

# The Enterprise.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1898.

NO. 7.

VOL. 4.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
5:56 A. M. Daily.  
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
8:12 A. M. Daily.  
9:43 P. M. Daily.  
6:57 P. M. Daily.

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

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

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves..... 7:35 A. M.  
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves..... 8:12 A. M.  
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves..... 8:50 A. M.  
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station..... 4:35 P. M.  
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station..... 5:12 P. M.  
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station..... 5:50 P. M.  
First car leaves Baden Station for City..... 9:00 A. M.  
Last car leaves Baden Station for City..... 6:00 P. M.  
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

## COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

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

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

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

## PARK LINE

Last car from 15th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park..... 11:27 P. M.  
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 15th and Guerrero..... 11:50 P. M.

## STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for what is Abator, south San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:45 A. M.  
From the South..... 7:00 P. M.

## MAIL CLOSURE.

North..... 8:50 P. M.  
North..... 6:15 P. M.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

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

## MEETINGS.

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

## MEETING NOTICE.

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

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

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

**JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT**  
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City

**TREASURER**  
F. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City

**TAX COLLECTOR**  
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City

**DISTRICT ATTORNEY**  
H. W. Walker..... Redwood City

**ASSASSOR**  
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City

**COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER**  
J. F. Johnston..... Redwood City

**SHERIFF**  
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City

**AUDITOR**  
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City

**SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS**  
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City

**CORNER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR**  
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City

**SURVEYOR**  
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

## Regulars for Manila.

New York.—A Sun special from Washington says: By direction of the Secretary of War, the Adjutant-General of the Army is preparing an order assigning six regiments of the regular infantry to take action in the Philippines. The provisionist has been prepared at the War Department, which includes the Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Twelfth, Seventeenth, Twentieth and Twenty-fourth regiments. Two of these regiments will not be sent.

When the regiments designated reach Manila six regiments of volunteers will be ordered to return to the United States for muster-out. The selection of these will be left to Major-General Otis. If a sufficient number of transports cannot be secured on the Pacific Coast some of the six regular regiments will be transported from Atlantic Coast ports by way of the Mediterranean and Suez canal.

## RAILWAYS TO FIGHT.

**Northern Pacific Makes an Aggressive Step in the North.**

## CONTEST WITH OREGON LINE BEGINS

Certificates of Location Filed at Olympia—Struggle for the Wheat District Will Cost Millions.

Tacoma (Wash.).—The greatest railroad fight ever known in the Northwest has commenced between the Northern Pacific and the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company. The other day the Northern Pacific filed at Olympia certificates of location of eleven branch lines, having a mileage of 566 miles. These branch lines are to parallel the existing lines of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's lines through the wheat districts of Eastern Washington and Oregon and Western Idaho.

This action by the Northern Pacific has caused the greatest surprise in railroad circles. It was known that the fight between these rival lines over the occupation of territory in Idaho had become very bitter, but it was supposed that their differences would be adjusted in New York. The action by the Northern Pacific shows that it intends to fight to the bitter end at the cost of millions of dollars, unless the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company comes to its terms.

The certificates of location show the Northern Pacific's projected branches to be as follows: From Ainsworth, Wash., near Pasco, up Snake river, through Walla Walla, Columbia, Garfield and Asotin counties to Lewiston, at the intersection of the Snake and Clearwater rivers. Length 135 miles. From some point in Idaho on Clearwater northwest to Pullman, thence west through Washtucna to Connell, on the Northern Pacific main line, with a branch to Colfax and Oakesdale, in Whitman county. Length, 140 miles. This line parallels one of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's main lines.

Seven branches, having an aggregate length of 161 miles, are to be built by the Washington and Columbia River Railway, which is a Northern Pacific branch line in Walla Walla and Columbia counties, Wash., and Umatilla county, Or. The length of these lines is respectively, thirty-five, sixteen, thirty-five, fifteen, sixteen, eighteen and twenty-six miles. They parallel branch wheat lines of the Oregon Railway and Navigation.

Other Oregon Railway and Navigation lines in Eastern Oregon are to be paralleled by 120 miles of road to be built through Umatilla county, Or., from Union, Or., to Walla Walla, with a branch line to Athens, Or. This line is to be constructed by the Sumnerville, Blue Mountain and Walla Walla Railway Company, which was incorporated at Olympia with a capital of \$2,500,000. This company is an offshoot of the Northern Pacific, and will connect with the latter's Washington and Columbia River branch at Walla Walla.

It is estimated that the Northern Pacific can have these projected lines in operation within a year and a half. The weather is such in the interior that grading can be continued nearly the year round. For two weeks the Northern Pacific has been rushing surveyors and graders into the Snake river country, and orders have come to send more men at once.

## NOT TO BE HANGED.

Reprieve for Lieutenant Wark—A Remarkable Criminal Case.

London.—Lieutenant Wark of the Royal Artillery, who was sentenced to death on the charge of murdering Miss Jane Yates of Liverpool, a girl of good family, by conspiring with her to procure an illegal operation which resulted in her death, has been reprieved.

The evidence in the case tended to show that the girl was solely responsible. She made a statement before she died exonerating Wark, who, after the jury had returned a verdict of guilty, protested his innocence in open court. Wark, who is an Irishman, is 46 years of age and married. He enlisted as a private about thirty years ago and rendered distinguished service in the Afghan war. He met Miss Yates while he was stationed at Liverpool. She was a pupil in a riding school there. The witnesses for the defense showed that Wark tried to persuade her not to undergo the operation, but on her insisting he promised to stand by her.

The scene in court when he protested his innocence was highly dramatic, and was followed by an extraordinary demonstration against the trial judge when the latter left the courtroom. The newspapers took the matter up, declaring that, even if the verdict were legal, it would be an outrage to carry out the sentence, as Wark was evidently entirely innocent of deliberate participation in the girl's crime.

Excessive fat is of no advantage in a hog. Sell as soon as a good marketable condition is secured.

## COAST ITEMS.

An expert report on the Philippines finances says there are \$45,000,000 in circulation on a silver basis, and an export trade in '97 of \$41,000,000.

Quicksilver exports from San Francisco for the first eleven months of '97 were 4913 flasks, worth \$174,405; for the same period in '98, 5769 flasks, worth \$211,582.

J. J. Hill, President Great Northern Railway, has bought the tax certificates on the old Union Pacific road between Tacoma and Portland. Prior to '98 the Union Pacific spent \$2,000,000 in this line and the abandoned work and property has been since held for taxes.

Eastern papers say that "the longest telephone communication successfully established in the world" is now in operation between Boston, Mass., and Little Rock, Ark., 1900 miles. Similar facilities have for some months been established between San Diego, Cal., and Boise, Idaho, 2300 miles.

Consul Williams writes from Manila that during the three months ended September 30, 1898, the value of the declared exports from that consular district to the United States were: Hemp, 4000 bales, \$57,503.35; hats, 19,803, at 20 cents, \$3960.60; cigars, 34 cases, \$1329.92; grass cloth, \$156.41; total, \$62,950.27.

There was about \$3,500,000 in the Spokane, Wash., banks last week, and the bankers did not know what to do with it. There has not been a bank statement for two months, but when the last was made the banks were carrying about 65 per cent. Soon, by reason of the Le Roi sale, about \$4,000,000 more money will be thrown into the Spokane banks.

At Topeka, Kansas, on the 8th inst., the board of directors of the Santa Fe Railway Co. made formal approval of the purchase of the San Joaquin Valley line, by which the Santa Fe will run trains into San Francisco. The chairman of the board said that the war had opened greater possibilities for the West, and that San Francisco will be a much more important point to the road than it has ever been.

The new executive committee of the California State Miners' Association met recently in San Francisco. The Secretary was authorized to expend \$200 in furnishing an office. It was decided not to have the Association headquarters in the new ferry building. It was ordered that county associations that have failed to pay the required 75 per cent to the State Association be immediately called upon for such amount. A motion was carried that the coming State Legislature be asked to set apart one-third of its Paris Exposition appropriation for the purpose of a mineral exhibit there.

A tariff for shipments over the Siberian Railroad as far as Irkutsk has been published. Irkutsk is the great trade center of Siberia and the western terminus of the Chinese caravans over the desert, which have for ages brought a large part of the tea consumed in Russia. The new tariff on tea from Irkutsk to Moscow is 2 1/3 rubles per pod, with a separate charge of 3 kopeks per pod for crossing the Yenisei and 2 kopeks for crossing the Oka—great rivers where the bridges are not yet completed. This is at the rate of \$3.30 per 100 pounds. The rate on high class freight in the other direction is about the same. The distance from Moscow to Irkutsk is about 3400 miles.

The total value of the imports in Apia, Samoa, in 1897, according to the American consul-general, was \$329,630, of which nearly half (\$157,695) was from the Australian colonies. The United States sent goods to the value of \$53,415. The exports amounted to \$239,198, of which \$125,380 went to Europe, \$43,305 to the United States, \$51,473 to Australasia, \$14,223 to Hawaii, etc. Of copra (native product) 10,691,520 pounds were exported from Samoa. The consul-general adds that a large percentage of the goods from Australia are of American origin. It is stated that all goods originating east of California are sent to the Atlantic seaboard, thence to Sydney to Apia, and are delivered there cheaper than they can be obtained directly from San Francisco.

At Phoenix, Arizona, it is estimated that enough water is wasted from Salt river each winter to irrigate 1,000,000 acres in the Salt river valley. It is proposed to store these winter floods, to be drawn from as needed during the summer months, by constructing a reservoir in the mountains sixty miles northeast of Phoenix. The U. S. Government has granted the Hudson Reservoir & Canal Company the Tonto basin, to be used as a storage reservoir. It proposes to build a dam at the head of the canyon where the river emerges from the basin, creating a lake eighteen square miles to a depth of 100 to 200 feet. It will be necessary to build a dam 200 feet high and some 600 feet in length at the top, although the canyon is only 200 feet wide for the first 100 feet from the bottom. The Territory of Arizona has granted the company the use of the channel of the Salt river to convey the water to the valley below. To construct this storage reservoir, the largest in the world, will cost about \$2,500,000.

## NEW PLAN FOR CANAL.

**Scheme for United States to Build Nicaragua Waterway.**

## CAFFERY PREPARING A SUBSTITUTE.

Resolution Introduced in the Senate Proposing a Change in the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty.

Washington.—Having taken the first step toward clearing the way for the United States to build and control the Nicaragua canal and avoid complications with Great Britain, Senator Caffery is now preparing a substitute for the Morgan bill. Under the terms of the substitute, which will be introduced next week, the United States will open negotiations with Nicaragua and Costa Rica to acquire the strip of ground lying in Nicaraguan territory and proposed to be ceded under the Frelinghuysen treaty.

Senator Caffery offered a resolution providing for negotiations with Great Britain for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. It is proposed to do diplomatically what the ultra-radical friends of the waterway would do by ignoring the provisions of the treaty. The Administration had no such purpose, however. This was clearly conveyed to the British Ambassador by Secretary of State Hay. Sir Julian Pauncefote was assured by the Secretary that as soon as Congress authorized the construction of the waterway this Government would open negotiations with Great Britain for an agreeable settlement of the terms upon which the canal should be built and operated under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. The United States might refrain from fortifying the canal, or it might be maintained with neutrality, or Great Britain might enjoy equal advantages.

The substitute bill of Senator Caffery will provide that after the United States shall have acquired from Nicaragua the strip of land mentioned, the work of construction of the canal shall be undertaken by the Secretary of War after the methods pursued in the construction of public works in the United States. No bonds are to be issued, but \$100,000,000 is appropriated from the Treasury of the United States. As it is estimated that the time occupied in constructing the canal will be five or six years, not more than \$20,000,000 could be appropriated from the Treasury in any one year. Senator Caffery's plan will be opposed by the Maritime Canal Company interest, but it will obviate any question of the Government's authority to guarantee the bonds of a private corporation.

That the majority of both houses favor the construction of the interocean canal by the United States is beyond doubt. There will be much division of opinion as to the methods, however, which may prove so irreconcilable as to postpone indefinitely the passage of the canal bill.

## A SERIES OF LETTERS.

General Henry, Military Governor of Porto Rico, Explains His Policy.

San Juan de Porto Rico.—General Guy V. Henry, Military Governor of the Island of Porto Rico, in a series of letters to the council gives details of the policy which the Mayors are urged to maintain in the interest of public health and order. He points out that the responsibilities have increased with the increase of their field of action.

No person is to be imprisoned without specific charges being preferred; all persons now in prison without such charges against them are to be freed; customs duties and money values must be regulated by the United States Congress, but the towns are to be improved by the adoption of American standards, with a view of educating the people in patriotism and self-reliance; resort to military power is to be had only when absolutely necessary and soldiers who do not respect the civil authorities are to be severely dealt with.

General Henry appeals to Porto Ricans to smother their political differences and to unite in behalf of their country. In a second letter the Military Governor says:

"I am anxious to have the people feel that they can be directly represented here for the purpose of complaints, grievances and recommendations. Therefore I instruct the council to inform the Mayors that they may send here on or before December 19th two delegates from each Mayoralty, one Liberal and one Radical, to be chosen by the respective Municipal Councils. I shall listen to the voice of the people through these delegates, and shall examine and consider what they lay before me."

These letters are to be generally published, and a copy of the second is being sent to all post commanders, who will report as to cases where proper delegates are not sent.

It being evident that the civil courts cannot or will not act with sufficient promptness against bandits, firebugs and murderers—there not yet having been a single conviction for either of these offenses, though many have been committed—an immediate example is necessary, and General Henry has appointed a military commission to try cases of this character. His activity in these various directions is universally commended.

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Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited. South San Francisco, Cal.

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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.

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## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

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

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hav, Grain and Feed. \*\* \*\*

Wood and Coal. \*\* \*\* \*\*

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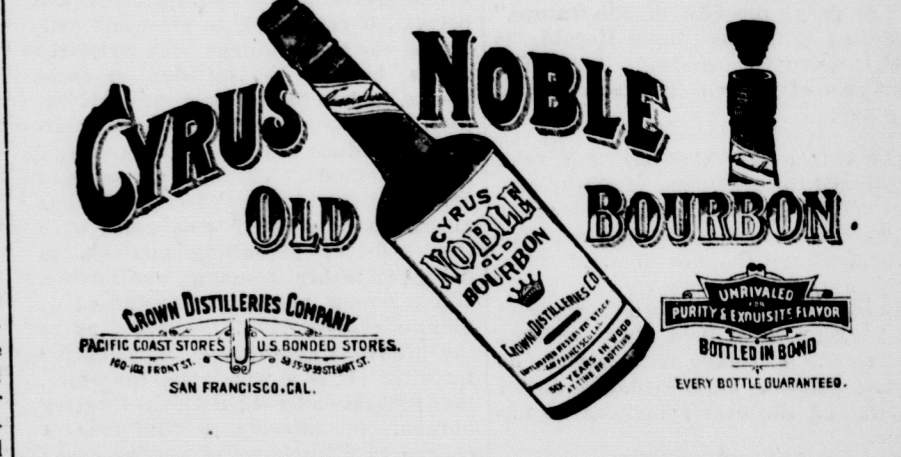
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Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

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Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

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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.

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Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave, South San Francisco, Cal.

# THE ENTERPRISE.

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

Spain has traded real estate for experience.

It is useless now to ask General Merritt's views on annexation.

The time has now come in the history of the Nicaragua Canal when it ought to begin to make history.

That there is "plenty of room at the top" may be true, but the man at the bottom finds that quite another story.

Every now and then somebody writes about the "passing of the horse." But they can't all come in first, don't you know?

Now the insurgents in Cuba want all the offices. They won't work, and when not eating they chew the end of disappointment.

A prominent physician recommends cycling as a cure for lunacy. Possibly this explains the behavior of some of the bicyclists.

And now a Canadian comes forward and asserts that he can make millions out of sawdust. Say nothing and saw wood, brothers.

Those who are trying to make headway in life can draw the moral from football that it often takes a lot of kicking to reach the goal.

By an ingenious arrangement a clock in Brussels winds itself up by wind. There are many statesmen in this country who are fashioned after that clock.

Progress in its time has got hints from the Chinese. This civilized proposition that they cut their hair is trying to take the queue from them in another way.

"The great problem of the future," according to the Baltimore Herald, "is how to save the oyster." Tut! The managers of church fairs solved that long ago.

The Prince of Wales has, it is said, sanctioned the public use of toothpicks. This will make no difference whatever to two classes of people—those without refinement and those with it.

An Italian count has been imprisoned for killing a man in a duel. Serves him right. Mistakes will happen, of course, but that dago evidently didn't understand the first principles of the game.

The magazine war correspondents continue to write of the alleged unfavorable position of our troops at Santiago. However, they don't go so far as to claim that the Spanish forces reined on beds of roses.

"Admiral Dewey," says a contemporary in a neighboring city, "does not have the fighting blue eye." He has the fighting black eye." Oh, no. When Dewey is in the case, it's always the other fellow that gets the black eye.

Congressman Lovering recently, in speaking of the unsatisfactory decisions a Congressman is often forced to make in giving his vote upon Congressional acts, very positively and truly said, "The fact is that there is much of law-making that is a compromise. I do not like to use the word, because my meaning may be mistaken or misrepresented. It is not necessarily a compromise between what is absolutely right and what is absolutely wrong. There can never be but one way to vote in such a case—Yes! for the right and No! for the wrong."

The obvious purpose of the Episcopal Church is to discourage divorce in the hope that greater discretion will be shown in choosing husbands and wives and in the belief that married people will be the more faithful to their marriage vows if the remedy of divorce is surrounded by severe restrictions and the opportunity to remarry is stringently limited. Right-minded people will agree that these are worthy objects, while the subject plainly presents many serious difficulties in the way of a practical settlement. The sentiment in favor of the adoption of vigorous provisions on this subject is steadily growing in the church, and it is to be hoped that this growth is indicative of a similarly increasing sentiment outside of the denominational lines.

The officers of foreign missionary societies look for new opportunities of religious work as one result of the recent war. Through lack of mutual understanding, it has sometimes happened that one missionary organization has entered a field already occupied by another. Such a proceeding involves a waste of energy, and sometimes leads to unpleasant differences. To avoid anything of this kind, a conference was recently held of the secretaries of foreign missionary societies of Protestant denominations to consider the wisest distribution of work in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippine and Caroline Islands. The purpose of the conference was to enable each society to assume responsibility for certain parts of the territory, and to arrange for a certain measure of co-operation. For instance, it is intended that there shall be a kind of bureau of information, to study the conditions which exist and to communicate to each society the facts which it needs to know for the most effective work in its chosen field. It was found that seven mission boards are ready to engage in work in Cuba, three in Porto Rico, three in the Philippine Islands and one, the American Board, wishes to

resume its work in the Caroline Islands at the earliest opportunity. The Presbyterians, Baptists and Methodists—North and South; the Congregationalists, United Brethren, Episcopalians and Friends are represented in this movement. It is assumed that whatever form of government may be established in the islands hitherto under the sovereignty of Spain, religious liberty will be guaranteed, and it is intended that the preaching of the Gospel of peace shall follow as quickly and as widely as possible the distressing ravages of war.

Hypnotism is still the subject of scientific experiment in France, especially in the Salpêtrière and Nancy schools. Dr. Rene Potelet in a recent interview holds that it is impossible to hypnotize an unwilling subject, and that women are much more easily influenced by hypnotic suggestion than men because a majority of them suffer either from hysteria or neurasthenia, while among men three in ten are hysterical. Dr. Potelet's experiments are interesting as a study in what may be called the morals of hypnotism. Among other facts he has demonstrated that as a rule a patient after having been hypnotized once or twice has a great liking for the person who thus influences her and will readily do his bidding unless he suggests something to which her instincts or education objects. He also thinks that in case the patient has a dislike to a person that dislike may be cultivated by the experimenter until she is willing, for instance, to write a will or even to commit murder at his dictation. In this opinion Dr. Korner also coincides. In view of these declarations and the possibilities they open up the subject of hypnotism will probably soon demand the attention of law-makers, especially in France.

No more than any other citizen will the American forest owner or lumberman "sin against light" in the conduct of his business when it has been fairly brought home to his convictions that the methods he has heretofore pursued are not only detrimental to the broad interests of the country, but are certain, if continued, to place his calling on the list of things that were. He needs but to be satisfied on these points, and to have better methods exhibited as both practicable and profitable, to induce the general adoption of such methods. Through newspaper articles, pamphlets and lectures he has already become fairly conversant with the evils of prevailing methods in using, or rather misusing, our forests.

What is now needed is the spread of minute and correct information as to the practical application of scientific forestry. It is a wise step, therefore, that just taken by the national forestry bureau, in offering to send free of charge to all owners of timber lands and wood lots a book of instructions as to the best methods of harvesting a forest crop. "Further than this, it will, so far as the funds of the department will permit, furnish to every owner or standing timber or wood lots, working plans for the harvesting of his particular tract or tracts. Owners of small tracts will receive assistance without cost. Owners of large tracts, involving difficult problems of working, will share in the expense of the solution of these problems. A government agent is sent on application to look over the tract of woods or timber. He examines the tract, shows how the merchantable timber may best be handled or preserved, and how the cut-over portions can be best reforested. A person wishing to take advantage of this offer by the Government can do so by applying to Gifford Pinchot, forester, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C."

There can be little doubt that the demand for the intelligent guidance thus offered will be large. And it is significant that the advance of forestry to the position of a scientific calling is drawing "back to the soil," as it were, no small proportion of the intellectual youth of the country, whose opportunities have heretofore been largely constructed as limited to the professions of law, medicine and divinity. Gifford Pinchot, who has succeeded Prof. Fernow as forester in the Department of Agriculture, is a graduate of Yale, and many other graduates of that and other universities are enthusiastically pressing into the openings afforded by the awakening of the nation to the importance of forestry.

**Papered with Postage Stamps.**  
There have been numerous rooms papered with stamps, but that of J. W. Palmer, a well-known London stamp dealer and forger, is the most remarkable. The room is now called a "museum," and the "stamps" on the wall are all forgeries and reprints, to the number of seventy thousand, which, if genuine, would be worth one million pounds.

Another odd collection is that of a lady living in New York. The stamps cover every portion of a bedroom set, consisting of bedstead, dresser, commode and chairs. They are secured to the set with the aid of glue, and then covered with heavy spar varnish. They can be washed, in their present condition, without injury. The beginning of this strange collection dates back many years. The first chair of the set that was decorated was owned by a colored family in Virginia in the middle of the last century. Gradually the chair passed from hand to hand until it came into the possession of its present owner. There are nearly two millions of stamps in the collection, which constantly increases in value, as its possessor is continually adding to the pieces of her unique set.

Singleton—Now that you have been married to the heiress for several months, I want to ask you: Is marriage a failure? Benedick—Well, my wife has suspended payment.—Brooklyn Life.

## CHAT OF THE CHURCH

### WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

**News Note from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement—What the Great Denominations Are Doing.**



THE whole story is a parable of men's ways of treating the gospel, and of the gospel's way of treating men. Naaman wished to be dealt with as a leper; Elisha dealt with him as a leper who happened to be a great man who happened to be a leper; Elisha dealt with him as a leper who happened to be a great man. So many of us take offense at being put on a level with the poorest, least cultivated, and most sinful, and as having to go in at the same narrow gate. There is no private entrance to the kingdom of heaven for the wise and prudent, and no carriage entrance for the rich. We all have to come as sinners; that common characteristic obscures our differences of rank, wealth, ability or education, and if we insist on our being dealt with otherwise than the mass of our inferiors in these respects are dealt with we shall not be healed. The old proverb says that "the king must travel by the cadger's road," and that is especially true about the way of salvation. We are not dealt with as superior persons who happen to be sinners, but as sinners happen to be, or to think themselves, superior persons, and must be content to be saved in the same fashion, and on the same terms, as the lowest and worst.

Again, Naaman boggled at the simplicity of the means. He would have liked a more esthetic mode of cleansing, which would appeal to sense, and give him something to look at. Human nature, rather than priestly ambition, has turned the gospel of salvation by faith into a sacramental, ceremonial, not to say magical, system. If a man will only come and "wave his hand over the place," some of us think that we shall be healed, and we turn away from the simple prescription, "wash, and be clean."

Again, Naaman would have liked to had something more to do, as his servants wisely told him. That, too, is a constant disease of human nature. Tell men that they will get salvation by penances, mortification of the flesh, hair shirts and scourges, or by swinging with hooks in their backs, or by measuring the distance from Cape Comorin to the Ganges by laying themselves down every half-dozen steps at full length on the path, and they will do these things; tell them that they have nothing to do but wash in the fountain opened, and they will be clean, and they often go away in a rage.

But though for a time pride overcame need, Naaman swallowed his pride. Probably the prophet's demeanor had done him some good, and he was too eager to be cured to let his pride lose him a chance of healing. So, after his passion had foamed itself away, he did as he was bid. Some rudimentary faith must have been in him, or he would not have taken the journey to the river. That faith must have been tried as he dipped himself in the stream six times and found no change; but it was rewarded when, after the seventh, he came up out of Jordan, and found that its despoiled waters had made the swollen, glittering, morbid flesh "like unto the flesh of a little child." We may have the same experience in our cleansed hearts if we will go in faith to Jesus, and say:

Black, I to the fountain fly;  
Cleanse me, Saviour, or I die.  
—Rev. A. McLaren.

**Has Made Many Happy.**  
Few ministers, if any, have made more persons happy than Rev. Albin D. Matthews, of Marion, Ohio, who recently celebrated his golden anniversary as a preacher in the Methodist Episcopal church. He was born in Pleasant Township April 4, 1824, and received his early education in the rude log school-house with red oak puncheon floor, with slabs split and dressed.



REV. MATTHEWS, ed for seats and writing desks, and an open fireplace at one end of the schoolroom for heating purposes. He attended school at the old mansion house, Delaware, Ohio, the first session after it had been changed into the Ohio Wesleyan University.

He began his career by teaching country schools and was licensed as a local minister in 1846; was ordained deacon by Bishop Jones in 1858 and elder by Bishop Ames in 1871. Active labors in the ministry were interrupted somewhat by his election four times to the office of treasurer of Pleasant County, in 1855 and 1857 and again in 1871 and 1873, during which time he declined a regular appointment, but served as a supply and filled the pulpit at several points.

During his ministerial labors he has married over 1,000 persons and officiated at half that number of funerals. He sprang from a sturdy English family, who settled in Maryland previous to the war of the revolution. His parents were among the first settlers in the Northwest territory, and his father served in the war of 1812.

**A Persian Legend.**  
Charles H. Spurgeon once said:  
"Have you ever heard that pretty

fable told by the Persian Saadi moralist? He took up in his hand a piece of scented clay and said to it:  
"Oh, clay! whence hast thou thy perfume?"

"And the clay said:  
"I was once a piece of common clay; but they laid me for a time in company with a rose and I drank in its fragrance and have now become scented clay."

"I will know the company thou keepest by the fragrance thou hast. I will not think thou hast been with Christ, unless I can perceive thou hast learned of Him."

**Rest.**  
Like the fabled bird in the Oriental legend which slept on the wing, learn to rest in your labor, but never rest from your labor.—Rev. H. A. Tupper Jr.

**The Law of Moses.**  
The Ten Commandments are like the dikes that safeguard Holland, and if these give way what but the deluge!—Rev. T. S. Henson.

**Appreciation.**  
Mark and mention the good in your fellow man, and he will seek to rise to the full measure of your esteem.—Rev. J. D. Long.

**Consecration.**  
Consecrate yourself by a sacred vow to the service of your Lord, and then by His heavenly grace live up to it.—Rev. H. D. Jenkins.

**The Source of Beauty.**  
Flowers grow out of the rocks and earth; so all the beauty and sweetness of life grow out of the Ten Commandments.—Rev. Frank Crane.

**Spiritual Progress.**  
Heaven sees daily the advent of a better class of spirits. And hourly the spirits of men greet their Lord and live with Him.—Rev. B. O. Aylesworth.

**NOT A SELF-MADE MAN.**

**He Remembered with Gratitude His Mother's Early Training.**

Dr. Lorimer, of Tremont Temple, Boston, tells this story of one of our distinguished men, who was introduced at a great public meeting as a "self-made man." Instead of appearing gratified at the tribute, it seemed to throw him, for a few moments, into a "brown study." Afterward, they asked him the reason for the way in which he received the announcement.

"Well," said the great man, "it set me to thinking that I was not really a self-made man."

"Why," they replied, "did you not begin to work in a store when you were 10 or 12?"

"Yes," said he, "but it was because my mother thought I ought early to have the educating touch of business."

"But then," they urged, "you were always such a great reader, devouring books when a boy."

"Yes," he replied, "but it was because my mother led me to do it, and at her knee she had me give an account of the book after I had read it. I don't know about being a self-made man. I think my mother had a great deal to do with it."

"But then," they urged again, "your integrity was your own."

"Well, I don't know about that. One day a barrel of apples had come to me to sell out by the peck; and, after the manner of some storekeepers, I put the speckled ones at the bottom and the best ones at the top. My mother called me and asked what I was doing. I told her; and she said, 'Tom, if you do that, you will be a cheat.' And I did not do it. I think my mother had something to do with my integrity. And, on the whole, I doubt whether I am a self-made man. I think my mother had something to do with making me anything I am of any character or usefulness."

"Happy," said Dr. Lorimer, "the boy who had such a mother; happy the mother who had a boy so appreciative of his mother's formative influence!"—Index.

**Two Successes.**

An honest exchange of compliments is always an agreeable thing. A New England minister, recently married, had desired one of his neighbors to secure a horse to be driven in the new phaeton which the clergyman had bought with a view to his bride's pleasure.

The minister's wife made her first appearance at church on the Sunday after the wedding, and was approved by the entire congregation for her sweet face and simple manner.

The next afternoon the minister took his bride to drive, and passing his neighbor on the road, he stopped to say, pleasantly:

"You bought us a very good horse, and we thank you for that, Mr. Wilson."

"You're welcome," said the parishioner, with gravity; "and you've chosen an excellent minister's wife, sir, which is about as difficult. The whole parish thanks ye for that."

**A Manufacturer's Generosity.**

H. T. Park, cotton manufacturer, of Withnell, near Chorley, Lancashire, who recently retired from business, has made a remarkably generous gift to his workpeople. He has divided among them about £20,000, and the recipients are all employees of twenty years and upward. The sums presented to them range from a minimum of £20 to £1,000. The latter amount is given in two instalments.

**Many Rooms in Parliament.**

The British House of Parliament covers nine acres and contains 1,200 apartments.

**Chinese Cities Dark at Night.**

Tientsin and other Chinese cities have no lights at night except such as come from private houses.

**Weight of Germans and Frenchmen.**



**The Cheviot Sheep.**

This excellent sheep has been too much neglected by breeders on this side of the ocean. While it is thought to be a mountain breed its life is spent only in part on verdant pastures of the Cheviot hills, for it is bred mostly for crossing by the Leicesters in middle and southern English pastures for the London markets. The cross-bred produce are excellent feeders and very popular among the butchers, the mutton being of the first quality and having the flesh marbled with fat, rather than covered with it, and is thus tender and juicy. This sheep, while not the largest, is a heavy animal, making 150



**CHEVIOT RAM.**

pounds at two years old when well fed on good pasture with a moderate allowance of grain. The fleece is rather coarse, but long and glossy, and is in demand for the best kinds of clothing.—Montreal Star.

**American Apples in Europe.**

The United States Consul at Chemnitz, Germany, advises Americans to ship their apples this year to Germany. If good fruit is chosen, such as will stand a long voyage—the Baldwin apple, for instance—he is confident that the business will prove to be a paying one. Complaint has been made in Germany against American fruit because of the fear of the introduction of the San Jose scale, which is one of the most destructive diseases known to fruit. Investigation has shown that the fear of the Germans has been exaggerated. It is not denied that the San Jose scale is found in some parts of the United States, but diseased fruit is not shipped abroad. Such a course would soon result in destroying the export business. German experts are now in the United States studying our fruit. So far as known they have not advised exclusion. Americans have much to learn about packing fruit, but they are gaining a strong hold in the foreign markets. For the five years preceding 1896 the annual average of shipments of fruit from this country to Germany amounted to over \$4,000,000.—Baltimore American.

**A Double Barn.**

The accompanying illustration shows a plan for a barn with double drive-ways in which the distinguishing feature is the great amount of loft room. Four gables added to the main roof space give almost another story's capacity to the barn, making it possible to use nearly the whole of the lower floor for stock. With a silo and the root cellar that will be found in the basement it will be possible to carry a large stock on the fodder that can be stored beneath the roofs. There are many conveniences about a double barn, and when one is to be built the



**BARN WITH BIG LOFT.**

form here given will prove an excellent one to follow.—New England Homestead.

**Rolling Winter Grain.**

While the roller is a good implement for fling and smoothing the surface soil, it can very rarely be used effectively after winter grain is sown. Almost all farmers agree that if soil is heavy, it will produce better crops of winter grain if the soil is left rough after it is seeded. All the lumps are dissolved by winter freezing, and they furnish the fine, rich dust that is needed to fall upon the roots as they have been lifted up by frost. The only conditions when rolling is helpful to winter grain are when the soil is light, and liable to blow away in winter. In such case the rolling should be done as soon as the grain is sown. It will pack the light soil around the roots, and thus cause the wheat to make enough growth so as to partially protect itself from winter killing, and will lessen the effects of winds in blowing away surface soil.

**Onions as Food.**

Despite their disagreeable effects as breath perfumers, the common onion is much the most healthful vegetable grown, and all would be healthier if onions cooked in some way were a part of the daily diet. Drinking milk after

the onion will to a great extent absorb the odor. Those farmers who grow and use many onions keep their health better than do those who are too dainty to eat this vegetable. In southern Europe raw onions are eaten as part of the daily meal, laying a slice of onion on the bread and then biting through both together. The Spaniards have a very mild onion that is quite commonly eaten thus.

**Choice Bacon.**

The secret of producing choice bacon, says the American Swineherd, lies in the feed trough. If any one doubts this, let him put two Poland-China, Berkshire, Chester-White, Duroc, Jersey or any of our recognized breeds of hogs in two different pens, feed one all the corn he can eat until fat, and the other hulled potatoes, milk, barley or wheat ground fine and some pea meal until fat (the old country way). Kill both, put in dry salt for six or seven weeks, then take out and wash, and hang it up in the kitchen or drying house until thoroughly dried; then cut off a good, big chunk and boil it, let it stand till cold; then cut off a few slices, and you will see the corn-fed meat is not so firm, is more oily, and not so many streaks of lean as meat fed on barley, potatoes, milk, etc., and this is all the difference you or any one else can detect.

**Cats Around Barns.**

The habit which many people have of petting cats and keeping them close by the kitchen fire very soon destroys the hunting instinct and makes the cat good for nothing as a mouser. On the farm especially, the proper place for a cat is at the barn, where it can make itself useful killing the mice or rats that destroy the grain. It is a mistake to suppose that a cat will suffer from cold while thus employed. Exercise will keep the blood circulating, and the cat will be quite as warm if kept dry as it would be dozing by the fire, and breathing the vitiated air that is always found near the floors of dwellings. The cat will usually, if there is a chair or a bed in the room, make that her resting place.

**Green Tomatoes Salable.**

The tomato differs from most other vegetables in the fact that while early in the season only well-ripened fruit will sell, yet later, when frost has cut the vines, there is always a sharp demand for green tomatoes for pickling uses. It is, therefore, no loss to have some late-ripening vines, which will not be ready for the early market. There are, besides, on all vines that have borne an early crop some tomatoes that are green and can be sold for pickles. What money the farmer gets for these is so much clear gain, as in most cases the vines have more than paid for all the labor given them by profits from previous sales.

**Hackney Filly Goldflash.**

The hackney filly 10006 Goldflash is the property of Mr. Alexander Morton, Gowanbank, Darvel, Scotland, winner



of second prize for Challenge Cup for best filly, three years old and under, London hackney show, 1898.

**Private Market for Butter.**

A farmer who has all the facilities and who knows how to make the best butter ought always to sell to private customers, who will also take his fresh eggs and other farm products at prices somewhat higher than he can get in the open market. But if he does this he must obligate himself to supply what is needed throughout the year, and that it shall never be below the standard. It is this last condition that prevents farmers from making such bargains. To make the best butter in winter requires care in feeding, and also in handling milk and cream, which too many are unwilling to undertake.

**Curing a Kicking Horse.**

A kicker is a failure on the farm, if not cured of the habit. They not only injure themselves, but other animals, and sometimes their owner. They may be cured by a swinging iron bar or pipe across the stall door. Drive a staple about five or six feet from floor on each side of stall; tie the rope in each and swing bar at ends about a foot from floor, or high enough to strike horse about hocks. He can kick this to his heart's content and not hurt himself, as it will swing out of the way. In a week's time he will not notice anything touching his heels.

**The Demand for Quinces.**

There is a poor apple crop this year in most places, and as a result there is very little demand for quinces, whose use as a fruit seems more to give flavor to the apple sauce than to be eaten by itself. The quince is a very rich fruit, and is also hard, even when thoroughly cooked. It is therefore difficult to digest. But a few pieces of quince cut thin and placed in apple pie will give it a delicious flavor, such as no apple sauce could have without it.

**Variety of Feed for Stock.**

In feeding stock of any kind it is important that it be furnished a variety of food. This is not merely a matter of flavor, for different kinds of food furnish usually different nutrition. A great deal of the success of animals pastured lies in the fact that they are able to select their own rations, and the care they will take to do this indicates that this is a matter of greater importance than it is usually considered.

**A RACE AGAINST FIRE.**  
The crew of a steamer from Spain discovered in mid ocean that flames were raging in the hold. For ten days they bravely fought the flames. If men would fight as persistently against disorders of the stomach, there would be fewer premature deaths. The best weapon for such a fight is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Says the Syracuse Herald: Russell Sage, at the age of 82, was good enough to take a rest on Thanksgiving and worked at his office the greater part of the holiday.

**TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.**  
A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, damp or frost-bitten feet. We have over thirty thousand testimonials. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The woman who insists on cleaning up a man's desk ought to be made to marry a man who won't stay out of the kitchen.

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

**FIT'S Permanently Cured.** No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Killee's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KILLEE Ltd., 950 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**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., Prop., Toledo, O. We, 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 obligation made by their firm.  
W. & T. TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. ALDING, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**No Rest.**  
A comedy scene followed the third act of a tragedy at a theater in an English provincial town. The villain had met his death, and the curtain was lowered, but hung suspended three feet above the stage. All efforts to lower it proved unavailing until the corpse arose from the stage, and said, in sepulchral tones, as he dragged down the curtain, "No rest, even in the g-r-r-r-ave!"—London Fun.

**Will Get Down to It.**  
It is certainly true that as deeply imbedded as the Sciatica nerve is, St. Jacobs Oil will get down to it and cure it. It is a proof of how penetrating and efficacious are its wonderful curative powers.

It is only imperfection that complains of what is imperfect. The more perfect we are the more gentle and quiet we become toward the defects of others.—Fenelon.

**Sharp Pains**  
Darting from one point to another, stiff and swollen joints, inflammation, intense suffering, are characteristics of rheumatism. All these disagreeable symptoms are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla which purifies the blood and neutralizes the acid which is the cause of rheumatism. Why should you continue to suffer when others are being relieved of all symptoms of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla  
America's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1.  
Hood's Pills cure all Liver ills. 25 cents.

**The Owl Drug Co.**  
1128 MARKET STREET, San Francisco, Cal.  
320 S. SPRING STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.  
107H AND BROADWAY, Oakland, Cal.

**CUT-RATE DRUGGISTS.**  
We Save You 25 to 50 per cent on all Drugs, Medicines, Rubber Goods, Trusses. Send for 100 page price list.

**FREE!**  
On all orders of \$1.00 or more, we will include an ounce of Raymond's Fragrant Sachet Powder worth 50c, free of charge, providing you cut this advertisement out and send with order.

**We Pay the Freight**  
On all orders within 100 miles of our store, if order amounts to \$5.00 or more and money accompanies the order.

Thompson's Dandelion and Celery Tonic. 60  
Hood's, Ayer's or Joy's Sarsaparilla. 75  
Paine's Compound. 60  
Dr. Baker's Honduras Sarsaparilla. 70  
Scott's Emulsion. 100  
Carter's or Thompson's Liver Pills. 100  
New York Elastic Trusses. 15  
Epsom Salts or Sulphur, per pound. 10

**Write For Catalogue—Free.**  
Sole Agency **EQUIPOISE WAIST**  
Corset and Cover Combined.  
Bones can be removed for washing. Something new in baby goods. Send for FREE catalogue and learn how to dress the baby by using Arnold's Knit Corsets for Infants. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

**MRS. M. H. OBER**  
34 Geary Street, San Francisco, Cal.  
Ask your grocer for the celebrated

**IXL TAMALES**  
FRIJOLETS  
CHILE CON CARNE  
CHICKEN SOUP  
IN CANS  
Manufactured by **IXL TAMALES CO. (Inc.)**  
Put Up by— 21-23 Tenth St., S. F., Cal.  
If your grocer does not sell them write for sample tin at 15c; soup, 25c.

**PISSAURE FOR**  
CURE WITH ALL THE PAINS  
Best Compound Syrup. Texas Goods. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

**The Iceland Geysers.**  
All the warm tints, from cream to russet, are found in the mineral deposit around the basin of the Great Geyser, Little Geyser, Strokkur (the Churn), and the Little Strokkur, while Blesi (the Blue One) is lined with exquisite white, like porcelain, making it a fitting vessel for the cooking of food and for furnishing boiling water for our tea and coffee. It was so smooth and beautiful that I seemed to be mutilating something rare when I chopped off pieces of its lining, but I knew they would be valuable souvenirs, and the uneasy, bubbling water would soon amend the deficiency.

The mud pools on this plain are the most dangerous, for they spout hot mud diagonally out of the earth. Coming upon them in one direction they are not seen, and many a visitor has gone home with a scalded foot. The hydraulic display is now very fitful, as inconsiderate tourists have injured the spouting fountains by loading stones into them to see them cast out, so you must take your tent with you and encamp on the plain to await the pleasure of their majesties. Blesi will serve you well while waiting. The Great Geyser had not spouted for a week when we were there, and such surliness indicated a near activity. The water spouted unusually high when it finally appeared, 150 feet, and showed all the tints of the rainbow, majestic at the same time and mysterious. It played for 15 minutes, and then its beautiful cascades subsided in feathery mist, a refined and graceful withdrawal.—International.

**One Way of Settling It.**  
An amusing comedy in real life is reported from Paris. A married man was in a cafe near the Opera with his better half one evening and left her for a few moments. While he was absent his wife was insulted. The lady rose from her seat and went to meet her husband. The latter re-entered the cafe in order to chastise the offender. The latter, however, had gone, but the husband found his name and address.

The man was a card printer. The frate husband went to this person's place, but he did not find him at home, so he left his card with the chief shopman, saying, "Your employer will know what that means."

"All right," rejoined the person addressed, "we shall send up to you to-morrow."  
On the following day the indignant husband was amazed to receive a collection of 100 visiting cards in his own name, all beautifully printed, accompanying them being the inevitable bill. This helped to close the matter, and it is recorded that after brief explanations on both sides the husband paid the bill, and the master printer apologized to the lady.—Pearson's Weekly.

**Punishment.**  
"The idea of sending children to bed early to punish 'em!" exclaimed Mrs. Cornotssel, who was discussing her city relatives. "That ain't any way to correct 'em."  
"Of course it ain't," answered her husband. "If you want to convince 'em that you mean business, make 'em get up an hour or so earlier in the morning."—Washington Star.

**Evasive Disraeli.**  
Here is a story of Disraeli; it is one of his quick replies: A lady, who had asked him to dinner, when the eastern question was looming large, inquired, "Lord Beaconsfield, what are you waiting for?" "For mutton and potatoes."

**Makes the Spot Vanish.**  
A slight rap may cause a bruise, or a slight blow a black one, sore and tender. But it is easy to cure a bruise by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, and make the spot vanish and the soreness heal.

**Family Resemblance.**  
Aunt—Whom does your new little sister most look like, your father or your mother?  
Little Emma—Both. She has no teeth. That's like mommer. And she's hairless, like popper.—Toronto World.

No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians. Don't neglect this necessity.

Thomas A' Kempis: "No man doth safely rule but that hath learned gladly to obey."

**The Best Seeds Absolutely Necessary.**  
We cannot too strongly nor too often urge the supreme importance of planting seeds that are perfectly pure and fresh. Seeds that are offered at cheap prices are almost invariably of doubtful origin and uncertain age, sure to cause the planter disappointment and loss. The thoughtful planter's only surety lies in buying seeds sent out by a conscientious and trustworthy house. A vast number of American gardeners have (and have had for years) the utmost confidence in seeds that bear the name, D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich. The present generation of planters can hardly remember the time when Ferry's Seeds were not on sale everywhere each year as regularly planted by thousands—with the greatest faith in unvarying quality of the seeds and in the integrity of the firm that grew them. Every planter, wether already a buyer of Ferry's Seeds or not, should send for Ferry's Annual for 1899. It is mailed free to anyone who writes for it.

When a girl begins to call herself a bachelor maid she is beginning to give up hope.

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

Soap, sermons and soldiers will soon work wonders in the Philippines, U. S. A.

# ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

When the late Prof. Henry Drummond was giving a course of lectures on "Evolution" in the Lowell Institute, he overheard two women, evidently much opposed to his views, discussing them. Finally one of them said: "Myra, if what he says is not true we can stand it. But if it is true we must hush it up."

It was on the first day of the Jewish new year. A man with a pronounced proboscis was being brushed at a boot-blackening stand. He handed the Italian the customary nickel, whereupon the latter inquired, "You notta a Jewda?" "No," replied the customer; "why do you ask?" "Because, on de holiday we always charga de ten cent."

Stuart Robson recently arrived at Weehawken, and, tired and dusty, was awaiting the ferry-boat to take him across to New York, when he was approached by a ragged individual, who was troubled with "the twitters." "Please, mister, will you be so good as to give a poor tramp a nickel?" he asked; "I am broke, and I want to get across the river." Robson extracted the coin from his ticket-pocket, and, placing it in the outstretched hand, said: "There you are, my dear man; but I can not for the life of me understand what difference it makes which side of the river you are on so long as you are broke."

In 1861 the repeal of the paper duty was agitating the political world of England. The budget speech was preceded by a rumor that the basis of the scheme would be the repeal of the tea duty, and that this would upset the Government. Just before Mr. Gladstone rose to make his statement there was handed to Lord Palmerston, on the treasury bench, the following note from Lord Derby: "My Dear Pam: What is to be the great proposal to-night? Is it to be tea and turn out?" "My Dear Derby" wrote the Premier in reply, "it is not tea and turn out. It is to be paper and stationary."

This little speech on the "new history" was delivered by Lord Sherbrooke at the thousandth anniversary of his own college at Oxford. He took the spirit of the age to task for resolving so many things worth believing into mere myth and fable. "For example," he said in concluding, "we have always held that certain of the college lands in Berkshire were given it by King Alfred. The new historians show us that the lands were never his. But they prove too much. Had they been his, he would have kept them. Being another's, he seized the occasion to make the college a handsome present."

The youthful Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, some years ago, misbehaved to her governess, an English lady. The latter, as a penance, bade her unruly pupil draw a sketch-map of Europe, with its principal cities and natural features indicated. In the course of an hour the young culprit presented her map. Holland was drawn with vastly disproportioned territory and careful detail. England was represented as an island too small in size for anything but its name; Ireland was made rather more significant; and across the margin of the work was written: "The actual English territory is too limited to allow details."

"Lady," said a Scotch servant to her mistress, "I maun tell ye I am to leave your service and be marrit." "Is not this very sudden, Mary?" inquired the lady; "who is the person you expect to marry?" "It is John Scott, mistress."

"But you have known him but a short time; how can you trust a stranger?" persisted the woman, reluctant to part with a good servant. "Yes, 'tis true; but he's ken himsel' many years, and he says he's all right, and I believe he is, for I asked him, 'Did he ken the ten commandments?' and he gave them lively; then I asked him to grip his hands quick and hard, and then, lady, I saw he was a strong man, and I'm goin' to gie him my hand."

Dean Stanley once told how he first saw Gladstone. The old Bishop of Norwich, having been very much pleased with some of his son's performances, said that as a reward he would take him to visit William Gladstone, the most extraordinary schoolboy who had ever been seen. They went to the house where he was, and Arthur Stanley was sent out into the garden to make acquaintance with the prodigy, who was said to be sitting in a summer-house at the end of a walk. He went, and, having arrived at the summer-house, saw Gladstone reading a book. As Stanley entered Gladstone looked up and said, with great vehemence: "Little boy, little boy, have you read Gray?" Stanley, much startled, faltered out that he had not read Gray, to which the other, with increasing intensity of manner, replied: "Then you must read Gray."

**Joke on the Rev. Dr. Henson.**  
The Rev. Dr. P. S. Henson, that old-time enemy of the rum traffic and genial pastor of the South Park Baptist Church, tells the following good story on himself:

Dr. Henson was going home from the ministers' meeting the other morning on an Indiana avenue car. The car was full of passengers, not a seat remaining unoccupied. At 22d street a man got on the car and proceeded to demonstrate that he had a good-sized jag aboard. He swung on the strap and made periodical jabs at a woman's hat. Then he lurched forward with a wild whoop and threw his arm around a fat woman's neck. He tramped on the corns of six people,

who gazed at him in unspeakable indignation. At last Dr. Henson rose, plucked the fellow by the sleeve and said: "Here, my man, take this seat."  
"He, thanks awfully. He (with a knowing wink), been there yourself, he, ain't you, pard?"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**How They Helped.**  
The boys of whom the following story is told, by an old college professor in the Nashville Advocate, are old men now, but the memory of some of their youthful pranks must be pleasant to them.

The year 1857 was one of remarkable fruitfulness in East Tennessee, and the wheat crop was unusually large and abundant. As this was before the day of mowers and reapers, it was often difficult to find labor sufficient to gather the crop. That year it was peculiarly embarrassing, and the father of Dr. John Brunner, president of Hiwassee College, who had a small farm in the neighborhood, found himself deficient in help to secure his abundant crop of wheat.

In his extremity, he called on his son to inquire if there were not some young men in college who might be induced to lend a helping hand. Dr. Brunner made the announcement to the boys, informing them of his father's circumstances, and requesting any of them who might be willing, to volunteer for the old gentleman's help.

The boys, after consulting together, sent in a reply that they would willingly render the desired assistance, providing they could find the scythes, or "cradles," as they were then called, and borrow them from the neighboring farmers, and that they would report at the harvest field early the next morning.

Old Mr. Brunner had an extra breakfast prepared, and awaited the coming of the young men with eagerness, but they did not come. Finally he received a message from the boys that they had not been able to secure any cradles from the neighbors that day, as they were all in use in the harvest, and could not be spared.

This was a sad disappointment to Mr. Brunner, who had no help of his own; but he concluded to go to the field, and with his own hands save what he could of his crop, now ready to fall. When he reached the field, to his utter astonishment he found the grain all neatly harvested and put up in shocks, but no one in sight.

The boys had borrowed the cradles the night before, and by the light of the moon had gone to the field with a large force, and had carefully done the work without letting the old man know anything about it.

**Informal.**  
In the "Biography of Charles Carleton Coffin" is his own account of accompanying the committee to the home of Mr. Lincoln in Springfield, Ill., to notify him of his nomination for President. They reached Springfield early in the evening, and after supper at the hotel made their call on Lincoln. It was not to be a very formal interview.

Lincoln stood in the parlor, dressed in a black frock coat. The announcement was made, and his reply seemed brief. He was evidently much constrained, but as soon as the last word had been spoken, he turned to Mr. Kelley of Pennsylvania, the chairman of the committee, and said, "Judge, you are a pretty tall man. How tall are you?" "Six feet two."

"I beat you! I am six feet three without my high-heeled boots."  
"Pennsylvania bows to Illinois where we have been told, there were only Little Giants," said Kelley.

This was an allusion to Douglas, who had been called the "Little Giant."  
One by one the members of the committee were introduced to Lincoln, and when the handshaking was over, he said:

"Gentlemen, Mrs. Lincoln will be pleased to see you in the adjoining room, where you will find some refreshments."  
There Mrs. Lincoln met them pleasantly; but the only visible sign of refreshment was a white earthen pitcher filled with ice water. This was possibly Mr. Lincoln's little joke; for it was afterward ascertained that his Republican neighbors had offered to furnish wines and liquors, which he refused to have in his house, and that his Democratic friends had sent round baskets of champagne, which were also declined.

**Bribing Spanish Officers.**  
A third paper from the diaries of Jonathan S. Jenkins, giving pictures of "Life and Society in Old Cuba," is printed in the Century. Mr. Jenkins relates the case of a Yankee who took a cargo into the harbor of Havana:

"A custom-house officer watched his actions very closely, and this espionage materially interfered with many profitable little schemes which the captain had in view. He walked confidently up to the officer and asked him if he could see through a doubloon placed over each of his eyes. The ready Spaniard took the meaning at once, and replied: "No; and if you should put a doubloon upon each ear, I could not hear; and put another on my mouth, and I could not speak." The sensible captain spread his gratification accordingly, and did as he pleased. It is an insult instantly resented to offer a bribe to a Spaniard, but the same thing under the disguise of a gratification is the magic key which opens all doors in Spanish countries. Gen. Tacon was the only Spanish official I ever knew who would not accept a bribe."

**Firs' Coffee in Western Europe.**  
Louis IV. of France drank the first cup of coffee made in Western Europe. Coffee was then worth \$28 a pound.  
After a man prays, "Lead us not into temptation," he goes out looking for one, to see if he is strong enough to resist it.

## A MOST PECULIAR CASE.

Where the Money Came From to Pay the Attorney's Bill.

"Most peculiar case I ever had," mused the attorney who is still a favorite with those requiring a strong defense in the criminal courts. "You never saw a finer looking young fellow. He had a good face and a well shaped head. He was clean and neatly dressed. He talked well and looked you squarely in the eyes. When I went to the jail at his request, I took an immediate liking to him. It had been my business to study human nature and I was satisfied from the first that he had never committed the \$10,000 robbery of which he stood accused."

"He told me his story, frankly and without reservation. I was convinced more firmly than ever of his innocence. He outlined his own defense by accounting for every minute of his time on the night of the robbery and informing me just where the witnesses to substantiate his statements could be seen. I found them, and they affirmed everything he had told me. It was as clear a case as I ever saw, and I went into court with the utmost confidence. The prosecution did the best it could under the circumstances, but we swept the board and the young man was acquitted by the jury's first ballot. He was very grateful, shaking hands with the judge, the jurymen and even the prosecuting attorney."

"Now, sir," he began, when we had reached the office, "what do I owe you?" "Only what you can afford to pay me. The saving of an innocent man is something of a reward in itself."

"Well, I would like to pay you more, but at present I can only afford to give you half of the \$10,000. Is that fair?"—Detroit Free Press.

**Feel the Influence.**  
Cold and heat alike aggravate Neuralgia, because the nerves feel the cold and heat sensitively. Nerves are sensitive to treatment and feel the influence of St. Jacobs Oil, which cures the ailment promptly.

Marchioness de Spadara: "If there be aught surpassing human deed or word of thought it is a mother's love."

**HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS**  
Now at Burlingame will remove to its beautiful new home at Menlo Park, San Mateo Co., Cal., and re-open January 16th, 1899. Address, Ira G. Hoitt Ph. D., Menlo Park, Cal.

A woman has as many ways of making a man feel mean as she has of using up stale bread.

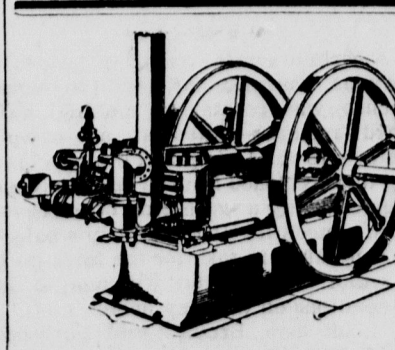
I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kans., Dec. 12, '96.

"That florist is singularly inept."  
"How so?"  
"When Pleadar, the lawyer, died, his friends ordered something appropriate, and the doct sent a floral lyre."—Philadelphia North American.

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"I could not sleep at night, had to walk the floor, I suffered so with pain in my side and small of my back. Was troubled with bloating, and at times would faint away; had a terrible pain in my heart, a bad taste in my mouth all the time and would vomit; but now, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound, I feel well and sleep well, can do my work without feeling tired; do not bloat or have any trouble whatever."

"I sincerely thank you for the good advice you gave me and for what your medicine has done for me."

**"Cannot Praise It Enough."**  
Miss GERTIE DUNKIN,  
Franklin, Neb., writes:

"I suffered for some time with painful and irregular menstruation, falling of the womb and pain in the back. I tried physicians, but found no relief. I was at last persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and cannot praise it enough for what it has done for me. I feel like a new person, and would not part with your medicine. I have recommended it to several of my friends."

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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1898.

The rain of the past week seems to have been general throughout this portion of California and coming after a long dry interval will dispel the fears of those who were dreading another dry winter.

The true national policy of the United States is, friendly relations with all the great powers of the earth and entangling alliances with none.

Under the head of "Editorial Comment," we reprint an editorial article from the San Francisco Chronicle which is full of fact and common sense.

Every day brings fresh arrivals of strangers to this young city. We are just getting the first installments of the permanent forces of the Fuller paint and oil works. When this new industry is once under way with the increase of forces at the pottery the population of this place will be about double the number it contained six months ago.

These accessions are simply the beginning of a grand future in store for this place as the industrial town of this peninsula.

Ex-Congressman James G. Maguire is out in an open letter in which he attributes his own defeat, as well as the defeat of the Democratic State ticket to Rev. Father Yorke. What influence the utterances of Father Yorke had in piling up something near a 20,000 majority in this State against Mr. Maguire, we will not undertake to say, but there were other and more potent causes, among which may be mentioned the Maguire disposition to embrace all the political fads of these latter days.

Col. Wm. J. Bryan has quit the army and resumed politics. Before the ink was dry upon his resignation as Colonel, his shouting was heard anew in the political arena. He has left the military camp at Savannah, Georgia, and those Nebraska volunteers who enlisted in the regiment to be commanded by Colonel Bryan, and gone post haste straight to Washington, there to assume command in another field.

Having declared his opposition to expansion and in favor of the independence of Porto Rico and the Philippines as well as of Cuba, it will be in order for Mr. Hearst, with his two big newspapers, to retract his San Francisco Examiner and New York Journal National Policy and renew his allegiance to the real leader of the National Democracy.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

### ENGLISH RIVAL AND RUSSIAN BUYER.

Another indication of where American interest lies in the Far East is given by the St. Petersburg dispatch which relates the placing of an order in this country for air brakes, presumably for use on the Transsiberian Railway. The order is not large, but it is highly significant, along with locomotive, steel rail, iron bridge, agricultural machinery and food purchases, of the friendly intention of the Russian Government, in the development of its Asiatic territories, to buy what it can of the United States.

We never hear of England buying things for India and Hongkong in this market, save, in respect of Hongkong, certain provisions that it cannot get so cheaply anywhere else. Eastern orders for manufactured articles are, in the nature of things, filled at the great industrial centers of the United Kingdom. Doubtless Russia would make one hand wash the other in a similar way if she were a manufacturing power; but as she isn't she must look abroad for hundreds of commercial utilities. Naturally Russia prefers a market owned by a friend rather than one held by an enemy or a rival. It is common business prudence, therefore, to keep this market friendly to Russia and not to take any course in the Far East which would either drive her to European sellers or compel her to build up manufacturing industries of her own.

To talk of making a deal with a competitor like England, which would deprive us of our only Oriental customer and give us nothing in return, is to indulge in sentimental nonsense. The day of an Anglo-American agreement would see our trade fall off in one

sphere and not gain anything in another. We are aware that England offers us the protection of her fleet, but what do we want of it? Soon our Navy will rank third among all navies and we can make it first if we need to. In the meantime who is there to challenge it?

Russia has always been our unselfish friend, England our moral and industrial and at times our military enemy. Nothing has ever happened to warn us that American interests would not be safe in a Russian sphere of influence; much has happened to prove that they can expect nothing but bitter hostility in the English sphere. Wherever the American meets a Russian in the market in seven cases out of ten he finds a customer, but when he meets an Englishman in nine cases out of ten he finds competitor. Nothing would suit the Englishman better than to have the American offend the Russian, for then even he might get some orders from him; and that accounts for all these British appeals for "kindred" policies and the warnings about a closed door. We can risk the closed door. It is not closed to us nor is it ever likely to be while Russia wants what America has to sell.—S. F. Chronicle.

### Character in the Eyebrows.

An arched eyebrow does not indicate the highest order of intelligence, but is expressive of great sensibility. Scant growth of the eyebrows denotes lack of vitality. On the contrary, heavy, thick eyebrows indicate a strong constitution and great physical endurance.

They are not beautiful on a woman's face, however much they may signify either mental or bodily vigor, and when they are not only heavy, but droop and meet at the nose, they are disagreeable and are said to accompany an insincere and prying nature. Long, drooping eyebrows, lying wide apart, indicate an amiable disposition. Where the eyebrows are lighter in color than the hair the indications are lack of vitality and great sensitiveness.

Faintly defined eyebrows placed high above the nose are signs of indolence and weakness. Very black eyebrows give the face an intense and searching expression. When natural, they accompany a passionate temperament. Very light eyebrows rarely are seen on strongly intellectual faces, although the color of the eyebrows is not accepted simply as denoting lack of intelligence. The form gives the key to the faculties and their direction. Red eyebrows denote great fervor and ambition; brown, a medium between the red and black.—Exchange.

### Temper and Football.

At football all manner of men have played at the ends of the rush line—an ideal man would be a composite of all the other men on the team.

He would be about 5 feet 10 in height and would weigh about 165 or 168. He would have the speed of a half, the quickness of a quarter, the bulldog pluck and nerve of a guard, and the brain of a captain. In addition to all these (and contrary to the opinions of most people) he would have a quick temper. There is nothing in football nor indeed in any form of athletics incompatible with a little of the "Old Adam," nor is there anything like anger to put life and fire into a tired man late in a hard fought game.

One can be as angry as he may and still be a gentleman. Temper, properly directed and controlled, will add fierceness to one's tackles, speed to his running and strength to his blocking, as nothing else on earth will do, and many the captains there are who, knowing this, have stirred up their wearied men with harsh words of command which they themselves realized were unmerited simply to make their teams work harder and faster.—College Athlete.

### A Golf Story.

At a dinner party not long ago a certain young gentleman (an enthusiastic golfer) started in with the shellfish to enumerate to his partner the details of a match that he had been playing that day, says W. G. Van Tassel Sutphen in The Independent. It was not until the pudding was brought on that he suddenly bethought himself that he had been doing all the talking. Indeed, the young lady had not said a single word during the entire progress of the meal. It was possible that she was not interested in the subject—incredible, but still possible.

"I am afraid that I have been boring you with this talk of the shop," he said in half apology.

"Oh, no, not at all," was the polite response. "Only what is golf?"

### As a Brother.

A certain curate was of a painfully nervous temperament, and in consequence was constantly making awkward remarks—intended as compliments—to the bishop and others. Having distinguished himself in an unusual degree during a gathering of clergy to an afternoon tea at the bishop's palace, he was taken to task for his failings by a senior curate, who was one of his companions on the way home.

"Look here, Bruce," said the senior decidedly, "you are a donkey. Why cannot you keep quiet instead of making your asinine remarks? I am speaking to you now as a brother!"

"Loud laughter interrupted him at this point, and for the moment he wondered why.—Baltimore News.

### Antique.

Says a dealer in antiquities: "I had a fat woman in here the other day. Well, sir, she was a caution, was that fat woman. She would have the antique all through her house, sir, nothing but the antique for her house decoration. Why, sir, judging by what that fat woman said and bought in this shop, I should judge she was heartbroken, sir, that she couldn't get the shades of her ancestors for her parlor windows."

### A Wonderful Floating Snail.

There is a small snail which is so fond of the sea that it never comes to land and it builds such a capital boat for itself and its eggs that while large ships are sinking and steamers are unable to face the storm it tosses about in perfect safety.

The little snail is of a violet color and is therefore called Ianthina. It has a small shell and there projects from the under part of the body a long, tongue-like piece of flesh. This is the raft, and it is built upon most scientific principles, for it has compartments in it for air. It is broad and the air compartments are underneath, so that it cannot capsize.

Moreover, the snail knows how to stow away its cargo, for the oldest eggs and those which hatch the soonest are placed in the center, and the lightest and newest on the sides of the raft. The Ianthina fills its own air compartments by getting a globe of air underneath its head, the body is then curved downward beneath the raft, and the head being tilted on one side, the air rushes up and fills the spaces. It feeds on a beautiful little jellyfish, which has a flat, raftlike form with a pretty little sail upon it, and they congregate in multitudes when the sea is calm.

Sometimes specimens are washed upon the northwestern coast of France and when they are handled they give out a violet dye.—Philadelphia Press.

### Microbes in Milk.

It will be readily granted that the inspection of milk and its sources of supply is of even more importance from a public health point of view than the inspection of meat, since milk is so largely used as the food of infants.

Milk immediately it is taken from the healthy cow contains no microbes. Hardly has the milk settled in the pail than they abound, so many as 10,000 in one-quarter cubic inch having been detected. The question which naturally presents itself is, "Where do they come from?" From the soiled teats, from the soiled hands of the workers, from the atmosphere of the milking shed and from the pails themselves. They possess the property of propagating very rapidly.

M. de Freudenrich of the Berne laboratory asserts that milk just drawn containing in one-quarter cubic inch 9,000 microbes seven hours later was found to contain 60,000. After a period of 25 hours had elapsed 5,000,000 microbes were present in the same quantity of milk, and if the temperature be raised to 95 degrees F. the microbe population of the same milk during the same time would reach the enormous total of 812,500,000.

Children appear particularly prone to contract consumption through the agency of milk containing tubercle bacilli.—Chambers' Journal.

### How We Walk.

In The Literary Digest appears a translation of a review of "Comment on Marche" ("How We Walk"), the latest book on the subject by Messrs. Regnault and Raoul. In this work it is claimed that we have been wrongly educated in walking and that the erect posture and firm step that we have been led to believe were evidences of health and strength are conventional and vicious.

M. Marey, who wrote the introduction to the volume, says that there is a style of walking that enables one, without excessive fatigue, to go distances of from 20 to 25 miles in a third of the time usually required. This may be accomplished by walking with the knees bent and the body inclined forward, a method which has been observed in professional pedestrians, mountaineers, peasants, hunters and soldiers fatigued by long marches. In not adopting this method, it is claimed that, as with all the other acts of life, we remain slaves of conventional aesthetics.

### She Was Unduly Excited.

Bishop Selwyn was a hard worker and never spared himself. He was one day seizing an hour's much needed sleep on the bench of a little roadside station in Derbyshire, en route for a confirmation. A lady of some social distinction and her daughter were on their way to the same rite, the daughter as a confirmer. They went to the solitary porter and said they were afraid to pass the drunken man on the platform, to which the porter replied in tones of much solemnity, "If you please, my lady, it's the lord bishop!"—Mainly About People.

### England's "Rose Regiment."

The custom of wearing roses in their headgear by the Lancashire regiment on the anniversary of the battle of Minden originated in a curious manner. On the day of the battle, Aug. 1, 1759, the men passed through a field of roses, each man plucking a rose and placing it in his bonnet, wearing the flower during the fight. This commenced the custom which obtains at the present day of wearing roses on the anniversary of the battle.

### The Sultan's Throne.

The throne of the sultan at Constantinople is a gorgeous sight. The gilding is unequalled by any other building in Europe, and from the ceiling hangs a superb Venetian chandelier, the 200 lights of which make a gleam like that of a veritable sun. At each of the four corners of the room tall candelabra in baccarat glass are placed, and the throne is a huge seat covered with red velvet, and having arms and back of pure gold.

### Keeping Cool.

At one of the viceregal balls in the Emerald Isle a young "detrimental" came up to where a young lady was sitting and asked in her mother's presence if he might have the pleasure of the dance.

"Deed an ye can't, then. Shure she's keeping herself cool for the Earl of Clanfury!" was the pointed refusal volunteered by the ambitious mamma.—Exchange.

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**TOWN NEWS.**

Mell Cohen will be married tomorrow.

Now is the time to plant trees and shrubs.

Brick cottage, near the brick yard, for rent.

This is a good time to slip roses and to transplant pansies or other plants.

W. T. Warren of Warren & Malley's Rock Camp, was in town Wednesday.

Don't forget the musical entertainment at Hansbrough Hall this evening.

Don't forget the Farmers' Ball, at Butchers' Hall, to be given New Year's eve.

The band boys met for practice on Friday, instead of Thursday, the past week.

James Huche has rented the lower flat of the Hynding building on Grand avenue.

The rain has "laid the dust" and raised the hopes of gardeners and ranchmen.

There is a good opening here for a shop combining the business of millinery and dressmaking.

Contractor Lyman has the glass front in the new Cohen building, and will soon have the building ready for occupancy.

Young, soft maple trees, grown from seed in this town, from 2 to 8 feet in height, can be had free of charge by applying at Postoffice.

Mr. C. Graf has opened a home laundry in our town and is prepared to do all kinds of laundry work in first-class style. Give him a trial.

Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday) at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 10 a. m.

The calendars for 1899 sent out by the Home Insurance Company of New York are very complete, as well as convenient for the home or office.

Mrs. Henry Forney of Marshalltown, Iowa, mother of Miss Gertie Forney, arrived this morning on a visit to her daughter and Mr. and Mrs. McCuen.

The Canning Department at the packing house of the Western Meat Company is shipping many large orders, and is now engaged in filling one of 30,000 cans of corned beef to go to Manila.

Miss Gertie Forney has made Grace Mission Church a present which is useful, ornamental, appropriate and comfortable these chilly Sunday mornings and evenings, in the form of an aluminum coal oil stove or heater.

Mr. Latham, the oyster man, will be in town every Monday and Thursday with oysters fresh from the oyster beds. He will also on Thursday of each week have fish as well as oysters. Leave orders for Latham oysters and fish with Tom Benners at the Court Saloon.

The entertainment to be given by the teachers and pupils of our public school this evening at Hansbrough Hall, is not for the benefit of the brass band, as stated through mistake last week, but it is for the benefit of the musical instrument fund of the school, and every one should buy a ticket.

The Linden House has been reopened by its owner, Mrs. A. C. Vandenberg, as a first-class hotel and restaurant. Mrs. Vandenberg knows how to run such a house and solicits the patronage of the old-time friends of the house as well as of those who have recently become residents of our town.

Last week The Enterprise got matters sadly mixed in the notice of the musical entertainment to be given by the teachers and pupils of our public school. The entertainment is for the benefit of the school musical instrument fund, and not for that of the brass band, as printed by mistake last week.

**EVERYBODY SAYS SO.**

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

**REWARD!!!**

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

**BEAUTIFUL SKIN.**

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

**Dr. Beardron's French Arsenic Complexion Waters.**

The only reliable beautifier of the complexion. Skin and Form known.

In the direction for which they are intended their effect is simply magical, the most astounding transformation in personal appearance being brought about by their steady use, possessing the Wizard's touch in producing, preserving, and enhancing beauty of form by surely developing a transparency and pellucid clearness of complexion, shapely contour of form, brilliant eyes, soft and smooth skin where by Nature the reverse exists. Even the coarsest and most repulsive skin and complexion marred by Freckles, Moth, Itchiness, Pimples, Yellow Redness, Yellow and Muddy Skin and other Facial Disfigurements are permanently removed and a deliciously clear and refined complexion assured, enhancing a lady's loveliness beyond her most extravagant expectations. Ladies, you can be beautiful, no matter who you are or what your disfigurements may be. You can make yourself as handsome as any lady in the land by the use of Dr. Beardron's French Arsenic Complexion Waters. Used by men the results are equally favorable. Price per small box, 50 cents; large box, \$1, or six small boxes, \$5. Sent to any address post-paid and under plain cover on receipt of the above amount.

THE PARISIEN DRUG CO.,  
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.  
107-17.

**A CHRISTMAS GREETING.**

To all the residents of South San Francisco, Greeting:

You are herewith and hereby most respectfully and cordially invited to attend the Christmas celebration of Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, on Christmas Day, Sunday, December 25th, A. D. 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

There will be a Christmas tree and presents for all children under the age of 10 years.

J. E. GRAUNTZ,  
JOS. O'DAY,  
C. W. COOMBES,  
R. GOLLNICK, and  
A. VAN HUKEREN.

**A SURE THING FOR YOU.**

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day: 10c., 25c. 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

**PUBLIC SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.**

The following is the program that will be presented by the pupils of the San Bruno public school Saturday night, December 17, 1898:

1. Christmas Waltz Song, Twelve little girls.
2. Recitation, "Bay Billy," Fred Todt.
3. Recitation, "The Way to Go Home From School," Emma Eikerentkott, Albert Todt.
4. Concert Recitation, "When I'm a Grown Up," Five little boys.
5. Pantomime, "Little Grandmas," Seven little girls.
6. Vocal Duet, Belle Martinelli, Helen See.
7. Recitation, "Tommy's Dilemma," Alfred Raspadori.
8. Recitation, "Orphant Annie," Ruth Morgan.
9. Dumb Bell Drill, Eight boys.
10. Instrumental Solo, Miss Cohen.
11. Recitation, "Wash My Dolly Up Like That," Josie Russi.
12. Concert Recitation, "The Rainbow," Eight girls.
13. Motion Song, "Little Daisies," Four little girls.
14. Violin Solo, Miss Caro.
15. Recitation, "Kittens and Babies," Luvina Boggs.
16. Patriotic Tableaux, Boys from grammar grades.
17. Recitation, "The Clown's Baby," Bessie Willis.
18. Duet, "Everyday Politeness," Hattie See and Wilfred Klienklous.
19. Concert Song "Brownies," Six little boys.
20. Recitation, "Aunt Tabitha," Annie Zaro.
21. Concert Recitation, "Little Helpers," Julia Jenevein, Grace Martin, Emma Eikerentkott.
22. Motion Song, "Little Waiters," Eight girls.
23. Flag Drill, Sixteen girls.
24. Good Night Drill, Eight girls.
25. Good Night Song, School.

Dancing at conclusion of evening's program.

**HELD FOR MURDER.**

Mrs. Dora Fuhrig, who is accused of having caused the death of Mrs. Frieda Maier by an operation, on the 19th of July last, at Baden, was held for trial on a charge of murder by Police Judge Mogan, in San Francisco, last Friday, of having also caused the death of Mrs. Nina Eggertson by a similar operation, said to have been performed on the 14th of August last. There are two other charges of a similar nature pending against Mrs. Fuhrig.—Coast Advocate.

**PROBABLE SUICIDE.**

About 10 o'clock a. m. of Sunday last, December 11th, a party of three hunters from the city of San Francisco reported to W. T. Warren at Warren & Malley's rock wharf, the finding of the body of an unknown man in the canyon or ravine below Guadalupe dairy ranch.

No clew was obtained at the Coroner's inquest held upon the body as to the identity of the unfortunate man. The only article found upon the body was a transfer check of the Haight Street San Francisco electric railway, punched at 12:20 o'clock of December 10th. This little slip of paper proved that the deceased was alive and in San Francisco twenty-two hours before his dead body was found in that lonely canyon. When discovered the body was lying face downward in the water and mud at the bottom of a deep ravine about one-half mile below Guadalupe dairy ranch. The pantaloons were stripped from the body and hanging around the ankle. The coat was lying in the mud and water near the body, a laced shoe was on the right foot, the other shoe and the vest being missing—the body was, therefore, partly naked, the upper portion only being covered by a white linen shirt and undershirt. There were no marks or scars visible, save an old sore or wound on the left eyebrow, covered by a piece of court plaster.

The clothes were dark, with a white shirt and black tie. The hat, which was found about 150 feet above the body in the ravine, was a black derby. The unfortunate man was apparently about 40 years of age of medium stature, dark hair and mustache, brown eyes, a prominent nose and high, full forehead. The laundry mark upon the linen collar and shirt was "154 Jr."

There being no indication that deceased came to his death by violence, the most reasonable theory is that this was another added to the long list of suicides.

**UNION COURSING PARK.**

**Victor Queen Declared the Winner.**

Maid of Hill Takes First Money in the Puppy Stake.

Victor Queen, a 25-to-1 shot, took first money at the Union Coursing Park yesterday in the open stake, while Snapshot, another 25-to-1 shot for first place, was the runner-up. Maid of Hill, a 40-to-1 shot, won the honors in the puppy stake, and Florence N., a 50-to-1 shot, was runner-up. In both of the stakes the favorites fell down one after the other until the finals were run off by dogs supposed to be away outside the money.

Rock Island Boy, the stake favorite, was beaten in the third round by Snapshot on the short end at 5 to 1. The brindle dog ran some good courses and worked well, but was hardly up to form. Firm Friend, another dog heavily played for the winner, was beaten in the second round by Victor Queen, owing in a great measure to a grueling course in the first round with White Tip. Maid of Hill, the winner of the puppy stake, did some remarkably clever work and won her several courses strictly on her merits, the final between her and Florence N. was one of the prettiest of the day and was very close.

The players of short ends had a fairly good day of it and won a number of races at long odds. Rosebud set the ball rolling by defeating Victor early in the day at 2 to 1, and Eclipse followed by beating Laurelwood at 5 to 3. Interesting beat Eclipse at 3 to 1. Victor King beat Thornhill at 4 to 5, Interesting beat Victor King at 1 to 1, Snapshot beat Rock Island Boy at 5 to 1, St. Gertrude beat Prince Jerome in the puppy stake at 5 to 3.—S. F. Chronicle.

**BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.**

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

**A Modern Battleship.**

A battleship is not only a floating fortress, but is also a steam power plant of the largest size, with a greater variety and number of engines or machines than is ever dreamed of by the uninitiated. Of all this combination there is no portion that can be permitted to remain in a state of repose for any length of time without endangering its effective action when the emergency arises for which it was designed. It is only by constant use that they can be kept perfectly efficient.

On an armored cruiser like the Brooklyn of the United States navy, taking her as a sample of an up to date warship, between a battleship and an ordinary cruiser, there are altogether 81 separate engines, having a total of 156 steam cylinders.

Add in imagination to this number, imposing in itself, the vast quantity and extent of steam, exhaust and water piping needed to connect all these engines to the boilers, condensers and water systems, the thousands of valves to be kept workable and efficient. Then include the seven great boilers, capable of evaporating into steam, under forced draft, 185 tons of water an hour, and one can begin to comprehend the vastness of the steam plant of a modern ship.—Cassier's Magazine.

**Unloaded Guns.**

"Unloaded guns are the deadliest weapons in the world," remarked a clerk in a Royal street curio shop. "They are always going off and killing somebody. Yesterday a fellow brought an old horse pistol into the shop. It was one of the dragon model; loads with powder and ball, you know, and uses a percussion cap. The thing was as big as a small cannon and hadn't been fired, I suppose, since the year 1. The owner assured me it wasn't loaded, and, as there was no cap on the nipple, I handled it a little more carelessly than I otherwise would have done. We were standing at the back door, and I raised the hammer to see whether the lock was still in working order.

"When I pulled the trigger, there was an explosion that shook the house and scared us both half out of our wits, while the bullet hit a packing case over there in the corner and knocked it into smithereens. How the confounded machine happened to go off was a mystery until I closely examined the lock. Then I saw that an old cap had evidently corroded and attached itself to the hammer, which was slightly cup shaped at the end, and when I cocked the weapon it simply lifted off the nipple and came up too. It was only one of the little tricks of unloaded weapons. They are mighty good things to let alone."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**The Sycamore Tree.**

The sycamore has been called the Egyptian fig tree. The date of its being planted in England is not known, but it was very early Mary, queen of Scots, brought over from France a young sycamore, which she planted in the gardens of Holyrood, and from this have sprung all the beautiful groves of sycamores now to be seen in Scotland.

In one of Carlyle's private letters sold in London recently he says: "Oliver Cromwell had no squint, stare or deficiency of any kind in the eyes of him. One eye, probably the left—but I am not sure—was considerably bigger than the other."

**TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER.**

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

**India Rubber.**

Not a little singular is the fact noted by chemists that, contrary to the general belief, natural india rubber is not waterproof. Indeed since the article has to be dried to be freed of its moisture the conclusion is obvious that it will absorb moisture again, and, according to experiments mentioned by E. Schulze in the Gummi Zeitung, it does so with certain rapidity.

It is found that rolled rubber plates, which by virtue of their treatment are in a somewhat compressed condition, absorb from 8 to 25 per cent of water in two hours. When the water is heated to about 120 degrees F., at increased pressure, the absorption takes place much more readily, and a piece of rubber, kept in a cylinder under a pressure of 140 pounds, absorbed 25 per cent of water in five minutes.

Oils, of course, stop the water. Vulcanized rubber remains dry, though not entirely so, and badly vulcanized goods deteriorate, owing to this reason. Schulze kept a plate of the best Para rubber in water not above 110 degrees F., and after 2½ months it had become a hopeless, smeary mass.

**Great Watch, Great Cow.**

Seven years ago a farmer living west of Webster City, Ia., hung his vest on the fence in the barnyard, and as a result of it a wonderful story is told.

A calf chewed up a pocket in the garment in which was a standard gold watch. Last week the animal, a staid old milk cow, was butchered for beef, and the timepiece was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the process of respiration, the closing in and filling the lungs, kept the stem winder wound up, and the watch had lost but four minutes in the seven years.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS.**

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c., 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

**NOTICE.**

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

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

**TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.**

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

**MARKET REPORT.**

CATTLE—Market is steady.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at lower prices.

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

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are: Cattle—No. 1 Steers 7½@8c.; No. 2 Steers, 7@7½c.; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 6@6½c.; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 4½@5c.; thin cows, 3@4c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 1¼@1½c.; under 130 lbs. 4@4½c. rough heavy hogs, 3¼@4c.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3¼@4c.; Ewes, 3¼@3½c. if short ¼ less.

Lambs—\$2.00 to \$2.25 per head, or 3½@4c. live weight.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4½c.; over 250 lbs 3½@4c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 6½@7c.; second quality, 6@6½c.; First quality cows and heifers, 5½@6c.; second quality, 5@5½c.; third quality, 4@4½c.

Veal—Large, 6@6½c.; small, 7@8c.

Mutton—Wethers, 7@7½c.; ewes, 6½@7c.; lambs, 7½@8½c.

Dressed Hogs—6½@7c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 9½@10c.; picnic hams, 7c.; Atlanta ham, 7c.; New York shoulder, 7c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12½c.; light S. C. bacon, 12c.; med. bacon, clear, 7½c.; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8½c.; clear light, 10c.; Extra Family, bbl, \$13 00; do, hf-bbl, \$6 75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11 00; do, hf-bbl, \$5 75.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy 7½c.; do, light, 7½c.; do, Bellies, 8½c.; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16 00; hf-bbls, \$8 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are: 5 lb. 10c.; 10 lb. 18c.; 25 lb. 35c.; 50 lb. 55c.; 100 lb. 85c.; 200 lb. 115c.; 300 lb. 135c.; 400 lb. 155c.; 500 lb. 175c.; 600 lb. 195c.; 700 lb. 215c.; 800 lb. 235c.; 900 lb. 255c.; 1000 lb. 275c.

Compound 4½ 5 5 5½ 5½ 5½ 5½

Cal. pure 7½ 7½ 7½ 7½ 7½ 7½

In 5-lb tins the price on each is 1½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2 10; 1s 11; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 10; 1s, \$1 15.

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

**Beer & Ice**

—WHOLESALE—

**THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.**

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,  
United States, Chicago,  
Willows and  
South San Francisco

**BREWERIES**

—AND—  
**THE UNION ICE CO.**

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

**UNION COURSING PARK**

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

**COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.**

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LUMBER COMPANY**

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

All Orders Promptly Filled. Quality as Represented.

**LOWEST MARKET PRICES**

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

**SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!**

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

**AT KILN PRICES**

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

**BADEN BRICK COMPANY**

South San Francisco, Cal.

**W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER**

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

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

**South San Francisco Laundry**

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

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

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at PEOPLE'S CASH STORE, South San Francisco, Cal.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

Estate of Alfred T. Elford, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Alfred B. Elford, Administrator of the estate of Alfred T. Elford, Deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them with necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Alfred B. Elford, administrator as aforesaid, at the law office of M. B. Kellogg, 508 Montgomery St., 5th floor, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate.

ALFRED B. ELFORD,  
Administrator of the estate of Alfred T. Elford, Deceased.  
Dated, November 22, 1898.

**MONEY TO LOAN**

Large Sums Available

For investment on mortgage of Real Estate (City and County) at exceptionally low rates of interest for a fixed term or redeemable by installments.

Existing Mortgages Paid Off.

Special terms quoted for loans on Life Policies, interests under Wills and Second Mortgages. All persons

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

**R. COULD & CO.**

131 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

**WRIGHT & GAW**

Leading Grocers,  
206 SIXTH ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

PRICES TALK.

Choice English Walnuts, per lb. 05  
New Salmon Bellies, 2-lb size, each. 25  
French Prunes, choice, 6 lbs. 25  
Sun Dried Peaches, 6 lbs. 25  
Fresh daily, Point Reyes Butter, per square 35  
Best new Sugar Corn, 8 cans. 50  
Fine Teas, any blend, per lb. from 30c to 50  
Delicious Coffees, per lb. from 12½c to 35  
Jams (Tillmann & Bender's pack) per can. 35

All Goods Warranted. Terms Cash with Order.  
On Monday's and Thursday's we pay freight on \$5.00 orders.

**ARMOUR HOTEL**

HENRY MICHENFELDER : Proprietor.

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

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

COURAGE.

Because I hold it sinful to despond. And will not let the bitterness of life blind me with burning tears, but look beyond its tumult and strife; Because I lift my head above the mist. Where the sun shines and the broad breezes blow. By every ray and every raindrop kissed That God's love doth bestow; Think you I find no bitterness at all; No burden to be borne, like Christian's pack? Think you there are no ready tears to fall. Because I keep them back? Why should I hug life's ills with cold reserve. To curse myself and all who love me? Nay! A thousand times more good than I deserve God gives me every day. And in each one of these rebellious tears Kept bravely back he makes a rainbow shine; Grateful I take his slightest gift; no fears Nor any doubts are mine. Dark skies must clear, and when the clouds are past. One golden day redeems a weary year; Patient I listen, sure that sweet at last Will sound His voice of cheer.

IN THE ELEVATOR.

CAMPERTON stopped at the hotel desk long enough to read the letter which was handed to him with his key; then he started for his rooms to dress for his club dinner. But the club dinner was no longer in his mind. The contents of that letter engrossed his thoughts to the exclusion of everything else. It was from his late traveling companion, Birch, whom he had left in Paris a month ago, and who now wrote from London to tell him that the Kingsleys had quit the continent and were intending to sail for America at once. "So the coast is clear, old man, and you can come back," declared the writer, persuasively. "You were an idiot ever to run away as you did. Join me here in a fortnight and we'll be in time for that Mediterranean trip." Camperton's jaws were set and his brows contracted as he stepped into the elevator.

He knew that the Kingsleys, in returning to America at this time, were curtailing their original European program by at least six months. And it was easy to guess the reason. They were coming home to prepare for their daughter's marriage to her titled suitor. The Count himself, no doubt, would follow in a short time to claim his bride. "And I must get away before they arrive," decided the young man. "I'll go back to Europe by the next steamer." Through the mist of his mental abstraction he observed that the elevator had an occupant besides himself—a woman who had seated herself in a shadowy corner of the car; but her presence did not change the current of his thoughts.

The elevator came to a sudden stop—so sudden, indeed, that Camperton, not being prepared to check his upward course all at once, involuntarily rose to his tiptoes, waving his arms like a huge bird about to take flight, and then plouetted gracefully toward the other passenger in the corner. "There is no danger, madame," he began, in his most reassuring tones. "We're fast between two floors and must wait a while—"

He stopped short as he noted, with surprise and alarm, the attitude of the lady. She was still sitting in her corner and was holding a handkerchief over her face, while little convulsive quivers and shrugs of the shoulders indicated that she was weeping. In his contrition and his desire to soothe her harrowed feelings he was about to sit down beside her, when a sound that was strangely like a giggle came from behind the handkerchief. Camperton started up, flushing hotly. "Do forgive me!" And the laughing voice suddenly became coaxing. "I know it is rude of me to laugh, but O, Mr. Camperton, you can't imagine how funny you looked just now, when you went hopping and waltzing about and kneeling at my feet—for all the world like a performing bear!"

Camperton did not hear. He was staring at her in blank amazement. He made several attempts to speak before the words would come. "Miss Kingsley," he managed to articulate at last. His heart had almost stopped at the moment of recognition, but it was now beating furiously. "I suppose this is your astral body. It cannot be your real self."

"O, but it is!" said the girl with animation. "We came over in the Campania, which arrived this morning, and we are stopping at this hotel until our house is put in order." "We?" "Of course; papa and I. You don't suppose I would come alone?" "I—I didn't know. I was not exactly expecting you to come at all. Your plans, as I understand them, would have kept you abroad the rest of the year."

Miss Kingsley dropped her eyes. "It is always easy to change one's plans, you know," she said, betraying a slight confusion. "You did not honor me with an explanation of why you left Europe." "But the note!" he exclaimed. "The note, Mr. Camperton?" "And my letter? Do you mean that you did not read my letter through—the one from Hotel Continental?"

"I received no letter from you." "But, Miss Kingsley, you—answered it. You told me not to mention the subject again, and you are annoyed because I have insisted on reminding you of that letter. But I only want to explain why I wrote it. All Paris was connecting your name with that of the Count, and there were persistent rumors that you were to become his wife. It was common talk that your father had set his heart on the match, and nobody seemed to question your willingness to become a countess. The rumors and the gossip had a most depressing effect upon me. I think you know, Miss Kingsley, what my own hopes were. I had loved you for a year, although I had made no confession. I could not believe that you cared for the Count, or that you would sacrifice yourself for a title, even to please your father. But the anxiety and suspense became so intolerable that I resolved to end the uncertainty and learn my own fate. Owing to your father's espionage I was unable to find an opportunity to speak with you alone. So I wrote that letter, confessing my love, begging the right to put an end to the rumors concerning you and the Count, telling you how anxiously I should wait for an answer, and assuring you that if my offer were rejected I would leave Paris and Europe and never annoy you again."

"I never received the letter," she said, softly, without looking up. "Never received it! Then how do you explain the answer?" he demanded. "I wrote that note—yes; but not in answer to any communication from you. It was not intended for you. I do not know how it came into your possession. You will see that the upper part of the sheet has been carefully cut off. On the detached part was the name of the person to whom it was addressed."

She raised her eyes, and he saw that there were tears in them, but before he could speak she asked: "Did you send your letter to me by post or by messenger?" "Why, I sent it by Tomasso, the little Italian, whom I often employed in that way." "And he brought you the answer?" "Certainly." "Ah! I think I understand it now," she said, her expression showing the light of a sudden conviction. "Tomasso, as we afterward learned, was in the pay of this Count, who employed him to spy on the movements of people whom he desired to keep under surveillance. It was he, I am now sure, who intercepted your letter and sent back to you this note. His object was to get you out of the way. The note was originally addressed to him—in reply to his third proposal of marriage—and he cut off his own name and sent it to you."

Camperton listened like one in a trance. Then he cried out sharply: "Do you mean to say you are not engaged to the Count?" "Engaged! Why, I hate him! He is a wicked, designing man. Papa himself is convinced of that now. It was on his account—to get rid of his persistent attentions—that I prevailed upon papa to take me home before we had finished our travels. O, Jack—Mr. Camperton! how could you believe such a thing of me?"

Ten minutes later, when they were released from their imprisonment in the elevator, they parted with the understanding that they were to meet in the Kingsleys' parlor within an hour. And there was a vacant seat at the club dinner that night.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Antidote for a Soldier.** They were at the first matinee after the return from the summer in different places. They were exchanging confidences. "What sort of a looking man is he?" asked one. "Oh, tall and thin, handsome, smooth face." "Is he a swell?" "Indeed, he is. He wears evening dress every night, whether he's going to a party or not." "Does he say 'bean' or 'bin'?" "Always says 'bean,' and carries his handkerchief in his sleeve." "How about his 'a's'?" "Why, he uses broad ones, and I heard that he took a cold bath every morning, whether the weather was hot or freezing."

"Really, and you know him well? You lucky girl! He must be a regular swell." "And he wears his trousers turned up whatever the weather is." "You lucky girl! Can't you bring him around to call on Sunday? I'd like Clara to see him. She's so stuck up about that soldier of hers who never got any nearer the fighting than Tampa."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**What Alaska Owes to Candic-Fish.** When the Alaskan is snowed in, and is without a light, he inserts the tail of a candle-fish into a crack in the table and touches a match to its nose. It gives a clear three-candle-power light. The backbone is largely formed of phosphorus, which fully accounts for the strength of the flame and the heat developed. The substitute for codliver oil retards rapid burning, as tallow acts in an ordinary candle. The fish is valuable as food. It may also be used as a substitute for codliver oil, which, aiding the natural heat of the body, serves as a protection from the severe cold. It is to be hoped that scientists will discover a way by which the skin of this fish may be made into clothing and its backbone sharpened into miners' picks.

Sunday is the day when a man spends the morning in dodging his wife's sweeping and dusting, and the afternoon in wishing he hadn't eaten so much. A man may know love by heart and



THE COUNTRY WOMAN'S LIFE.

"If we want the lives of our girls and women on the farms to mean more, their lives must, first of all, be made easier," writes Edward Bok, of "The Girl Who Feels Isolated," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "There is too much mental work being done on our farms by wives and daughters which ought to be done by hired help. If the women on our farms could form among themselves 'leisure guilds,' and devise ways and means to have some of their work done for them, and not do it all themselves, the initial step would be taken toward the emancipation and a freedom from isolation of thousands of women. See, for example, what can be done in a town for the improvement of everybody in it, and start, if you will, with a public library. There is a public gallery of prints of the best paintings; of good photographs—a gallery made as the nucleus for an amateur photograph club, with summer jaunts and an exhibition in the winter. There is a collection to be made for such a gallery of specimens of all the rocks, and plants, and flowers, and insects of the place—the finest material for pleasant winter evening studies and classes in natural history. There is the organization of a band for music in the summer evenings on the green, with refreshments served by girls to raise money for some other object; a concert or lecture in the fall, perhaps. There are reading classes and dramatic clubs to be formed for the winter. There is a woman's club for the study of current events and books; a farmer's club for the men for the discussion of agricultural science and economics; a sewing club for the girls; a manual-training club for the boys; a debating society for the boys; a branch of the Chautauque circle; a King's Daughters' circle for some specific neighborhood need or purpose; an art exhibition of the pictures from the magazines; a singing school for a concert during the winter; a neighborhood guild for girls; a guild for men and women for the betterment of good roads and the planting of hedges by the side of them; a dinner club for young men, where each member gives one dinner to the club during the season at his house."

**The Well-Dressed Woman.** Mary Katharine Howard gives serious consideration to the art of looking one's best in an article showing what is good taste in dressing, in the Woman's Home Companion. "The well-dressed woman is not only well gowned, but all the small details of her toilet are given consideration. Her hair, skin and nails show evidences of care and painstaking, and her clothing has not only been well made but is well kept. Always try to look your best, and that the game is well worth the candle will show in the influence upon your home, husband and children. The well-dressed woman is not the one who dresses the most extravagantly, or employs the most fashionable dressmaker; nor is she the one who affects all ultra styles and fads in dress; but it is she who is always consistently dressed with regard to time, place, occasion, age and the size of her husband's or father's income. We all owe a duty to our families, ourselves and society at large to make the best of ourselves in every way, and to be always well dressed is one of the ways of doing it."

**Tight Waists Again.** French dressmakers have decreed that the bouffante and rather careless-looking blouse should be converted into a tight-fitting, long-waisted corsetage, which is made without darts, it is true, but is molded carefully to the figure. The gathers in front being neat and shapely, instead of hanging in the pouch-shaped bag as formerly. They say this desirable reformation has been brought about by a celebrated corsetmaker in Paris, who incases the most fashionable society women and actresses in that capital, and who waxed so eloquent on the subject that she gained her end, and persuaded her clientele that the tight-fitting bodice should regain its prestige in the near future.

**Nemesis of Ill-Advised Marriage.** Disastrous enough is the Nemesis which follows on a boy's imprudent marriage with one who is, perhaps, so far his social inferior as to be inadmissible to his natural associates—one whose past renders her unrepresentative to his mother and sisters—one, his astute senior, who palmed off her faded charms on him as fresh and lovely products of a fitting age, and only when securely married revealed herself in her distasteful truth—one who schemed and angled, and baited her hook with all the skill taught by long experience, but as yet unsuccessful in its object—the landing of the big gudgeon. He, the foolish boy who thinks he knows better than his elders, and whose science of life goes far beyond the wisdom of the ages, rises to that well-baited hook, and Nemesis pulls him to the bank, gaffs, lands and cooks him for the remainder of his poor, uselessly regretful life! So with the girl who listens to her heart—heaven save the mark!—and marries her plausible

say what she will. There is a Nemesis in store for her, too, as for us all; and notwithstanding those feet of wool she will creep up to the poor, foolish sinner before the moths are laid on the tired eyes, which then will weep no more.—Exchange.

**Be Not Too Familiar.** We Americans are in too much of a hurry to be of much use to each other's hearts. It is the educational fad of our day to develop the individuality of every child to a tiresome degree until his individuality becomes a general impertinent nuisance. A reasonable amount of old-fashioned "what Paddy gave the drum" would create better men. Mothers join classes for instruction in the developing methods and meantime lose sight of the power they are losing over their sons by allowing them excessive freedom of speech and a half-fellow-well-met familiarity which throws the parent off of her pedestal. A mother belongs on a pedestal of purity, veneration and superiority. If a man is to consider her advice or suggestions worth anything to him he must be intimate and confidential with his mother, but not too familiar with her.—Frances Evans, in Ladies' Home Journal.

**The Woman Man Loves.** No man wishes to have as the presiding genius of his household a woman with whom self is the supreme ruler of life and actions. He wants to come home to the loving ministrations of a pair of unselfish hands that will have his slippers warmed and a cozy chair waiting in readiness for him, while her ears are ever ready to listen to the confidences of the day, and her lips though sealed as to her own domestic worries, will utter loving, sympathizing words to smooth away all the jarring elements of business. Such is what every man expects to find in "the one woman," and the girl who would fit herself for the position of wife and mother must escape from the hurry and excitement of the age and by taking things quietly conquer and subjugate self.

**A Household Disgrace.** There is no justification for the feast and famine principle or the "blue Monday" idea in the home. They are ever an arraignment against the intelligence and womanliness of the mistress, mother and homemaker. It is the boast of some wives that their husbands accept uncomplainingly whatever is put before them, be its quality what it may. Alas, that any woman should make a boast so self-accusing! And, alas, that any good but mistaken man should become a party to selfish neglectfulness and indolence by his complaisance!—Woman's Home Companion.

**Care of the Eyelashes.** The ancients made an art of the cultivation of the eyelashes. It was recognized that, besides adding to the expression of the eyes, the lashes preserved them from the dust, cold, wind and too glaring light, all of which tend to irritate and often inflame the eye. It is therefore not a vanity to endeavor to obtain them and then preserve them from falling out. A little pure vaseline applied to the eye-lashes every night will aid their growth and strengthen them.

**Taller and More Handsome.** American girls, according to Dean Smith, of Barnard College, are growing taller with startling rapidity. Bryn Mawr has kept statistics for twenty years, and the figures indicate an increase in the height of students of two or three inches. The average height of the girl of '85 was 5 feet 3 inches, and of '88, 5 feet 4 inches. It is now 5 feet 6 inches. The students of Vassar are reported to be taller than in any previous year.

**Feminine Personals.** Mrs. Leland Norton, of Chicago, owns the only cat ranch in the United States. Mrs. Martha Taylor, of Dinah's Corners, Del., took her first railroad ride last week and saw her first trolley car. Mrs. Thomas Sears, of Bennington, Vt., has received a check for \$160,000, her share in her grandfather's estate in England. Miss Zephyr Adler, who is regarded as one of the most beautiful women in Nashville, Tenn., has joined the Salvation Army.

Mrs. Annie Kline Rickett, once a famous Confederate spy, is now president of the Stockton and Tuolumne County Railroad, a sixty-mile track in California. Mrs. E. A. Bennett of Lamore, N. D., has an Angora cat farm, and says she cannot raise enough cats to supply the demand, which is principally from the East. The Empress Eugenie is still at Farnborough, and though in fairly good health rarely walks at all except in her garden and with the aid of a crutch. Miss E. Bonomi, who has received the M. D. degree from the University of Genoa, is said to be the first woman to secure a degree from any Italian university.

Miss Jennie Flood, who has made a gift of her country place to the University of California, is worth \$7,000,000 and is the richest unmarried woman in the State. Miss Laura Lykens, a half-blood Shawnee graduate of the Carlisle Indian school, and a lawyer in Oklahoma, is the only Indian woman lawyer in the country.

**When Napoleon Slept in Peter's Bed.** Peter the Great hated Moscow, and, above all, that stronghold of Oriental intrigue and moral darkness, the Kremlin. If I remember right, says a writer in the Louisville Courier-Journal, he never inhabited the palace within its walls after he was a child. The old palace is a network of incredibly small, low, ill-ventilated rooms, some little bigger than closets, painted in greens, blues and reds, after the Swedish fashion; rooms which seem, even to-day, to reek of plots, intrigue and murder. Napoleon, always a trifle theatrical, insisted on sleeping in the bed of Peter the Great when he occupied the Kremlin in 1812. The bed of the boy Peter fitted the hero of Austerlitz to a nicety. It is a very abbreviated couch. In the

THE CHINESE CALENDAR.

**Some Queer Divisions of Time and Names Applied to Them.** The Chinese do not compute their time by centuries, but by periods of sixty years (luck shiapsix wood); each year in this space of time has its own name, partly relating to the five elements adopted by the Chinese sages, viz., wood, fire, earth, mineral and water, partly connected with denominations of live creatures, such as rat, cattle, tiger, hare, etc. From the combination of these two factors into a double word results, at the same time, whether the year is a lucky or an unlucky one. If, for instance, wood and cattle meet in the name of a year, this signifies a good crop; fire and tiger prophesy a year of war. The year 1897 bore the name of ding-dan—fire and fowl—and signifies a year of peace. The Chinese attach great value to these names, and are frequently governed in their enterprise by the fact whether the name of the year implies luck or bad luck. The division of the year is a two-fold one, it being divided into twelve months and twenty-four semi-months. The latter bear the signs of the old Chinese zodiac, and are called rain water, vernal equinox, pure light, rain for the fruit, morning flush of summer, little rainy season, seed of the herbs, summer solstice, commencement of the heat, great heat, sign of autumn, end of the heat, white dew, etc. Like us, the Chinese have four seasons (mu).

The months have alternately twenty-nine (weak months) and thirty days (strong months); frequently leap months are introduced for the sake of equalization. According to the Chinese calendar, there are also two kinds of weeks, some of ten days and others of fifteen days, so that a month is divided either into two or three weeks. The first days of the months are designated by numbers, but the first day is also called that of the weasel and the last one that of return, every day of the full moon being styled the day of hope. The night is taken at seven hours, the day at five. The counting of the twelve hours, each equal to two of ours, commences at 11 o'clock at night. Frequently, however, the hours are also designated by animal names; thus the midnight hour is called the hour of the rat, while the midday hour is that of the horse. Each hour is divided into double minutes, minutes, and seconds.—Staats Zeitung.

**Corn Bread in the South.** The way corn bread is prepared in the South places it among the dainties to a man who loves good things, and if people do not grow fat and large on it the reason is not forthcoming. For breakfast, besides the biscuits, there is set near the head of the family a plate upholding a thin square of egg bread, with a crust as brown as oysters fried in the French market at New Orleans. At noon there is nothing that goes so well with turnip greens and jowl, and later with beans and well-done cabbage, as the corn pone—brittle of crust and with a crumb that melts in the mouth. For the evening meal—it's supper and not dinner in the country—one's mouth is set to watering as soon as he approaches the table by a stack of steaming and buttered corn batter cakes. Why shouldn't one grow robust where such things tempt in abundance. The old "oullud gemman" was but showing a fine appreciation when he enthusiastically exclaimed:

"Yeh, day's many things ter make a pusson feel happy an' tented ober yondah in Canaan, but ef I can dess alls have some or de brown corn bread Lucindy cooks w'en I crosses de Jordan dat will be good eruff foh me!"

QUER STORIES

Only one man in 203 is over six feet in height. Many of the elephants of Abyssinia are without tusks. It is estimated that two-thirds of the male population of the world use tobacco. The coast line of Spain extends 1,817 miles, 712 on the Mediterranean and 605 on the Atlantic. A medical authority in Berlin declares that not one of Germany's professional bicyclists has a sound heart. A Japanese bride gives her wedding presents to her parents as some slight recompense for their trouble in rearing her.

Pupils in the public schools of Copenhagen are required to take three baths a week in the public school building, and while they are bathing their clothes are sterilized in a steam oven. The Danes object to the regulation on the ground that it makes the children discontented with their home surroundings. Spruce is not commonly accounted a costly wood, but some of it may be very valuable. Spruce is largely used for the tops of stringed musical instruments, such as guitars and mandolins, the finer-grained being the more desirable. The value of rosewood depends upon its color and quality. It ranges in price from a cent and a quarter to ten cents a pound. Thirty-grain Adirondack spruce would be worth more than the finest rosewood. It might be that not one such log would be found among a thousand.

**Marble Ponds of Persia.** That beautiful transparent stone called Tabriz marble, much used in the burial places of Persia and in their grandest edifices, consists of petrified water of ponds in certain parts of the country. This petrification may be traced from its commencement to its termination; in one part the water is clear, in a second it appears thicker and stagnant, in a third quite black, and in its last stage it is white like frost. When the operation is complete a stone thrown on its surface makes no impression, and one may walk over it without wetting one's shoes. The substance thus produced is brittle and transparent, and sometimes richly striped with red, green and copper color. So much is this marble, which may be cut into large slabs, looked upon as a luxury that none but the king, his sons and persons specially privileged are permitted to take it.

**Where Does Papa Come In?** The Leipzig Tageblatt devotes a column to the marriage market. An advertisement published lately was as follows: "A son, elderly, solid and serious, is seeking for his father (a strict and solid man in a quiet business) an alone-standing widow and maiden with some ready money. Offers, with full statement of particulars, to be addressed to—. The son can be interviewed by appointment between the hours of 9 and 11."

**A Worldly Habit.** Fellows—You seem to forget that the world owes every man a living. Bellows—No, I don't, but I've discovered that it has imbued the human habit of not paying its debts.—Richmond Dispatch.

**Fire from Meteor.** A meteoric stone weighing four tons fell on a warehouse in Flume, Austria and set it on fire. The stone crashed through the house and was found buried in the cellar. The surprising thing about Heaven is that it remains a heaven with so many different women living under the same roof.

# WILL ABOLISH WAR.

## ELECTRICIAN TESLA DEVISES A NEW POWER.

Claims It Will Render Useless the Navies of the World—Destroys Distance, and from a Base in New York Can Operate in Europe.

WHEN all the world is ringing with rumors of an impending colossal conflict there comes from the laboratory of one of the great magicians of science the announcement of the development of a power which he believes is destined immediately to usher in the era of universal peace by the demonstration of its ability to destroy, without the possibility of defense, the mightiest armaments of all the naval powers.

In the words of Nikola Tesla, the electrician, "war will cease to be possible when all the world knows to-morrow that the most feeble of the nations can supply itself immediately with a weapon which will render its coast secure and its ports impregnable to the assaults of the united armadas of the world. Battleships will cease to be built and the mightiest armorclads and the most tremendous artillery afloat will be of no more use than so much scrap iron. And this irresistible power can be exerted at any distance by an agency of so delicate, so impalpable a quality that I feel that I am justified in predicting that the time will come, incredible as it may seem, when it can be called into action by the mere exercise of the human will."

In brief, Mr. Tesla's latest and most startling miracle consists in an application of electricity whereby, without the interposition of any artificial medium of communication, one man can control and direct, with absolute exactitude, the movements of any type of vessel, balloon or land vehicle, at any distance that may be desired. From a station on shore, or from the deck of a vessel under way, a torpedo boat equipped with Mr. Tesla's controlling device may be propelled either on or below the surface, maneuvered at will in any direction, and finally brought into contact and exploded against the side of a hostile vessel at any point within the range of the vision of the operator.

More than this, assuming that it were possible to accurately locate the position of the vessel which it is desired to destroy, the torpedo boat could be directed to it, even if the ship lay in the harbor of Southampton and the operator were stationed at Sandy Hook. With such marvelous possibilities of destruction, it is hardly to be wondered that Mr. Tesla firmly believes that the days of the supremacy of sea power are numbered.

Hitherto, says Mr. Tesla, the only means of controlling the movements of a vessel from a distance have been supplied through the means of a flexible conductor such as an electric cable, but this system is subject to obvious limitations, such as are imposed by the length, weight and strength of the conductor which can be practically used; by the difficulty of maintaining, with safety, the high speed of the vessel or changing the direction of her movements with rapidity, by the necessity of effecting the control from a point which is practically fixed, and from many other drawbacks which are inseparably connected with such a system.

The plan which I have perfected involves none of these objections, for I am enabled by the use of my invention to employ any means of propulsion, to impart to the moving body or vessel the highest possible speed, to control the operation of its machinery and to direct its movements from either a fixed point or from a body moving and changing its direction, however rapidly, and to maintain this control over great distances, without any artificial connections between the vessel and the apparatus governing its movements, and without such restrictions as these must necessarily impose.

Mr. Tesla then went on to give a practical example of the workings of the model which the correspondent describes:

Elevated on stocks on a table in the center of Mr. Tesla's laboratory in New York stood a model of a screw-propelled craft, about four feet long and somewhat disproportionately wide and deep. The deck was slightly arched and surmounted by three slender standards, the center one being considerably higher than the other two, which carried small incandescent bulbs, a third bulb being fixed at the bow.

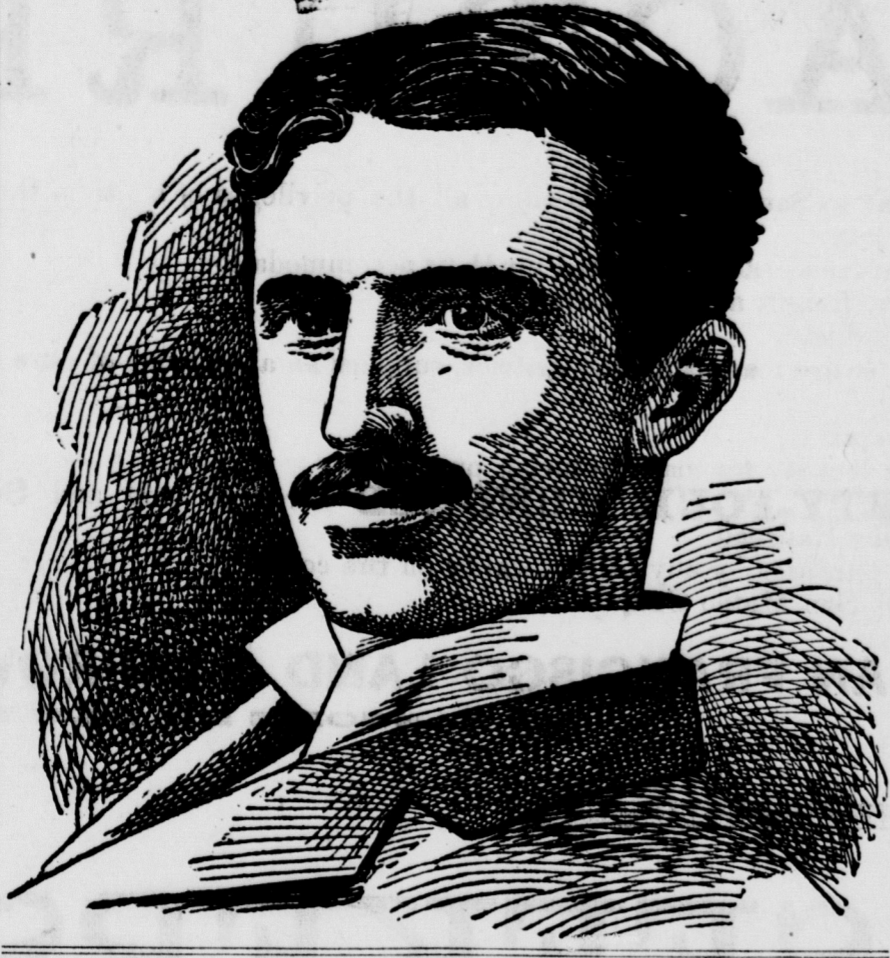
The keel consisted of a massive copper plate, the propeller and rudder being in the usual position. Mr. Tesla explained that the boat contained the propelling machinery, consisting of an electric motor actuated by a storage battery in the hold, another motor to actuate the rudder and the delicate mechanism which performs the function of receiving through the central standard the electric impulse sent through the atmosphere from the distant operating station, which set in motion the propelling and steering motors, and through them light or extinguish the electric bulbs and fire the exploding charge in a chamber in the bow in response to signals sent by the operator.

"Now, watch," said the inventor; and going to a table on the other side of the room, on which lay a little switch-board about five inches square, he gave the lever a sharp turn. Instantly the little bronze propeller began to revolve at a furious rate. "Now I will send the boat to starboard," he said, and another quick movement of the lever sent the helm sharp over, and another movement turned it as rapidly back again. At another signal the screw stopped and reversed.

"During the day," continued Mr. Tes-

# NIKOLA TESLA.

Whose Discovery, It is Claimed, Will Abolish War and Change the Fate of Nations.



la, his hand still on the lever, "we should steer our course by keeping the two standards in line, but at night we should depend on the electric lights, which would, of course, be screened so as not to be visible to the enemy." And at a signal both the tiny bulbs were illuminated.

"Now we will assume that the boat has arrived within striking distance of the vessel to be destroyed, and the bulb in the bow will serve to show that the explosion has taken place."

As he spoke he touched the lever again and the light flashed and was extinguished.

"Imagine, if you can," said Mr. Tesla as he went back to his desk, "what an irresistible instrument of destruction we have in a torpedo boat thus controlled, which we can operate day or night, on the surface or below it, and from any distance that may be desired. A ship thus assailed would have no possibility of escape."

"I can apply this system of control to any type of vessel and of any size. It is not even necessary to make a close approach to the vessel to be destroyed. At the distance of 100 feet the explosion of 200 pounds of dynamite will exert a shattering effect on a battleship, but there is no reason why we should not load a vessel with 200 or 300 tons, or even more, of dynamite, which, exploded even a mile or so away, would raise a wave that would overwhelm the biggest ship ever built."

"But I have no desire that my fame should rest on the invention of a merely destructive device, no matter how terrible. I prefer to be remembered as the inventor who succeeded in abolishing war. That will be my highest pride. But there are many peaceful uses to which my invention can be put, conspicuously that of rescuing the shipwrecked."

"It will be perfectly feasible to equip our life-saving stations with life cars, or life boats, directed and controlled from the shore, which will approach stranded vessels and bring off the passengers and crews without risking the lives of the brave fellows who are now forced to fight their way to the rescue through the raging surf. It may also be used for the propulsion of pilot boats, for carrying letters or provisions or instruments to inaccessible regions, for killing whales and for many other commercial or scientific purposes."

"In the operations of war the radius of control would usually be limited by the range of the vision of the operator, whether afloat or ashore, but otherwise there is no limit to the distance. In order to give a practical illustration of this it is my intention to exhibit a model of a torpedo boat at the Paris Exposition and direct all its movements from my office in New York, precisely as I have shown you the working of the model here, except that in Paris I intend to exhibit it afloat in a tank."

Mr. Tesla then stated that the electrical disturbances proceeding from the center of the control were of an infinitesimally feeble character, and he believed that the time would come when it would be possible to bring them into play by the mere exercise of the will.

**A City of Champagne.**  
Epernay, France, is a vast subterranean "city of champagne." For miles and miles there are streets hewn out of solid chalk, flanked with piles of champagne of all blends and qualities. There is no light in this labyrinth of streets, crossings and turnings, except what the spluttering candles afford. All is dark, dank and damp, with the temperature away down about zero. The largest champagne manufacturers in Epernay have underground cellars which cover forty-five acres and contain five million bottles of wine. There is a whole street in Epernay lined with fine chateaux, the proprietors of which possess similar establishments. The whole town is honeycombed with these underground galleries for the manufacture and storage of champagne.

"When a man is angry he tells you what he thinks of you." "Yes, and when a woman is angry she tells you what she thinks of you and what everybody else thinks of you."—Chicago Record.

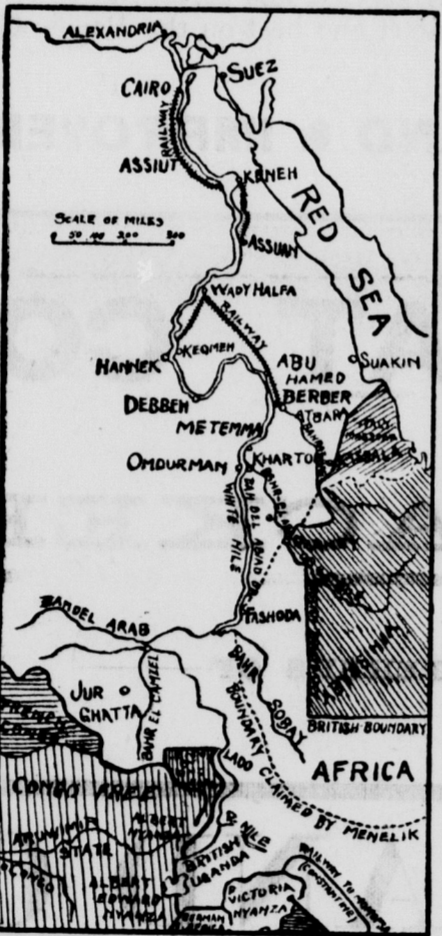
A girl is fickle when she is eighteen, but after she is twenty-eight, she finds it is the men who are fickle.

# THE MARCHAND EXPEDITION.

Against the Territory in Dispute Between France and England.

The British ultimatum that the French should get out of the Nile valley and Great Britain's refusal to recognize the political significance of the Marchand expedition brought to an issue a question of two years' standing.

When Great Britain, acting for Egypt, began the reconquest of the Soudan in 1898, France sent an expedition from French Congo into the interior to reach the southern Nile, if possible, before the English and claim authority there. This was the Marchand expedition. It consisted of six French officers, a doctor, another French civilian, an Arab interpreter, and four sergeants, who were to command the two companies of African troops. There were two gunboats which could be carried by and in sections, and three aluminum boats. On April 13, 1897, the mission left Bangi, and on June 17 the vanguard



THE NILE REGION.

reached Semto, on the Mbomu, which is not far distant from the Bahr-El-Ghazal province of the southwestern Nile tributaries, and of which Fashoda is the capital. By March, 1898, Marchand had reached Mesbra-El-Rek, on one of the tributaries to the Nile, and last July he reached Fashoda. As is well known, Gen. Kitchener took Omdurman on Sept. 2 and immediately left for Fashoda with a large force on five gunboats. This he took early in September and established garrisons there and on the Sobat River. Marchand had too small a force to repel the Anglo-Egyptians, but he claimed to have made treaties with the chiefs of the Shillouks, a tribe that rules the Fashoda district, which recognized the protectorate of France. Gen. Kitchener, however, denies there are any such treaties, and England refused to recognize Marchand as a political factor at Fashoda. England claims for Egypt all the provinces which were formerly held by the Khedive before the insurrection of the Mahdi. These provinces included Fashoda and the Nile almost to Uganda and the southwestern tributaries of the Nile as well, reaching over toward French Congo.

**Hot Baths.**  
A hot bath is usually decried as provocative of colds and other evils. Every one knows of cases of severe illness occurring from exposure to the outer air after such ablutions. And yet nothing is more refreshing, as nothing is more harmless, if properly taken. The reason is that one should use the hot bath as one does that of very cold water, merely as a plunge, followed by quick and thorough rubbing and massage.

Half the men carry the watches they give their wives before marriage.

Every girl at some time in her life meets some one who calls her a dream.

# ONCE A SLAVE.

Wonderful History of the Dowager Empress of China.

Fortune has played many strange tricks in her time, but she was never in a more mischievous mood than when, by her magic, she changed a little slave-girl into the Empress of 400 million slaves and the focus of the world's eyes of to-day.

Her life story began half a century ago, in the stormy days of the Tae Ping rebellion, when the outskirts of Canton, where the little Yin Ling lived, were ravaged by lawless bands, and no life was safe. Here she lived with her parents and young brother in the direst poverty, glad if she could get a modest share of the daily bowl of rice, and many days lacking even that.

Her father, Li Tzun, belonged to the poorest grade of Chinamen, and when even the rich were reduced to poverty his family were in danger of absolute starvation. It was at this crisis in the family fortunes that Yin Ling, then a pretty girl of 14, besought her father to sell her as a slave that there might be one less to feed, and something to feed the rest on.

After a long struggle and many tears, the parents decided to part with her; and one day Li Tzun, taking his daughter by the hand, walked into Canton and knocked at the door of a great general, a cousin of the Emperor.

The bargain was quickly concluded, and Yin Ling began her life as a slave, becoming in time sewing maid of Tido's wife.

A year passed, and the girl slowly blossomed into a rare beauty, which, allied with a sweet disposition and great intelligence, won the heart of her master and mistress, who became so attached to the winsome slave that they adopted her as their own child.

Tutors were engaged for her, and her mind quickly developed as her fame spread as that of the most beautiful and attractive girl in Canton.

Tido, who was in high favor with the Emperor, was anxious to give his royal master a present of great value in return for some step in promotion, and reluctantly he decided to hand over to the Emperor Yin Ling, who thus took her place among a thousand slaves in the Imperial Palace.

Here again her great beauty carried all before it. The Emperor fell under her spell, and made her his wife, giving her a rank inferior only to that of Tsi An, the titular Empress.

The young slave-girl was now Empress in all but name. The Emperor himself was her abject slave, and the greatest in the land prostrated themselves at her feet.

Her crowning glory came when a son was born to her, and she received the title of "Tsi Thi" and the rank of Empress.

When the Emperor died Yin Ling, who had developed a strength of character as rare as her beauty, made short work of the Board of Regency, and mounted the throne in the company of her 7-year-old son.

By this time her parents had died, and her brother, who was a simple farm laborer, was brought to the palace and dowered with an income of £25,000 a year.

The later history of this marvelous woman is known to the world; and that she retains her vigor if not her beauty is proved by her recent coup d'etat, in which she quietly deposed the Emperor and took the imperial reins again into her own hands.

**Unwise Desire.**  
That an answer may be cheerful, and yet far from reassuring, is once more proved out of the mouth of a young Irishman.

He was acting as guide to a party of Americans who, in the course of a day's excursion during their visit to Ireland, were wandering over a picturesque, deserted castle.

"It seems very unsafe," said one of the party, as they groped and stumbled along a dark passage. "These floors are loose, I know."

"Yes," said another timid person; "and I wish I could see the blue sky above me; this seems like a dungeon, not a ruin!"

"Is it the blue sky ye'd be seein', miss?" said the voice of the guide, some feet in advance. "Why, may the saints preserve ye for an innocent! It's the roof, an' nowt else, that kapes the walls together, miss!"

# Skilfully Done.

Even Mrs. Parvenu is beginning to understand that her pictures and plate must have an aged look if they are to receive proper consideration. Understanding this a New York dealer removes the telltale brightness from modern silverware by covering it with onions and lime eggs and baking in a slow oven for twenty-four hours. When it comes out and is cleaned off the surface is mottled and discolored, looking as if it had been in a vault for a century. So skilfully is this artificial aging done that many collectors and jewelers have recommended a law compelling the makers to stamp the bogus goods.

# Glover and Bumblebees.

It was formerly thought that the world rested on the shoulders of Atlas, says a well-informed farmer. I can prove that its prosperity rest on the bumblebee. The world cannot prosper without the farmers' product. The farm will not be productive without clover. We cannot raise clover without the bumblebee, because it is this insect that carries the pollen from flower to flower, securing its development and continuance. Let us learn to know and to protect our friends.

Some bachelors voluntarily join the ranks of the benedicts and some are drafted.

Some men are born to rule and some secure the art at a business college.

# CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

## A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

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

### Jinks Doll and Gertie.

Gertrude never believed that her doll, Jennie Jinks, could talk and walk and act just like she could herself, but I think that she believes it now. She told me all about it the other night when she was sitting down on the floor by the sitting-room fire.

You know Gertie has a whole family of dolls, all sizes and shapes, colors and nationalities. But her prime favorite is her big doll, Clarisse de Montague, who is a great big, beautiful French doll, dressed in blue satin and a lovely white hat with a curling ostrich feather winding around it, and with finely worked silk and linen underclothes. Clarisse has wonderful real brown curls and big brown eyes that open and shut. She can talk—that is, she can say "Mamma" and "Papa" and "Omgå," just like Gertie's little baby brother, Louis, does.

There are so many dolls that it would take too much time to tell about them here, but she had one doll that she al-



THE PERSECUTED DOLL REPROVES HER MISTRESS FOR NEGLECT.

ways detested. She called her Jennie Jinks. She is about a foot and a half long and is dreadfully homely, but that isn't her fault, for her little mamma has totally neglected her. She has but one gown to her name and that is a dirty red calico dress.

Gertie was very sleepy the other day—that day it was so hot—and she went to sleep under the pepper tree out on the lawn. In about five minutes—so it seemed to Gertie—she was awakened by a small but angry voice at her side, and raising herself up on one elbow she peered over the side of the hammock. Well, of all things! If there wasn't Jennie Jinks standing on the grass, a most disreputable sight, with her matted straw-colored hair straggling down her back in such a sorry fashion.

"Well, well," cried Gertie in great surprise, "I didn't know that dolls could walk and talk."

"Well, they can," replied Jennie, with a great show of indignation, "and I am very angry at you because you treat me so."

Gertie had left her lying face down in the dust near the woodshed in the back yard. Gertie was speechless from mingled surprise and shame. The doll went on talking.

"You treat me just like an old stick of wood. You haven't washed my face for at least a month, and I haven't had on any other dress but this old filthy red thing for at least three months. I think it's a shame to dress me too badly for people to look at, and I am only good enough for people to step on and knock around."

Gertie knew this very well, but she had no defense, so the doll continued her lecture.

"There isn't a button on this red dress, and you put in two pins and they hurt dreadfully. You have just 'jabbed' them into the very flesh and I wish you would take them out!"

With a penitent sigh Gertie pulled out the pins and tucked them under the frill of her gumpie.

"That's so much better," cried the doll in relief. "They have been stuck into me for over six weeks."

"And besides all this, you leave me out in the yard every night, in the dust and cold, while you put that conceited Clarisse de Montague up in her lovely cradle and tuck the silk and wool blankets all around her precious shoulders" (with a sniff of disdain) "and me you leave out here in the damp night. That's a lovely way to treat a doll. Suppose your mother should do that?"

"I didn't know that dolls had feelings," said Gertie apologetically. "You didn't," shrieked the doll; "I'll show you if they have feelings." And with this she rushed up to Gertie and tried to throw her out of the hammock. But, of course, the little thing couldn't do it, and, as Gertie heartlessly laughed, she suddenly sprouted up faster and faster until she grew as high as Gertie—no, higher—and started to throw her out of the hammock. Gertie screamed and sprang forward—but the doll had fled; gone to doll land.—San Francisco Call.

### Anxious Little Sister.

Dorothy has a baby brother who has recently been ill with the coming through of his first teeth. The baldness of baby's head has caused Dorothy great anxiety. She stood at the mother's knee one day gently patting the little head. "Be careful, Dorothy," said the mother. "You know poor little brother is sick. He is cutting teeth." Dorothy patted the bald head reflectively. "Mamma," she said, "will it make him sick when he cuts his hair? I'm afraid he'll have a tough time."

### A Difficult Retrospection.

"My friends," exclaimed the eloquent minister, "were the average man to turn and look himself squarely in the eyes, and ask himself what he really needed most, what would be the

first reply suggested to his mind?" "A rubber neck!" shouted the precocious urchin in the rear of the room; and in the confusion which followed, the good man lost his place in his manuscript and began over again.

### Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Little 4-year-old Gage, having just been put into knickerbockers, was naughty, so his mother said: "Gage, if you do that again I'll put you back into your dresses." He answered, quickly, "You tant, 'cause you've divven them all away." Which she had.

"Now, children," said the teacher of the juvenile class, "can any of you tell me the meaning of 'vice versa'?" "Yes'm, I can," replied the youngster at the foot of the class. "Well, Bobby, what is it?" "It's when you sleep with your feet toward the head of the bed," answered Bobby.

Little Dot was very fond of Bible stories, and one day after her mother had read the story of Lot's wife, she asked: "Mamma, what did Mr. Lot do when his wife was turned into a pillar of salt?" "What do you think he did?" asked mamma. "Why," replied the practical little miss, "I s'pose he went out and hunted up a fresh one."

"Tommy," asked a mother of her 4-year-old son, "where did that hole in the screen door come from?" "I don't know, mamma," replied the little fellow. "Are you sure you don't?" she asked. "Course I am," answered Tommy. "I throwed my ball awhile ago, and then I saw the hole, but, honestly, I don't know where it came from."

One of the homeliest men on the north side has a very pretty little 4-year-old daughter. One day she was sitting in his lap, opposite a large mirror. She looked at her father's reflection a moment, then at her own, and, turning to him, she asked: "Papa, did God make me?" "Yes, dear," was the reply. "And did he make you, too?" "Yes," "Well," she said, again glancing at the mirror, "he's turning out much better work lately, isn't he?"

### AN OLD BELL.

And Its Queer History in Ringing for Justice.

There is an old bell in a corner of the Glen Island Museum of Natural History that attracts unusual attention on account of the story connected with it. The bell itself is not much to look at, but its story appeals to the better side of human nature.

It is to the effect that in one of the old cities of Italy, many centuries ago, the King caused the bell to be hung in a tower in one of the public squares, and called it the "Bell of Justice." He commanded that anyone who had been wronged should go and ring the bell, and so call the magistrate and ask for and receive justice. In the course of time the lower end of the bell rope rotted away and a wild vine was tied to it to lengthen it. One stormy night the inhabitants were awakened by the loud clanging of the bell. An old and starving horse that had been abandoned by its owner and turned out to die wandered into the tower, and, in trying to eat the vine, rang the bell.

The magistrate of the city, coming to see who demanded justice, found the old starving horse, and he caused the owner of the animal in whose service he had toiled and been worn out, to be summoned before him, and decreed that as his horse had rung the bell of justice he should have justice, and that during the horse's life his owner should provide for him proper food and drink and stable.

Hon. John H. Starin, while traveling in Italy, saw the bell, and hearing its history, determined to bring it to this country. The people, however, were loath to part with it.—New York Mail and Express.

### The First Elevator.

Elevators, or lifts, as they are called in England, are now considered indispensable in high buildings, but on the European continent they are but seldom found, even in the better hotels. This is the more surprising since the invention originated in Central Europe. The earliest mention of the elevator is made in a letter of Napoleon I., addressed to his wife, the Archduchess Maria Louise. He writes to her that, when in Schoenbrunn, then the summer residence of the Austrian Emperor, near Vienna, he used the "chaise volante" (flying chair) in that castle, which had been constructed for Empress Maria Theresa, to save her the annoyance of climbing up the long flight of stairs. It consisted of a small square room, sumptuously furnished with hangings of red silk, and suspended by strong ropes, with counterweights, so that it could be pulled up or let down with great ease in a shaft built for the purpose about 1760. The great Corsican mentions that when he first entered the "flying chair" he was asked for his weight and that of his two companions, probably in order to employ the proper counterweights, since it was difficult for the operators to stop at the right point unless weights were about even.

A similar elevator was built in the castle of Duke Charles of Lorraine about the same time, but this one was simpler, consisting only of a chair on a platform.

### Hung with Fatal Effect.

While Frederick Remington was in the West he observed a well-executed portrait in a dark room on the wall of a cabin and asked whose picture it was. "That's my husband," said the woman of the house carelessly. "But it is hung with fatal effect," urged the artist, who remembered the fate of his first picture in the academy. "So was my husband," snapped the woman, and the artist discontinued his observations.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

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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.

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