fill their places at once if the conditions which they enjoy remain. What farmers need to comprehend is that without some radical mistake in the management of their land the daisies would never have gained such a foothold. All plants, including weeds, settle and thrive where the competition for life is such that they can enter into it and prosper. A good stand of grass leaves no room nor any hope for weeds. It is not in well tilled fields that Canada thistles flourish, but in neglected pastures and by the roadsides. In the contest with the best agricultural practice they cannot prevail. The remedy for weeds is to keep the land busy with a good crop on it, and this means that the farmers must give persistent and connected thought to his business. If the daisies crowd out the grass, it is because the meadow has been neglected and the grass has begun to fail, and wherever there is a vacancy by the failure of the grass every enterprising weed finds a rightful opportunity to establish itself. If the farmer asks, therefore, what will kill the daisies, there is one answer: better farming.

Loading Corn Fodder Made Easy.
The accompanying illustration, taken from Farm and Home, shows how fodder may be loaded without much exertion. Place an ordinary rack on a low-wheeled wagon or sled. To the rear of the rack hinge an apron of sufficient length so that when one end is on the ground the slope will not exceed 25 degrees. Fasten a pulley, a, to the front end of the rack at the middle. Back the wagon or sled close to the shock. Turn down the apron. Make a loop on



one end of a strong rope and place this over the shock, b. Run the other end through the pulley on the front of the rack, then back to a stake or iron pin, c, driven into the ground. Start up the team slowly and the shock will be pulled on to the rack.

Poultry Notes.
Non-setting breeds lay white eggs. The hen pays for herself in a short time. Large eggs indicate that the hens are too fat. During hot weather water your fowls three times a day. Beware of overfeeding; it is a variety of feed and shell producing materials that give the best results. Give the hens proper care, but this does not imply that you must be continually fussing with them. There is little or no difficulty in raising young ducks or goslings if they can be kept dry until well feathered. Geese are very hardy, are easily raised, require less care and expensive food than any other breed of fowls.

Horticultural Hints.
Kerosene emulsion will kill cabbage worms, if thoroughly applied. Diseases are contagious among plants, and should be watched and promptly treated. Canada papers report a large hang of fruit in the orchards, particularly apples; prospects are for a good crop. The small trees should be cultivated, especially during dry weather. In fact, all cultivated crops will be benefited by shallow cultivation during dry spells. Small-fruit growing is not straining to the land's fertility; in no other crop will so much satisfaction, gratified taste and good health be secured at so small a cost.

The striped cucumber bug can be driven away by dusting the vines with a mixture of one part of flour to four parts insect powder. Ashes, plaster, lime, etc., are good to prevent its attacks. Celery and asparagus are the two vegetables most rarely seen in either the farmer's or the village garden; yet there are none which will better repay the trouble of cultivation. One is the first vegetable in the spring; the other the last in the fall.

TOO LATE TO MEND.

There is a point beyond which medication cannot go. Before it is too late to mend, persons of a rheumatic tendency, inherited or acquired, should use t at benignant defense against the further progress of the super-tensuous malady—rheumatism. The name of this proven remedy is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, it should also be recollected, cures dyspepsia, liver complaint, fever and ague, debility and nervousness.

"I told her I would lay the world at her feet." "Why did she say that?" "I was that athletic I ought to be traveling with a show."

Beware Of the Knife.

Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Marshfield, Mo., writes: "For six years I have been a sufferer from a scrofulous affection of the glands of my neck, and all efforts of physicians in Washington, D. C., Springfield, Ill., and St. Louis failed to reduce the enlargement. After six months' constant treatment here, my physician urged me to submit to a removal of the gland. At this critical moment a friend recommended S.S.S., and laying aside a deep-rooted prejudice against all patent medicines, I began its use. Before I had used one bottle the enlargement began to disappear, and now it is entirely gone, though I am not through with my second bottle yet. Had I only used your S.S.S. long ago, I would have escaped years of misery and saved over \$150."

This experience is like that of all who suffer with deep-seated blood troubles. The doctors can do no good, and even their resorts to the knife prove either fruitless or fatal. S.S.S. is the only real blood remedy; it gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently.

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Have you a feeling of weight in the stomach—Bloating after eating—Belching of Wind—Vomiting of Food—Water-brash—Heartburn—Bad Taste in the Mouth in the Morning—Palpitation of the Heart due to Distension of Stomach—Cranked Mouth—Gas in the Bowels—Loss of Flesh—Fleeting Appetite—Depressed, Irritable Condition of the Mind—Dizziness—Headache—Constipation or Diarrhoea?

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In one of its many forms. The one positive cure for this distressing complaint is **Hicker's Dyspepsia Tablets**, by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents. CHARLES RANSLEY, Hotel Imperial, New York, says: "I suffered terribly from dyspepsia. Home Acker's Tablets, taken after meals, have cured me." ACKER MEDICINE CO., 16 & 18 Chambers St., N. Y.

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Homage Paid to "Sky Stones."

Because they come from meteors, bodies that fall in this way are called meteorites, and for very many years past all the meteorites which have been seen to fall, or could be found, have been carefully kept, so that they may be studied. We know, too, that they have fallen in earlier times as well, because the histories of nearly all ancient peoples contain accounts of such occurrences, and of the homage paid to the "sky stones" by those who thought them gifts from the gods, or miraculous objects. It is probable that the so called goddess Diana who was worshipped by the people of Ephesus was a meteoric stone.

A mass of iron which proved to be a meteorite was found in Texas a few years ago at the crossing of a number of trails leading in different directions. It was learned that it had been set up by the Indians as a fetish, or object of worship, and whoever passed by was expected to leave upon it beads, arrow heads, tobacco or other articles as offerings, since it was regarded as having come from the Great Spirit. Another, which fell in India some years ago, was kept decked with flowers, was daily anointed and frequently worshipped with great ceremony. There is preserved to this day in the parish church of Ensisheim, Alsace, Germany, a stone weighing over 200 pounds which fell in the town Nov. 16, 1492. The king, being near at the time, had the stone carried to the castle, and after breaking off two pieces, one for himself and the other for the Duke Sigismund, ordered the remainder to be kept in the church as a miraculous object, and it still hangs there, suspended by a chain from the vault of the choir.—Oliver C. Farrington in St. Nicholas.

Horses and Flutes. "They say," wrote Ben Jonson, "princes learn no art truly but the art of horsemanship. The reason is the brave beast is no flatterer. He will throw a prince as soon as his groom."

The Greek theory of education, as we find it in Plato, was of a twofold kind—"one of gymnastics relating to the body, the other of music for the sake of a good state of the soul." Briefly, as Mr. Pater expresses it, "a gymnastic fused in music." This system of education the Greeks applied no less to the training of horses than of men. In the earliest extant treatise on riding, Xenophon pointed out that horsemanship, like dancing, was dependent fundamentally on the play impulse, that for anything to be done well it must be done for pleasure; "what the horse does under compulsion is done without understanding, and there is no beauty in it any more than if one should whip and spur a dancer." The horse must become an artist, too, in his manner, and use his limbs with rhythmical freedom.

So far was this carried that Athenians relates how the Sybarites taught even their horses to dance at their feasts to the music of the flute, and on one occasion their enemies put their knowledge of this habit to humorous account by taking out flute players to battle and winning the cavalry over to their side by causing the horses to dance to a favorite air, just as the Pied Piper played the rats of Hamelin into the Weser.—Quarterly Review.

The Darky and His Three Wishes. The following anecdote well illustrates the spirit of contentment prevalent with the negro in the south before the war:

Jack was once asked by his young master to make three wishes. He was told to take plenty of time and think well before he spoke.

After deliberating several minutes he said, "Well, Marso Joe, I want a pair of boots."

"Jack," said his master, "when you consider all the number of good things in this world, can't you think of something better? Try again. Be careful."

"Well, Marso Joe, I always want to have a plenty of fat meat."

"Now, Jack, you have only one more wish. Can't you think of something better than a pair of boots and fat meat?"

After thinking awhile he gave it up, saying: "Marso Joe, if I had a pair of boots and a plenty of fat meat, I doan' want nuthin' mo'."

This happy negro I knew personally. He was born a slave and has always lived in Virginia.—C. C. Page, M. D., in New York Sun.

Took It Literally.

A little maiden of 7 years attended the wedding of an elder brother. The Episcopal service, heard for the first time, made a deep impression on her mind. A few days after, she called to see the bride and found her sitting on her husband's lap. Looking at them wistfully for a few moments, she exclaimed, "Oh, yes, I see—to have and to hold."—Exchange.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 7c.

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"UNCLE DAVE'S" SCHEME

He Enjoys a Siesta While Neighbors Dig His Well.

Blairstown, N. J., has a clever old farmer, who has evidently read the story of how Tom Sawyer cajoled his friends into whitewashing the front fence for him. Blairstown's man of genius, however, made his friends dig his well gratis. His name is David Hennion, or "Uncle Dave," as he is familiarly known. A few days ago he decided to sink a well, and, determining not to have further trouble in obtaining water, made the well large and deep. He bought a windmill and then started to excavate. He went down and down, although the job was a slow and tedious one. Finally he struck a splendid stream of water and prepared to line the well with stone. He carried a large quantity of stone to the well side and dumped it. The weight of the stones or something else caused the sides of the well to cave in.

"Uncle Dave" viewed the collapse with chagrin and disappointment, for it meant much more hard work on his part to clear the well again. Finally he struck an idea and proceeded to carry it into effect. He obtained his coat and placed it near the excavation, then he placed his hat on top of his coat. This done he sought the hay loft of his barn and secreted himself. The neighbors had taken considerable interest in the well, and it was not long before one of them came along to see how the work was progressing. He saw the half-filled well and the hat and coat close by. Believing the walls had fallen in on him, he rushed to the house and asked where "Uncle Dave" was. Mrs. Hennion had not seen him and a search of the farm did not bring him to light. The conclusion was he was buried under the earth and stones in the well.

The neighbors for a great distance around were alarmed, and within a couple of hours twenty men were at work digging to clear the well and rescue the body of their neighbor.

By morning they had the well cleared to the bottom, but found no trace of "Uncle Dave." The men, when they found they had nothing for their pains except a cleared well, went away weary and startled. When the coast was clear, "Uncle Dave" emerged from his hiding place to find his wife sitting beside the well hole, dazed and mystified. She was as much puzzled as any one. "Uncle Dave's" first greeting to her was: "Golly, Sally, I'm most starved; get me something to eat; but didn't those fellows work hard?"

How Bicycle Tubing Is Made.

Solid draw steel tubes have been made for years for boilers and general use, but the great demand arose when the safety type of bicycle came into vogue, the diamond frame requiring the use of a greater length of tubing and necessitating that this should be as light as possible. There are variations in the methods for producing a cold drawn steel tube, but the principle of all is practically the same. Only a very high class of steel is suitable for the purpose, and that hitherto employed has been chiefly Swedish charcoal steel, containing a certain proportion of carbon. The steel is taken in the form of a billet two feet long and about six inches in diameter. A hole is bored through the center and it is heated, annealed and rolled into the form of a tube about 1 1/4 inches in diameter, with walls of about 10 gauge. This is then drawn through a die and over a mandrel by means of a draw-bench, until about 800 feet long, beautifully smooth and bright both within and without. This is not drawn at once, but in a number of operations, and between each of them the metal has to be re-pickled and reannealed to prevent the crystallization to which the drawing process tends to give rise. The first drawings of the tube leave it about three-eighths of an inch thick, but this gradually decreases until a tube is produced which is of the thickness of stout writing paper. This is the class of tube employed in bicycles and that imparts a strength and rigidity out of all proportion to its lightness.—Boston Transcript.

Vitality of Toads.

We have all read of the discovery of toads "in solid stratas of stone," where food and air sufficient to sustain life could not have possibly been had. We have not only read these stories, but the majority of us have put them down as Mulhathon yarns, which were written by someone who did not expect them to be believed. Now comes the scientist M. Victor Lagroche, who says that he has imprisoned toads in masses of mixed plaster of Paris and found them "well fat and hearty after a lapse of eight years." He argues that if such creatures can live for years without air or light they "can continue to live on indefinitely."

Rival Artists.

Joseph Gillott, the manufacturer of pens, once visited the artist, Turner. "I have come to swap some of my pictures for yours," said he. "What do you mean?" exclaimed Turner. "You do not paint?" "No, I do not, but I draw," said Gillott, unfolding a roll of Bank of England notes, "and here are some of my pictures."

Undoubtedly the "swap" was effectuated.

Taken Literally.

Rev. Dr. Newman Hall said every blade of grass was a sermon. The next day he was amusing himself by clipping his lawn, when a friend said: "That's right, doctor, cut your sermons short."

"Money an offen like some days," says Brother Watkins; "dew in de maunin' an' mist at night."—Philadelphia Record.

A Terrible Ride.

From the Evening Times, Buffalo, N. Y.

Along one of the dismal roads in Western New York, a man and wife were driving as rapidly as the darkness and inclement weather would permit.

The rain beat down upon the rubber covering and found its way into every crack and opening.

The occupants of the buggy were Dean Jones and his wife, of Springville, N. Y. Everybody is familiar with the name. He is the well-known starting judge, who has become famous for his impartial and fair treatment of jockeys at the post.

It was about ten years ago when Mr. and Mrs. Jones took that fateful ride that came near costing her her life.

Mrs. Jones' clothes were thoroughly soaked before town was reached. There was no fire in their hotel room and she became chilled to the bone before the little blaze, the attendant started, warmed the atmosphere.

From that time on Mrs. Jones was an ill woman.

Her trouble—well it was about everything with which human flesh can be afflicted. She had a strange, queer feeling in her head, that felt as if several shot were rolling around loose on her brain. Pen cannot describe the torture she suffered. Local doctors told her she had water on the brain.

A Times reporter called upon Mrs. Jones, who said:

"Ever since that terrible wetting I received, up to a year ago, I was an invalid. I had terrible neuralgia pains in the head which often went to my feet and limbs. I was often in such a terrible state that I had to use a crutch to get around or else slide a chair before me to move about the house. I was very ill for five years, in spells, and never expected to get well. It was a blood disease I guess. One of the doctors I consulted said I had clotted blood in my head, and perhaps I did. He could not cure me, neither could several other doctors I tried. I also used many patent medicines, but they did me no good.

"My complexion was a perfect white, and my ears were so transparent you could look through them. My blood was turning to water.

"Look at me now, do I look sick?"

The reporter was forced to admit that he had seldom seen a more perfect embodiment of health.

With pardonable pride Mrs. Jones said, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did it."

"I can go anywhere now, while before I commenced using Dr. Williams' remedy I could not move out of the house.

"For three years, would you believe it, I did not even go to church. I was not always confined to my bed, but could not leave the house.

"Wherever I go people say, 'Why Mrs. Jones, how well you are looking. How did it happen?' and I always tell them 'Pink Pills did it.'"

"I have not had the slightest touch of my old illness for the last six months and feel as if I never had been ill in my life."

Mr. Jones said, "you can readily imagine how highly we regard the remedy in this house where we have had a wife and mother restored to perfect health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

TO OUR READERS.

We have received word that the Hercules Gas Engine Works of San Francisco, have perfected a thoroughly reliable and economical Gas and Gasoline Engine, called the *Hercules*, and are offering a 2 1/2 actual horsepower Gas and Gasoline Engine, guaranteed, for \$185.00.

Those of our readers who use or need power for mining, hoisting, pumping or for any purposes, will be glad to know this, as cheap, reliable power has been difficult to obtain heretofore. We can vouch for the responsibility of the Company offering this Engine; in fact, they guarantee satisfaction or to refund purchase price.

It will pay those needing power to write to the Hercules Gas Engine Works, San Francisco, Cal., for particulars.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best when you need medicine. For blood, appetite, nerve, stomach, liver, nothing equals

Hood's Sarsaparilla
The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. For sale by all Druggists, 25 cents a bottle.

CANCERS AND TUMORS. The greatest discovery of the age. An infallible remedy for Cancers and Tumors, both internal and external, and after two and three operations. Cancer of the Stomach readily cured. Thirty years experience. All remedies purely vegetable. The best of references given. **Dr. A. S. COOK and Mrs. Dr. COOK,** 634 SUTTER STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," **DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS** are the One Thing to use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by druggists at 25c. a box Samples Free. Address the Dr. Bosanko Med. Co., Phila., Pa.

S. F. N. U. No. 744. New Series No. 39.



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Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco

Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

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That is what Baron von Liebig said of good chocolate. All of Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocos and Chocolates are good,—the best, in fact.

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.



"Big as a Barn Door."

BattleAx PLUG

For 10 cents you get almost twice as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade goods. Before the days of "Battle Ax" consumers paid 10 cents for a small plug of the same quality. Now, "Battle Ax"—Highest Grade, twice the quantity. That's true economy.

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Also **CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE.**

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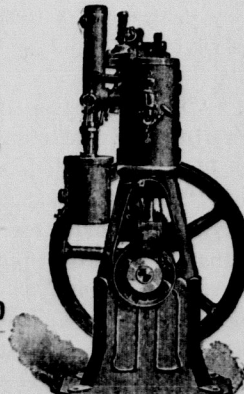
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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1896.



Patriotism, Protection

—AND—
Prosperity.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM MCKINLEY,

—OF OHIO.—

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GARRETT A. HOBART,

—OF NEW JERSEY.—

Election, November 3, 1896.

**"The Republican
Party stands for honest
money and the chance to
earn it."—William McKinley.**

FACTS FOR VOTERS.

Fact No. 1—From 1860 to 1892,
under a Republican protective tariff,
the average wages of workmen in
the United States increased more than
50 per cent.

Fact No. 2—From 1880 to 1890,
under a Republican protective tariff,
the amount of capital invested in man-
ufacturing industries in the United
States was more than doubled.

Fact No. 3—From 1880 to 1890,
under a Republican protective tariff,
the National debt was reduced more
than \$1,000,000,000, that is, to say,
more than \$100,000,000 of the great
war debt was paid off annually for a
period of ten years.

Fact No. 4—There have been but
two periods in the history of the
United States, when the Government
has been obliged to borrow money dur-
ing a time of profound peace; namely,
in 1857 to 1861, under the Democratic
Administration of James Buchanan,
and in 1893 to 1896, under the Demo-
cratic administration of Grover Cleve-
land.

Fact No. 5—In 1872 the first signs
of the financial depression which re-
sulted in the panic of 1873, manifested
themselves. Immediately after the
so-called demonetization of silver in
1873, the panic began to subside, con-
fidence was gradually restored, and a
great era of prosperity followed, the
decade from 1880 to 1890, being the
most prosperous in the history of the
United States.

Fact No. 6—From 1792 to 1873
there had been coined but 8,000,000 of
full legal tender silver dollars, while
there are now in the United States
over 423,000,000 silver dollars, every
one of which is full legal tender; that
is to say, under the Republican act of
1873, there has been added to the cur-
rency of the country more than fifty
times as much full legal tender silver
money as had been coined during the
eighty-one years of so-called bimetal-
lism, from 1792 to 1873.

Fact No. 7—1st. "There is not a
free-coinage country in the world to-
day that is not on a silver basis."

2d. "There is not a gold-standard
country in the world today that does
not use silver as money along with
gold."

3d. "There is not a silver-standard
country in the world today that uses
any gold as money along with silver."

4th. "There is not a silver-standard
country in the world today that has
more than one-third as much money in
circulation per capita as the United
States have."

5th. "There is not a silver-standard
country in the world today where the
laboring man receives fair pay for his
day's work."

Read, consider, and inwardly digest
the foregoing indisputable facts, work-

ingmen, wage-earners and well wishers
of your country, and in their light you
will find revealed the wisdom, strength
and beneficence of the Republican
policy of protection upon the one side,
and upon the other the weakness, the
fallacy, and the disastrous effects of
the independent, free and unlimited
coinage of silver; then choose for your-
selves between the party of sound
money and protection, and the party
of free silver and free trade.

The best informed, as well as the
most sincere bimetallicists of all coun-
tries, are advocates of an international
agreement as a condition precedent
and as absolutely essential to the suc-
cess of the bimetallic system.

Mr. Bryan and his party do not deny
the value and desirability of interna-
tional agreement upon this subject.
The reasons in favor of such agreement
are too obvious and too convincing to
be ignored or successfully controverted;
and the advantages and importance of
uniformity of the ratio between the
two metals, among all the commercial
nations, are admitted.

Heretofore, by reason of the absence
of international agreement, the ratio
has varied as between bimetallic coun-
tries to the very great disadvantage of
the bimetallic system. During the
so-called bimetallic period in this
country the ratio was first 15 and after
16 to 1—while in France, during the
same period, the ratio was 15½ to 1.

Mr. Bryan and his party not only
propose the free, unlimited and inde-
pendent coinage of silver by the United
States, but they propose to fix the ratio
at 16 to 1—and declare that such
action will force the other leading com-
mercial nations to an international
agreement upon the subject; but, in
case coercion of the commercial world
fails, the Bryan party offers no remedy
or recourse, save silver monometallism
and the sinking of this great country
to the level of poor free silver Mexico.

All signs point to the success of the
Republican National ticket. Those
who are in favor of sound money and
protection to American industries,
should not for one moment lose sight
of the fact that the election of a Re-
publican Congress is of equal import-
ance with the election of a Republican
President.

There should not under any circum-
stances be a scratch on a Republican
ticket this year, from Presidential
Electors down to and including, mem-
bers of the State Senate and Assembly.

The next Legislature of California
will choose a successor to Senator
George C. Perkins, the United States
Senate, is at present about equally
divided politically, and it is, therefore,
of the most importance that the next
Legislature choose a Republican to
represent California in the upper house
of Congress.

The Democrats of Galesburg do not
think Mr. Bryan received the treatment
to which he was entitled Monday
night, when his speech was inter-
rupted by enthusiastic cheering for
McKinley. The interruption was
certainly ill advised, if not discour-
teous, and should not have occurred.
Every man should be accorded a re-
spectful hearing in public discussion,
and should in no way be disturbed by
those who may differ with him.
While the disturbance of Monday even-
ing was only the outburst of pent-up
enthusiasm, and was not intended as
an affront to Mr. Bryan, yet it was
not creditable that it should have
occurred, and the Democrats have just
cause for complaint.—Galesburg (Ill.)
Mail.

The charges made by the Omaha
Bee to the effect that Mr. Bryan's
secretary has been allowed to supervise
all Associate Press reports of Mr.
Bryan's speeches and meetings on his
political tour of the country appear to
be well founded from the fact that
Associate Press dispatches not only
failed to mention the Galesburg inci-
dent, but are evidently, in a general
way, colored in the interest of Mr.
Bryan.

In 1874 the Greenback craze swept
over the United States, and a bill for
the inflation of the currency of the
nation, in the form of fiat paper money,
passed both houses of Congress. The
veto of this bill by President U. S.
Grant saved the National credit and
made possible the resumption of specie
payments in 1879.

Jesse R. Grant, a son of the great
soldier statesman, has declared himself
a convert to Populism and in favor of
inflation through the free and un-
limited coinage of silver, which simply
means that none of the greatness of
the illustrious father has descended
to his Populistic son.

The San Francisco Examiner, in a
recent article referring to the fact that
the New England States are for Mc-
Kinley by a very large majority, de-

plores the sectional aspect of the polit-
ical situation, and in the same para-
graph proposes a purely sectional line
of campaign, by insisting that Bryan's
fight be confined to the Mississippi
Valley.

If the Examiner can contain its anx-
ious soul until after the 3d day of next
November, it will find that the "sec-
tional aspect" existed solely in its im-
agination, and in the mind of its can-
didate, W. J. Bryan, who referred to
his recent visit to New York as a pro-
posed invasion of "the enemy's coun-
try."

In his political tour of the country,
Mr. Bryan struck Galesburg, Ill., on
the 7th inst., where he addressed a
large concourse of people. We notice
in the report of the affair, made by a
local paper (The Galesburg Mail), that
during Mr. Bryan's speech, the shouts
for Bryan were drowned by applause
for McKinley, but no mention of this
incident is made in the associated press
reports. This fact simply goes to
show that a large proportion of the
crowds along the Bryan route are
drawn together out of mere curiosity.

Notwithstanding the fact that the
Republican plurality of 40,000 in Ver-
mont, and 50,000 in Maine, shows no
sign of dwindling or diminishing,
and that the boasted 70,000 Democratic
plurality in Arkansas has already
dropped to 45,000 (a figure 3000 below
the Democratic plurality of 1894), the
free-silver-free-trade organizations still
insist that these ante November elec-
tions are without significance and cut
no figure in this campaign.

Mr. Bryan says that the proposition
to open the mills to labor rather than
the mints to free silver, is putting the
cart before the horse. The trouble
with the boy orator is that he don't
know which is the horse, or which is
the cart, and is unable to distinguish
the one from the other.

In the fight against free silver and
free trade, it should not be forgotten
that the Bryan party proposes to over-
throw the civil service system and re-
store the rotten, disreputable and in-
efficient spoils system of the past,
which was long since condemned by
decent men of all parties.

Free silver orators and organs finding
workingmen and wage-earners rallying
to the standard of protection and pros-
perity, have commenced crying intimi-
dation and coercion of employes for
effect.

A sufficiently high tariff will bring
money from its hiding place. There is
plenty of it, simply waiting encour-
agement.

Free Silver? Nit!!!
Free trade? Nit!!!

Dr. Peters, the "Explorer."

Dr. Peters once wrote a book entitled
"New Light on Dark Africa," in which
he shows us the sort of light that his
work has thrown on that continent. In
August, 1889, he started up the Tana
river in British East Africa at the head
of an armed force of Somali. Before the
end of that month, by the capsizing of
a canoe, he lost, among some loads of
ammunition and brandy, "the only load
of beads I possessed." He continued
his journey, as he tells us, "without
any articles of barter."

He of course had not sufficient food
with him to last for the whole journey,
and could not have carried it if he had.
In consequence, as he explains, "the
determination to advance without the
requisite articles of barter once for all
decided the character of the expedition
was for the future to bear." As the car-
avan was obliged to get food, and had
no money with which to buy it, food
had to be stolen.

The subsequent history of the expedi-
tion is therefore one long story of raid,
loot and massacre. No traveler has fol-
lowed in Peters' footsteps without feel-
ing the ill effects of the distrust of Eu-
ropeans that has resulted from his ac-
tion. The harm he did cannot be un-
done in less than a generation.—Sat-
urday Review.

A Swell and His Socks.

A certain titled young Englishman is
said to order his silk socks in three
dozen installments, which last about a
month. Many rich and fastidious men
object to wearing their socks a second
time and pass them on to their valets,
who sell them and keep themselves in
cigars out of the proceeds. Did ab-
surdity ever go further?—Philadelphia
Press.

The Reason.

Little Boy—The preacher says there
is no marryin in heaven.
Little Girl—Of course not. There
wouldn't be enough men to go round.—
North Lacrosse Argus.

Bosh.

The word "bosh" is simply the Turk-
ish for nothing and came into England
about the time of the Crimean war.

A lady traveling in Nicaragua ob-
serves that at all social gatherings the
sexes are strictly divided. The chief
amusement is a weekly parade on the
plaza.

F. A. HORNBLLOWER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
OFFICE—Odd Fellows' Building.
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Kinds of Work on Harness and Saddles
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Contractor FOR

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Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for
Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand
and Gravel for Concrete.

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AGENT EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NOTES.

Personal mention in this column. Republican primary election today. This is the season of political primaries.

Democratic county Convention at Redwood City today. Turn out and vote for four delegates to the Republican County Convention this afternoon.

Mrs. Crawford departed on Tuesday to make her home temporarily with her daughter in Chicago.

The steamer Ukiah came in yesterday morning with 1090 sheep for the Western Meat Company.

The People's Store reports business very good the past week, notwithstanding the hard times generally prevailing.

Go and hear Hon. E. F. Loud on patriotism, protection and prosperity, at Hansbrough Hall, next Wednesday evening.

Republican primary election this afternoon. Polls open from 1 to 7 o'clock, at the Courtroom. Don't fail to vote in time.

A wreck occurred on the Southern Pacific line south of this place last Friday, which delayed the 6:32 p. m. mail five hours.

The special agent of the Home Mutual Insurance Company was in town on Saturday last, looking after his company's business here.

Miss Gracie Martin gives a birthday party today at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin, on Grand avenue, upon the occasion of her fourth birthday.

"Judge Mattingly, who is rusticating in Lake county, writes that although he is apparently improving, he still suffers from partial paralysis of the limbs."—San Mateo Leader.

Don't forget Congressman Loud's meeting on Wednesday evening, the 23d, at Hansbrough Hall, and turn out to hear the political issues of the day discussed ably and convincingly.

Mr. J. H. Webster, having passed the six months' probationary period, under the civil service rules, took the oath of office on Saturday last, and became a permanent U. S. Meat Inspector.

Herman Karbe brought into town on Wednesday a stalk of corn 15 feet in length, and bearing two good-sized ears. The corn was grown by Tom Klink, at his Uncle Tom's Cabin near San Bruno.

The Butchers' San Jose picnic, which occurs tomorrow, promises to be a grand success as well as most enjoyable affair. A large delegation from this place will attend and we wish the boys the very best of a jolly good time.

The secretary and engineer of the State Bureau of Highways passed through our town, and made a brief call on Saturday last, on their way to Redwood City to gather statistics and information concerning the public roads of this county.

Thomas Ahkmann, of San Francisco, owner of the Union Hotel property, paid our town a visit on Monday. Mr. Ahkmann has a liking for and faith in this little burg and says he intends making it his home just as soon as he can arrange his business to that end.

Howard Tilton put a young and valuable horse into a pasture yesterday, where a young horse belonging to John Schirck was running. The two animals during the course of the day enjoyed in a most vicious fight, and both came out of the contest badly used up.

Secretary Chapman is in receipt of a letter from a well-known manufacturer in Chicago, employing upwards of 3000 men, in which he states that by careful observation and conversation with his employes, he is satisfied that Illinois will return a big plurality for Major McKinley.

W. T. Neff has graded and filled the vacant lot south of and adjoining his place of business. The filling of the unsightly hole which existed at this place has very much improved appearances in that neighborhood and cannot but benefit its sanitary condition.

John W. Church, the tall boy of San Mateo county, has been in town the past few days and has obtained employment with the Western Meat Company. John is not quite so tall as some church steeples, but he is taller than any in this town, measuring a little more than seven feet in his stockings.

The hop given by the "Baden Social Club," at the Baden Hotel, on last Saturday evening, was one of the most successful, enjoyable and delightful affairs of the season, according to our special reporter, whose judgment with regard to these festive and joyous entertainments is critical and always correct.

MEETING OF THE BADEN REPUBLICAN CLUB. The Baden Republican Club held another of its enthusiastic and overflowing meetings Monday evening. The Courtroom was more than filled, and the crowd overflowed into the main room of the building. Eleven new members came forward and signed their names when the order of enrollment was reached in the business of the evening.

The Club authorized its Executive Committee to secure the hall in the Hansbrough Block for the Republican mass meeting, which is to be addressed by Hon. E. F. Loud and others on the evening of September 23d, and appointed Messrs. W. T. Neff, Howard Tilton and J. L. Wood to aid said Executive Committee in providing seats and decorations for the hall upon said occasion, and ordered one hundred posters printed to advertise said mass-meeting.

The following named candidates were placed in nomination to be voted for at the Republican primary election today, viz.: W. T. Neff, D. O. Daggett, Wm. Rehberg, George R. Sneath, M. F. Watson, J. L. Wood, George Kneese, J. O. Snyder, Fred Desirello and W. M. Leverone. Five hundred tickets bearing the names of all of said candidates were ordered printed.

There are 204 registered voters in this precinct and there are already more than ninety voters enrolled as members of the Baden Republican Club, of whom several have heretofore voted the straight Democratic ticket. Besides there are a good many voters who have not as yet had an opportunity to join the club. Long before election day the club roll will contain many more than half the registered voters of the precinct.

This is distinctively an industrial town, its population being composed mainly of wage-earners and working men employed at the stock yards, packing-houses and brick works of this place. There has been no interference whatever by employers with employes with regard to politics; no attempt and no thought of such a thing. The movement of workmen to the standard of sound money and protection has been an absolutely free and voluntary one. Our workmen cannot be deceived by the free silver craze and cry, as they were by free trade four years ago.

HERMANN KARBE RECEIVES A SEVERE GUNSHOT WOUND.

Our esteemed fellow townsman Hermann Karbe, met with a very painful accident on the 17th inst.

Mr. Karbe and a friend from the city were out hunting rabbits, when Karbe being a few feet in advance of his friend, and passing through some underbrush, his friend's shotgun caught in the brush and was discharged, the entire charge of birdshot entering Mr. Karbe's legs.

Needless to say the rabbit hunt was terminated then and there. Mr. Karbe returned home. Dr. Holcomb was called in and succeeded in extracting a portion of the shot. Although the wounds are very painful, they are not serious.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTION.

The Democratic primary for the election of five delegates to represent this precinct, at the Democratic county convention, which meets in Redwood City today, was held on last Saturday, resulting in the choice of Daniel Daley, G. R. Hudson, J. Jorgensen, G. E. Daniel, and George Sutherland.

The following is the vote in full for the several candidates, viz.: Daniel Daley, 21 votes; G. R. Hudson, 20 votes; J. Jorgensen, 19 votes; G. E. Daniel, 15 votes; George Sutherland, 14 votes; Charles Robinson, 12 votes, and A. Wilber, 4 votes. A total of 22 votes were polled.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARY ELECTION NOTICE.

In pursuance of a resolution of the Republican County Committee of the County of San Mateo, State of California, held at Redwood City, August 9th, 1896, there will be a primary election held in each of the several townships of said county on Saturday, September 19th, 1896, between the hours of 1 and 7 p. m., for the election of delegates to the Republican County Convention, which is hereby called to be held in Germania Hall, Redwood City, Thursday, September 24th, 1896 at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Legislative, County and Township, offices to be filled at the general election to be held November 3, 1896.

Said Convention will consist of sixty-one (61) delegates, apportioned among the precincts of the county as follows, viz:

- Baden, 4 delegates; Colma 3 delegates; Millbrae, 2 delegates; San Mateo, 8 delegates; Belmont, 3 delegates; Redwood City, 13 delegates; Menlo Park, 5 delegates; Woodside, 5 delegates; Searsville, 2 delegates; La Honda, 2 delegates; Denniston 1 delegate; Halfmoon Bay, 4 delegates; Purissima, 1 delegate; San Gregorio, 2 delegates; Pescadero, 6-delegates. Total, 61 delegates.

Polls for holding said Primary Election are established and officers appointed to conduct the same as follows, viz:

- Colma—Polls at Pierce's Hall. Inspector, Dan Neville. Judges, Frank Kelly, Wm. Fay. Baden—Polls at Court Room. Inspector, Wm. Neff. Judges, H. Q. Tilton, Julius Eikerrenkotter. Millbrae—Polls at Millbrae Hotel—Inspector, Jesse Robb. Judges, A. F. Green, John Soule. San Mateo—Precincts 1 and 2, polls at Library Hall. Inspector, H. F. Barrow. Judges, W. C. Parsons and Thomas Lindsey. Belmont—Polls at Hammerson's Blacksmith Shop. Inspector, W. Hull. Judges, W. A. Emmett and R. Mills. Redwood City—Precincts 1, 2 and 3, polls in Town Hall. Inspector, John Christ. Judges, George H. Rice and W. Holder. Menlo Park—Polls at Triumph Hall. Inspector, Thomas A. Casey. Judges, Martin Kuck and Wm. Carnuff. Woodside—Polls at Town Hall. Inspector, W. J. McNulty. Judges, J. Kreiss and J. K. G. Winkler. Searsville—Polls at Doyen's Store. Inspector, C. Dearborne. Judges, J. Nahmens and H. Maintrain. La Honda—Polls at Sears' Store. Inspector, J. H. Sears. Judges, Asa Weeks and H. Steinberg. Dennison District—Polls at Amesport. Inspector, A. Laffranchi. Judges, A. Younker, Frank Beffa. Spanishtown District—Polls at I. O. O. F. Hall. Inspector, Fred Filmore.

Judges, L. B. Bernard, Fred Valladao, Purissima District—Polls at School House. Inspector, John Meyn. Judges, H. Nelson, Tom Durham. San Gregorio—Polls at School House. Inspector, John Ralston. Judges, Jesse Palmer, J. Buchard. Pescadero—Polls at Odd Fellows' Hall. Inspector, George Lewis. Judges, J. Woods and B. V. Weeks.

TESTS FOR VOTING.

All persons shall be entitled to vote who are legally qualified electors of said county and of the precinct where they may offer their votes, and who will promise to vote for the nominees of the Republican party at the coming election, provided, however, that no person shall be allowed to vote at said primary election who shall have previously voted at any Democratic or other political primary during the current year.

Should any of the officers hereinbefore named neglect or refuse to act, the Republican electors who may be present at the polls are authorized to fill such vacancies.

The election returns must be certified to, and with the ballots, poll lists and tally sheets forwarded as soon as possible, by mail, express or messenger, after the polls are closed, to the undersigned Secretary of the Committee at Redwood City.

By order of the Republican County Committee of San Mateo County, Cal. R. H. JURY, Chairman.

Attest: George W. Lovie, Secretary. Dated at Redwood City, Aug. 29th, 1896.

PRESS NOTES.

Whatever arguments people may present as regards political questions, one must admit that existing conditions have a great deal to do with men's opinions at this particular time. For instance: A tall, whiskered son of the foothills drove into town yesterday and after listening attentively to a sidewalk political discussion for about ten minutes, joined the group and said: "I'll tell you how it is, gentlemen: this political business depends entirely on how a man is feeling. When I've got nothing but gold in my pocket, I'm a Republican; when I change some of that gold, and a little of both, I suppose I'm a bimetalist; when the gold is all gone and I've nothing but silver, I'm a Democrat, and when the silver is all gone, I'm a Populist. So, you see, it all depends on surrounding circumstances," and he walked away to the nearest fountain on Main street, and became a Prohibitionist for about a second.—Salinas Owl.

IN DESPERATE STRAITS.

Divided, disorganized, demoralized, dependent, Democracy finds itself in desperate straits, and turn which way it will it can find neither a safe path to take nor a wise leader to follow. When, in the Chicago convention, it broke in mad folly from its established paths and its accustomed leaders it undertook to blaze out a way for fusion with Populism, and as a result both it and its allies, the Populists, are now wandering in darkness, blind leaders of the blind, who know neither whither they are going nor where they shall stop.

Never in the history of our country did a great political party approach a Presidential election in such a confused and disordered rout as that of Democracy at the present time. It matters not whether we consider the condition of the party in the Nation, in a State or in a city, we find everywhere the same blind bungling and blundering. The leaders or bosses, or whatever they are in command, are moved by the same folly of seeking Populist allies at the expense of losing the conservative and stalwart element of their own party. A species of political insanity impels them to denounce Cleveland, Palmer, Hill, Carlisle, Whitney and Caffery for the purpose of cornering the favor of Peffer, Tillman, Allen and Mrs. Lease.

Half-hearted even in their folly and bewildered in the confusion of untried ways, these blind leaders of Democracy are unable to act with vigor or consistency on the course they have decided to take. Having driven the conservative Democrats out of the camp they still hesitate to carry their bargain with the Populists to its logical conclusion. They keep the millionaire Sewall on their ticket for Vice-President despite the cry of the Populists clamoring that he shall be taken down and Watson substituted. This strife over the Vice-Presidency disturbs the party leaders so that they cannot attend to the campaign and fills their councils with a confusion worse confounded. How gladly they would get rid of both if they could be known to every one, but they have neither the wisdom to devise a compromise nor the courage to enforce one.

In this confusion and demoralization it is, of course, impossible to carry on an effective campaign. The days go by, but no voice is heard for the fusion save that of the wandering boy orator of the Platte. The men who were expected to lead the onset of aggressive free silver, Teller, Boies, Matthews, Blackburn, Crisp, Daniel and Bland, are all silent. Some of them have spoken once or twice, but none has entered with any vigor into the campaign. Even the Populists have assumed an unwonted silence, and Peffer, Allen and Simpson are as mum as the Democrats and the bolting Republicans. What can be expected of a party so demoralized and divided? How could it possibly administer the affairs of the country if by any mischance it came into possession of the Government? The whole scheme of the fusionists shows a political imbecility that is as reckless as it is incompetent. Democracy, in fact, is shooting Niagara, and nothing can save it from the swift approaching catastrophe.—S. F. Call.

IN JOYFUL YUCATAN.

A TRAVELING GROCERY MAN WAXES ELOQUENT IN PRAISE.

He Talks of Bread That Grows In Nuts, Milk That Comes From Trees, Sirup That Gathers on Ants' Backs and Light That Shines From Leaves.

"Seems to me that I ought to be sorry I went down there, now," said John Gilbert, the traveling grocery man, who recently returned from a six weeks' stay in Yucatan. "I don't see how I can go ahead and resume the rounds that my business calls for without a sigh and a regret, that, go where I may in my native land, I will look in vain for the tree that in those tropical climes gave me light by night, for the tree that gave me my daily bread, and the one that gave me milk for my coffee, to say nothing of the pleasing and bulbous one that gave me the sweetening for it. Time and cash customers may wear down and blunt the edge of this regret, but it is sharp now, and I really suppose that I ought to be sorry I went down there.

"I didn't know anything about these remarkable specimens of the vegetable and animal kingdoms when I first struck that country, but I noticed that the bread we had in camp was very good and the milk very choice and creamy, while the coffee was deliciously sweetened. One morning I heard the cook of our party hollering out orders to the Indian guides.

"Here, you!" he hollered. "Hurry up and pick some bread! And there ain't a bit of milk! Go bore for some right away! And say, you dago over yonder, what's the matter of you straining some sugar out o' them ants?"

"This was a little astonishing to me, and I asked for information. Then I found out all about it.

"The tree that gave the bread we ate down there doesn't look a bit as if it would do it. But I found out that looks are deceptive under the equator. The bread isn't bread exactly when it is first picked, but it is a nice, stiff dough inclosed in a nutshell about the size of a goose egg. They crack the shell, take out the dough, knead it a little, and it is ready for baking. By thinning it down to a batter with the milk they get from another tree, our camp cook used to make first rate pancakes out of it. The day I came away he strained the sweetening out of a quart of ants, mixed it up with a batch of the dough and made sweet cake that would have been good enough for anybody's folks to set out before company.

"The ants that supply the honey, or sirup, or whatever it might be called, are worth traveling all the way down there on a mule to see. They are about the size of a small peanut, and on their back is a transparent sack that they distil honey into until they swell up as big as a good sized marble. You can scoop these ants up by the peck. They make this honey to feed their young on, but they are so good natured and so susceptible to familiarity that all one has to do is to tickle them under the fore shoulder and they will give you every drop of honey they have in stock and then go meekly off to fill up again.

"But this accommodating ant isn't one whit more curious than the tree that acts in the capacity of dairy down there. This tree has a big leaf, so tough and leathery that they use it for half soled shoes. When they want to milk one of the trees, they bore a hole in the trunk, and it lets down a sap as white and as sweet as any milk you ever read about in summer hotel advertisements. To get sweet milk out of this vegetable cow, though, you must milk it early in the morning. After the sun has been up two or three hours the tree gives sour milk. They tell a weird tale down there about a vengeful snake and a foolhardy Indian. The snake is of the deadly venomous aphidian family familiar in the tropics by a queer Indian name which I can't remember and which I couldn't pronounce if I did remember it. In English it is bushman. This particular snake had a nest of young ones, and the Indian was foolhardy enough to steal them. The mother snake followed the Indian to his hut only to find the dead bodies of her offspring lying about with their heads smashed. The mother snake disappeared. Next morning the Indian went out and tapped his cow tree for milk, and returning drank it for his breakfast. He had scarcely swallowed it when he began to double up and howl. His eyes bulged out and his cheeks turned fiery red and with a yell fell dead.

"The bushman!" cried his wife. "The bushman has stung him!" "He had all the symptoms that follow the bite of that cheerful serpent, but nowhere about him could the marks of the deadly fangs of one be found upon the dead Indian. Later they found the mother bushman lying dead in the bushes near the cow tree. In the trunk of the tree, deeply embedded, they discovered her poison fangs. Then the terrible truth was revealed. The snake, despoiled of her family, had avenged herself on the despoiler. She had mingled her venom with the milk in the tree, and the Indian had drunk of it deeply and met his awful fate.

"But the tree that gives light interested and amazed me more than the others. This tree doesn't grow more than 10 or 12 feet high, but three of them would light a pretty good sized house. If you rub its leaves smartly between your hands they will glow in the dark like a lightning bug. As soon as night comes the leaves on this tree begin to shine as if they were so many electric lights. Looking off across country, one can see scores of the trees shining here and there in the darkness like beacon lights set in the hills. The Indians call it the witch tree, and I don't blame them. It gives the best light after it has been drenched with water, and so if the tree begins to grow a little dim all they have to do is to douse two or three pails of water over it, and it is just like giving the wick of a lamp a turn or two higher."—New York Sun.

Prevented a Waste of Powder.

A good story of Major Macdonald is told by the London Chronicle. The plucky major commanded a battalion of Sudanese at the battle of Toski—brave blacks who were devoted to him and loved him like a father. During that battle they disobeyed him for the first time. The wily dervishes had lain down a few hundred yards from the Egyptian force and were deliberately drawing the fire of the latter by springing up, waving their banners and falling prone again in time to escape the shower of bullets that followed. The eagerness of the Sudanese was such that they could not be made to see that the object of the dervishes was to cause them to exhaust their ammunition. Major Macdonald exhorted, commanded, swore in his fluent Arabic, and all to no purpose. The blacks would "loose off" at their enemies. So at last, the situation becoming desperate, he ran forward, and walking down the front of the firing line he shouted to his men, "Now, if you must fire, fire through me!"

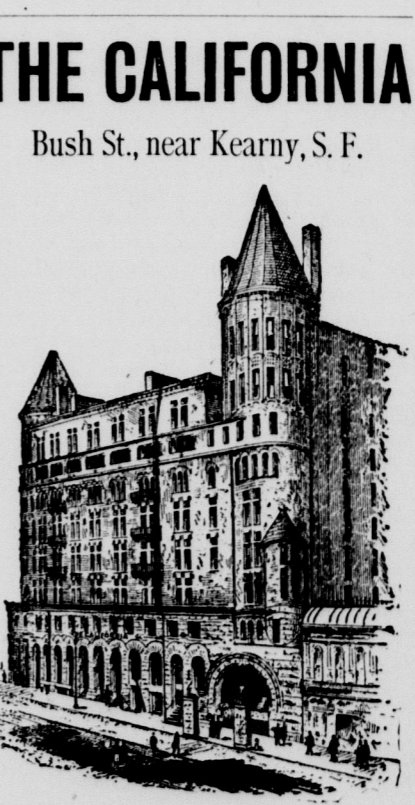
Arkansas, a great many years ago, was nicknamed the Bear State, from the abundance of bears in the mountainous districts. For over 40 years Arkansas had almost a monopoly of the bear stories of this country.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE market is steady, and in demand at strong prices compared with last week. SHEEP are still being offered freely, with prices steady. HOGS are still offered in abundance, and prices are steady. PROVISIONS are in good demand at prices a trifle easier. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb (less 5) per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No. 1 Steers, 3 lb, 5 1/2 @ 5 3/4; 2nd quality, 4 1/2 @ 5; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; second quality, 3 3/4 @ 4. Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 2 3/4 @ 2 5/8; over 250 lbs 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4. Sheep—Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2 @ 2 1/2; Ewes, 1 3/4 @ 2. Lambs—1 1/2 @ \$1.75 per head, or 2 1/4 @ 2 1/2 c, gross, weighed alive. Dressed Hogs—4 1/2 @ 5 c. PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 1/2 @ 11; picnic hams, 5 1/2 @ 6 1/2 c. Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 11c; light S. C. bacon, 10c; med. bacon, clear, 6 1/2 c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7c; clear light, bacon, 8c; clear ex. light bacon, 8 1/2 c. Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$9 50; do, hbl, \$5 00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8 00; do hbl, \$4 25. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6c, do, light, 5 1/2 c; do, Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14 00; hbls, \$7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hbls, \$1 50; do, kits, \$1 20. Lard—Prices are per lb. Tes. 3/4 @ 5 c; 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s. Compound 5 1/2 @ 5 3/4 @ 5 1/2 @ 5 1/2 c. Cal. pure 5 1/2 @ 5 3/4 @ 5 1/2 @ 5 1/2 c. In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2 c higher than on 5-lb tins. Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1 65; 1s 95c; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 65; 1s, 95c; Lunch Beef, 2s, \$1 90; 1s, \$1 10. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

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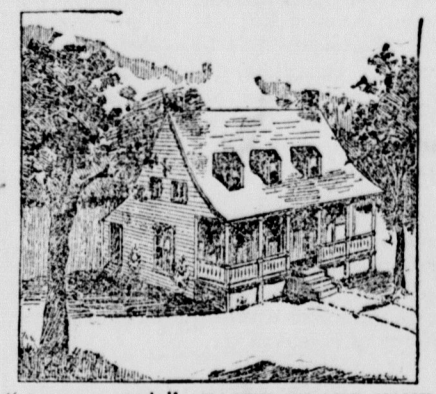
THE HOUSE OF VANDERBILT.

THE house of Vanderbilt—brought once more to the attention of the American people by the recent serious illness of its present head—is distinguished in many ways, but in all ways distinguished for its association with money getting and immense wealth. It has prepared a system of railroads matchless in its beauty and utility—for whatever may be said of the Vanderbilt power it must not be said that it has been used to wreck enterprise and to create wealth for itself by killing honest competition. The Vanderbilt system has been used as an investment by its owners—the old "commodore" having but fought a rival, the Nicaraguan Company, which refused to keep its contract with him. To sue was impossible. He challenged it in the open and drove it off the seas. Commercial conquest by safe, conservative methods has been the policy of the Vanderbilt life. In all the generations of the Vanderbilts there are no statesmen, soldiers, patriots, philosophers, painters, poets or scientists. But in this century all the Vanderbilts have been rich. Money getting and the upbuilding of vast wealth and not the sacrifice of the concrete to the ideal has been their supreme moving force.

This family has a coat of arms. The student of heraldry, looking back through its line, can find no point at which a Vanderbilt was ennobled by a king or received from a monarch a title. Nor yet can he find in the age of chivalry the Vanderbilt who, in his pride of place and of arms, took to himself the symbols of his bravery and family traits and fixed them on an escutcheon. The Vanderbilt arms, whatever they are, mean little. There is no record of an old Vanderbilt who lived on a hill in a Dutch stronghold and abused his weak-

any faith in the soil the last Cornelius might have been a railroad switchman. But Cornelius the first bought a row-boat and varied his pursuits of agriculture with the occasional occupation of a ferryman. In this departure lay the seed of the Vanderbilt millions.

Eighty years ago Cornelius Vanderbilt was a country lad of 20, the son of a Staten Island farmer, and the descendant of a line of Dutch settlers who had never manifested any ambition to rise above the paternal soil. His worldly possessions consisted of a small



"COMMODORE'S" STATEN ISLAND HOME.

boat with which he was operating a primitive ferry between his native island and New York. His opportunities certainly seemed small, but his natural aptitude for money getting was extraordinary. He was a man who would have grown rich upon a desert island. At 23 he had a steamer plying from the metropolis through the Kills to New Brunswick, with a hotel at the latter place managed by his wife.

But the vision of the bold young ferryman was fixed upon far greater things. He foresaw that the future of

EATS POISON FOR A LIVING.

Succeeds in His Feat Because He Eats Too Much to Kill.

Poison eating, instead of a means of death, may become a means of livelihood for all who care to adopt it.

One man, "Captain" Vetro, as he styles himself, has for several years been gathering in the cash of those in this country and in Europe who wish to see him apparently endanger his life by swallowing poisons of sufficient quantities to kill a dozen men.

His performance has been described in the press of both continents, but it has remained for a New York physician, Dr. P. J. Salicrum, to reach a solution of the mystery with which Captain Vetro's feat has been surrounded, though many noted doctors have pronounced it beyond the scope of medical knowledge.

Dr. Salicrum explained the secret to a reporter as follows: "I have been for many years deeply interested in toxicology, and have carefully studied Captain Vetro's performances. It is undeniable that he eats sufficient poison of different kinds to kill a dozen men. I witnessed his performance while he was exhibiting in a museum in this city.

"This man eats enough poison to kill outright from ten to fifteen people, but the whole secret is in the fact that he does not only eat enough to kill one or two men, but fifteen.

"Arsenic, Paris green, phosphorus and 'Rough on Rats' are what medical men call irritant poisons. They act primarily by producing inflammation of the mucous membrane of the stomach and the intestinal tract.

"When irritant poisons are taken in very large quantities, as this man takes them, they produce in a little while such irritation of the stomach that they are involuntarily vomited before they have time to pass into the intestines, or, being absorbed, cause no



oulda never shakes hands. She declares it to be the most vulgar form of salutation.

Queen Victoria, it is said, has taken quite a fancy to the young Duchess of Marlborough.

The commander-in-chief of the Sultan of Morocco's army is a Scotsman, McLean by name.

The last words of Sir Augustus Harris were: "Do not let anyone disturb me. I want a long, long rest."

Sir Edward Clarke's retainer on receiving the Jameson brief was 500 guineas, while every day he had a "refresher" of 100 guineas.

William T. Richardson, of Cambridge, Mass., left an estate of \$100,000 and his old wearing apparel to "some poor worthy Baptist minister."

Charles Dickens, the son of the novelist, who died a few weeks ago, was named Charles "Boz" by his father, but when he grew to man's estate he dropped his middle name.

Among young society women who are thoroughly accomplished musicians are Miss Villard, Miss Rockefeller and the Misses Hewitt. Each plays the violin, violoncello, harp and piano.

Among the Sultan of Turkey's plate there are dishes of solid gold large enough for a baby's bath, and there are plates, cups and saucers, tureens and pitchers, massive and heavy, made of this same precious metal.

M. Waddington's great collection of coins has been sold by his family to the French Government for \$100,000. He had intended to bequeath it to the State, but was prevented from doing so by heavy pecuniary losses.

Miss Virginia Fair has forsaken her bicycle and is learning to ride horseback, and inasmuch as this young woman is an acknowledged leader there is a probability of other Newport young girls forsaking the wheel and taking to the horse.

The will of T. S. Woodward, of San Jose, Cal., leaves \$2,041,000 to his nephew, William F. Woodward, of Boston, aged 24. He was in delicate health, out of work, without money and in debt for board and lodging when the good news reached him.

Mrs. E. L. Loring, of Washington, goes in swimming every day in the bathing pond at Appledore, and regularly swims four times around the pond. As she is 85 years old, the islanders declare that the smartest old lady on the coast is a guest there.

The jewel casket of the dowager empress of Russia is the most fashionable in the world, from a gem point of view. Hardly second to it is that of the empress of Austria, whose black pearls are noted throughout Europe for their extreme beauty and rarity.

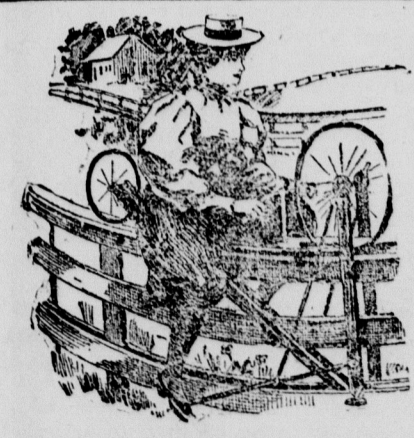
Col. North's fine house at Eltham, which cost \$1,500,000 to build, was recently put up at auction, but as the highest bid was only \$250,000, it was withdrawn from sale. The auctioneer described it, and very properly, as "one of the most princely homes in the kingdom."

The Princess of Wales, who was brought up in the most democratic fashion by the sensible Danish king, has found that actually milking cows at Sandringham and superintending the dairy gave her better health than all the medicine of the court physician.

WAS NOT A SUCCESS.

An Idea in Rapid Transit that Once Made a Hit.

Several years ago a stranger with ideas worthy of Colonel Sellers located at Mount Holly, N. J. He talked of many inventions which he had under way, but the greatest was the bicycle railway. The rails could be laid on brackets extending over the street, on awning posts and from telegraph poles and trees in the country, and, having nothing in its way, great speed could be made over it for long distances. The machines were very much like an ordinary bicycle turned "upside down," split up the middle and placed upon the track like clothespins. In front and back of the rider were grooved wheels about nine inches in diameter, both resting upon a steel rail, wedge shaped like a knife blade, and almost



as sharp. This was fastened to a 3x3 inch plank, securely fastened to posts at frequent intervals. There being but little friction or weight, propulsion was easy, requiring but slight expenditure of energy, and this latter and very important element was generated from a ratchet gear and clutch levers instead of pedals.

The scheme made a hit. A company was formed and the road put in operation. It passes over wood and farm land. The scenery is exquisite. For a quarter of a mile from Mount Holly the road is double-track. During the remainder of the distance the Rauceocas creek gets in the way eleven times and is crossed on plings driven "single

file." But when the farmers want to get into their fields and let down a strip of fence, the next luckless rider that comes along is dumped. There has been endless wrangling over right of way. The employees of the big machine shops at Smithville go on the "bike" railroad to and from their homes in Mount Holly. But the scheme has never paid even the cost of operation. The track is getting rickety and sadly out of plumb. The inventor, disgusted, has sold out his interest and gone to Florida.

CUP WHICH COST MANY LIVES.

Facsimile of the Czar's Souvenir Which Caused a Tragedy.

A Chicago dry-goods firm has on exhibition some of the drinking cups which were given away as souvenirs of the coronation of the Russian Czar. The dreadful calamity on the Khodinskoe plain, marring the magnificent pageants arranged upon the occasion of the crowning and costing upward of 6,000 lives in the short space of a few hours is still fresh in the memory of everyone.

The origin of this appalling disaster is to be traced to an ancient Russian custom. Among other curious usages it has been usual to distribute among the many thousands congregating from all parts of the great empire to witness the imposing ceremonies of the coronation a present to be kept as a remembrance of the great event.

At the last coronation a drinking-cup had been selected for this purpose, which was to be given away with a parcel of eatables, cakes and sweets, to



CORONATION CUP.

every comer. Of course everybody was anxious to bring home one of these mementos, but nobody thought that so tragic a memory would be added to the general interest of this little piece of metal.

The cup is an exact illustration of the memorable cup. It is made of white enameled metal, covered with curious Russian ornamentation. A broad line of gold runs around the top and bottom. The narrow dark lines of the illustration are brick red, while the broader lines are of a pale blue and yellow. The shield on one side bears the Russian coat of arms, while the other shows the initials of the Czar and Czarina in Russian characters and the imperial crown with the date 1896 below. The effect of the whole is very curious.

These cups were furnished by one of the largest establishments in Austria. This firm laid down 600,000 pieces in eight weeks. The fact will be of interest that twenty-six railway cars were necessary to transport these 600,000 cups.

An Ant's Dwelling.

One of the strangest members of the vegetable kingdom and one which of late years has become quite common as a greenhouse plant is the myrmecodia tuberosa. The plant was first sent to Europe in 1811 by Dr. Collingwood from Malacca. Its stem is tuberosous and everywhere covered with thorns. In its native country every plant is constantly inhabited by thousands of ants of the great family of myrmica, and it is on that account that the plant was given its scientific name of myrmecodia. The ants pierce the tuberosous stems in all directions and coat the galleries thus formed with an insect cement that is of surprising durability. In fact, it is so strong that when a branch or plant dies it will rot away, leaving the cement galleries intact, the whole then having the appearance of a beautifully ramified specimen of seaweed.

Our Turn Next.

The Chinese Government has aroused itself after centuries of slovenly house-keeping. It proposes to refurbish and redecorate. It has sent out its wily old major-domo, Li Hung Chang, to study styles and hant bargains. The Germans and then the French flattered and cajoled him and showed him their wares. They urged him to decide at once. "Now is the time to buy," said Germans and French. But Li is too good a shopper for that. "These are fine goods," said he, "and I shall probably take them. But I must look at all before I decide." And now England is taking down her goods, trying on her best gowns and bonnets, and parading all before him. And soon it will be America's turn. Li has some big orders to place. We shall do well to show him everything and give him a good time.—New York World.

Effect of High Altitudes.

Some German savants have shown recently that there is a notable increase in the proportion of the number of corpuscles in the blood in persons who go from a low to a high altitude. This increase takes place in from twenty-four to thirty-six hours. It is possible that this fact may be one of the reasons for the beneficial effects of high altitude in cases of pulmonary tuberculosis.

Lunatic's Square Meal.

An escaped lunatic captured at West-lyon on Tuesday after a two-day fast ate four platefuls of green pears before the policeman who stood watching him decided that his limit had been reached. Then the peace guardian gave him a cup of hot ginger tea to top off with.

BIRDS AS WEATHER PROPHETS.

Some Signs by Which Close Observers May Foretell Storms.

If birds in general pick their feathers, wash themselves and fly to their nests, expect rain.

When birds cease to sing, rain and thunder will probably occur.

Birds and fowl oiling their feathers indicate rain.

Birds flying in groups during rain or wind indicate hail.

Blackbirds bring healthy weather. Blackbirds' notes are very shrill in advance of rain.

A solitary turkey buzzard at a great altitude indicates rain.

If the rooster crows more than usual, or earlier, expect rain.

Roosters are said to clap their wings in an unusual manner before rain, and hens to rub in the dust and seem very uneasy.

If the crows make much noise and fly round and round, expect rain.

The crow flying alone is a sign of foul weather, but if crows fly in pairs, expect fine weather.

Cuckoos hallowing on low lands indicate rain; on high lands, fair weather.

The cuckoo in April opens his bill, in May he sings all day, in June he alters his tune, come August, go he must.

When fowls roost in daytime, expect rain.

When the hen crows, expect a storm within and without.

When you see geese in water washing themselves, expect rain.

Geese wash and sparrows fly in flocks before rain.

When the roosters go crowing to bed, they will rise with watery head.

If a rooster crows on the ground, it is a sign of rain; if he crows on the fence, it is a sign of fair weather.

A crowing rooster during rain indicates fair weather.

Birds singing during rain indicates fair weather.

Buzzards flying high indicate fair weather.

Domestic fowls dress their feathers when the storm is about to cease.

Kites flying unusually high are said to indicate fair weather.

Larks when they sing long and fly high forbode fine weather.

If owls hoot at night, expect fair weather.

If owls scream in foul weather, it will change to fair.

When quails are heard in the evening, fair weather is indicated for next day.

If storks and cranes fly high and steady, expect fair weather.

When the thrush sings at sunset, a fair day will follow.

When men-of-war hawks fly high, it is a sign of a clear sky; when they fly low, prepare for a blow.—Boston Transcript.

He Got Desperate.

Only a few weeks ago a young actor out of work was notified by his landlady on the North Side that he would have to pay his rent on a certain Saturday or vacate his room. He had no money, and told her so, but she was pitiless. Now, this is what a man will do when he is desperate: He waited until Saturday afternoon and then he went to a friend of his and said: "I'm going out calling to-night and want to borrow your gold watch so I can put up a good front." The friend loaned him the watch and in less than half an hour he had pawned it for \$20. Then he telegraphed to a suburban town and engaged a hall for Monday night. He went to a hotel where professionals hang out and engaged six of them to assist him in a show. He gave them their parts to study on Sunday and sent one of them ahead to flood the suburb with yellow posters. On Monday morning he took them out to the town. This exhausted his funds. All that day he passed bills. Every family in town received a dozen. That night he played the hero to a full house. After paying salaries and getting his company back to town, he had money enough to redeem his watch and make a payment to his landlady. That's what I call Chicago enterprise. Anyone can get up a show with money, but it takes a genius to do as he did.—Chicago Record.

A Subterranean City.

The "City of the Salt Mines" is situated several hundred feet below the surface at Wieliczka, Galicia. This wonderful subterranean city has a population of over 1,000 men, women and children, scores of whom have never seen the light of day or the earth's surface. This remarkable city has its town hall, a theater and its assembly room, as well as a beautiful church, decorated with statues, all being fashioned from pure crystallized rock salt. It has well graded streets and spacious squares, all well lighted with electricity. There are isolated cases in this underground city, where not a single individual in three or four successive generations has ever seen the sun or has any idea of how people live on the outside of the earth. Their rock salt houses are said to be perfect sanitariums, and the average longevity of the denizens of the "City of the Salt Mines" is said to exceed that of the surface inhabitants of Galicia.

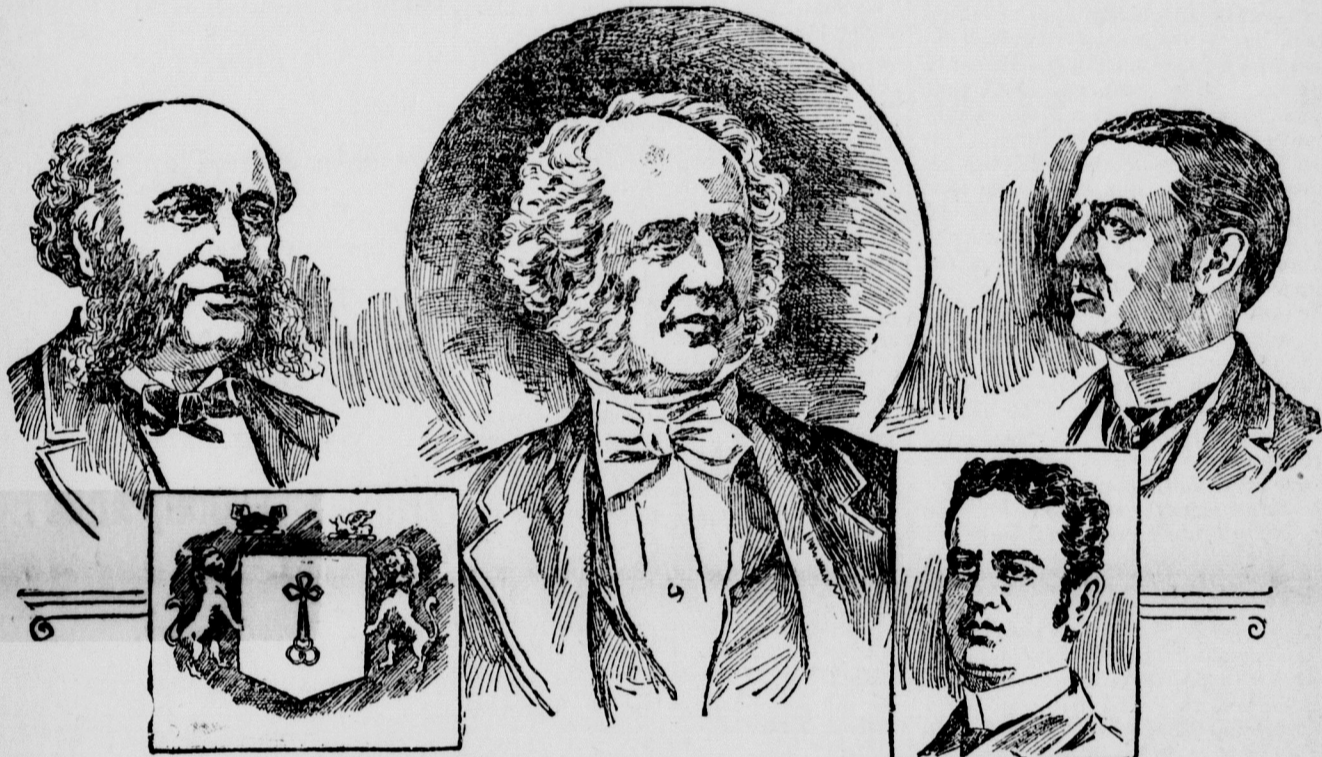
Fish Do Not Sleep.

The Scientific American insists that some species of fish and insects do not sleep. Among fish, the salmon, pike and gold fish are not known to sleep at all, while some other species indulge in periods of rest for an hour or two at a time. Certain flies are known not to slumber, and all the animalculae belong to the list of those which sleep not.

Wear of Common Roads.

Gen. Morin of France says that the deterioration of common roads, except that which is caused by the weather, is two-thirds due to the wear of the horses' feet and one-third to the wheels of vehicles. Motorcycles and rubber tires would therefore minimize the expense of road repairs.

HEADS OF THE HOUSE OF VANDERBILT.



WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT.
THE VANDERBILT COAT OF ARMS.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.
WILLIAM R. VANDERBILT.

er neighbors, and from whom the present family dates its foundation. Indeed, the farther back the Vanderbilts go the obscurer become the lines on both sides. The vanishing point of the breed of Vanderbilt is seen in Aris Van Der Bylt, who was a farmer. Nobody knows when he was born or where, who his parents were or why he came to America. It has been said of him that he settled in Flatbush, L. I., some time about the year 1685, and that he was married to a woman whose given name was Hiltje. What the woman's surname was no one can tell. True, so far as is known, the foundation of this illustrious house was laid by Aris, who married an unknown woman.

Jacob Vanderbilt I. was the son of Aris, and, like his father, was a farmer. He was born, it is said, in 1692, and moved from Long Island to Staten Island. Jacob Vanderbilt the first was married to a woman whose Christian name is said to have been Nellie. What this lady's family name was the world will never know. In 1723 Jacob Vanderbilt II. was born on Staten Island

American commerce lay with the West, and he conceived a plan for a steamship line to the Pacific coast by way of Central America. His plan, however, proved a failure.

Meantime he was graduating from steamships into railways—a field of operations whose vaster possibilities he was one of the first to realize. He gradually obtained control of the New York Central. His operations in its stock were such as Wall street had never seen before and has not witnessed since. He found that railroad an unprofitable, second-rate concern, and he left it quite or nearly the finest and most substantial railroad property in America. The second son, William H., took up the work begun by the father. He made the New York Central the nucleus of the far-reaching network of steel highways that is now the Vanderbilt system. The old commodore in his seventy years of business activity had amassed a fortune of \$90,000,000. William H. in nine years added quite or nearly \$150,000,000 to this pile and proved himself the superior financier.

other harm than the gastritis which he sometimes feels.

"He also takes some bismuth just previously to eating the other poisons. It is a noticeable fact that Vetro eats the poisons just after coming upon the stage. The bismuth forms a sort of coat around the stomach, which for a short time prevents the toxic effects of the several other poisons. By the time Vetro leaves the stage the different poisons have not had sufficient time to work themselves through the coating of bismuth formed in his stomach, and they are ready to be vomited.

"In the vomiting process the bismuth is ejected together with the other poisons, and he is ready to again go upon the stage and repeat his seemingly wonderful performance."—New York World.

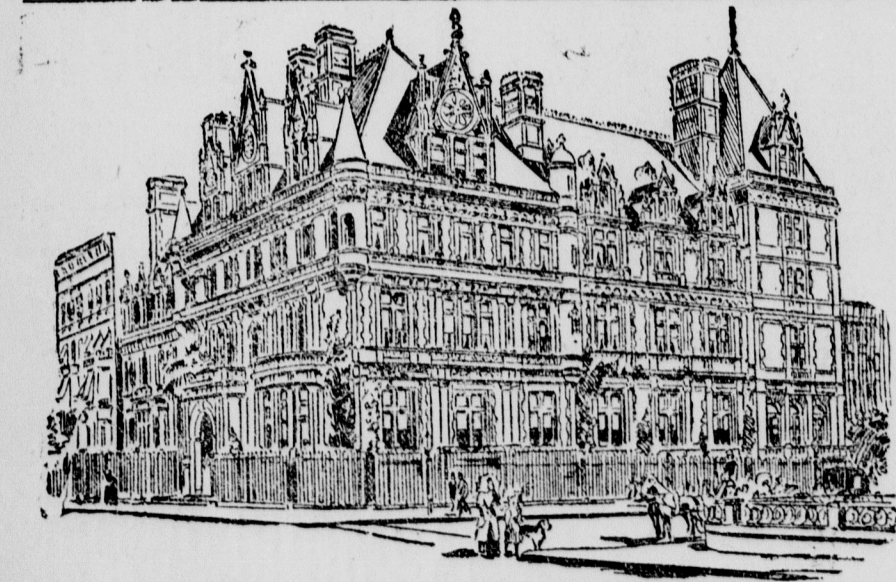
Drifted Four Thousand Miles.

On one of the coral reefs off the Marshall group, far away in the South Pacific, there rests a large railway transfer barge, which was carried by winds and currents from some point on the California coast to its present resting place. Its ownership, home port and the date of its loss are unknown. John Crowley, mate of the missionary brig Morning Star, saw the barge. Speaking about it recently, he said: "We ran into the Marshall group in September last in the course of our tour through the islands, and our intention was attracted to this huge barge resting on a reef. I made a careful examination of it, but the only marks of identification on it were the word 'Transfer' and the abbreviation 'Cal.'"

"There were narrow gauge tracks on it, and a couple of big cranes still intact and very well preserved. The barge itself was pretty badly weather beaten, but it was still in very good condition. It was about 150 feet long, built of heavy timbers. The bottom had been copper covered, but the natives had stripped that off. They had made an attempt to break the craft up, too, but that was beyond their power.

"The experiences of that barge would be hard to conjecture. It may have drifted the 4,000 odd miles which divide our coast and the Marshalls in a very short space of time, or it might have taken a remarkably long period." Inquiry among shipping men as to the identity of the strange craft failed to throw any light upon the subject. There is no record of the loss of any such barge, and the general impression is that it was probably swept away from one of the lower coast ports by a storm, and carried out to sea, to be guided by wind and sea to the Marshalls.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Somehow no one ever seems to regard a little man's troubles seriously.



CORNELIUS VANDERBILT'S NEW RESIDENCE.

and succeeded his father as a farmer. Jacob the second was married and the name of his wife is fortunately known. She was not a Dutch woman. Her name was Mary Sprague. From this union sprang Cornelius Vanderbilt the first, who was born in 1764 and who married Phoebe Hand.

The house of Vanderbilt is now beginning to wax. With Cornelius the first comes the initial greatness of the family. Which is the equivalent of saying that if the first Cornelius had stuck to farming the last Cornelius would not now be lying in the finest marble palace in America. Had the first Cornelius had

In January, 1877, the commodore died and in 1885 William H. followed him. The latter's estate—probably the greatest ever left by will—was divided among his eight children, the bulk of it going to the two elder sons, Cornelius and William Kissam. Each of the others—the two younger sons, Frederick and George, and the four daughters, Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard, Mrs. W. Seward Webb, Mrs. William D. Sloane and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly—received \$10,000,000 and a Fifth avenue mansion.

Topics of the Times

The fruit season for Georgia growers has been one of the most successful ever known.

In Russia the principals in a duel partake of breakfast together before going out to fight.

Sixteen out of the eighteen assembly districts of San Francisco have woman suffrage clubs.

It is proposed to celebrate the 40th anniversary of the discovery of Natal by an expedition next year.

A 44-year-old chancery case has just been decided in England, and there was a little money left for the contestants.

A New Orleans man who rides home on a street car is met every evening by a pet cat, which waits for him at his usual place of alighting.

In Albania the men wear petticoats and the women trousers. The women do all the work and the husbands attend to nothing in particular.

A couple in New York who have lived happily together for thirty-five years refuse, although starving, to go to the poorhouse, because they would be separated.

From the Prince of Wales down to the postman nearly every man in London has adopted the straw hat; only the policeman yet remains the victim of a hot helmet.

The first woman drummer to visit Lewiston, Me., aroused a good deal of interest among the merchants last week as she went about selling gloves in the men's furnishing stores.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has been notified by the city of Newport, Ky., that it must secure a franchise or remove the electric clocks it has placed in the city.

An electric road will be built by San Francisco men from that city to San Jose, so as to take in towns not on the railroad. Stanford University will be in the center of the line.

Parisian lovers of horse flesh devoured more than 30,000 horses last year. In 1894 the number was 21,227, in 1878 it was 10,000, and in 1872 5,034. There are 200 hippophagous butchers' shops in Paris.

The Government of Hawaii is in the market in southern California for 10,000 horned toads, by means of which it is hoped to abate the plague of bugs, which are working destruction on the islands.

Five golden weddings were celebrated on the same Sunday recently at the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul in the town of Wazemmes, Belgium. The combined ages of the brides and grooms made 800 years.

M. Waddington's great collection of coins has been sold by his family to the French Government for \$100,000. He had intended to bequeath it to the State, but was prevented from doing so by heavy pecuniary losses.

A Virginia farmer asserts that if one-half of the fruit of a heavily laden tree is removed by picking, the remainder will be of better quality. The product will also be as many bushels as though all of the fruit had remained on the tree.

Antioch in the beginning of the fourth century discovered the importance, as a matter of safety, of lighting the streets, but the discovery lapsed. In the middle of the sixteenth century Paris lighted up her streets with fires, made of pitch and rosip.

Large numbers of prospectors are out on the Mojave and Colorado deserts, and the great heat—the temperature has ranged as high as 128 degrees—has dried up many of the springs upon which they had depended. Some anxiety is therefore felt upon their behalf.

In New South Wales the annual death rate is less than one-half that in Spain, Austria and Hungary, and far below that in the United Kingdom, France, Italy, Germany, Belgium, Denmark, Norway and Sweden. The average of all these countries is 23.15 per 1,000. In New South Wales it is 14.66.

The very peculiar theory has of late been propounded that all women who partake to any extent of malt drinks have large feet. The women of Holland, Germany and even England are quoted as examples, while the women of the wine countries—France, Spain and Italy—are, on the other hand, famed for their small and shapely feet.

Mr. Power, the complaining witness in a burglary case in the New York court of sessions, was called to the stand. He looked blankly at the district attorney, but never moved. Twice again he was loudly called, but made no response. He was about to be committed for contempt when he exhibited his tablets, on which he had written, "I am deaf and dumb."

Foreign medical students in France have had their position defined by the minister of public instruction. They are divided into two classes; those wishing to practice in France must produce a French diploma of bachelor of arts or some equivalent diploma; others will be allowed to complete their studies, but their diplomas will not give them the right to practice in France.

For a long time Parisians have been spared the spectacle of persons throwing themselves from the tops of the high monuments, such as the Vendome and Bastille columns. Now this craze of suicides has started afresh. Some days ago a young woman mounted to the platform between the towers of Notre Dame, deliberately climbed the parapet and threw herself over. Death was instantaneous.

A Solomon has risen in judgment in Germany who declares that hotel pro-

prietors are responsible for valuables stolen from their lodgers' rooms, in spite of the placards posted in the rooms disowning responsibility. Especially in the case of foreigners who cannot read German, the proprietor must take pains to specially inform them that he limits his liability. The decision was given in a Berlin court.

St. Petersburg had 1,135 arrests for drunkenness in one week recently and 1,000 arrests the week before. The persons arrested are locked up until they are sober again and are then sent home without further punishment unless they have disturbed the peace. Drunkenness is rapidly increasing, and the Government thinks of trying the system of fines and short imprisonments that has proved no deterrent of drink in other countries.

Policemen in Paris now carry clubs, beautifully decorated. They are pure white, with yellow handles. Around the middle is painted a double blue ribbon, with the city arms at the point where the ends of the ribbon cross. The white color will be more easily noticed than any other by coachmen, the sticks being held like conductors' batons by the policemen in the middle of the street to direct travel to the right or left, or to stop it when needed.

Dave Potter, a Carson, Nev., veteran, committed suicide recently. He sat down, leaned up against a shed, laid his hat on one side, took off his boots, attached a string to a trigger of the musket and to one of his toes, placed the musket to his left breast, and by means of the string fired the fatal shot. When he took the musket it was loaded only with powder, and he had found a bit of brass, somewhat similar to a bicycle valve, weighing, perhaps, three-fourths of an ounce, and this he used in lieu of a bullet. This queer missile passed through his right lung, and coming out of his back, passed through the wall behind him and was found imbedded in the opposite wall.

Dr. P. Penta, an Italian criminologist, has discovered a new feature of criminal anthropology, which goes to confirm still farther the views of Prof. Lombroso. Dr. Penta has studied the fingers and toes of 4,500 criminals, and finds a deficiency in the number as well as prehensile toes marked by a wide space between the great toe and the second toe; also a webbed condition of the toes, an approximation to the toeless feet of some savages. He found the little toe rudimentary in many cases, showing a tendency toward the four-toed animal foot. The most common of all the abnormalities was the webbed condition of the toes. The criminal is truly a degenerate type.

New to the Country.

I had overtaken an old farmer in the road, and as we jogged along together we turned a bend and came upon eight or ten men, who had a prisoner in their midst, and were making preparations to hang him to the limb of a tree.

"Here—what's all this?" asked the old man, as we came to a halt.

"Goin' to hang the kuss!" was the brief reply.

"What fur?"

"Stealin' that hoss over thar."

"The 'hoss over thar' was tied to a tree, and the farmer took a good look at him, and then at the prisoner, and asked of the latter:

"Say, didn't you come along to my place this mornin'?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"And didn't I sell you that hoss fur thirty dollars?"

"Yes."

"I am sure I did. How does it come about, then, that they ar' goin' to hang you fur 'hoss stealin'?"

"I dunno."

"He bought that hoss of you, did he?"

"asked the leader of the band, who was arranging the noose.

"He surely did, and no doubt he's got my bill of sale in his pocket. Yes; I sold him that critter at 8 o'clock this mornin'." My name's Thompson, and I guess some of you know me."

"Look a-here!" exclaimed the leader, as he turned on the prisoner, "did you buy that hoss?"

"Yes."

"And you've got the bill of sale?"

"Yes."

"Then why in blazes didn't you say so when we run you down fur a horse thief?"

"Wall," replied the man, as he looked around and yawned, as if bored with the proceedings, "I hain't bin in this kentry but three or four days, and I didn't know what the custom was!"

They hauled him off his feet twice, just to make him acquainted with the ways of the country, and then rode off in search of new game.

When Napoleon Learned Humanity.

Bonaparte had ruled men's hearts by his use of a cause, securing devotion by rude bonhomie, by success and by sufficient rewards; Napoleon quenched devotion by a lavishness which sated the greediest, losing the affections of his associates by the demands of his gigantic plans. As he felt the foundations of his greatness shivering, he became more and more humane. Early in 1813 he said: "I have a sympathetic heart, like another, but since earliest childhood I have accustomed myself to keep that string silent, and now it is altogether dumb." He was mistaken; throughout that season he was profoundly moved by the horrors of war; his purse was ever open for the suffering; the King of Saxony was released from his entangling engagements; in spite of his hard-set expression, on the retreat from Leipsic he forbade his men to fire the suburbs of the city in order to retard the pursuit of their foes, and before he left Mainz for St. Cloud he showed the deepest concern, and put forth the strongest effort, in behalf of the dying soldiery.—Century.

DOWN THE "DEVIL'S INCLINE."

An Old Stage Driver's Story of a Ride When the Brake Broke.

Bill Henderson, who now lives quietly near Pomona, Cal., was many years ago one of the most famous of drivers on the San Diego stage line. He never drove fewer than eight horses and frequently his team numbered ten feet, half-wild animals. He has many stories of adventure to relate, one of which is the following:

I never lost my nerve but once; then my heart was in my mouth for two or three minutes. We were descending the Devil's Incline, a long, straight, smooth hill, with twenty-two passengers on board, two of them ladies occupying outside seats. One of the ladies sat behind me; the other, a handsome young married lady, was between her husband and me. When within a quarter of a mile from the bottom of the hill my brake broke, and I knew that within a second the coach, with its load of passengers, would dash forward upon the horses. The team was in a swinging trot, and legs, arms and possibly necks would be broken if the passengers should attempt to jump off, as they would be certain to if I gave them warning of their danger. There was not an instant to lose, so I grasped my whip, shouted to my leaders, and cried, "Here is where we make time," and down the long, smooth hill we went on a run. If a horse should stumble or fall it meant death to more than one passenger on board; but fortunately the road was smooth, and the animals kept their feet. I plied the lash, and again shouted to the leader as the big coach began to gain upon them. The passengers grew frightened as the vehicle reeled and rocked under the tremendous speed. Several cried, "Stop! Stop!" but this was just what I could not do. The young husband believed me insane for the moment, and drawing a pistol, cried, "Now, hold up, or by heaven I will put a bullet through your heart." Instead of attempting to comply I again lashed my team, for in a moment or two the danger would be over. The young man sternly repeated his threat, but just then his wife struck the pistol and knocked it out of his hand. With a wild yell at the team, which made them all spring forward out of the reach of the mighty wheels, we dashed out upon the plain at the foot of the hill, and I soon was in a position to pull up and explain our dan-

ger. The young married woman, who had been quite cool up to that instant, fainted dead away, and came near falling from the seat. On reaching the end of our journey the passengers clubbed together and bought me a handsome gold watch, but I assure you that I would not take that ride again for all the watches on earth.



AN EXPERIENCE IN THE LIFE OF AN OLD-TIME STAGE DRIVER.

syndicate has a patent contrivance for utilizing the waste heat from the gas of public lamps for the purpose of instantaneously heating water. During the hours of street lighting water is heated by means of a coil of metal pipe with the flame of the gas. An annular tank is also fixed above the flame and provides a store of warm water ready to be transferred through the hot coil. In the day time, when the street lamps are not lighted, only a small flash light is continuously maintained in the lamp.

It is proposed to supply the hot water at a halfpenny—one cent—per gallon, and when the coin is put into the slot in the day time the flash light is turned at full force for a sufficiently long period to heat one gallon of water, which is discharged from a cock at the base of the column. The water can be instantaneously heated in these columns up to 194 degrees, which is hot enough for all domestic purposes other than making tea and such like. The gasoline stove is not in such common use in England as in this country—which may account partly for the greater average longevity there—and in summer it will be a great convenience when hot water is needed to be able to get a supply on quick notice from the nearest lamp-post.

They Were Separated.

Several years ago a young colored student was admitted into the freshman class at Yale. He was assigned in the classrooms a seat next to the son of a prominent New York business man, whom we may call, for convenience, Smith. Now, young Smith did not relish the idea of sitting by a "nigger," as he put it, so he wrote to his father complaining of the indignity. Mr. Smith, the elder, taking the same view, at once wrote an angry epistle to the faculty, demanding that his son be relieved from such close association with one of an inferior race. The professors were puzzled, but one of them, with long experience in class work, undertook to answer the letter satisfactorily. He informed Mr. Smith, most politely, that no interference was possible, but that in a few weeks, when the classes were rearranged and graded, he could assure him that the desired change would certainly be made. Mr. Smith was satisfied with this assurance, young Smith was appeased, and the farseeing professor had no difficulty whatever in keeping his word, for by the time the class was graded the young negro had proved himself so superior a student that he was among the leaders of the

first section, while Smith was an insignificant unit in the third. The joke was too good to keep, and the whole college laughed over it—except Smith, who, naturally, did not see much fun in the situation. But his father wrote no more letters to the faculty, at any rate.—Boston Journal.

They Bounced Him.

Sothern was once playing "Lord Dunderbary" in a small town, whose regular playgoers plumed themselves on their imperturbable demeanor in the theater. A joker who lived in that town had just returned from New York, and gravely put in circulation a hint that it was extremely unfashionable to laugh at comedians.

The hint "took." Sothern played the first act in a frigid atmosphere. He could not understand it, but he called the company together before the second act, and implored them to "pitch in and wake 'em up." They did their utmost, but without perceptible result. Utterly beaten, the great laughter-maker dived into the dressing-room.

Presently the manager of the house joined him.

"Shake, Ned, old boy!" he exclaimed. "You're doin' great. Got 'em sure. Never seen a more delighted audience."

"What!" the dazed response. "Delighted be blowed! They haven't cracked a smile."

"Laughed, sir!" replied the manager. "I should hope not. There was one man that snickered, and we bounced him out afore he knowed what all'd film."

Enough for a Salad.

The largest lobster ever caught on the coast of America was taken by a Belfast, Me., fisherman in 1891. It weighed 28 pounds and measured 37 inches from the end of its tail to the tip of the long front claws. The monster was too large to enter a common lobster trap, but as the trap was being drawn up it was caught in the netting and safely landed. Many years ago a lobster weighing 22 pounds was captured near the same place, and the event was considered to be of enough importance to be given a place in Williamson's "History of Belfast."

Property Left in Railway Carriage.—Property to the value of \$900,000 is left in the railway carriages of Great Britain every year.

HOT WATER SLOT DEVICE.

Latest Penny-in-the-Slot Scheme Comes from England.

Here is a penny-in-the-slot device which, for practical use, is ahead of anything yet in that line. With very few exceptions, all of the slot machines in use in this country are for taking the weight, grinding out music, or furnishing chewing gum and chocolate drops, or similarly cater rather to amusement or luxuries than to the necessities of life. But here is a device which promises to be a boon to the



PENNY IN THE SLOT AND TURN FAUCET.

housewife, especially in hot weather. It is proposed to furnish hot water for domestic purposes. A London syndicate has just been granted a permit to erect a certain number of these devices, in an experimental way, on the streets of Liverpool.

It is a curious anomaly that this device, which is in line with modern progress, is to be used in connection with the antiquated street gas lamp, which has long ago been superseded in the cities of America by the arc light. The



FOR WOMEN AND HOME

WOMEN WHO LOOK LIKE FRIGHTS

IT is astonishing how many women there are who do not know the value of a handsomely fitted gown and its power to enhance a fine figure or even to give a certain amount of style to the poorest sort of form. Of course, this does not include the woman who is obliged to make her own clothes or go without. The average woman can have, if she wish, a perfectly fitting costume at an extremely slight expense and can present a harmonious and soothing effect to her family and friends, instead of an ill-proportioned, shapeless object of pity. One of the greatest mistakes of the woman who has not a plethora of purse is that she sacrifices quality of work for quantity, and her greed is her undoing. She figures the cost of having a dress made "out of the house" and then calculates how many she could make at home by having a dressmaker cut and fit them. She can finish them herself and thereby have more gowns. That woman does not know the first principles of the art of dressmaking.

She really thinks she is economizing. Frequently she makes her husband believe it. But he wonders why the deuce it is that there is always something or other the matter with his wife's "clothes," as he terms them. He notices that on one basque there is the obnoxious and familiar wrinkle across the back between the shoulders; another, the back seam has a twist, the shoulders differ on a third and on the fourth dress the sleeves are entirely too short and the skirt hangs all sorts of ways. One marvels that these women cannot see how much better it is to have—if they cannot afford more—one dress each season made by a modiste and be happy in the knowledge that it is in as good taste as is anyone's in the city. It is the same with millinery. The woman who advises you to trim your own hats "because you can have so many more," and who proudly shows one which she says she "just threw together," is generally too conceited to bear telling that she would appear infinitely better as the possessor of just one purchased from a first-class milliner who understands color combinations.

Fortune for a Typewriter.

San Francisco lawyers are looking forward to a lively lawsuit over the will of James C. Simonds, a lawyer of that city, who died recently in New York. Mr. Simonds was originally a lawyer in the empire city, but went to California years ago and built up a lucrative practice, besides becoming interested in some valuable nitrate mines. He had offices in the Crocker building, San Francisco. It so happened that a Mrs. Rosenberg, a good-looking widow of something over 40, was conducting a typewriting business in the same building. She was engaged by Mr. Simonds to do his work, and before long the lawyer was smitten by



MRS. HENRIETTA ROSENBERG.

the widow's charms. He proposed and the couple were engaged. About a month ago Simonds went to New York on a business trip, and was suddenly taken ill. He telegraphed for Mrs. Rosenberg, who arrived from San Francisco an hour before his death. His will, which has just been made public, leaves his entire fortune of something like \$150,000 to the charming widow, merely making a suggestion that she distribute some smaller legacies which he specified. The relatives of deceased are in the East, and it is understood that they will make efforts to set aside the will on the ground of undue influence.

Signs of Returning Bustles. The latest silk petticoat may be a forerunner of the much despised bustle. It is a billowy creation made with a deep ruffle through the bottom of which a fine reed is run. At the back the lower half of the skirt hangs in folds. There are six folds, and through each one a reed is run which makes the skirt stand out with a certain aggressive stiffness at the bottom, though at the waist line it is very flat. All the

new silk skirts have either the fine reeds to aid them in standing out, or they are lined from the bottom to a few inches above the knee with hair cloth. Women of fashion in buying a silk petticoat these days order a shorter silk skirt to match, as well as a corset. Brocade is the silk most in favor, and both the skirts and corset are exquisitely embroidered with the owner's monogram. Lace flounces trim both skirts, and a tiny frill of the same pattern of lace finishes the corset at the top.

My Lady Plays the Mandolin. In her attacks on the masculine heart the summer girl finds that ability to play a few airs on a stringed instrument comes in handy. The result is that most fashionable girls have gone in for this sort of thing. The guitar us: I to be the favorite weapon with these maidens, but it requires a great deal of patience and practice to learn to play well enough upon a guitar to use it without a voice accompaniment to cover some of the sins of execution. It is much easier to play attractively upon the banjo than upon the guitar, and for this reason it has been very popular with both men and women.



THE SUMMER VERANDA FAD.

But many object to the thrum-thrum tone, and it quickly grows monotonous. Besides, it is always getting out of tune, and the operation of tuning any string instrument is doleful, to say the least. All things considered the most interesting little instrument and the most convenient to carry about is the mandolin. It has other advantages over a banjo and guitar. For one thing, it is smaller and easier to hold, therefore more graceful. If handled with care it rarely gets badly out of tune, and one can soon learn to play upon it well enough to be interesting. If a maid have a musical ear she can quickly pick out a few popular tunes by air, which her friends will be glad to join in singing. Indeed, contrary to the general impression, chords upon the mandolin make a very pretty accompaniment.

Makes Women Look Younger.

A curious development of the bicycle craze is its juvenescent effect upon women. Clad in the abbreviated skirt that she may wear upon the wheel, the most venerable of them looks for all the world like a young, kittenish thing of 16. From the chronological point of view the short skirt levels all ranks. Were it not for certain physiognomic distinctions it would be hard to tell the difference between grandmother and granddaughter when dismounted. This isn't altogether because short skirts have so long been the emblem and insignia of youth, either. No little reflection upon the matter soon convinces you that there is yet another and more important cause. Grandmother's feet and ankles are just as youthful-looking as her granddaughter's, which proves the interesting fact that the extremities are somehow proof against the ravages of time. Hair may grizzle, eyes may dim and cheeks may fade; feet and ankles retain their adolescent grace. But it has been only possible to discover this since the advent of the bicycle. The thing has its inconveniences, though. It is confusing, not to say irritating, when the supposed "little girl" walking toward you turns out to be a middle-aged matron or well-seasoned spinster. It is noticeable, though, that no such woman ever minds being told of such a mistake.

What Women Talk About.

Regular redingotes are being reported for the autumn wear.

Fresh lime in the cellar at this season is said to prevent malarial troubles.

White alpaca is to be the fabric chosen by a wealthy autumn bride for her wedding gown.

Soft tulle, over a scarf of colored silk or satin, is employed as a new dinner table decoration.

On English afternoon tea tables are seen iced asparagus and white wine in lieu of the conventional tea and muffins.

Despite all the attention that has been paid to woman's athletic education, there is hardly one in ten that can run gracefully.

TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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