

The Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1896.

NO. 51.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

| NORTH. | |
|----------------------------|-------|
| 5:56 A. M. Daily. | 9:35 |
| 7:29 A. M. Daily. | 10:15 |
| 12:49 P. M. Daily. | 12:55 |
| 3:47 P. M. Daily. | 11:35 |
| 4:19 P. M. Daily. | 12:35 |
| 7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only. | 12:55 |

| SOUTH. | |
|-----------------------------|------|
| 7:20 A. M. Daily. | 2:15 |
| 11:13 A. M. Daily. | 2:55 |
| 12:10 P. M. Daily. | 3:35 |
| 5:05 P. M. Daily. | 4:15 |
| 7:10 P. M. Daily. | 4:55 |
| 12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only. | 5:35 |

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. |
|---------|---------|
| 9:30 | 9:35 |
| 10:10 | 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 |

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatoir, 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.

| From the North | From the South |
|----------------|----------------|
| 9:00 | 9:00 |
| 10:00 | 10:00 |
| 10:30 | 10:30 |

MAIL CLOSURE.

| No. 5, South | No. 14, North | No. 13, South | No. 6, North |
|--------------|---------------|---------------|--------------|
| 8:30 a. m. | 9:50 a. m. | 2:30 p. m. | 6:00 p. m. |

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, 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. Tilton | Redwood City |
| CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR | |
| Jas. Crowe | Redwood City |
| SURVEYOR | |
| W. B. Gilbert | Redwood City |

THE SITUATION IN TURKEY.

Conflicting Rumors About the United States Warship Bancroft.

Constantinople.—It is stated here the United States Minister, Mr. Terrell, is going to Smyrna to consult Rear-Admiral Selfridge, who is in command of the squadron of the United States warships which have rendezvoused there.

Athens.—A dispatch from Constantinople states that a United States guardship intends to force the Dardanelles, and that in consequence two Turkish torpedo-boats have gone to the Dardanelles and two others to Smyrna.

London.—The correspondent of the Daily News at Constantinople telegraphs to his paper as follows: It seems probable that the entry of the United States ship Bancroft into the Dardanelles was arranged before he left New York. This correspondent also states that Secretary Olney has telegraphed to the Porte his thanks for its permission accorded to Armenian women and children whose husbands and fathers are in the United States to proceed to America.

The Times' Constantinople correspondent says it is untrue that the United States Legation there is pressing the Porte for the admission of a dispatch vessel.

A Perry (Okla.) dispatch says great excitement exists in the eastern part of that county and Pawnee county, in the Osage Indian Nation, over the discovery of oil in great quantities. It has leaked out that the Standard Oil Company has secured leases on thousands of acres, and twenty other companies have purchased leases consisting of many thousands of acres. At Cleveland, a wonderfully rich flow of oil was found by a farmer who was boring a well.

The cruiser Raleigh has been taken to Southport to receive the testimonial of the citizens of North Carolina.

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.

The killing of Farmer D. H. Wilson of Suisun, is still a mystery.

Four desperate burglars have escaped from jail at Vancouver, B. C.

The California State Grange will meet next time in Santa Rosa, October 4, 1897.

The Bank Commission is securing a brief history of every bank in the State of California.

William Linehan was sentenced to life imprisonment by Judge Wallace of San Francisco the other day.

The will of John de Lacy, steward of the Pacific Mail Steamship Gallic, has been filed for probate. He left property valued at \$11,000 to his three sisters and their children.

A magnificent brick and stone quadrangular building is soon to be erected at Menlo Park by the Mesdames of the Sacred Heart for a select boarding college for young ladies. It will be one of California's largest educational institutions.

After a lapse of several years, wild animals seem again to have made their home in the timber around Snohomish, Washington. Several large bears and cougars have been killed. Considerable stock has been destroyed and children have been attacked in the suburbs.

The Farmers' Warehouse Company's corrugated iron hay warehouse, at Livermore, has been destroyed by fire, and is a total loss. Over 4,000 tons of baled hay were in the building. The loss is estimated to be over \$80,000, and insurance about \$25,000 divided among several companies. The hay belonged to the farmers.

The largest local shipping concern in the northern end of Central California, the Co-operative Fruit Company, has been compelled to close its doors and filed petition in insolvency. Its business has extended from the Pacific to the Atlantic and from Canada to Mexico. Late frosts and untimely rains are said to be the cause of the failure.

Next year Santa Barbara will not have her annual floral festival. This has been definitely decided upon by the Board of Directors of the Santa Barbara Floral Festival Association. The main reasons for this action are that similar festivities are common to many California cities and that tourists delay visiting the city until festival week, and leave immediately after.

The Southern Pacific Railroad Company has been fined. This action was taken at a meeting of the Pacific Coast Passenger Association, held in Seattle, Washington. The penalty was imposed because of a cut in fares, which the company made in Oregon. It is said that the cut was in the nature of a retaliation for the northern lines going into Southern Pacific territory.

Gen. T. H. Goodman, long associated with the Southern Pacific Railroad as the head of its passenger department, is reported to be lying on his death bed in San Francisco. During his service in the war he contracted chronic rheumatism and has ever since that time been an almost constant sufferer from it, and it is the culmination of this trouble which now threatens his life.

Inquiries from European houses regarding dried fruit are still received by the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce. The demand is for the best, and is due partially to the low price of fruit, but more directly to the recent concessions made by the railroads to place California fruit in Europe at nearly the same price as they land it in New York. A good foreign trade has thus been built up.

W. Bayard Cutting, the New York multi-millionaire, has invested in California lands. The property purchased by him consists of 2000 acres in the Chino ranch. The sale was made by Easton, Eldridge & Co., the price paid being \$130,000. The sale was the result of Cutting's recent California trip. The land is best sugar land, Mr. Cutting being largely interested in sugar interests throughout the United States.

The mountain fires have again started in the Sierra Madres. This last outbreak is something of a mystery, and it is even charged that some of the men employed by the County Supervisors of Los Angeles to extinguish the fires are responsible for their renewal, so that they might not be out of work. This appears to be unfounded, however. If the fire is not soon extinguished, the whole front range, Alpine tavern and Mount Lowe railway will be destroyed.

The net returns from the late Home Products Fair, recently held in San Francisco, are estimated to be \$7000. The gross revenues were \$35,000, and

the expenses about \$28,000. The agreement with the Manufacturers' Association was that the organization should receive a percentage on all net profits in excess of \$10,000. The profits this year were larger, relatively, than for any fair during the last four years. The 35-cent admission cut the revenue in two, but largely increased the attendance, which is estimated at 500,000.

The Stanford mansion, in San Francisco, with frescoes by Italian masters, marble columns, and other wonderful bric-a-brac, has, for two weeks, been in imminent danger of burning up. It was decided to re-paint the outside of the house. The old paint first had to be removed, and to do this a "paint burner" is used. With this appliance, the old paint is blistered and cracked so that it is easily removed by scraping. The danger came in, in using the burner, as the wood of the outside walls has become so thoroughly seasoned in twenty years, and so dry since the rains of last winter, that it was like tinder.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Baptist churches of Southern California has elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Mary Mott Jones, Ontario; vice-president, Mrs. W. B. Scarborough, Los Angeles; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Victor A. Henry, South Pasadena; vice-president of home missions, Mrs. J. F. Jackson, Los Angeles; vice-president of foreign missions, Mrs. Leonard Merrill; superintendent of missionary work, Miss Louise Vickery.

The outlook for oil development at the eastern extension of the Los Angeles oil field is meeting with discouragement. "We are meeting with hard luck, and have 600 feet of water in a 900-foot hole!" was the declaration of the drillers at the Rummel Oil Company's new site, on New Depot street, near Alpine. Water was first encountered near the surface, but was easily overcome. At a depth of from 600 to 800 feet surface oil flowed into the well in considerable quantity. At 850 feet water was again encountered, and rapidly increased in volume as the drill went down. Oil sand has not been reached.

Enquiries are being received from European houses by the Chamber of Commerce, of Los Angeles, regarding dried fruit. An investigation disclosed the fact that the southern counties ship from ten to twenty carloads of dried fruit every week to meet the foreign demand. One firm at Ontario has shipped 120 carloads from this section within the last three weeks. The demand is for the best, and is due partially to the low price of fruit, but more directly to the recent concessions made by the railroads to place California fruit in Europe at nearly the same price as they land it at New York. As a result an extensive foreign trade has been built up. Apricots have advanced from 4 1/2 cents per pound to 6 1/2 cents.

NEWS NOTES.

Goleta has begun to agitate for an extension of the Santa Barbara electric road.

The failed bank of National City is to be turned over to its directors, who will act as trustees and settle its business.

The Archbishop of Canterbury was seized with a stroke of apoplexy while attending service at Hawarden, England, recently, and died in a short time.

The short crop and barrenness of the Eastern market have caused a raise in the price of raisins, and the Fresno growers expect the best price in many years. Raisins jumped a quarter of a cent a pound in three days.

A big fire has broken out again on the front range, within a mile and a half of Alpine Tavern and the Mount Lowe Railroad, and is moving toward the Mount Lowe property. Unless it is checked before getting into Millard canyon it will endanger the Mount Lowe property. It is now in Saucer canyon, a branch of Millard canyon.

The Supreme Court has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the case of the Ventura and Ojai Valley Railway Company, respondent, vs. J. S. Collins, a banker of Ventura, appellant. The decision is far-reaching and has a very important bearing respecting corporate powers to collect assessments on shares in a corporation wherein, as in the present case, the shareholders are responsible individuals.

After the formation of Orange county action was brought to recover from the old county the sum of \$1903.70, alleged to be Orange county's proportion of \$19,033.63 received from the State of California as repayment of money expended by Los Angeles county in providing for the support of the aged persons in indigent circumstances, between June 30, 1883, and March 11, 1889. The court decided in favor of Los Angeles county and this decision has been affirmed by the Supreme Court, on the ground that the settlement by the commission which adjusted the affairs between the two counties was final and that relief must be sought from the Legislature.

A farewell reception is to be given in Brooklyn soon to Cardinal Satolli on his departure for Europe.

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.

An irrigation fair is in progress in North Platte, Neb.

The lake steamer Sanilac, reported lost in Lake Erie, is safe at Ashabula, O.

According to the statistics of the Department of Agriculture, wheat land in Kansas rents at \$2.10 per acre.

Joseph L. Strauss, of New York, is ill in Columbus, with some malady which suddenly derived him of speech.

The Morgan Lumber Company's big steam mill, at Glens Falls, has been compelled to shut down owing to a scarcity of logs.

Richard McGriff, of Deerfield, Ind., and John McGriff, of Geneva, Ind., are twins, who recently celebrated their 93d birthday.

John Norris of Taunton, Mass., got acquainted on a Fall River boat with two entertaining men and was robbed of \$20,000 by them.

Hexter Brothers, wholesale clothiers, of Philadelphia, credited with a capital of \$300,000, have failed. The liabilities are stated to be about \$170,000.

A bronze statue of Hans Christian Andersen, the gift to the city of Danish-American citizens, was recently unveiled in Lincoln, Park, Chicago.

Indianapolis has been chosen as the place for the next annual convention of the Young People's Christian Association of the United Presbyterian Church.

Three men arrested in Texas on a charge of violating the neutrality laws by assaulting Palomas, Mexico, have been sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

The Wabash gives fresh evidence of its purpose to cast loose entirely from the Western Freight Association by cutting the rates on hard coal and saltpetre.

The President has recognized Leon Guisann as Consul of Belgium; Adolo Canaa, Consul of Venezuela, and Jose Maria Tinoco, Consul of Costa Rica, all at San Francisco.

W. T. Rambusen, president of the Citizens' National Bank at Juneau, Wis., has disappeared. An examination has revealed evidence of irregularity. The bank is not involved.

The most recently organized society in Atchison, Kan., is one among the girls, wherein each member is compelled to take an oath that she will not marry a man whose salary is less than hers.

A Wilkesbarre (Pa.) dispatch says three men were instantly killed a few days ago before a fall of rock in the LaIn mine. They are: Thomas Mitchell, George Puchuski, John Patrouse.

The Attorney-General has appointed Edward S. Bragg an assistant United States attorney to assist in prosecuting the land case against the Manufacturers' Investment Company in Wisconsin.

News has come of an Arctic explorer named Jansen, whose toes and heel, after being frozen, were amputated by a friend armed with a razor and a saw made from the steel spring of a clock.

An opera audience at Detroit got more than it bargained for a few nights ago, when, at the close of the performance, the prima donna, Miss Elsinore Mortimer, was married on the stage to Fred Schmidt of Rochester, N. Y.

A Washington dispatch says the North Atlantic squadron, from last reports, weathered the heavy gales and sea off the coast in good style. The Cape Charles lightship was found adrift and was towed into port by the Columbia.

Boston has refused to accept the bronze statue of Bacchante by MacMonnies for the new public library. The statue is too suggestive of immorality and thirst for the Puritan town. Paris thought so much of the statue that when unable to get it it had a replica made.

The first formal meeting of the President and Cabinet for nearly four months was held at the White House a few days ago. Except Secretary Carlisle, all members were present. The session lasted only an hour and a half and was unmarked by any business of special importance.

J. D. Sair, the man who in successfully robbing the Bank of Sherburne, Minn., killed the cashier and a bystander, committed suicide by shooting himself in the presence of a posse who were pursuing him. He was escaping on a bicycle, and a punctured tire impeding his progress, he gave up the fight.

Tynan on His Way Home.

Cherbourg.—Tynan, the dynamite suspect recently released at Boulogne-Sur-Mer, has arrived here on his way to the United States.

J. L. WOOD,
Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

M. F. HEALEY,
Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++
Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

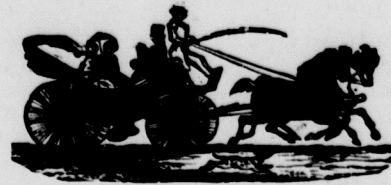
ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

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,

(Casserley's Seven-Mile House,)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

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

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

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.
Editor and Proprietor.

That legless man who was married in Milwaukee the other day is in luck; his wife will have to foot all the bills.

In all climates cleanliness is among the primary conditions of health, and health means the first gift of God to man.

Niagara was astonished at Li Hung Chang's queue, and Li was astonished at Niagara's waterfall. Honors are even.

J. J. Corbett is running for Congress in the Charleston, Mass., district. If there is anything in a name we predict that he will win in a talk.

It is announced that Li Hung Chang's name literally translated means "Plum Blossoming Literary Ability." Then it's a misnomer; Li is a peach.

True charity does not consist in dispensing what we no longer need or have lost our liking for, but in giving that which necessitates some self-denial.

That Ohio girl who took arsenic to remove freckles will never be bothered by them again. As a freckle remover arsenic knocks the spots off most cosmetics.

Treasurer Legg, of Pike County, Ohio, is a defaulter for several thousand dollars and a fugitive from justice. Pike County's Legg should be pulled at the first opportunity.

There are but few people who live by rule. The majority neither eat, sleep, work, rest, pray, meditate, nor reach a conclusion of any kind except as it suits them. Method is the means by which expectation reaches the top of the ladder of life—that is, the summit of real power and influence.

A dispatch from Fort Scott, Kan., says that Allen Six of that place has been arrested and locked up for having ten wives simultaneously and no souvenir collection of divorcees. Perhaps Allen deserves to be disciplined, but it must be remembered that although he has had ten marital partners each of his wives has had Six. Six semper tyrannis.

There has recently been furnished perhaps the severest test ever made of the practicability of bicycles for military purposes. An officer and eight soldiers, heavily accoutred and carrying four days' rations, wheeled nearly a thousand miles, including the passage of the Rocky Mountain range, in better time than foot soldiers or troopers could have made on a sustained march in a mountainous region.

There is a striking antithesis in the recent newspaper headline, "Papooses to Become Students." The title is over a paragraph telling of steps toward the erection of school buildings for Indian children on the northern shore of Lake Superior. There is now in the United States no frontier of civilization in the old sense, and there is no human being within its borders that cannot enjoy most of the substantial benefits of civilization.

A large proportion of the deaths by lightning every summer occur in cases of persons standing under trees. Emphatic warnings against the danger of seeking protection in such a place during the prevalence of an electric storm are contained in almost every practical treatise on atmospheric electricity. The caution seems to be unheeded, however, by city people and country people alike, and again and again in the course of the season of thunderstorms the newspapers are called upon to record these distressing fatalities, which could probably have been avoided in most instances if the victims had only kept away from trees.

One safeguard of the country is a judge who refuses to grant naturalization papers to applicants unable to comprehend our form of government or to read English. The Supreme Court of the District of Columbia is reported to have set an admirable example in recent naturalization cases. One applicant frankly admitted that he did not understand the Constitution, and the judge refused to admit him to citizenship. The safety of the republic demands that naturalization tests should be made more rigid, rather than easier. The time is past when the subject can be dismissed with the careless assertion that our body politic is proof against poisonous material—the form of citizenship indiscriminately conferred on ignorant immigrants.

Natural gas has proved a most valuable fuel in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana and throughout the region within easy reach of the wells, and its use has been of especial importance to the iron industries. At first it was supposed that the supply was inexhaustible and great enterprises were projected upon the basis of this supposition. Experience has shown that this is not the case and the decline in the supply, evidence by the rapidly decreasing pressure, has of late begun to excite alarm. It is shown by a recent report that the value of the gas consumed in Pennsylvania, which rose to \$19,000,000 in 1888, has since that year gone down at a decreasing ratio, till it was less than \$6,000,000 in 1895. The supply in Ohio and Indiana has likewise fallen off, and though manufacturers have learned the need of economy, so that there is much less waste than formerly, it is apparent that

natural gas cannot be counted upon as a fuel of the future. Still, it is not exhausted yet and it has served already a good purpose in diminishing the consumption of coal and thus prolonging to some extent the store of that fuel. The scientific men are warning us that the coal supply also is not inexhaustible, but before the coal gives out no doubt some other fuel will be discovered, or science will have found a way to make a little fuel produce so much more heat that posterity will not be left to perish.

A correspondent of a London religious journal solemnly avers that it is a "regular custom" for people in San Francisco and other hot districts in the United States to vary their summer church services in this effective way: The worshippers "get up and stretch themselves, and even take a turn outside, after the fashion of the theater during the acts." The adoption of "some of these sensible ways" would cause the churches of England, the correspondent thinks, to be "generally filled, even in spite of the hot weather." This imaginary picture could have been made appropriately complete if the writer had added that, "while taking a turn outside," the overheated congregation occasionally shoot a bear or indulge in the luxury of a brief encounter with Indians.

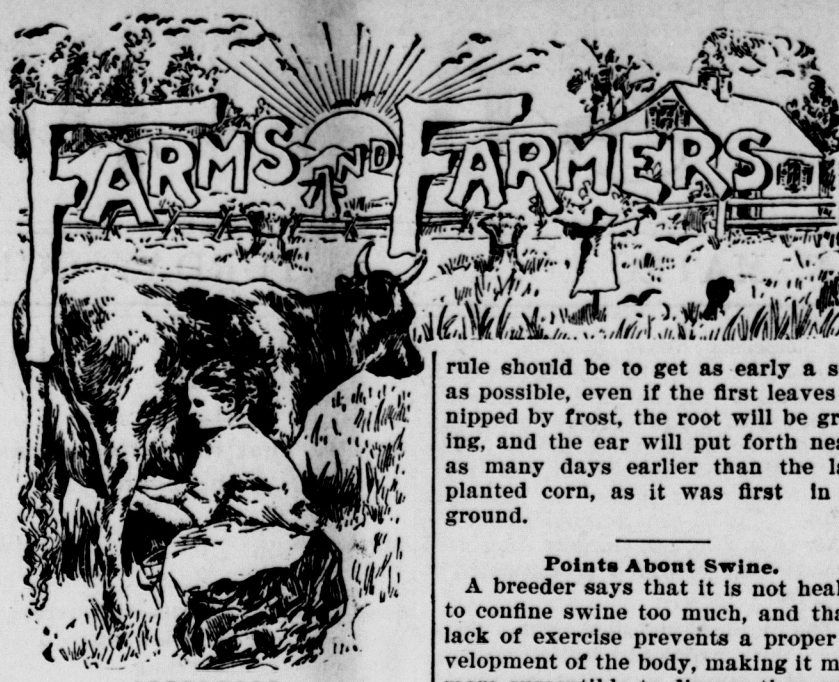
As a persistent and tireless questioner it is probable that Li has few equals. Instead of being interviewed to any great extent he has interviewed everyone who came within his range, and with appalling capacity for greedy absorption of facts. He asks the railway magnates what salaries they are paid for their official services. He asked the president of the Pennsylvania Railway Company to give him the gauge of his railway and rebuked him for not giving it accurately to the half inch. When a lady newspaper correspondent attempted to interview him he asked her what salary she received, how much she saved out of it and if she ever had any of her articles rejected. Instead of accepting banquets and other silly and unprofitable stomach-destroying functions Li has requested to be taken through factories, shipyards and locomotive works, where he asked comprehensive and practical questions.

Persons who have regarded Central Park in New York as a sort of umbrageous fringe for 5th avenue, through which pleasure ground wind roadways in a large measure devoted to the equipments of the smart set, are to experience a distinct shock. By special order of the park commission a motley assemblage of invalids is to be allowed to walk barefoot over the north meadow, simply that this contact with mother earth may cure individuals of certain ills afflicting them. Since the day on which the Central Park police arrested Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, as walking on the grass of that sacred precinct, park sod has been held sacred in New York. Boys have been reared in Gotham who have no distinct notion of what would happen should they step on green grass with hobnailed shoes; they have been schooled into the belief that it would be something dreadful. Now, with shoes and stockings removed, the public may walk on the grass within a certain prescribed area and at certain hours of the day, provided there is something the matter with them; all well persons would be yanked up immediately under any circumstances. All of which promises to make Central Park shunned of society, unless the advent of winter shall discourage this barefoot brigade. The idea of driving around, through and across an out-of-door sanitarium, hospital and chiropodist's lawn combined in all probability would discourage New York society from airing itself and its puddles in that beautiful reserve.

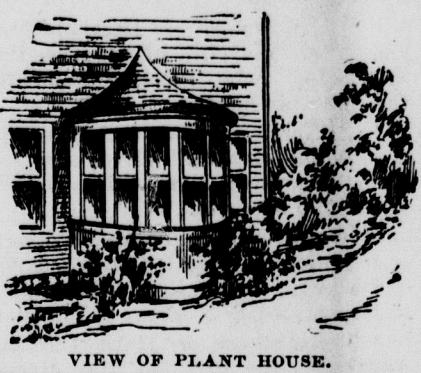
Un-American Names of Hotels.
There is room for a little healthy Americanism in the naming of New York hotels. The Victoria and the Brunswick have lately been closed. We have the Empire and an Imperial, but no Republic. We have the Windsor and St. James, but no White House, Monticello, Montpelier or Washington. There are Mt. Vernons in many cities, but they are generally of an inferior class. We have a Marie Antoinette, but no Martha Washington. We have a Holland House and Savoy, Vendome and Normandie, and St. Cloud and Grenoble. In other American cities there are a few American, United States and Congress houses, but most of them were named a great many years ago, and Washington houses are generally of the third class. Are travelers so un-American that hotels must have foreign names to attract them?—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Dawn in an African Village.
I slept in a house belonging to the African Lakes Company, a creepy sort of habitation at night. Rats galore raced about the roof, chasing one another, and squealing most piteously. I was awakened in the morning by cocks crowing. There was a hush of night insects; the houses in the dawn-light were an indistinct, dull brown; the grass was wet with dew. I heard the shuffling of reed doors slid to one side, or their grating on clay flooring when flung open. A few natives began to appear, exchange morning greetings, and start to blow up fires; men, women and children crowd around the fires, the gilded clouds in the east withdraw, the sun peeps on the horizon, fires are soon deserted, and daily work begins.—Century.

A man who lately arrived in town says that where he came from he made nine dollars a day. What is he doing here?
It must be pleasant to be a dog's nose in summer.



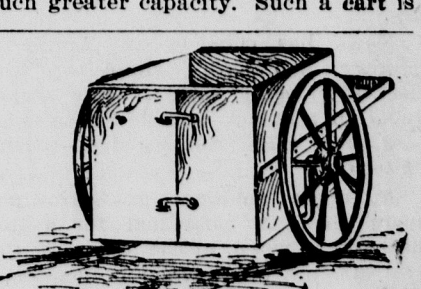
A Circular Addition for Plants.
A small plant house can quite readily be provided by building an addition to the sunny side of the dwelling house. If this is given too much the aspect of a greenhouse—by making the addition rectangular and having a glass roof—the appearance of the house is seriously injured, as the addition savors too much of commercial plant-growing. A perspective view of an added plant room that is at once a graceful addition to a house, and a most serviceable room for plants, is shown in the accompanying illustration. The circular shape gives great access to the sunlight, while



the room is made high enough so that glass is not needed in the roof. A center bench can be used for some lofty plant, or plants, which will be in full view from the room adjoining. Portieres separate the two rooms. One who is anything of a mechanic can construct this without the aid of a carpenter, but it would be well to employ a carpenter to lay out the job and make water-tight connections at roof and sides of the house.—American Agriculturist.

Shelled Corn and Ear Corn.
All the Flint varieties of corn have broad and shallow kernels and a large cob in comparison with the grain. This is especially true of the kinds with twelve or more rows of kernels. It is almost impossible to find twelve-rowed Flint corn that will yield a half bushel of grain from a full bushel of ears. But the Dent corn being long grained and narrow, will much overrun this measure. We have seen some of the early Dent varieties with a cob so small that when the corn was on it and a paper tightly fitted over the ear the grain when removed would fill the paper to the top, the loose corn in the paper gaining enough space, as compared with its compactness on the ear to offset the bulk of the cob. The only time when this could be done with Dent corn was in the fall while the grain was full of sap. Both the grain and cob of Dent corn shrink a great deal while drying, and do not show as well in spring as just after the crop is harvested.

A Handy Cart.
The "improvement" in this farm cart is the drop axle, permitting a cart of double depth of body, which allows much greater capacity. Such a cart is



also extremely useful in moving very young animals, as a calf that has been dropped in the pasture. The rear is composed of two doors that shut and are held by two stout hooks, thus giving easy access to the bottom of the cart. Such a cart will be found extremely handy.

To Make Cows Give Down Milk.
A cow that is angered or worried about anything will lessen her milk yield, and will hold it up as much as she can. The secret of successful milking is to make the cow as contented as possible. It is a good plan at all times to have some extra feed for the cow to eat while she is being milked. Then if the milking is done properly, that also gives a pleasurable sensation and will cause the cow's muscles to relax so that the last drop of milk may be extracted. This is necessary to keep up the yield. If, through worry, the cow is allowed to hold up her milk, it will be absorbed. The cow will soon run to fat and be worthless for dairy purposes.

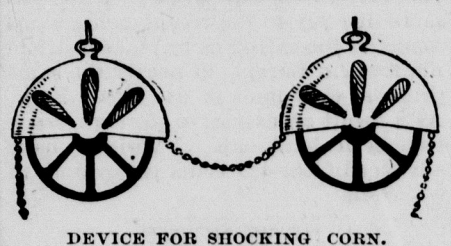
Plant Corn Earlier.
A recent frost in Maine destroyed fully two-thirds of the sweet corn crop near the West Farmington canneries. The result is that not more than 100,000 cans of corn will be put up instead of the 350,000 cans that were expected. A few days earlier planting of this crop on well-prepared ground would have saved the whole. It is thus somewhere nearly every year. Wherever there is a short season for corn growing, the

rule should be to get as early a start as possible, even if the first leaves are nipped by frost, the root will be growing, and the ear will put forth nearly as many days earlier than the later planted corn, as it was first in the ground.

Points About Swine.
A breeder says that it is not healthy to confine swine too much, and that a lack of exercise prevents a proper development of the body, making it much more susceptible to disease than when the animal is given a wide range and a variety of food. A great deal of late is heard in regard to producing bacon for the English market, and fault is found with our corn-fed hogs because they are usually too fat. It is an old adage that "there are none so blind as those who do not wish to see," and the fact is plain to those who understand the situation that no meat we can produce would be acceptable to European nations. The pork produced in the corn belt of America from hogs raised on a clover pasture and finished on corn is not to be compared with that made in Europe from all kinds of swill and refuse, fed in a filthy sty. There is not and cannot be better or more delicious pork produced on this globe than that made from grass and corn when the hogs are properly handled, and this fact taxes to the utmost the greatest of European statesmen to circumvent its production among their people.

Elevated Lands Escape Frost.
The side or top of a moderate hill will escape frosts that will destroy the vegetation below. The reason is that as the cold slowly settles down from above, it forces the warm air in the valley up the hillsides until the valley is completely filled with cold air. If the valley be enclosed, so that there can be little wind blowing through it, the cold will continue until the sunlight sends down heat enough to cause the cold air to rise, just as it does in a chimney when a bright fire is made in stove or fireplace in the morning after the stove and chimney have been cold through the night.

Putting Corn in Shock.
Set the corn in a shock, and when made place the rope and wheels, as illustrated, around the shock and hook the wheels together. Two men draw on the rope and securely tighten the top. One man then holds both ends of the rope and the other man ties the shock permanently with another rope. The wheel rope is then unslacked, and wheels unhooked and the next shock tied. The two pulleys are large enough for a 3/8-inch rope sixteen feet



long, which is run through both pulleys. A hook is placed on one pulley and a ring on the other.

Poultry Points.
Do not try to be a fancier before you know how to be a common poultryman.

Have your nests on the ground. If they are nailed to the walls the fowls will roost on them and defoul the litter. If you keep ducks let them be Pekin. This breed gives the largest number of eggs, and the most pounds of meat for feed consumed.

A cure for scaly legs in fowls is to make a mixture of lard and kerosene oil, equal parts of each, and rub it well over the legs of each fowl affected. The disease is caused by a parasite. When you start your poultry plant don't try to show your neighbors what a big display you can make. Rather begin small and grow gradually. It will do you more credit to show that you have built up a gigantic affair than that you were able to build it all "in a day."

One of the principal secrets in yarding Leghorns is to avoid a long, narrow enclosure. A square one is much better. Then if you wish to enter the yard, the fowls have an opportunity to keep out of your way, and there is less danger of unconsciously driving them into a corner and forcing them to fly.

The Apiary.
One of the best plans for the hive is made by mixing white lead and white zinc with raw oil. It is a mistake to make a practice of extracting honey before it is ripe. It can be refined artificially, but the natural way is best. Feeding in autumn is done to stimulate brood rearing; also for the purpose of supplying colonies that are short of food with a supply that they can seal for winter.

A colony may be very weak, but if it possesses a laying queen and brood it will protect a large surplus of honey. If it is destitute of brood and a queen it will not protect its stores. A good fall flow of honey always places the bees in the best possible condition for wintering. Without such a fall flow it is next to impossible to have the bees in proper condition to go into the winter without feeding.

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Conflicting Stories of the New Jerusalem Harmonized—Courage to Meet Temptation with a Refusal—Significance of the Prayer for God's Will.

"I Cannot Afford It."
A YOUNG man was invited by a friend to enter a place of amusement which, though very popular and by many looked upon as moral, would not be an uplift to him in his Christian life, and his reply was: "No, I cannot afford it."

"Do not let that make any difference," urged his companion, "I will gladly buy your ticket." "You misunderstood me," replied the more thoughtful of the two. "I was not thinking of dollars and cents, but of precious time, and in how many more profitable ways I could spend my evening." "O, well, perhaps you are right in the main, but it won't do for a young fellow to be prudish and narrow; he will make a laughing stock of himself. Go just this once to please me." But the other replied manfully and firmly: "No, the last time I went there cost me too dear, and I made up my mind I could not run such a risk again."

"Expain yourself," urged his friend. "Didn't get your pocket picked, did you?" "It was a spiritual loss I suffered," was the low reply. "Perhaps you will think me weak, but the jokes and comic songs I listened to that night seemed to drive all good thoughts from my mind for many days; and when once I regained what I had lost, I determined that nothing should tempt me to go where my King would not lead the way."

What a noble answer, says a writer in Young People's Weekly. How it would rejoice my heart to know that every King's son who reads this paper had the courage to meet temptations with such a refusal!

Bible Mystery Solved.
A discovery of considerable interest to the religious world, and indeed to all those concerned with the accepted reading of the scriptures, has been recently brought forth. It is a solution of the difficulty experienced in harmonizing the accounts of the New Jerusalem, the diversity of which has always been regarded as a mystery and was first presented by J. F. Wilcox in the Evangelist.

Mr. Wilcox has long maintained that the New Jerusalem is to be a literal city, but he has been unable to harmonize the measurements given by John and those of Ezekiel. Both cities are located in Palestine, both are square, both have twelve gates, named after the twelve tribes, and both, Mr. Wilcox now shows, are 216,000 feet in circumference, or 54,000 feet on a side. "This identity once established," Mr. Wilcox says, "many important views of truth will have to be modified or abandoned altogether and a new light will be shed upon the character of the coming age."

The solution of the difficulty as put forward by Mr. Wilcox is ingenious and convincing. The prophet Ezekiel sees an angel with "a builder's line and a measuring reed in his hand." The reed is said to be six cubits long and the cubit is explained to be a cubit and a span or handbreadth in length. The cubit Mr. Wilcox takes to be the royal Babylonian cubit, which with the handbreadth makes the cubit of measurement approximately twenty-four inches. The reed would then be twelve feet and the measurements comparatively easy. The last verse of the forty-eighth chapter states that the city was round about 18,000 "measures," or reeds, and it has been stated previously that the city was 4,500 measures on each of its four sides. Now, 4,500 reeds multiplied by twelve, the number of feet to the reed, equals 54,000 feet, and 54,000x4 equals 216,000x4 equals 216,000 feet, the entire circumference of the city.

The measurements of the city as given by John are apparently hard to reconcile with this result. In the accepted reading the Greek word "stadion" is translated "furlong" and is regarded as equal to 600 feet. The word "isa" is translated "equal." The absurd result obtained from the translation makes the New Jerusalem City a cube of 1,500 English miles. Mr. Wilcox therefore turns for help to various readings of the manuscripts and versions. The first suggestion of value is found in a foot note of the Diaglott on the sixteenth verse, which says that the Vatican manuscript No. 1,160 reads "Twelve times twelve thousand." If the word "furlong" be retained this increases the difficulty by enlarging the city twelve times. But the Syriac, Murdock's translation of the Peshito version, reads, "And he measured the city to twelve furlongs—of twelve thousand," leaving the reader to supply a word after the word "thousand." No word can be supplied except the word "cubits," as no other unit of measure is mentioned, and the word "isaid" to be 144 cubits in height. If, however, the word "cubits" is supplied these twelve furlongs are no less than 12,000 cubits each in length, which is known to be incorrect, as the furlong is but 40 common cubits of eighteen inches each. This result is as absurd as before and Mr. Wilcox decides that the word "stadion" must be dropped from the text or dif-

ferently translated. If the word is dropped authorities agree on twelve times 12,000 cubits. This of course at once gives 144,000 cubits, which, reckoned at eighteen inches, makes 216,000 feet, the circumference of the city; which is the exact size of Ezekiel's City as before shown. "But as far as I have been able to learn," Mr. Wilcox says, "we have no authority to drop the word from the text, and must therefore turn to the lexicons for relief."

The lexicons define the word "stadion" as "strictly, that which stands fast; hence a fixed standard of length." Thus the eighth of a Roman mile being selected as the length of the Olympian race course, became a fixed standard of length—in Latin a stadium, in Greek a stade. Therefore, a race course, and by a figure the race itself. But the English word "furlong" is in no sense a synonym, but merely happens to represent nearly the same length as the stade.

Adopting the primary meaning of the word, "a fixed standard of measure," there is no difficulty in finding a perfect harmony, as before.

The text will then read: "And he measured the city with the reed to the extent of twelve standard measures of twelve thousand cubits each." The other difficulty is found in the use of the word "equal." How are the length, breadth and height of the city "equal"?

The seventeenth verse in the Syriac reads: "And he measured its wall, a hundred and forty and four measures of the cubits of a man, that is of the angel."

The wall of the city was therefore 216 feet high, or 144 "cubits of a man," the cubit of eighteen inches.

The height of the wall or city is not therefore the same or equal to the length or breadth. The Greek word "isa," which is rendered "equal," is also defined "like," and as an adverb signifies "equal proportion." It is easy to understand how the height of a wall which is 144 cubits is "like" its length of 144,000 cubits, and is in "equal proportion" throughout.

In this simple manner Mr. Wilcox has reconciled the apparently dissimilar measurements of John and Ezekiel. In all other particulars of the description the two agree. John describes the New Jerusalem as adorned with precious stones and mother-of-pearl, and while Ezekiel makes no such direct statement, he says nothing to contradict it.

It Is Always Safe to Walk by Faith.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul? (Psalm xlii, 11.) The Christian who knows God well will find much in this psalm which has been true to his own experience. "As the heart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God," is not a mere poetic expression. It is a heart cry made visible. It is the soul burning up with a desire after God. Having such an intense longing for a sense of the divine presence, that for the time, being all else is forgotten. It is the soul-absorbing passion of the hour; the prayer which is with groanings that cannot be uttered; a sense of need so deep that none but God can satisfy it. There is such a thing as thirsting after God more than the hunted deer longs for water. A state of spiritual life when the whole being seems to be in famine. When the well springs of joy and every river of blessing appear to have dried up. When the sky turns to brass, and every prayer offered falls back cold and dead. When God seems to have forsaken us, and nothing but a mocking echo responds to our cry. Such a sense of loneliness comes over the soul that it grows weary and heart-sick in thinking of its state. To seek human help at such a time is only to tempt despair, for the kindest efforts of the nearest friend will seem but cold indifference. At such times the walk must be by naked faith, and the heart must say: "Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God."

We Should Pray as Christ Taught.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. (Matt. vi, 10.) God's will done in earth as it is in heaven, is the only thing that can make earth like heaven, and just in proportion as it is not done, does this world resemble hell. For the heart to say, "Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven," is to open wide every door for the incoming of Christ, for no man can make this prayer for the whole world until he has first made it for himself. No matter what we may say in our public prayers, we do not want God's will done in earth as it is in heaven, unless we first want it done that very same way in us, and in all that pertains to us. We shall not be very much concerned about the salvation of the world until God has fully saved us. The man who still has envy and hatred and covetousness within, may be able to talk well at camp meeting, but he will never be found going without bread to help take the world for Christ. Saying this prayer in church on Sunday means nothing, unless it also means the same thing in the store and shop on Monday. No matter what business the Christian is engaged in, he has no business to be in it unless Christ is in it. Any prayer is too long that is made by the man whose yardstick is too short.

Better and Happier.
Each one of us is bound to make the little circle in which he lives better and happier. Each one of us is bound to see that out of that small circle the widest good may flow. Each one of us may have fixed in his mind the thought that out of a single household may flow the influences that shall stimulate the whole commonwealth and the whole civilized world.—Dean Stanley.

NO TIME SHOULD BE LOST
 By those troubled with constipation in seeking relief from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The disease is easily relieved in its earlier stage, and as it is utterly subversive of the general health, postponement of the remedy is unwise. The same holds good of delay in cases of fever and ague, kidney complaints, nervousness, debility and rheumatism, ailments to which the Bitters is particularly adapted.

Jablin-Jacquin called you a monkey. How can you stand that? Dilbey—What would you advise me to do about it? Jablin—Make him prove it.

I shall recommend Piso's cure for Consumption far and wide.—Mrs. Mulligan, Pimstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1898.

HOW'S THIS!
 We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Costly and sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.



Gladness Comes
 With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is concern in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a congested condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

The Sheriff of Siskyou.

By BRET HARTE.

The sheriff took his revolver from his pocket and deliberately cocked it. Then leaning down he unbuckled the strap from the major's ankles. A wild hope that his incomprehensible captive might seize that moment to develop his real intent; that he might fly, fight or in some way act up to his reckless reputation sustained him for a moment, but in the next proved futile. The major only said, "Thank you, Tom," and stretched his cramped legs.

"Get up and go on," said the sheriff roughly.

The major began to slowly ascend the hill, the sheriff close on his heels, alert, tingling and watchful of every movement. For a few moments this strain upon his faculties seemed to invigorate him, and his gloom relaxed, but presently it became too evident that the prisoner's pinioned arms made it impossible for him to balance or help himself on that steep trail, and once or twice he stumbled and reeled dangerously to one side. With an oath the sheriff caught him and tore from his arms the only remaining bonds that fettered him. "There!" he said savagely. "Go on. We're equal."

Without replying the major continued his ascent. It became steeper as they neared the crest, and at last they were both obliged to drag themselves up by clutching the vines and underbrush. Suddenly the major stopped, with a listening gesture. A strange roaring, as of wind or water, was distinctly audible.

"How did you signal?" asked the major abruptly.

"Made a smoke," said the sheriff as abruptly.

"I thought so. Well, you've set the wood on fire."

They both plunged upward again, now quite abreast, vying with each other to reach the summit as if with the one thought only. Already the sting and smart of acrid fumes were in their eyes and nostrils. When they at last stood on level ground again, it was hidden by a thin film of grayish blue haze that seemed to be creeping along it. But above was the clear sky, seen through the interlacing boughs, and to their surprise they who had just come from the breathless, stagnant hillside a fierce wind was blowing. But the roaring was louder than before.

"Unless your three men are already here your game is up," said the major calmly. "The wind blows dead along the ridge where they should come, and they can't get through the smoke and fire."

It was indeed true. In the scarce 20 minutes that had elapsed since the sheriff's return the dry and brittle under-

more they approached the actual scene of conflagration the heat and smoke became less until he saw that the fire was retreating before them and the following wind. In a few moments their haven of safety—the expanse already burned over—came in sight. Here and there seen dimly through the drifting smoke the scattered embers that still strewed the forest floor in weird, nebulous spots, like will-o'-the-wisps. For an instant the major hesitated. The sheriff cast a significant glance behind them.

"Go on. It's our only chance," he said imperatively.

They darted on, skimming the blackened or smoldering surface, which at times struck out spark and flame from their heavier footprints as they passed. Their boots cracked and scorched beneath them. Their shreds of clothing were on fire. Their breathing became more difficult until providentially they fell upon an abrupt, fissurelike depression of the soil which the fire had leaped and into which they blindly plunged and rolled together. A moment of relief and coolness followed as they crept along the fissure, filled with damp and rotting leaves.

"Why not stay here?" said the exhausted prisoner.

"And be roasted like sweet potatoes when these trees catch?" returned the sheriff grimly. "No." Even as he spoke a dropping rain of fire splattered through the leaves from a splintered redwood before overlooked that was now blazing fiercely in the upper wind. A vague and undefinable terror was in the air. The conflagration no longer seemed to obey any rule of direction. They scrambled out of the hollow and again dashed desperately forward.

Beaten, bruised, blackened and smoke grimed, looking less human than the animals who had long since deserted the crest, they at last limped into a "wind opening" in the woods that the fire had skirted. The major sank exhaustedly to the ground. The sheriff threw himself beside him. Their strange relations to each other seemed to have been forgotten. They looked and acted as if they no longer thought of anything beyond the present. And when the sheriff finally arose, and disappearing for several minutes, brought his hat full of water for his prisoner from a distant spring that they had passed in their flight, he found him where he had left him, unchanged and unmoved.

He took the water gratefully and after a pause fixed his eyes earnestly upon his captor. "I want you to do a favor to me," he said slowly. "I'm not going to offer you a bribe to do it either nor ask you anything that isn't in line with your duty. I think I understand you now if I didn't before. Do you know Briggs' restaurant in Sacramento?"

The sheriff nodded.

"Well, over the restaurant are my private rooms—the finest in Sacramento. Nobody knows it but Briggs, and he has never told. They've been locked ever since I left. I've got the key still in my pocket. Now, when we get to Sacramento instead of taking me straight to jail I want you to hold me there as your prisoner for a day and a night. I don't want to get away. You can take what precautions you like—surround the house with policemen and sleep yourself in the anteroom. I don't want to destroy any papers or evidence. You can go through the rooms and examine everything before and after. I only want to stay there a day and a night. I want to be in my old rooms, have my meals from the restaurant as I used to and sleep in my own bed once more. I want to live for one day like a gentleman, as I used to live before I came here. That's all. It isn't much, Tom. You can do it and say you require to do it to get evidence against me or that you want to search the rooms."

The expression of wonder which had come into the sheriff's face at the beginning of his speech deepened into his old look of surly dissatisfaction. "And that's all you want," he said gloomily. "You don't want no friends—no lawyer? For I tell you straight out, major, there ain't no hope for ye when the law once gets hold of you in Sacramento."

"That's all. Will you do it?"

The sheriff's face grew still darker. After a pause he said: "I don't say 'no,' and I don't say 'yes.' But," he added grimly, "it strikes me we'd better wait till we get clear of these woods before you think of your Sacramento lodgings."

The major did not reply. The day had worn on, but the fire, now completely encircling them, opposed any passage in or out of that fateful barrier. The smoke of the burning underbrush hung low around them in a bank equally impenetrable to vision. They were as alone as shipwrecked sailors on an island girdled by a horizon of clouds.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DINED WITH THE CZAR.

Honors Showered Upon Joseph Francis, Inventor of the Lifeboat.

In 1855 Mr. Francis went to Europe. He introduced his inventions at many courts. He remained abroad about 13 years and made many warm friends in many lands by his modest, unassuming frankness and his habitual courtesy. And he received great honors at the courts of kings.

I shall not soon forget the stories he told of the events witnessed in these European capitals, they were all so interesting, and he was so wholly frank and natural in their narration. He was long at the court of the czar, a sovereign who was deeply interested in the work of the inventor. When Mr. Francis went to Europe, he had letters of introduction from many prominent Americans. In St. Petersburg he called upon the American minister. Here, as he told me laughingly, he forgot all about his letters of introduction, one of which was from the president of the United States and another from the secretary of state, and merely told some of the officials connected with the American legation that he wished to meet the czar.

"What!" the official ejaculated in amazement. "Meet the czar? Impossible, man! Do you realize what you are asking—an introduction to the czar of Russia? Why, it would take you a month to get an introduction to the grand duke, to say nothing about getting into the presence of the czar."

Mr. Francis went away, and with true American independence, called at the palace of the grand duke. He sent in his plain visiting or business card. He had not long to wait. The attendant ushered him into a magnificent salon in the ducal palace. "From the farther side of the splendid room," said the old gentleman to me as he related the story, his eyes glowing with the recollection of the triumph of the hour, "appeared the Grand Duke Constantine, one of America's truest friends, and, both of his hands outstretched, he took both of mine in his as he reached me."

The grand duke asked what he could do for Mr. Francis, the man of whom they had heard so much, whose life saving service was even then of such value to Russia's seacoast, and whose inventions promised so much for Russia—what could he do? Mr. Francis said that he would like to meet the czar.

Certainly. The grand duke would make an appointment with him to dine in a day or two with the czar at the palace.

And this was his introduction to Alexander II, a ruler who never forgot this gentle, modest American, and who through long years owned him as a cherished friend.

A day or two afterward Mr. Francis strolled into the office of the American legation. I doubt not there was a merry twinkle in his eye, for no man loved a quiet joke better than he did.

The official to whom Mr. Francis had expressed his desire to meet the czar spoke up jokingly:

"Well, how are you coming on in your efforts to meet the czar?"

"I have seen him."

"What," with doubt in face and voice, "you have seen the czar? How did you see him, pray tell?"

"I dined with him yesterday," was the simple answer.

And it was not the last time he was entertained at the imperial palace.—W. S. Harwood in St. Nicholas.

This is the very best Smoking Tobacco made.

Blackwell's Genuine BULL DURHAM

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share of \$250,000 in presents.

It's Pure

Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa is Pure—it's all Cocoa—no filling—no chemicals.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

"Judgment!!"

Battle Ax PLUG

The umpire now decides that "BATTLE AX" is not only decidedly bigger in size than any other 10 cent piece of tobacco, but the quality is the finest he ever saw, and the flavor delicious. You will never know just how good it is until you try it.

Libbold Harness Co., 110 McAllister St., San Francisco. Buy your Harness at wholesale from the Manufacturers. Send for catalogue.

EVERYTHING you want, almost! at Smith's Cash Store, 14-18 Front St., San Francisco. "Home Circle" Free.

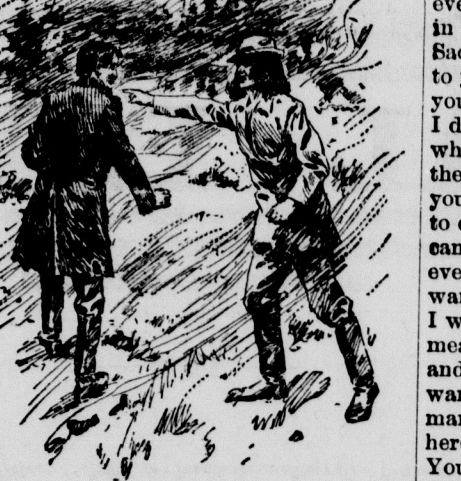
Pacific Academy, Academy Sciences Bldg., San Francisco. Commercial & English training. VIRGINIA PATRICK and HELEN M. CROWN.

HARNESS AND SADDLERY BEST AND CHEAPEST. C. L. HASKELL, 511 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

BAILLEY, PORTER & CO., Miners and Assayers, Dealers in Mining Properties. Refer. Selby Smelting & L'd Co. 415 1/2 Montgomery St., S. F., Cal.

Oakland Business College, OAKLAND, CAL. Send for the College Journal.

HAY PRESSES MAKE MONEY. PRESSING HAY. Write I. J. Truman & Co., San Francisco, Cal. for particulars.



"Go on. It's our only chance."

brush for half a mile on either side had been converted into a sheet of flame which at times rose to a furnace blast through the tall, chimneylike conductors of their shafts, from whose shrivelled sides bark was cracking and lighted dead limbs falling in all directions. The whole valley, the gully, the bar, the very hillside they had just left, was blotted out by a creeping, stifling smoke fog that scarcely rose breast high, but was beaten down or cut off cleanly by the violent wind that swept the higher level of the forest. At times this gale became a sirocco in temperature, concentrating its heat in withering blasts which they could not face or focusing its intensity upon some mass of foliage that seemed to shrink at its touch and open a scathed and quivering aisle to its approach. The enormous skeleton of a dead and rotten redwood not 100 yards to their right broke suddenly like a gigantic firework into sparks and flame.

The sheriff had grasped the full meaning of their situation. In spite of his first error—the very carelessness of familiarity—his knowledge of woodcraft was greater than his companion's, and he saw their danger.

"Come," he said quickly, "we must make for an opening, or we shall be caught."

The major smiled in misapprehension.

"Who could catch us here?"

The sheriff pointed to the blazing tree. "That," he said. "In five minutes it will have a posse that will wipe us out."

He caught the major by the arm and rushed him into the smoke and apparently in the direction of the greatest mass of flame. The heat was suffocating, but it struck the major that the

Her Letter Came Back.

Once in awhile the dead letter office gets a chance to pay tribute to the epistolary habits of women. A young woman of New York city recently wrote a letter to her father, then traveling in the west. It was an important letter, filled with questions to which the writer, after the manner of women, wanted an answer "right off." No clew to the sender appeared upon the envelope, however, and even inside the girl simply signed herself "your loving daughter." The only reason that the address, West Blank street, was not omitted was because it was stamped upon the stationery. It so happened that this letter failed to reach its destination until after the father had gone. The young woman, therefore, received no answer to her many questions. Not until after her father's return, however, did she learn that he had never so much as seen the epistle. Chagrined as she was at having so intimate a missive go astray, she, of course, never expected to hear from the thing again. Not so. A few days later the original missive came back to the girl from the dead letter office. And on the envelope containing it was the superscription, "Loving Daughter, West Blank street, New York city."—New York Sun.

Another Bolt.

"What was the trouble between Jibsey and his wife?"

"Oh, the common story—they couldn't agree on the money question."

"Say! It is too bad that politics!"

"Who said anything about politics? The row began because Jibsey insisted that he ought to have at least a third of his salary to spend on himself."—Indianapolis Journal.

When Spoken at the Altar.

Miss Gushington—Oh, Mr. Henpeck, what do you consider to be the saddest words ever spoken?

Mr. Henpeck (shuddering)—I will.—New York Press.

In 1805 St. Thomas was devastated by fire, government and other property to the value of \$30,000,000 being destroyed.

Until B. C. 432 the Greeks began the year at the winter solstice; after that, at the summer.

LADIES WANTED

To act as our resident agents. \$3 to \$5 a day made at home. Write for territory at once. FERRY DRUG STORE, No. 8 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Attend Stiehl's The best and most economical BUSINESS COLLEGE, 723 Market St., San Francisco. Write for "Free Book."

AYNES' The Leading College. Individual instruction in shorthand, typewriting, bookkeeping, telegraphy, etc., 323 Montgomery St., S. F.

2 1/2 Horse Power, \$185.00

Discount for Cash.

HERCULES

Gas and Gasoline Engine, MANUFACTURED BY Hercules Gas Engine Works, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Money Refunded. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

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. COOKE and Mrs. DR. COOKE**, 634 BUTTER STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE.

Positively Cured With Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of numerous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps of pay postage. **DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS**, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or Just Don't Feel Well, DR. H. H. GREEN'S IMPROVED 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.

MAILED FREE Special Price List of HOUSEHOLD GOODS, ETC.

This circular is issued for the benefit of our country customers who cannot avail themselves of our Daily Special Sales. Send us your address. You will find both Goods and Prices right. **WILL & FINCK CO.**, 818-820 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

BEST DIP FOR PRUNES and OLIVES

Greenbank pow. 98° Caustic Soda and Pure Potash. T. W. JACKSON & CO., 225 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. Sole Agents.

TYPEWRITER & Mincograph Supplies for all machines. Send for catalogues. United Typewriter & Supplies Co., 663 Market St., S. F. N. U. No. 749. New Series No. 44

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

Wanted!

Your tea trade from now on.

Schilling's Best wants it—your money back if you don't like it.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

Votes

Have been cast by thousands of sufferers from impure blood, and their verdict has settled the question of the great curative power of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every mail car brings in these letters of praise for Hood's Sarsaparilla. They tell the same wonderful story of health restored and suffering relieved, and happiness brought back. They prove

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25c.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching and Bleeding, Straining or Protruding Piles yield at once to **DR. BO-SAN-XO'S PILE REMEDY**. Stops itching, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. **DR. BO-SAN-XO, Phila., Pa.**

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.

CABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE.

Also CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN and RABBIT FENCE.

We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as represented. Ask your dealer to show you this Fence. **CATALOGUE FREE.**

DE KALB FENCE CO. MAIN OFFICE AND FACTORIES: PACIFIC COAST OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE: 26 BEALE STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

CHEAP POWER

FOR MINING, PUMPING, HOISTING, IRRIGATING, FROM 1 TO 200 HORSE POWER.

HERCULES SPECIAL

2 1/2 ACTUAL HORSE POWER, \$185.00

DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

Catalogue Free. Write—**HERCULES GAS ENGINE WORKS**, 405-407 Sansome St., San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as second class matter, December 15th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance \$2 00
Six Months, " " 1 25
Three Months, " " 65

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 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.

POLITICAL CARDS.

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
San Mateo County,
JOSEPH J. BULLOCK,
Regular Republican Nominee.

FOR ASSEMBLYMAN,
Fifty-second Assembly District,
S. G. GOODHUE,
Regular Republican Nominee.

FOR SUPERVISOR,
First District, San Mateo County,
HOWARD Q. TILTON,
Regular Republican Nominee.

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
San Mateo County,
HON. GEORGE H. BUCK,
(Present Incumbent)
Regular Democratic Nominee.

FOR SUPERVISOR,
First District, San Mateo County,
HON. JACOB BRYAN,
(Present Incumbent)
Regular Democratic Nominee.

THAT FORTY-PAGE CAMPAIGN HAND BOOK.

The character of the forty-page campaign hand-book, recently sent out by the Democratic State Central Committee, may be judged by the following extract, to be found on page 17, under the sub-head of "wages:"

"The wage rate in a few callings, is not a fair test.

We must consider the aggregate earnings of all engaged in productive industry and, upon that basis, it can be shown that the United States has been subjected to enormous losses during the past twenty years."

This is a deliberate statement, made and published for a partisan purpose, made to discredit the monetary system of our country for party ends. It is a statement in terms, "that the United States has been subjected to enormous losses during the past twenty years."

It is a bare, bald assertion, made without proof or any pretense of proof, and which the official records show to be utterly and absolutely false. The record shows, and the Democratic committee are well aware of the fact, that instead of having been subjected to losses, the United States made enormous gains during the period referred to.

A portion of the gains exhibited by the statistics of the eleventh census are as follows:

The true valuation of all real and personal property in the United States in 1880, was \$43,642,000,000; and in 1890, \$65,087,091,197; an increase during said decade of more than 50 per cent.

The same statistics show that the railroad mileage in the United States was about doubled during said ten

years. They show that the increase of fire, marine and inland insurance, was 81 per cent, and of life insurance, 61 per cent during said period. They show that the increase of capital engaged in manufactures was 120 per cent, and that the aggregate of wages paid employes in said manufacturing industries, was increased 161 per cent. And they show further, that during said period, from 1880 to 1890, the National debt of nearly two thousand million dollars, was reduced more than one-half.

These are the plain, unvarnished facts, and in their light the people may read the results of the Republican policy of sound money and protection to American industries.

CAMPAIGN CALUMNY.

The charge made by Mr. Bryan and repeated by his organs, that intimidation and coercion are being practiced by employers against their employes to influence the votes of the latter in this campaign, is an imputation upon the intelligence and honor of the workingman as well as that of his employer. Employers of labor must be credited with some degree of common-sense, and any one possessed of even a modicum of that article, knows enough to know, that it is simply impossible to coerce the vote of the man who casts a secret ballot, and to know, furthermore, that any attempt to do so, would defeat itself by arousing the opposition not only of workingmen, but of all who hold the ballot sacred.

The charge implies that the workingman is either too stupid or too ignorant to understand that no man or association of men can prevent him from voting as he pleases, or punish him for doing so, for the simple and sufficient reason that no one knows, or can know, how he votes, or for whom his ballot is cast. We have here in this community a complete refutation of this shameless calumny. Three-fourths of our population consists of those engaged in manufacturing industries, and we venture the assertion, without fear of successful contradiction, that nowhere in the United States is there a community, agricultural or otherwise, where the independence of each and every elector is more absolute than it is here.

As a matter of fact, a large majority of workingmen here favor McKinley, protection and sound money, simply for the reason they are convinced that it is not open mints, but open mills and factories that are needed to restore the prosperity to our country which vanished four years ago.

Those among our workingmen who favor Bryan and free silver, do so openly and like men. One of these, a foreman in the leading industry here, and an ardent and outspoken advocate of Bryan, and free silver, was chosen at the Democratic primary election as one of the delegates to the late Democratic County Convention.

The charge made by the Bryan organs is a base calumny, and an insult alike to the employed as well as to the employer.

THE CHRONICLE'S RETRACTION AND DISAVOWAL.

The following article from the editorial page of the San Francisco Chronicle of Wednesday, is another illustration of the wisdom of the old maxim, "Look before you leap," and holds good in journalism as well as in all the walks of life.

"In its edition of September 1, 1896, the Chronicle published what it was led to, and did believe at the time, was a curious and interesting story in relation to litigation in progress before the Superior Court at Redwood City, in the matter of the estate of Charles Lux, deceased. In it were matters reflecting more or less upon Judge Buck.—His friends stoutly insisted that all the statements in the article detrimental to the Judge were without foundation and gotten up for malicious purposes, and solely to injure him in his contemplated canvass for re-election. The Chronicle immediately sent a number of trusty agents to look up the facts of the case, and having thoroughly examined every branch of it, it has come to the conclusion that the assertion of Buck's friends is correct. The whole matter seems to have been instigated by and arisen out of personal and private malice. The Chronicle deems it proper to give the Judge the benefit of its investigations, and to vindicate him from the slur sought to be cast upon him by his enemies. It does not wish nor intend to permit itself to be used to injure him in the good esteem of his fellow-citizens."

"It is owing to the determined and persistent efforts of President Cleveland that lumber and wool were placed on the free list. . . . Now they all see the mistake in the tariff and no party would repeat it."—Petaluma Argus.

So far as lumber and wool are concerned, it is not a question of repeating. They are already on the free list

and must remain until we have a Congress and President who will repeal the law.

The Argus well knows that at the time referred to, W. J. Bryan was an extreme advocate of the policy that placed lumber and wool on the free list, that President Cleveland and Wm. Wilson were not more radical than was Mr. Bryan. The Argus says: "They all see the mistake in the tariff and no party would repeat it."

What evidence has the Argus that Mr. Bryan has changed his views upon the tariff? If such evidence exists, let us have it.

"You and I, and our comrades, are not accustomed to use blank cartridges in the presence of an enemy; therefore, I don't propose to throw away my vote on any third candidate. Nor, are we in the habit of withholding our fire when assailed; therefore, I don't mean to stay at home, and not vote at all. I shall give a patriotic vote for my comrade, Major McKinley, believing that in so doing I am repeating what I did in '64, when, as a war Democrat, I voted for Lincoln and the Union." General D. E. Sickles.

Let every Republican and every man who stands for sound money and protection, stand fast and solid for S. G. Goodhue, for Assemblyman. Mr. Goodhue is a man of intelligence, ability and ripe judgment. He is a man of high character and a staunch Republican. His vote will aid the election of a Republican to the United States Senate. All the National issues are involved in a vote for Assemblyman

DUTIES OF CITIZENSHIP.

A Decency That is Languid is More to be Feared Than Criminality.

"The thing we have the most to fear," writes Dr. Parkhurst in an article on "The Young Man as a Citizen" in the Ladies' Home Journal, "is not the depravity and the criminality that are rampant, but the decency that is languid and the respectability that is indifferent and that will go junketing when a state is on the edge of a crisis or go fishing on a day when the city is having its destiny determined for it at the polls. Would that there could be some legislative enactment by which every reputable traitor of the sort could be denaturalized and branded with some stigma of civic outlawry that should extinguish him as an American and cancel his kinship with Columbus, Fourth of July and 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee.'"

"I speak with full assurance when I say, for instance, in regard to the city of New York, that there is no single moral issue capable of being raised in regard to its administration where the great preponderance of sentiment would not be found to be on the side of honesty as against corruption, provided only that sentiment were sufficiently resolute and alert to come forward and declare itself. The purpose of a campaign under such circumstances is not to convince people of what is right, but to stimulate to the point of action those who are already convinced."

Wood Preservation.

In reviewing the various processes and means of impregnating wood in order to its preservation, a writer in The Technical Review of Natural Science, Jena, Germany, considers the Carbolineum avenarias to possess special merits, offering in its use the important desideratum of requiring no machinery or apparatus, but simply a brush for painting or an iron tank for immersing the woodwork to be treated. The use of this article is based upon the essential fact that a good system of impregnation must efficiently prevent every degree of the rotting and decaying of woods, even in unfavorable conditions. It must also be so cheap that no obstacle of this kind exists to its use in great quantities—must be easily employed and furnished ready for use—another desirable point being that the impregnation be such as will give an attractive color to the treated woodwork. These qualities are combined in the substance in question, it being a carbonate of oil of 1.14 specific gravity, and components which are energetically antiseptic, its boiling point being 557 degrees F. Impermeable coatings, so much resorted to, are pronounced of little value when the wood at the time of their application is not perfectly dry and seasoned. They prevent, as must naturally be the case, the evaporation of the humidity contained in the wood, especially in certain cases, and rather promote decay.

The Reason.

At a recent wedding in an English town the officiating minister asked how the name of one of the witnesses was spelled, to which he received the reply, "McHugh." The minister then inquired how it was that the witness spelled his name in that way when his sister spelled hers "McCue," to which the witness responded, "Please, sir, my sister and me didn't go to the same school."

Reading a Book.

Many readers judge of the power of a book by the shock it gives their feelings, as some savage tribes determine the power of muskets by their recoil, that being considered best which fairly prostrates the purchaser.—Longfellow.

The Philosophy of History.

Effie (at her lessons)—I think history's much nicer than arithmetic, auntie.
Auntie—Why, dear?
Effie—Because you don't have to prove your answers.—Pall Mall Budget.

WM. NEFF,
Billiard

AND
Pool Room

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
SAN BRUNO AVE., - NEAR GRAND.

The Linden House

Board by the Day or Week at Reasonable Rates : : :
Rooms Single or in Suits.

NO BAR.
Accommodations for Families a Specialty.
H. J. VANDENBOS,
Proprietor.

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

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

FRANK MINER,
Contractor FOR

Grading and Teaming-work

:: :: :: OF ALL KINDS.

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

ORDERS SOLICITED.
Office and Stables, Lux Avenue,
South San Francisco, Cal.

MONTGOMERY BAGGS
Insurance Agent

Accredited Insurance Agent for the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co., on all their buildings and plant at South San Francisco.

Special facilities for placing large lines on all classes of insurable property. Property specially rated. Correspondence solicited.
OFFICE:
132 California St., San Francisco.

GREEN VALLEY
MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL.

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

San Mateo Bakery and Confectionery

ALL KINDS OF BREAD AND FANCY CAKES ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER.

Proprietor of Buchman's Hotel.

New Building. New Furniture. Wheelmen's Headquarters.
BEST 25-CENT MEALS SERVED.

B Street, next to Bridge, San Mateo, Cal.
E. BUCHMAN, Proprietor.

ELECTRIC :: LAUNDRY :: CO.,

215 VALENCIA STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

W. A. PETERSON,
Driver. **CALLING DAYS:**
Tuesdays and Fridays.

Leave Orders at Postoffice, Baden, Cal.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

... REAL ESTATE ...

—AND—

INSURANCE

... LOCAL AGENT ...

FOR THE

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

... AGENT ...

HAMBURG-BREMEN AND

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENT EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

House Broker.

... NOTARY PUBLIC ...

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner - Grand - and - Linden - Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NOTES.

Hon. Jacob Bryan was in town on Tuesday. Mrs. Card has returned to her home in Salinas.

Chief Cronse returned from San Francisco on Wednesday.

W. S. Taylor has returned from Redwood City after a brief vacation.

Mrs. Julius Eikerenkotter has returned from a visit to friends in the southern portion of the county.

Mr. J. Schnell and children, of Sausalito, were the guests of Mrs. A. Jenevite the past week.

Stock yard receipts week ending Wednesday, October 21, '96: Cattle, 803; sheep, 2500; lambs, 1401; hogs, 2270.

C. A. Thursie returned Monday after an absence of five weeks, and has re-entered the employment of the Western Meat Company.

John Call has leased one of the company's cottages, which he will occupy with his family, consisting of himself and wife and eight children.

Theo. P. Black dropped into town on Monday to spend a few days among old acquaintances and is receiving the greetings of old friends on every side.

Mrs. Eugene Sutherland was taken with a sudden and severe illness on Saturday last, and telegraphed for her daughter, Miss Della Cameron, to come to her.

The real estate and personal property, including the entire plant of the Steiger Pottery, will be sold under foreclosure of mortgage by Sheriff McEvoy, at Redwood City, on the 9th day of November, 1896.

The new fire bell now hangs in its tower, between Benner's Court and the Postoffice building, ready to sound its warning at the first approach of the red fire of flame and ashes. We trust its reign may be a silent one.

We are pleased to see J. B. Wallace about town again. Mr. Wallace has been quite ill at St. Mary's Hospital in San Francisco, but has recovered sufficiently to return, and will soon be able to resume work at the packing-house.

A. A. Shepard Parkinson filed his nomination by petition for Supervisor in due time, and his name will appear upon the big ballot. Parkinson says: "No political sheep need be without a fold and Shepard in this local campaign."

Democratic Committeeman Dan Daley and Martin Raab, gave proof of their party fealty, not by words, but by works, on Wednesday, and, as a consequence, the hall was well prepared for the reception of Messrs. Kelley and Grady on Wednesday evening.

The Roll of Honor of this school district for the year ending June 30, 1896, has been received by Miss Flora B. Smith, Principal of the public school, and contains the names of the following pupils, viz.: Emma Broner, Mamie Todd, Ethel Kofod and Charles Willin, whose names appear upon this certificate of merit for excellence in scholarship, deportment and attendance. The roll will be framed and hung up in the schoolroom.

ROLL OF HONOR.

The following is the Roll of Honor of San Bruno School for the month ending October 16, 1896:

Sixth Grade—Maggie Kaufman, Mary Maggs, Matilda Nessler, Elvetia Zaro, Eddie Kaufmann, Daniel McNulty.

Fourth Grade—Leland Kofod.

Third Grade—Louise Lachee, Jennie O'Donnell.

Second Grade—Eva Russi, Jimmie Morgan, George Kaufmann, Kenneth McLenman, Jack Martin, Adolph Le Monnier.

First Grade—Dora Le Monnier, Harry Harder, Marion Miner, Sophie Zaro.

Roll of Dishonor—Amelia Le Monnier, Ethel Furner, Fred Willin, Mark Russi.

The primary grade still has the flag for best attendance.

CITIZENS' MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the Citizens' Protective Association was held at the Courtroom on Monday evening. President W. J. Martin, from the Committee on Bell and Hose, reported the purchase of a fire bell at \$46. The bell weighs 246 pounds, and is first-class in every respect. On motion, bill for bell allowed and ordered paid.

The following committee on Collection of Delinquent Assessments, was appointed, viz.: W. J. Martin, D. O. Daggett, W. T. Neff and E. E. Cunningham.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

POPOCRATIC MEETING.

The Popocratic meeting of Wednesday evening brought together an audience which filled Hansbrough Hall to about two-thirds its capacity. Many Republicans helped to make the meeting a success so far as numbers go.

Our esteemed and good-looking young fellow townsman, G. E. Daniel, presided, and acquitted himself with credit.

W. H. Hall, chairman of the Democratic County Central Committee, opened the meeting and spoke for three-quarters of an hour, entering into a disquisition upon the relative merits of a strict, as contrasted with a loose, construction of constitution, which he designated as a question of economics. The speaker dwelt at some length upon the enormity of coercion and intimidation. His remarks, in this regard, were, to our people, sim-

ply amusing. That bogie-man cannot be made to frighten or fool any one in this community, composed largely of workmen, who choose sides in this campaign openly and without fear or favor.

Mr. Hall was followed by Hon. W. D. Grady, the principal speaker of the evening, who occupied the platform for an hour and a-half, and delivered a first-class Popocratic address, in the course of which he assured his audience that the Populist party was to be the great party of the future, qualifying the declaration, however, by placing the event in the somewhat dim and distant future. We can assure Mr. Grady that his concession was wholly unnecessary, as the Populist pure and simple is a "rara avis" in this part of our common country. Mr. Grady rudely, ruthlessly and somewhat contemptuously, kicked over Mr. Halls' carefully constructed edifice of coercion, saying he took no stock in such talk. That coercion was simply impossible, because of the secret Australian ballot. For the latter political blessing Mr. Grady thanked and gave credit to the great Democratic party; but, why, or wherefore, he failed to inform his hearers. A graphic picture of the Mussel Slough trouble was drawn by the speaker, who informed his hearers that the troops of the United States were employed in that instance to murder peaceable citizens of California at their homes. Free silver was treated from the usual standpoint of the Bryan campaign orator the speaker aiming at the emotions rather than the reason of his audience, and who, when he did venture into the realm of fact, floundered pitifully in the bog of misstatement. The gold product of the United States was placed at fifty millions, the debt at two billions, and interest at two hundred millions of dollars. "How," asked the speaker, "can we liquidate this enormous debt upon a gold basis? It is also true," said the speaker, "as asserted by our Republican friends, that there is a vast amount of silver bullion accumulated in Government vaults why does it lie there? I will tell you why: it is because the Government cannot coin it."

There were doubtless a dozen men in the audience who could have produced silver dollars coined in 1896, but they spared the speaker that humiliation. These are but samples of the misstatements made by the speaker, who left the regions of fancy and attempted the plain field of facts. Barring a disposition to drop into dialect and pronounce Hanna, "Hanner," and a display of Southern unchivalry, when referring to the fact that Mr. Loud was one of the boys who wore the blue from 1861 to 1865, Mr. Grady made a very good Popocratic speech.

The exercises were closed by the Hon. Joseph Kelley, who arrived late. Mr. Kelley's remarks were devoted to an exhortation of the Examiner, a brief talk upon free silver and a fling at Mr. Loud.

THE EXERCISES WERE CLOSED BY THE Hon. Joseph Kelley, who arrived late. Mr. Kelley's remarks were devoted to an exhortation of the Examiner, a brief talk upon free silver and a fling at Mr. Loud.

THE EXERCISES WERE CLOSED BY THE Hon. Joseph Kelley, who arrived late. Mr. Kelley's remarks were devoted to an exhortation of the Examiner, a brief talk upon free silver and a fling at Mr. Loud.

SOME ENTERTAINING POLITICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

We have received from a correspondent who holds a minor federal position in the city, with permission to publish the following letter of the chairman of the Democratic Central Committee, together with a copy of our correspondent's reply thereto, which we cannot refrain from giving to our readers for their amusement:

"An increase in the quantity of money raises prices, and a diminution lowers them."—John Stuart Mill.

Democratic State Central Committee of California.

WILLIAM H. ALFORD, Chairman. RALEIGH BARCAR, 1st Vice-President. D. W. OSTROM, 2d Vice-President. BEN MADDOX, Secretaries. R. P. TROY, Secretary. M. C. HASSETT, Treasurer.

HEADQUARTERS—CALIFORNIA HOTEL, San Francisco, Oct. 15, 1896.

Dear Sir:—Feeling that you should have an interest in seeing the Democratic Administration in the United States perpetuated, and to that end are anxious that the Democratic ticket be successful in the coming election it has been decided to ask of you a voluntary subscription toward the legitimate and necessary expenses of the present campaign. It is trusted that your patriotic sentiment and sound Democracy will prompt you to respond without delay.

This being a Presidential election, contributions should be more liberal than where only the interests of one State are involved. Having often been asked our opinion, it has been decided that three per cent of a yearly salary would be a reasonable and fair contribution. If your circumstances are such that you cannot contribute this amount, any reasonable contribution will be thankfully received. Those who are not receiving a pecuniary benefit from the fact that we have a Democratic Administration cannot be expected to contribute when no contributions have been received from those who are enjoying the direct benefit of that administration.

Do not force us to the conclusion by your silence that you consider the proposition unfavorably, but let us hear from you at once.

This committee has, up to the present time, received far less than enough to pay the legitimate expenses of an economical campaign, and far less than has ever been placed at the disposal of any State Committee heretofore.

I enclose you herewith a copy of the opinion of our legal committee, the original of which I hold at this office. Yours respectfully,

W. H. Alford, Chairman.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 17th, 1896. Hon. W. H. Alford, Chairman Democratic State Central Com. California, California Hotel, San Francisco, Cal. Dear Sir:—I have your favor for the 15th inst. conveying a request for a

contribution to the campaign funds of your committee. In the opening paragraph of your letter you remark: "Feeling that you should have an interest in seeing the Democratic Administration in the United States perpetuated, and to that end are anxious that the Democratic ticket be successful in the coming election, it has been decided to ask of you a voluntary subscription toward the legitimate and necessary expenses of the present campaign." You say, "that you (I) should have an interest in seeing the Democratic Administration in the United States perpetuated." As I construe your words, they mean that I should have an interest in seeing the principles and policy of the Administration of President Cleveland continued without interruption forever or indefinitely. That this construction is the correct one is made clear in the course of your statement, wherein you further observe: "Those who are not receiving a pecuniary benefit from the fact that we have a Democratic Administration cannot be expected to contribute when no contributions have been received from those who are enjoying the direct benefit of that Administration."

It is obvious that you refer to the Administration of President Cleveland not only from the words above quoted, but by reason of the fact that there has been no other "Democratic Administration in the United States" within the past 36 years. Whilst the language of your letter will not consistently bear any other construction than that above given, the fact that you and your committee are ardently supporting the so-called Democratic platform and Candidates of the Chicago Convention, is diametrically opposed to such conclusion. As I can hardly be persuaded that you have in this instance failed to "say what you mean and mean what you say," and in view moreover, of the discrepancy referred to, I should be pleased to know what portion, if any, of the principles and policy of the Democratic Administration in the United States, you and your committee desire to see perpetuated. My quest for knowledge receives additional zest from the following circumstances to which your attention is respectfully invited:

The Democratic Administration of President Cleveland is in favor of preserving the existing gold standard, while your party has declared for the free unlimited and independent coinage of silver by the United States. Am I to understand by this, that "perpetuate" and "overthrow," are, in your political vocabulary, synonymous terms? President Cleveland sent United States troops to Chicago to prevent the obstruction of the United States mails and interruption of interstate commerce by armed rioters, in compliance with that clause of the Constitution, which requires that the President "shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed."

Your party has condemned and denounced his action as "arbitrary interference by the Federal authorities in local affairs." Am I to understand that I will be perpetuating the President's policy, of the patriotic performance of his duty aforesaid, by a contribution to your campaign fund?

President Cleveland has shown himself the firm friend of the civil service system. His latest civil service order added 30000 Government employees to the classified list, and has left few Federal appointees, save the poor fourth class postmasters, as prey to the office brokers of the spoils system. Your party has declared against the policy of the civil service system, with its appointments based upon merit and tenure during good behavior. Am I to believe that I will be perpetuating President Cleveland's policy in this regard by a donation to be used to overthrow his work?

With regard to the Supreme Court and its decisions, the policy of President Cleveland has been that of all his distinguished predecessors. Your party has declared against "life tenure in the public service" and significantly refers to the Supreme Court, "as it may hereafter be constituted." If your party "means what it says, and says what it means," how am I to aid in perpetuating the Supreme Court as at present constituted, by aiding your party in its avowed purpose with regard to it, "as it may hereafter be constituted?"

To conclude, President Cleveland was chosen as the open and avowed champion of a revenue reform free-trade policy, resulting in the present tariff act, which, I have reason to believe, does not come up to the radical views entertained by either President Cleveland or the chief of your party upon this great National question.

In view of the reticence of your candidate and of your party upon this subject, as well as by reason of the fact that you have asked a cash contribution of me, may I request a slight contribution of you, in the way of information, touching this matter? Are you and your party, may I ask, in favor of perpetuating merely, or do you propose extending the policy of "the Democratic Administration in the United States" in this respect?

In case you will condescend to illuminate the matters herein mentioned, you will confer a favor upon and contribute to the happiness of Yours, very respectfully,

If you want to make dollars dear," says Mr. Bryan, "make them scarce and they will be dear." There is a still easier way. Threaten to cut them in two; and if they really heed the threat they will make themselves scarce.—Democrat, San Jose.

The Marine National Bank of Duluth has failed.

PRESS NOTES.

OAKLAND WILL BE TABOOED.

The Southern Pacific Preparing to Assume the Aggressive.

It Intends to Build up the Peninsula and to Forget the "Athens"

WITHIN TWO YEARS HENCE.

When the Shore Line is Built Frequent Fast Trains Will Do the Business.

The Southern Pacific Company is very quiet about it, but the powerful corporation is going to have an innings with Oakland.

The story of the game is short enough. Oakland took a hand with the Southern Pacific, and now the game is to be played to a finish. At least that is what a prominent official of the Southern Pacific has stated, and he knows all that is worth knowing in this connection.

The railway company is convinced that it has been given the "glassy eye" in the Athens of the Pacific. Young politicians who get office across the bay faced the railroad as a common enemy. What happened is a matter of history. And now the railroad company intends to retaliate. All of which means that Oakland is to be tabooed in favor of the peninsula, that the company is going to bend its best efforts to building up San Mateo county, part of San Francisco county along its proposed bay-shore line, and part of Santa Clara as far as San Jose on the same road.

It has been asserted that the bay-shore line will be built within two years from now. As now projected this line will have a double track from Third and Townsend streets to Seventh street and thence due south through Potrero and into San Mateo county near the town of Baden, where the old line is met. Trains are to run out of town at the rate of sixty miles an hour to San Jose, and at frequent and regular intervals. Besides, cheap commutation tickets will be issued to encourage men doing business in San Francisco to live in San Mateo county, where their homes can be reached in thirty minutes.

The railroad company has come to the conclusion that its present ferry system across the bay is large enough to suit all requirements and at the same time to please the management. It will suffice for the accommodation of trains arriving at Oakland mole, and also for the local business.

So the railway men say "Oakland is big enough now, and we have all the business we want out of there." They add that they are tired of Oakland. C. P. Huntington is tired of it, tired of people riding free on the cars and going into the Supreme Court to compel the corporation to carry people for nothing; still more, weary of paying taxes that appear exorbitant when compared with taxes in other counties.

When the bartender on a ferry-boat was arrested at the Oakland mole for selling liquor in Alameda county without a license the railroad managers grew hot. One of these things with another have had a cumulative effect, and the company is an adept at fighting back.

The old story about removing shops to South San Francisco comes up repeatedly with some new deal, which indicates that there must be some fire to cause all this smoke regarding the workshops. So far as the project to build up a string of towns and suburban residences along the new line down the peninsula is concerned, it has been vouched for by more than one official.—S. F. Call.

WILL KILL DISEASED COWS.

A quarantine has been placed on the San Mateo county dairy which was selling hundreds of gallons of impure milk daily to families in this city. On Monday the local Board of Health sent an inquiry to W. J. Martin, secretary of the Board of Health of San Mateo county. Martin replied that the twenty diseased and condemned cows were on a ranch three miles south of San Mateo, and that the milk was shipped to this city.

The Board of Health immediately sent notice to the local dairy company that a quarantine would be placed on all its milk and that no milk from its dairies would be allowed to come into this city until the company was given a clean bill of health from the San Mateo Board of Health.

This action brought about a speedy meeting between the parties interested and at noon yesterday the dairymen consented to allow the cows to be killed.—S. F. Chronicle.

Preserving Flowers.

One having a fancy for preserving natural flowers may do so by dipping them into melted paraffin. The mixture should be only warm enough to remain fluid. Hold the flowers by the stems, which should be free from all except the natural moisture, dip them in the fluid, give them a quick turn to remove the air cells, and place them in a glass until the coating becomes firm.

Patents in England.

The British government makes no examination to determine the validity of a device for which a patent is asked, but takes it for granted that every invention is new and grants a patent to every applicant, leaving his claim, if contested, to be subsequently determined by the courts.

Indian Gentleness to Animals.

In the course of humanitarianism the North American Indian should hold the foremost place. It is truly said of him that the one supreme law of his household forbids cruelty to children and animals. In my residence among them, during the various degrees of their adoption of me as friend, sister and chief, I have never seen a blow inflicted upon a child or an animal.

The Indian believes the animal kingdom to be endowed with reasoning faculties. He has a tradition that in the first creation of animals they were gifted with the power of speech; that by some evil necromancy, rather than by loss of spirit, this faculty was lost, but that the endowment of thought and motive still remains. He also believes that the animals are endowed with immortality, and that by way of compensation for suffering in this life the fur and feather folk will hereafter receive peace for pain and gentleness for cruelty.

In the totemic devices, tabular stones and pictographic records of his tribal history, the Indian represents the animals and birds as his cohelpers and companions. In his tribal organization, in his mythology, family relationships, heraldry, religion, necromancy, secret societies and national laws he is largely aided by animal example, counsel and invention. The creation of the earth he believes to have been the result of a convention of waterfowls and amphibious animals.—Chief Ya-ie-wa-noh in Our Animal Friends.

The Graveyard on Boston Common.

Although the burying ground at the Boylston street end of the Common is not the most ancient in town, nor specially noted for the resting place of distinguished men, it is a picturesque place. It is worthy of note that when it was established, in 1756, it was called the South Burying ground, as indicative of its being far out toward the end of the town. Contrary to the general impression it is not and never has been a part of the Common, but was formerly a portion of the land of Colonel Thomas Fitch's pasture bordering on Frogg lane, as our Boylston street was then called. One mystery in connection therewith has never been cleared away. It is concealed in the following inscription on a small stone:

Sen to Cap. Will & Mary his wife. Died Aug 24th, 1748. Aged 14 Days.

As the date of the stone is seven years before the cemetery was established, it has given rise to many conjectures. Why this unknown babe was buried in a pasture remains an unanswered question.—Boston Traveller.

The first American telescope was put in position at Yale college in 1830.

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 strong. PROVISIONS are in good demand at prices a trifle stronger.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No. 1 Steers, 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2; 2nd quality, 4 1/4 @ 5; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 4 1/4 @ 5; second quality, 3 3/4 @ 4 1/4.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 2 3/4 @ 3; 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 3/4, gross, weighed alive. Calves—Under 150 lbs, alive, gross weight, 3 3/4 @ 4; over 150 lbs 3 @ 3 1/2.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 4 1/2 @ 5; second quality, 4 @ 4 1/2; First quality cows and heifers, 4 @ 4 1/2; second quality, 3 3/4 @ 4 1/2; third quality, 2 3/4 @ 3 1/2. Veal—Large, 5 @ 5 1/2; small, 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2. Mutton—Wethers, 5; ewes, 4 1/2; Lambs, 5 @ 6.

Dressed Hogs—4 @ 1 1/2; picnic hams, 5 1/2 @ 6 1/2. Bacon—Ex. L. S. C. bacon, 10 1/2; light S. C. bacon, 10; med. bacon, clear, 6 1/2; L. med. bacon, clear, 7; clear light, bacon, 8; clear ex. light bacon, 8 1/2.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$9 50; do, hf. bbl, \$5 00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8 00; do, hf. bbl, \$4 25. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6c; do, light, 6 1/2; do, Bellies, 6 1/2 @ 7; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14 00; hf-bbls, \$7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 50; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are per lb: Tes. 1/2 mts. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 5 1/2 5 1/4 5 1/4 5 1/4 5 1/4 Cal. pure 5 1/2 5 1/4 5 1/4 5 1/4 5 1/4 In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1 75; Is \$1 00; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 75; Is, \$1 00.

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

F. A. HORNBLOWER, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

OFFICE—Odd Fellows' Building.

Redwood City, Cal.

Practices in State and Federal Courts.

This action brought about a speedy meeting between the parties interested and at noon yesterday the dairymen consented to allow the cows to be killed.—S. F. Chronicle.

One having a fancy for preserving natural flowers may do so by dipping them into melted paraffin. The mixture should be only warm enough to remain fluid. Hold the flowers by the stems, which should be free from all except the natural moisture, dip them in the fluid, give them a quick turn to remove the air cells, and place them in a glass until the coating becomes firm.

The British government makes no examination to determine the validity of a device for which a patent is asked, but takes it for granted that every invention is new and grants a patent to every applicant, leaving his claim, if contested, to be subsequently determined by the courts.

The People's Store GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, BADEN, CAL. This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps. AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES. Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

THE CALIFORNIA

Bush St., near Kearny, S. F.



THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.

Strictly First-Class

European Plan Reasonable Rates

Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.

THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'NOTE.

Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. \$1.00

Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 cts.

THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.

A. F. KINZLER, Manager.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

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

THE COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, Next to P. O.

ARMOUR HOTEL

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor

ME AN' JIM.

Me an' Jim jes' kinder agree;
I stick by him and' he sticks by me.

Never was much that I could do,
But somehow' other he sees me through.

Never did talk much, afore or sence,
'Bout it, but there's a coincidence.

Somehow' other—can't jes' make out—
That brings him 'roun' when there's trou-
ble about.

Lots o' others that like me, too,
Hard to say what they wouldn't do;

Hard to say what they wouldn't share
When there was plenty, and some to
spare.

But, somehow' other, when you're hard
hit,
Seems they don't happen to hear of it.

An' there was a woman once, an' she
Kinder believed that she keered for me;

'Loved that she loved me becoz we'd ben
Goin' together so long; but when

Plans were a-makin' to go through life
Settled an' easy as man and wife.

Suddenly foun' that she'd rather go
'Long with another she didn't know.

So, it set me to studyin': Love is meant
For them as don't meet with no accident.

Or mebbe them as ken pick an' choose
In the crowd where they've got no friend
to lose.

While the feelin' a man has for a man
Don't fool itself with a better plan

Or come to grief through a thinkin' spell
That we're too much alike to match right
well.

An' that's the reason that I perpose
To tie to Jim to the very close.

Fact o' the matter, we're fond o' him,
'Coz you know you can always count on
Jim.

A FAIRY OMNIBUS.

I think everybody gets a touch of romance some time in their lives. The green glade of olden days is probably replaced by a busy street, your armor-clad knight by a city man in a frock coat and silk hat, your distressed damsel is a practical, level-headed, energetic little typewriter, perhaps; the actors are changed, the scene is changed, but, believe me, the element of romance is just the same as it was in the days of chivalry.

Now, I dare say you would scarcely believe that a bald-headed, middle-aged, stout old solicitor like me—getting every day more engrossed in business, and more and more apt to be a tiresome liver—was ever sufficiently "interesting" to play the part of a modern knight-errant.

Let me tell you all about it and how it ended. It's commonplace enough. I know, and I dare say most of you have gone through something similar, but if it does nothing else it may, perhaps, serve to stir up pleasant memories.

I had nearly completed my articles, and was reading hard my "final," when one morning the firm told me to go to a client who was ill and take instructions for her will.

She was an old maiden lady living in Paddington, and our people had transacted all her business for her something like forty years.

It was a wet day; one of those days that we get from time to time in London, when you feel as if you would like to go to bed and not get up again until things have changed.

Holborn was like a little river, and the traffic stopped and splashed along in a way that made you feel damp even to watch.

I stood on the curbstone waiting for a chance to cross without being smothered with mud, when I noticed a girl standing near me. She, too, was trying to cross.

It was very funny to see her. She was evidently from the country, and didn't at all understand the London traffic. Three times she started, and three times she turned back in despair.

I watched her with interest. There was an amusing expression of good-tempered misery on her face; she was pretty—very pretty, and daintily dressed, and—well, I seized my opportunity like an artful clerk who is worth his salt is bound to do.

"Excuse me," I said, raising my hat, "but I think you want to cross the road?"

She looked rather startled.

"I think I shall get on all right," she answered, "if you would kindly tell me where to start."

"Suppose we try together? Give me your arm."

She did not give me her arm. I took it and we started on our pilgrimage. In and out of cabs and omnibuses I guided her safely, until we got to about the middle of the road, which, as you know, is very wide opposite Farnival's inn.

Suddenly she limped and gave a funny little hop.

"I'm very sorry, sir," she said, laughing, "but—I'm afraid my shoe has come off. It stuck in the mud."

I looked around. Sure enough, a few yards behind us was a shoe lying in the mud, looking very lonely and getting terribly wet.

"Can you stand here for a moment," I said, "while I fetch it?"

I left her there, standing on one foot, with the tip of a little stocking to just touching the ground to steady her.

A cab driver who happened to pass found the situation amusing and said so candidly, but I'm proud to say I managed to keep a grave face. The shoe was such a small one that I marveled how a human being could ever get it on, much less get it off again.

Now, a saint from heaven can't put a lady's shoe on her without seeing her ankle. I didn't try to. I thoroughly enjoyed that little ankle and lingered over the task with becoming solemnity in spite of the weather.

At last we were ready to start again. "It was very kind of you not to laugh at me," she said, with a little blush; "I must have looked very silly, standing there on one foot."

"You looked very charming," I said, with a young man's bluntness.

I landed her safely on the path and she thanked me.

I asked her if I could be of any further service. She thought not. She only wanted to get into a Paddington bus, and then she would be quite safe.

Now, I wanted a Paddington bus, but I didn't say so. As soon as one came up I stopped it, put her inside, and went on top myself.

Perhaps you will think me quixotic for going outside in such miserable weather? Well, I believe you would have done the same thing after all. You see, I was afraid she might think I was pestering her if I followed her inside. It looked rather like taking advantage of a trifling service, and I was at that age when a man would rather have rheumatic fever than sacrifice the good opinion of a pretty girl.

Things are different now—I'm a married man.

But, bless your heart, you can't escape destiny by getting outside an omnibus. I hadn't been up there three minutes, the rain had only just begun to soak through the knees of my trousers and trickle down my legs, when the conductor came up with a significant grin on his face.

"If you please, sir," he said, "there's a young lady inside wants to speak to you."

I climbed down the ladder with which buses in those days were furnished. There she sat in the corner, half smiling, half blushing. There was nobody else inside.

"Won't you get wet if you go outside?" she said.

"I was afraid you might think I was a nuisance," I answered.

"I guessed as much," she said frankly. "But it would be a very poor return for your kindness if I drove you into consumption."

I think that upon the whole that was the most delightful bus drive in my experience. The conversation flowed in a torrent, and I believe we exchanged as many confidences and opinions in half an hour as some people do in a lifetime. It was wonderful. It was like touching by accident the hidden spring of some secret door, which opened into a new atmosphere, a new fairland. We were more like old friends than change acquaintances, and it seemed as if neither could tell the other too much. Points of agreement were noted eagerly. We had read the same books, visited the same places, and wherever we turned there was new ground for sympathy.

She had only been in London a week, and had not visited any place of amusement. I wondered if I could find a chance here of pushing my advantage, and approached the subject with delicacy and caution.

But at this point it seemed that the mutual confidence stopped, for she declined to understand my tactics, and remarked that her time was too fully occupied to go about much.

Only too soon we had reached the place where I had decided to alight. We shook hands warmly, and thanked each other rather vaguely and nervously, and then I found myself once more on a nasty, wet London pavement.

I had had a glimpse of fairland, but it was only a glimpse. I was back again in the practical, uncomfortable world, with a living to be earned and a will to make.

The gates of fairland were closed, for, like a donkey, I had omitted to find out the fairy's name and where she lived.

It seemed impossible to bring one's mind back to the legal subtleties of will making, but it had to be done, and I trudged heavily on my way to our client's house, finding to my infinite disgust that I had got out of the omnibus much sooner than I need have done.

Imagine my surprise when, on reaching the house, and being shown into the dining room, I found there the heroine of the lost shoe.

That settled it.

I felt that heaven had decided I was to marry that young lady, and I formed the pious intention then and there of giving heaven every possible assistance, and made such a delightful hash of her aunt's will that it required some six or seven visits to put matters straight.

Curiously enough, though, from the moment we met in the house, her friendliness ceased. Every time I came she was more cold and distant, and I was almost in despair. The conversation, which had flowed so merrily in an uncomfortable omnibus, seemed impossible over the dining room fire, and she refused to go beyond the most commonplace civilities.

She calmly ignored that drive, which I had found so delightful, and treated me with ordinary politeness, due to the representative of her aunt's solicitors. The position grew desperate, because I couldn't continue to make blunders over the old lady's will forever. Already the firm had reprimanded me for stupidity, though, to be sure, the old lady herself bore with me with wonderful patience and good temper.

The crisis came.

It was my last visit about the will, which was now ready—absolutely correct—and the dear old creature had approved of every word of it.

It only required to be executed. She said she would like her niece and me to be witnesses, and as she was much better and able to get up we assembled

solemnly in the library. But she was a funny old character and scouted the idea of solemnity, ringing the bell for the servant to bring up some champagne so that we might drink "success to her will!"

I'm thankful to say that, though I was by this time helplessly in love with the niece, I had sufficient presence of mind to say: "Success to the will and may it never have to be approved!" which pleased her immensely and before I left I was invited to dinner the following Sunday.

From that moment things went pretty smoothly, though it was only last evening that, in talking over our courtship days in the far away past, my wife explained the meaning of her extraordinary coolness to me.

It seems that when, after the drive in what she is pleased to call the "fairy omnibus," I walked into her aunt's dining room, she quite recognized that I must be her destiny, and so with feminine perversity she felt called upon to struggle against fate as much as possible.

"But you ought to be very thankful to me for one thing," she added; "it was I who—but never mind."

"Nonsense," I said. "Go on; we are too old-fashioned to be romantic any longer."

"Well," she said, "it was I who suggested you should be invited to dinner."

Which just shows what contradictory creatures women are.—Household Words.

STRANGE LABORATORY IN PARIS.

Established in the Catacombs Under the Jardin des Plantes.

Deep in the bowels of the earth a curious laboratory is about to be established in the Jardin des Plantes. Under the gardens run some old galleries of the catacombs, which have not been opened in 100 years. The laboratory which is to be established in these galleries will give an opportunity to study the effect of obscurity upon animal life. Everyone has heard of the fish without eyes in the cave of Kentucky and other freaks which exist in dark wells and such places. These facts are of great importance in studying the evolution of man and species, but so far no researches upon the subject have been carried out by scientists.

Down in the deep galleries of the catacombs it is always pitch dark and fish ponds will be dug in the solid rock and stocked with fish to study the effect of the obscurity upon them and their offspring. Animals will also be kept down there for the same purpose.

A good deal of trouble and some danger was experienced in opening up the galleries, which have for so long been closed. The temperature 200 feet below the surface is chill and damp, while the gases which have accumulated in 100 years made it a ticklish undertaking to descend. These galleries undermine almost the whole of Paris and its environs, being used as catacombs and also for growing mushrooms. Under the Jardin des Plantes they have never been used since the stoneworkers left them in 1779. They are very narrow and one has to stoop in going through them. In some places the roof has fallen in, but most of the galleries are dug out of solid rock and will last for all time. The laboratory will be the only one of its kind in the world and the savants who have undertaken experiments will throw new light upon the doctrine of evolution.—New York Press.

Like a Boy.

The son of a down-town merchant was found crying when his father returned home the other night, as that gentleman told a Washington Star reporter this morning.

"What's the matter, Tommy?" asked the merchant.

"I had a fight with Charlie," was the tearful reply.

"Well, you ought not to fight. It served you right to get whipped, I guess," said the father.

"But I didn't get licked. I licked him," sobbed the boy.

"Well, what are you crying about, then?"

"Why, if I had let him lick me he couldn't hurt. And I never thought about that, so now I have to fight his big brother, about my size, and I can lick him, and I'm going to, because I'm mad at him; then I've got to fight the biggest brother, and he's three sizes bigger than me, and won't I catch it. And Tommy refused to be comforted."

Best to Postpone It.

"When we are married, dear Lucy," said the poor man's son to the rich man's daughter, "our honeymoon shall be passed abroad. We will drive in the Bois, promenade the Prada, gaze down into the blue waters of the Adriatic from the Rialto and enjoy the Neapolitan sunsets, strolling along the Chiaja."

"How delicious!" she murmured.

"But, John dear, have you money enough to do all this? For pa says I mustn't expect anything until he dies."

John's countenance underwent such a change that she could not help asking him if he felt ill.

"No, darling," he answered, faintly, "I am not ill; I was only thinking we had better postpone our marriage until after the funeral."

How the Fish Know.

Young Fish—There's a hook with a nice worm on it.

Old Fish—Keep away from that.

Young Fish—Why?

Old Fish—There isn't any fashion plate reflected in the water this time. That hook belongs to a freckle-faced boy with a ragged straw hat. He is fishing for fish, not for fun.—Hartford Times.

There are so many lazy men that prizes should be given to those who work.



CLEVER WITH BRUSH AND PEN.

Mildred Howells, daughter of William Dean Howells, is a clever art student of Gotham. Miss Howells has her studio in the very heart of the art students' colony in New York. The "colony" is that section of the city extending across the whole width of Central Park and downtown as far as 50th street. The Art League is in the center and the students group around it. It is the Latin quarter of New York.



MILDRED HOWELLS.

Miss Howells has a studio in her father's apartments facing Central Park. She works daily with her brushes, for art is her profession as literature is her father's. Miss Howells, after a long course of study in Paris, Rome and London, began by illustrating her father's poems. Her tail-pieces attracted attention, and the cleverness with which she caught the conception of the work made friends for her with writers. Not all artists can get the "tone" of the work they illustrate, even while they draw well. Miss Howells' work appears regularly in the highest class of magazines, and she has settled down to the profession of regular illustrative work. Miss Howells has written some clever sketches and poems and is regarded as one who has a literary future.

Railroad Auditor in Skirts.

Miss Jessie Dell, of Georgia, is probably the only young woman in the United States who is the auditor of a railroad. Although she is not yet 22 years old, she has held that place on the Sylvania Railroad for almost three years. Her father, Col. John C. Dell, is president of the railroad. Several years ago Miss Jessie began to study the railroad business under her father's tuition, the result being that in time she familiarized herself with all its details. Then she amazed the Colonel by asking to be appointed auditor of the line under his management. The Colonel investigated, and, finding that his



MISS JESSIE DELL.

daughter knew about as much about the business as he did himself, he granted Miss Jessie's request. He frequently declares that he has found no cause to regret the appointment, as she has discharged the duties of the office with entire efficiency. Passes are sent to her regularly as auditor of the road by all the other railroads of the South. They are often made out to "Jesse Dell," and she frequently receives communications addressed to "J. Dell, Esq."

How to Increase Flesh.

For breakfast a thin woman should take either milk, chocolate or cocoa. Commence the meal with a basin of oatmeal porridge, eaten with either milk, cream or golden sirup, varying it with maize and milk, or any of the fattening meals. All the milk taken must first be boiled—never forget that. As to meats, you may eat fat bacon, an omelette or scrambled eggs, and plenty of butter and honey on wholesome bread, but no toast. At lunch a glass of milk, alone if you can digest it, if not, with a third the quantity of soda or mineral water. Potatoes, omelette macaroni, milk, suet and batter puddings, salads with plenty of oil and cream, but no

vinegar, shell fish, oysters, calves' and sheep's brains, but as little lean meat as possible, is prescribed. Then for a dinner choose a vegetable soup made with a milk "stock." Pea, tomato, lentil, haricot, potato and carrot soups are all good. Dark fat meats in sparing quantities, pork, fish in abundance, such as tarbot, cod, mackerel, mussels and salads, with both meat and vegetables. Vinegar and acids of all kinds are strictly forbidden, but a nap after lunch is not; if you can indulge in it without fear of a headache, by all means do so.

Chinese Girl Doctors.

The only Chinese girls who ever took a college course recently sailed from San Francisco to their oriental home. Their names are Meiyi Shie and Ida Kahn, and both were graduated from the department of medicine and surgery of Ann Arbor University. They then spent two months in further pursuing their studies at hospitals. Their home is Kinkiang, on the Yangtze River. Miss Charlotte Howe, a missionary at that port, became much interested in these two young women, who came under her instruction and influence while in China, and when she returned to this country about four years ago they accompanied her. They had become imbued with the missionary spirit, and young as they were then, the one 17, the other a little older, the noblest career seemed that of being able to minister to those of their own sex who were physically afflicted. In time their services will be required without doubt by high-caste ladies and those in the zanana and harem. But their par-



TWO ORIENTAL PHYSICIANS.

Walking Skirts Are Shorter.

Skirts are now worn from half an inch to an inch short of the ground by those women who walk a great deal, and this is quite permissible by fashion. House and carriage gowns touch the floor evenly all around, or they may have a slight train. Walking skirts for country wear may be shorter than those intended for the city, escaping the ground by an inch and a half. Ball gowns for women who do not dance are usually made with a train, as are elaborate dinner and reception gowns. Skirts have preferably no godets in front or at the sides, the fullness being all carried to the back. The top of the skirt is close fitting, modeled to the form by darts or by modification of the upper part of the seams if there are many of the latter. No dart is placed in the middle of the front.

To Keep the Hair in Crimp.

To keep the hair in crimp take two cents' worth of gum arabic, and add to it just enough boiling water to dissolve it. When it is dissolved add alcohol until the mixture is rather thin. Let it stand over night and then bottle. Moistened the hair with it before curling, and it will remain in crimp on damp days. The mixture is not injurious to the hair.

A Fall Idol.



Velvet yokes—so becoming to the slender figure—will be much used for fancy house bodices.

FARE ONE DOLLAR.

He Was a Quiet-Looking Man, but He Knew How to Shoot.

The ticket agent at Big Bend was not the man for the place, and he realized it as well as many others. He was a nice man and knew his business, but he lacked sand. The fare from Big Bend to Black Hill was a dollar, but when any of the crowd wanted to go down they handed in two or three quarters, as the case might be, poked five or six inches of a revolver through the window, and called out:

"Ticket for Black Hill, and don't waste too much time over it!"

The agent always handed out a ticket and pretended that things were all right, and the boys played it on him till he had to throw up his job. One day the old man went and the new one took his place, and four or five of the gang went down to the depot to size the latter up. When they returned to camp there was a majority and a minority report. Bill Thompson was spokesman for the majority, and he said:

"He's the softest thing in these yere parts. I'm not goin' to buy any more tickets, but I'll scare 'em outer him. The sight of a gun will make his ha' curl."

Bob Williams was spokesman for the minority, and was also the minority as well. He looked very serious as he said:

"He's a pale-faced, humble-lookin' critter, but don't make no mistake on him. He carries his forefinger curled up, as if pullin' trigger, and the first man who shoves a gun in on him is goin' to git hot lead in return."

The camp was divided on the question, and after much talk Bill Thompson offered to make the test and settle the problem. In a day or two a score of us went down to witness the performance. We were lounging about the waiting-room when in walked Bill with a whoop, and advancing to the ticket window he gruffly inquired the fare to Black Hill.

"One dollar," was the reply.

"A dollar for me—Bill Thompson?"

"Yes, sir, for you or anybody else."

"And you won't take a half?"

"No, sir."

"You won't take it with this thing behind it?" continued Bill as he shoved the coin along with the muzzle of his gun.

"No, sir, and—!" And there was a pop! pop! and six bullets were chasing each other into William's anatomy. He lost a finger, had an ear split, and an eyebrow shot off, got a rake across the chin and another across the scalp, and he didn't have time to fall until all was over. Then the agent opened the door of his office and looked us over and said:

"I didn't shoot to kill, and he isn't hurt much. The fare to Black Hill is one dollar—exactly one dollar. Any one else want to get to Black Hill for a quarter?"

Without a word in reply we picked Bill up and lugged him off. He was also a very silent man. We had got him all bandaged up and put to bed before he was ready to talk, and then he simply inquired:

"Boys, who did all that shootin'?"

"Why, the feller you said you could bluff," answered one of the boys.

"—! but I thought I did," he growled, as he turned his face to the wall and shed tears.—M. Quad, in Washington Star.

The Editor's Little Joke.

The proprietors of the Scotsman had once to pay damages because their famous editor, Alexander Russell, in a leading article, called some local celebrity a "serpent." As the calling of "bad" names is illegal in Scotland, Russell had practically no defense. Yet he made a fight, and on being worsted he went straight back to his office to attack the triumphant "serpent" anew.

On his arrival, by a singular accident, he found on his table a pamphlet which the "serpent" had just issued. This pamphlet, then, he proceeded to make the subject of a leading article; and in it he presently noticed certain statistics which somehow were all wrong in their additions. So he quoted the statistics, pointed out their blunders, and then wrote:

"Thus, if Mr. — is not a serpent, he yet seems to be a particularly bad adder."

Li Hung Chang's Sermon.

Here's a short sermon that the vicar delivered to one pretty young woman who told him that she wasn't married. "A woman can afford to be capricious as long as she is young; but even American women, beautiful as they are, must eventually grow old. Time creeps on, even in the cases of the fairest, and when a woman reaches 40 years she will find she cannot make the conquests she did at 30. Every woman should get married. Marriage is her mission, and she will be happier with a good husband than alone, wandering about the world." Li can preach as well as he can probe.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Infant Mortality in London.

During 1895 7,527 inquests were held in London, an increase of 14 per cent on the number in 1894. One hundred and seven persons of the "subjects" died from "want, cold and exposure." Five hundred and seventy-two children were suffocated during the year by drunken or careless parents in bed.

Churchgoing Made Easy.

"This must be a pretty religious town, judging from the number of churches it has," said the traveler.

"It ain't that, mister. The people is so durn lazy that there had to be lots of churches set around handylike to git them to go to any of 'em."—Indianapolis Journal.

Times are so hard that when honest people find lost money these days they keep it.

OPENING OF SCHOOL.

MISERIES OF YOUNG AMERICA IN THE FALL.

Mighty Preparations Made by Parents and Children—The Effect Upon Trade—The Woes of Careful Mamas and Much-Tried Teachers.

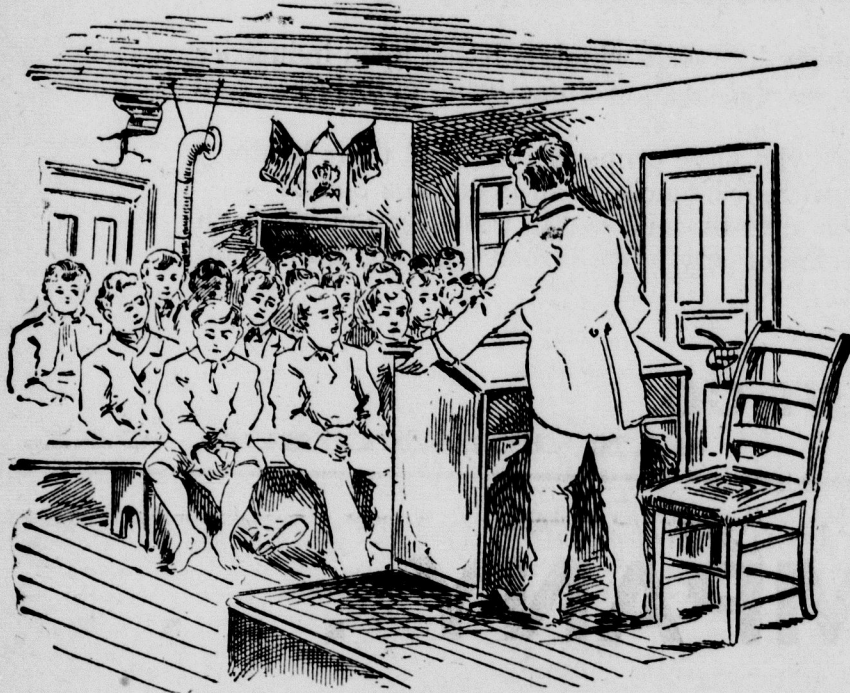
Getting an Education.
People of mature age do not always treat with proper consideration the woes of children.

It is common for grown persons to exhort their juniors with the words, "You are seeing the happiest days now you will ever know," and, to do them credit, they believe what they say, but there never was a greater mistake, for



LAST YEAR'S BOOKS.

the miseries of childhood are just as real, and, in proportion to the ability to bear, just as heavy, as the woes endured by their fathers and mothers. The little girl who has lost her doll suffers just as much as forty years later she will when she loses her husband, perhaps more; the boy who breaks his wagon is just as much concerned as his father when the latter loses money; these things are all comparative. This matter of going to school, for instance, is to boys and girls a source of real suffering, and, though their elders laugh at it, the approach of the fall term represents to the childhood and youth of the land as much genuine misery as the



THE NEW TEACHER'S ADDRESS.

outbreak of a civil war. According to the statistics furnished by the Bureau of Education, there are in the district schools alone of this country over 13,000,000 children enrolled, while probably enough are entered in all other institutions to bring the number up to 15,000,000. Fancy the misery endured by 15,000,000 young of the human species at being forced to go to school; the barrels of tears that are shed, the millions of complaints, the trillions of sighs and objections, the quadrillions of wishes that they did not have to go. The fact that the misery endured by the little folks is small misery, and about



FIRST DEPARTURE FROM HOME.

matters that their elders do not regard as worthy of serious notice, makes no difference, to the children it is real and exceedingly hard to bear.

Theoretically, youthful woes should be in complete harmony with the old copybook maxim, "Knowledge is power." Practically, the average youngster far more heartily coincides with the opinion expressed by the author of the book of Ecclesiastes, "He that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow." There is something in the nature of childhood antagonistic to trouble, and very little if any effort is needed to shake it off. When a school term is ended—whether in the lower-grade schools, wrestling with the mysteries of grammar and spelling, or in the academies and universities, where algebra and geometry are dished up in daily doses and Greek and Latin from the piece de resistance—and the youngsters pack their books and start for home, the world is full of brightness and the vacation seems to have no end. So many plans are laid, so much pleasure is anticipated, that the youthful mind entirely loses sight of the fact that time has a habit of flying, and that

the autumn term with its pedagogues and books will come as surely and as soon as the season can roll around. About this season the fact becomes emphatically impressed on the juvenile intellect by the preparations in his behalf made by the parents and others interested in his welfare, and the liberal advertisements by wide-awake and enterprising firms of their fresh and stylish supplies of school clothing and shoes for youths and misses. Then it is that the boy begins to realize that the dreaded hour is near at hand, and the miss just emerging from short dresses finds the tears welling up to her eyes as she reflects that no matter what liberty she may have enjoyed during the vacation, the time of permanent release is not yet.

But everything has its humorous side, and the humors of the term opening are just as pronounced as those of a variety show, says the Globe-Democrat. The old-time district school has been the subject of many jests, and not a few writers of marked ability have exercised their talents on the comic phases of school life in the country, but no pen can do anything like justice to the first day of the fall school term in days gone. In the first place, there was generally a new teacher, for the wages were so low that few teachers could afford to stay more than a few months in the same place without risk of starvation. The new pedagogue gathered his flock before him on the first day, and a motley flock it was. He attended "preaching" most likely in the same building the day before, had a preliminary survey of the lambs of his fold in their Sunday raiment, and probably was well pleased with the looks of his future pupils. They were on dress parade and made a creditable showing, the boys a little uncomfortable in their Sunday clothes, but hardly more so than their fathers in the stiff, hot, black broadcloth that had done duty in the house of prayer for half a generation; the girls a little shy, and all critical of the new teacher, but friendly and hospitable as country people are wont to be. On the Monday, however, any illusions he may have

principles laid down for his guidance by the board. In the classification of his pupils the country teacher was in the old time a law unto himself, fettered only by the number of pupils and by the variety of text-books. By the exercise of a little ingenuity he could

and has by no means so much reason to dread the advent of September.

To the teacher the school opening means work, duty and anxiety. There is dignity to maintain, and many crosses to bear patiently. It is only when the first few weeks have reduced



A NECESSARY PRELIMINARY.

get twenty pupils into forty classes, and hear them all in the course of the day. But the feat demanded thought, for as the school was conducted on the principle that every scholar ought to do both his studying and his reciting within the limits of the school hours, no little calculation was necessary to enable one to find time to study his lesson while another was reciting, and when this problem was multiplied by the number of pupils and of lessons, it must be conceded that the country teacher needed brains in order to solve the difficulties that lay before him. The opening of the term was, for him, a time of mental exertion, and he wasted more phosphorus in the effort to classify his young people than would be needed to organize a campaign.

Great as is the burden of misery brought by the school opening to all grades of youngsters, to none is it productive of more genuine sorrow than the young girl just budding into womanhood. She is just beginning to realize what is meant by growing up—is just leaving dolls and taking to beaux. School in the fall has due horrors for her sensitive mind. She does not see why she should be compelled to attend when other girls, scarcely older than herself, have long dresses and beaux and a good time. Nor is she to be comforted by the suggestion that only two or three years will elapse ere she is at liberty, for two or three years under such circumstances look as long as two or three eternities.

The young man in the case does not take matters quite so hard. To be sure, he hates to go to school, but he recognizes the fact that the "governor" says he must, and is ready to concede that "what the governor says goes." But to the boy at school, or college, there are open many avenues of amusement and sources of instruction that are closed to the girl. He may have an immense amount of fun out of the new students by hazing them; he may stand them upon the floor, and compel them to dance for his edification, or may in-

affairs to a system that her nervous fears become somewhat dulled. Then the plump, rosy-checked "schoolmarm" treats it all as business. She sees her little world constantly renewing itself, like an ever-flowing stream; every year witnesses the exit of thousands from the school room who will never enter it again, in the pursuit of knowledge. She is the ruler of many destinies, and in



UP BEFORE THE PRINCIPAL.

the long average pride, success and little joys compensate for the thousand-and-one annoyances that beset her path in the temple of learning.

All from a Shark.

Sharks furnish quite a number of valuable products. The liver of the shark contains an oil of a beautiful color that never becomes turbid and possesses medicinal qualities equal to those of cod liver oil. The skin after being dried takes the polish and hardness of mother-of-pearl. The fins are always highly prized by the Chinese, who pickle them and serve them at dinner as most delicate fish. The Europeans, who do not appreciate fins of a shark as a food product, are content to convert them into fish glue, which competes with the sturgeon glue prepared in Russia. As for the flesh of



GETTING READY FOR SCHOOL.

sist that one shall sing a comic song, while another weeps at the suggested ideas, and in many other ways may oblige them to contribute to his entertainment. He may fight with other boys, and so improve his mind, to say nothing of the mental advantages to be gained from base-ball, foot-ball, rowing and running away from the college watchman. So it is easy to see that so far as solid advantages are concerned, the boy is far ahead of the girl,

the shark that, despite its oily taste, is eaten in certain countries. It is employed also along with the bones in the preparation of a fertilizer. The Icelanders, who do a large business in sharks' oil, send out annually a fleet of one hundred vessels for the capture of the great fish.

Every unmarried woman thinks that if she had a husband, she would be mighty good to him.

SERVANTS' TRAINING-SCHOOL.

One Writer Thinks This the Only Remedy for the Present Situation.

Such a school should be well organized and equipped for the thorough training of servants in all branches of household work. In the first place it should have facilities for teaching pupils how to bathe properly, to care for their own bodies and for their own clothes. It should have different departments of training, one for laundresses, another for chambermaids, another for waitresses, another for cooks, and another for general housework servants, the last, of course, requiring a special condensed course. On entrance, young women or girls should be classified as far as possible, according to their general intelligence and ability as well as the employment for which they wish to be fitted. The first work given should be the washing of the kitchen-ware, the scrubbing of the kitchen, and the scrubbing of the floor and tables—in short, every pupil should be taught the work of a kitchen-maid. After that, even though she intends to fit herself for a special department, she should be taught to sweep and dust carpeted rooms, and next to do plain washing and ironing, these being among the things which every domestic should know how to do well.

An ordinary dwelling-house might be utilized for the school. The basement, which should be well lighted, could be fitted up as a laundry, capable of accommodating a large number of women, to be classified as they advance in skill in the department. There must be a head laundress to look after those under her, and inspectors to decide when a woman is capable of promotion. In a city of 5,000 inhabitants, such a laundry might easily be made self-supporting.

The first floor of the Training School could be devoted to the cooking department. It should have several kitchens where the women in different stages of advancement could work, under an expert leader. The different departments in cooking could be made self-supporting by having lunch-counters where men could go in with their dinner-pails and have served to them from the kitchens of the less skilled pupils hot soup, tea, coffee, and other plain food, while a restaurant of a better class might be sustained from the work of those who were more thoroughly trained. Another source of income might be secured by filling orders for special dishes, or for whole meals. Setting a table, waiting, washing fine china and glass, and polishing silver could be taught in connection with the restaurant.

The upper floors should consist of a parlor, and various apartments, where servants could be trained in cleaning, dusting, window-washing, care of lamps, and all kinds of second work. From this department servants could be sent out by the hour or day to sweep, dust, or act as housemaids.

With the training given in this way a thoroughly competent laundress, if she were a fairly industrious and intelligent worker, should be graduated in perhaps six months. After the first month she might be paid a small sum for her services. The cooks might also begin to have small wages after the first month. At least two years would probably be required for a cook to be thoroughly trained in every branch of her work, from caring for her range to doing fine cookery. Those who show special capacity should be trained to take the whole responsibility of planning and cooking elaborate luncheons and dinners, as well as in the mastery of economical and healthful cookery for every-day life. Wages should increase with gain in skill. The cook would find compensation for the longer course in the high wages which her certificate would enable her to demand. The time required for training in any department would depend upon intelligence and adaptability.

The certificates given by the Training School should be proof of skill, competence, and integrity; they should state exactly what the servant is fitted to do, and they should be so conscientiously given that a housekeeper might rest assured that she knew exactly the capabilities of the servant. Throughout the course earnest effort should be made to impress upon the pupils the idea of moral obligation. Servants should be made to realize the dignity of their work, and the important part its faithful performance plays in the happiness and health to the home, and so of the nation. They should be taught that their work is as essential to the moral and physical well-being of humanity as that of the teacher, the doctor, or the minister, and that it demands just as much unselfishness and conscientiousness. In this connection it might be well to establish a training school for mistresses and other members of the family, that the idea of moral obligation might not be all on one side.—Century.

Never.

Little Brooklyn girl of 5, to lady whom she was visiting—You ought not to let your little boy say 'nit,' because it's slang.

Lady—You are right, my child; you don't say it, do you?
Little Girl—Nit.—New York Tribune.

A Bike's Name.

Jessie—What have you named your bicycle?
Bessie—The circulating medium.
Jessie—Why?
Bessie—Because I make it fly.—Baltimore Telegram.

A Resemblance.

She—Do you know this bicycle reminds me so much of you?
He—How is that?
She—I always have a dickens of a time in getting it started.—Cleveland Leader.

How contemptibly men kick and wrangle over a dollar, and how magnificently they throw it away!

ANSWERS TO ENQUIRERS.

Young Housekeeper—Yes, chicken salad is regarded as *comme il faut* for a square meal. It is compiled the same as lobster salad; except you use cold veal instead of lobster. The dressing for the salad should not be decollete. In case your efforts are rewarded with success you may send us a large sample.

Ambitious—No, you should not think of writing jokes for a living. It is too hard work. Even the men who are funny without trying have to get right down to hard work to prepare good, durable jokes for the market. Writing jokes is not so funny as you might think.

Simple—A man need not necessarily have biased views because he is cross-eyed. One of the most biased men we ever knew had eyes as straight as a gun barrel.

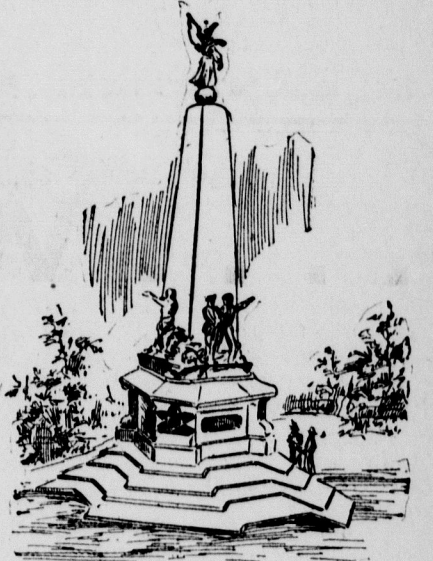
Boarder—We think you must be wrong in saying that the hash at your boarding house contained foreign substances. Nothing is foreign to hash. You probably meant that there were ingredients in it, and in that you were not wrong. You can lessen the hash evil by eating all the meat that is placed on the table at each meal.

Lumpy Jaw—You have our sympathy. Perhaps when medical men and scientists are through making important but useless discoveries, they will take a day off and discover a remedy for toothache. All deadly diseases now yield to medical skill and science, but toothache is as bad as it was in the time of Pharaoh.

TEXAN REVOLUTION.

It Is to Be Commemorated in a Bronze Monument.

A magnificent bronze monument is to be erected in Galveston, Tex., in commemoration of the Texan revolution of 1836. George J. Zolnay, a Hungarian sculptor, made the design. The monument will be constructed on four huge granite blocks, each one of which is smaller than the one below, thus forming four steps around its base. Surmounting the granite platform blocks is an irregular base of dark granite, on which rests a tall and graceful shaft. This shaft is surmounted by a bronze ball, on which is perched a figure of Victory with outspread wings, holding in one hand an olive branch and in the



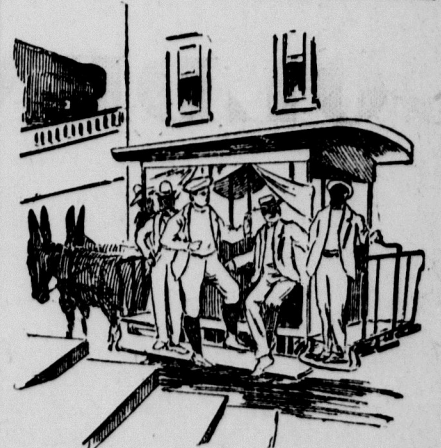
THE COMMEMORATIVE MONUMENT.

other an olive wreath. She extends the wreath over the heads of the heroes sculptured below. On the four long panels of the base are bas-reliefs in bronze of the four principal events of the decisive battles of the revolution. On the four cartouches are portraits in bronze of heroes of the revolution, while standing on the base in the picturesque uniform of the Texan soldier are life-size figures in bronze of Sam Houston, Davy Crockett, Milam, Sidney Sherman, and other heroes of the revolution. On one side of the shaft is inscribed: "Moriator Pro Patria Nostra."

ODD-LOOKING THINGS

Are the Street Cars Now in Use Down in Mexico.

The street cars in use in Mexico are oddly shaped contrivances. Mules are



A MEXICAN STREET CAR.

used in drawing the cars, and the rate of speed is very slow. But few people can ride in one of these cars.

"There is one part of your romance, Mr. Hicks, that you will have to change," said the editor. "What is that?" asked Hicks. "Where the deaf and dumb boy rescues Ethelinda from the ocean. You say that with one hand he grasped the fair girl around the waist, and with the other he signaled loudly for assistance."—Bazar.

Belle—"I think Charley is just too mean for anything!" Marie—"What is 'he matter?'" Belle—"You remember that lovely pen-wiper I gave him? Well, I saw it the other day, and it's all full of ink-stains."—Puck.



ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL.

TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

BEEF, SHEEP AND CALVES

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.