Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1896.

NO. 16.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NORTH.

7:29 A. M. Daily.
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).
8:14 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).
9:15 A. M. Daily.
1:04 P. M. Daily.
2:47 P. M. Daily.
4:23 P. M. Daily.
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only. 7:20 A. M. Daily. 8:49 A. M. Daily. 11:16 A. M. Daily. 12:25 P. M. Daily. 5:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday). 6:02 P. M. Daily. 7:10 P. M. Daily. 12:19 A. M. (Sunday A. M., only).

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

TIME TABLE.

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

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abattoir, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at P. M. Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

| Postoffice open from order office open 7 a. to 10 a. m. | 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Money m., to 6 p. m. Sundays, |
|---|--|
| MAILS | ARRIVE. |
| | A. M. P. M. 9:00 3:00 10:00 6:45 |
| No. 5. South No. 14. North No. 13. South | 8:30 a. m. 9:50 a. m. 2:30 p. m. 6:00 p. m. |
| E. | E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M. |
| CHURCH | NOTICES. |

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Pioneer Hall. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

MEETINGS.

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

| JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT |
|----------------------------------|
| Hon. 6. H. BuckRedwood Cit |
| TREASURER |
| P. P. Chamberlain Redwood Cit |
| |
| TAX COLLECTOR |
| F. M. GrangerRedwood Cit |
| DISTRICT ATTORNEY |
| H. W. WalkerRedwood Cit; |
| ASSESSOR |
| C. D. Hayward Redwood City |
| COUNTY CLERK AND BECORDER |
| J. F. Johnston |
| |
| W- D W- |
| Wm. P. McEvoyRedwood City |
| AUDITOR |
| Geo. Barker |
| SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS |
| Miss Etta M. Tilton Redwood City |
| CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR |
| Jee Crows |
| Jas. Crowe |
| SURVEYOR |
| W. B. GilbertRedwood City |
| |

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Re-corder's Office the Past Week. Henry W. Wiegersen and wife to Arthur W. Henwood, lots 265 and 267, San Mateo City Homestead.

James burke to Alfred Cellier, lot 158, San Mateo City Homestead.

Joseph L. Neumiller to George A. Neumiller, lot 20, block 33, Western Addition to San Mateo.

Frank Robb and wife to W. O. Booth, lot 4, block 15, San Mateo.

10 block 15, San Mateo.
Eugenie C. Schuller to A. Morgenthal, part of lot 4, University Heights. 2100

MORTGAGES AND DEEDS OF TRUST. Angelo Armanini to Celestina Lagomarsino,

The Federal Grand Jury at Tacoma has returned an indictment on fourteen counts against President Oliver of the Columbia National Bank, naming gambling houses of Butte, Mont., the Cashier W. G. Peters as an accessory on each count. The crime alleged is nese and three whites and \$531 in cash. he transferring to Oliver's account of 6500 deposited by D. Bottnus of Cincinnati. Oliver checked it out and ased it in land speculation. The noney was transferred in two sums. Sach transfer and each check constitute nineteen typewritten pages.

Hoar of Massachusetts in presenting petition from Marc A. Shipley for he establishment of the 24th of June. he anniversary of the discovery of the North American coast by John and ebastian Cabot in 1497, as a National two drills a month. coliday, asked Hill of New York as to eferred to the Judiciary Committee. the north. fill's reply was that in his opinion all stablish any National holiday except R. H. Chilton, of Waitsburg. r the District of Columbia and the

Waller To Be Pardoned. Paris.—The pardon of John L. Wal-

ALONG THE COAST.

The News of the Slope Condensed for the Busy Reader.

NOTES BOTH BY MAIL AND BY WIRE.

A Brief Resume of Important Happenings in Coast States That Will Interest Everybody.

The run of herring in Nanaimo harbor still continues.

Butter is agitating for a mining and commercial exchange.

Guerneville people expect a lively year in the lumber mills.

Riverside is spending \$90,000 macadamizing the principal streets.

The railroad pay roll at Pocatello aggregates \$40,000 monthly. The carpenters have nearly com-

Westminster, B. C., for selling trout out of season.

There will be from 8000 to 12,000 boxes of apples shipped from Oreas island this year.

The Santa Monica Trustees have reduced the salaries of the Clerk, Marshal and Recorder.

They are digging I for gold in the vicinity of Bloomfield and the quartz gats better the deeper they go. Estimates on the amount of wheat

in the Kittitas valley. Wash., place it at from 49,000 to 50,000 bushels. The Cajon lumber and Box Company

has been organized at San Bernardino with a capital stock of \$50,000. Ventura will bid this year for the

Southern California encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. The Kittitas Valley National Bank shipped from Ellensburg sixty-three

ounces of gold nuggets recently. The Santa Barbara Electric Company has ordered six miles of rails, and have poles set as far as Summerland.

A petition will be sent from New Westminster to Ottawa in favor of extending the franchise to women.

al exports of California wine for January amounted to 575,459 gallons aggregating a value of \$267,891.

There is talk at Redlands of issuing

An opposition telephone company in fact that he is prevented from submit-

After an elaborate computation the that First Lieutenant Nathaniel F.

Officers made a raid on the Chinese other night, rounding up twelve Chi-

The Trustees of Idaho City will soon Ethan Allen, Vermont. order pipes and bydrants so that work can commence on a system of water works as soon as the snow disappears.

Santa Barbara wants a new charter the basis of one count. The indict- and citizens are discussing the advisament goes into great detail and covers bility of an election of fifteen freehold-

> banded; the members were dissatisfied because the Trustees would not secure

Alaska travel is growing to such an he committee to which he thought it extent that the Pacific Coast Steamship hould be referred. He remarked that Company has determined to put anthe bill to make Lincoln's birthday a other steamer, the Mexico, on the National holiday had been reported route, in addition to the Topeka and rom the Committee on Library, while Hill's bill for a Jackson day had been trip with freight, and passengers for

nd he suggested that the Lincoln bill ion of the geological survey. He found ow on the calendar should be sent to that the deposit consisted of a mixture hat committee. He expressed a doubt of chloride sulphate and carbonate of whether Congress had the power to sodium. The deposit was gathered by

City Attorney Wickerham, of Tacoma, brought suit against Stuart Rice, Hailey Times, was taken from the cars must have had at least three years' exreceiver of the Washington National at Shoshone and the animals sold for perience in handling meats or meat-Bank, for \$5670, being the balance 50 cents apiece. r, convicted by court-martial on the due the city on its deposit made by land of Madagascar of illegally com- Treasurer Boggs. The city wants this unicating with Hovas, and senamount paid out of any funds in the of the Northwestern Immigration Asin the vicinity of Cazadero, the result

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

Congressman Bell of Colorado has introduced a bill in the House to authorize the exploration and purchase of mines within the boundaries of private land claims.

A new Postoffice has been established at Gilmer, Klickitat county, Wash. NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED with George W. Gilmer as Postmaster. Frederick Walton has been appointed Postmaster at Davis, Utah.

In the Senate Allen of Nebraska offered a resolution requesting the Secretary of the Interior to suspend the further issuance of patents for lands of bond-aided railroads who are in arrears to the Government until their accounts have been settled.

Morgan of Alabama offered a resolution in the Senate, which was agreed to, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for reports of treasury agents in the year of 1894 as to bunting and destruction of fur seals on the Pribyloff Islands and in Behring Sea.

Congressman Johnson of California authorizes the statement that he was pleted their work on the Courthouse at Nanaimo.

An Indian has been sent to jail at favored and will support heartly the bill introduced by him appropriating \$250,000, to be used with like amounts appropriated by California, in erecting the Nebraska Beet Sugar Association restraining dams.

A delegation from Los Angeles, Cal., was given a hearing the other morning by the River and Harbor Committee of the House for the appropriation of \$392,000 for the improvement of San Pedro harbor. The delegation, which was introduced by Mr. McLachlin, lege of Agriculture advocates immeconsisted of Colonel H. G. Otis, W. C. diate legislation by Congress for the Patterson, W. G. Kerichoff and W. D. Woolwine, all of Los Angeles. All of them addressed the committee on the subject in hand, as did also Senators Perkins and White.

The President has sent to the Senate tion concerning the claim against Peru of Thomas W. Sparrow and others, mumbers of the Hydrographic Commission of the Amazon employed by the Government of Peru, for compensation for their services on the commassion. The correspondence, which continues over a period from 1877 down to the present shows that this tribute seeds to members of Congress. Government has constantly pressed the claims upon the attention of the Peruvian Government.

The President has sent a message to the Senate in answer to a resolution of inquiry, transmitting a report from The Orange County Fair Association the State Dapartment upon the claims has been reorganized under the name for con pensation of B. H. Henry and pose of abandoned lands in Fort Assiof the Orange County Fair Company. other citizens of Oregon for lands on naboine Military Reservation, Monthe Fiji islands taken by the British tana, has been made to the House of bonds for \$300,000 to purchase the authorities. The report shows that Representatives. plant of the Domestic Water Company. the claimants were ratner severely treated by the British commission portation Company, which is the lake Wisconsin and Michigan campaign to secure the closing of business houses at 6 p. m. during the technical rules. Incidentally the Secretary of State calls attention to the

Butte Chamber of Commerce estimates the present population of the city at lieved from duty with Fourth Cavalry Frank H. Senborn, a carpenter, was officer at the Presidio and proceed to thrown from a horse in Everett, Wash., join his proper station at Fort Bliss, and received injuries from which he Tex. The Secretary has also ordered Straub, assistant surgeon, from San Carlos to Angel island; Lieutenant many unanimously indorsed the appointment of John C. Sheehan as from Angel island to Fort Duchesne, U. T.; Captain Henry D. Snyder, assistant-surgeon, from Fort Duchesne to Fort of Tammany.

has sent to the House of Representa- elk. The method employed is to run ers to amend the old charter or draft a tives the correspondence concerning it down the calves to a ranch alive. They The Redlands fire company has dis. shows that, notwithstanding the remonstrance of the State Department, and very often die while being purthe concession to the Mutual Life In- sued. The destruction of elk now gothem better quarters and allow pay for surance Company of New York was ing on is said to be very large. Prosecauceled on September 1 last, because cuting Attorney Videl will at once the company did not conform to certain take the matter in band. Prussian matters. The last important communication in the correspond- Tex., reports that from October 12th ence under date of January 5 shows that the Imperial Secretary had promfrom Galveston to foreign points 2. ised Embassador Runyon that the matter of the reconsideration of the withdrawal of the concession would be con-An analysis of a deposit from a lake referred by the new Prussian Minister will hold examinations on March 11th An analysis of a deposit from a land for Foreign Affairs to experts on his at Boston, New York, Buffalo, Philaaccession to office. Mr. Uhl, who bedelphia, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Chiable to carry on the negotiations in person as Embassador to Germany.

unicating with Hovas, and sennced to twenty years' imprisonment,
as been sent to President Faure for
under the recent decision of Judge
Pritchard.

amount paid out of any funds in the sociation has inaugurated an active of a dieasse that causes the animals to break out in sores. One farmer lest grants to that State.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The new Manitoba Legislature has opened at Winnepeg.

Washington.

of President Cleveland.

of the Democratic National Conven-

Railroad was sold at Altanta under order of court. At the second annual convention of

at Fremont, Neb., Governor Holcomb

sleeping and dining car privileges to the Pullman Company. The president of the Wisconsin Col-

protection of the cheese industry. The proposed pool of the white wine

Monemine manufacturers to cooperate, The Senate Indian Committee has

The Excelsior Manufacturing Com-The Excelsior Manufacturing Company, a large stove-making concern of Averill Mixed Paints St. Louis, has made an assignment.

adopted resolutions at Boston uphold-

of the hospital for lepers recently erected in British Columbia, says that no real cure for leprosy has yet been A favorable report on the bill to dis-

Lockwood from practicing as an at-The Secretary of War has directed torney before the pension Bureau.

> application for an injunction restraining the Joint Traffic Association from operating under its agreeable agreement has adjourned until March 6th.

the following transfers: Lieutenant Committee has issued a call for a State The wheelmen of Missoula have William W. Quinton, assistant surconvention in Minneapolis on March organized under the name of the Gargeon, from Fort Logan, Col., to San 24th for the selection of four delegates den City Cycling Club, with S. H. Carlos, A. T.; Lieuteanant Paul F. at large and nine Presidential Electors.

The executive committee of Tamchairman of the finance committee, which carries with it; the leadership

The President, in his annual mes- from Lander, Wyo., says: Men said A special to the Denver Republican sage, referred to the burdensome re- to be agents of ex-Secretary Whitney strictions placed upon various Ameri- and several other rich men of New can life insurance companies by the York are in the southwestern part of German Government. The President this county near Newfork capturing on file at the State Department, which often drop dead while being pursued.

present month there have been excago, Los Angeles and San Francisco for positions as Meat Inspector, Stock Examiner and Tagger. Applicants for Meat Inspectorships must be grad-A band of Oregon horses, in transit vates of recognized veterinary colleges, producing at imals.

M. F. HEALEY.

Interesting Occurrences From all Hay, Grain and Feed, Meat ... Market

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

The Indian appropriation bill has been completed by the committee at

Miss Frieda Bethmann of Boston has been chosen governess for the children

John'J. Curley of Philadelphia is said to be slated for sergeant-at-arms

A lot of real estate known as the overflow property on the old Central

advocated more factories. The directors of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe have awarded the

men in Minnesota is now said to be impossible, owing to the refusal of the

the reply of the Secretary of State to a authorized a favorable report on Sena-Senate resolution calling for informa- tor Pettigrew's bill for the taxation of lands allotted to Indians in severalty.

> Assets, \$840,000; liabilities, \$250,000. The Bey State Agricultural Society

Dr. F. C. Smith, physician in charge

Chicago connection to their line. Acting Secretary Reynolds bas San Jose is laying a complete under-ting all the documents called for by the his recent order disbarring Belva A.

The hearing at New York on the

The Minnesota Republican State

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F. SANCHEZ, Proprietor.

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WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN.

W. REHBERG. PROPRIETOR.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Propritore.

A TRIBUTE TO MISS ANTHONY. Will Allen Dromgoole Speaks of Her as

the "Mother of a Great Cause." Miss Will Allen Dromgoole, the popular southern author, gave an address at the Capital college in Atlanta recently, and paid a high tribute to Miss Anthony, which was warmly applauded.

It is a great thing to be the mother of a great cause. Years ago there flashed upon the world a woman. She had no other announcement than the "wild scheme" she had mothered. Wherever she went the hiss, the sneer, the finger of scorn were sure to follow. Yet she pushed right on, the implacable enemy of slavery in vanity's dress, the mother of an unborn cause. To me she stands majestic among women. To me she is the grandest picture in the book of our time. To me, like the prayer of my childhood, the name of Susan B. An thony holds something grandly, solemuly, pathetically, magnificently sacred. Whatever may have been her blunders, whatever her faults, still she fought for women. And since she fought for wom en, in the name of womanhood let no

woman cast a stone at her. She is one of those who will never die. Her name will go thundering down the ages long after you and I are forgotten, while her cause, the child for which she sacrificed so much that makes a woman's life dear to her, will live, and throb and thrive and flourish long after she has found a refuge under moss and marble. And her name shall outwear the marble that shall cover her great heart. Posterity shall weave for her a crown that old Time cannot touch.

You may refuse her a hearing today, deny her the rose and the laurel, but tomorrow shall avenge her, and already that tomorrow is dawning. Upon the western slope where her sun goes down already the rose of the new day is re-

flecting. Already the world has caught her message; already the ear of woman is attuned to its meaning; already the multitudes rise up to "call her blessed;" already upon the threshold of life stands the new woman, the creature of her inspiration, knocking for recognition. And as Moses refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter, so this new woman refuces longer to be regarded merely as man's amusement and stepdaughter to Adam's sparerib.

INDIAN HOMES.

The Earth Lodge the Most Elaborate Structure of the Red Man.

The most elaborate structure used as a dwelling by the Indians of the West, writes Alice C. Fletcher in the Century Magazine, was the earth lodge. The outline-a circle with an oblong projection toward the east-was carefully measured and traced on the ground, the sod cut from within the figure, and the earth well tramped by the feet of the builders. The framework was of poles, and the dome-shaped roof of closely laid poles was supported by large posts, five or more in number, sit in a circle a little back of the central fireplace. Outside the wall of poles great bundles of the coarse prairie grass were laid, and over all a double layer of sods, so that when completed the wall was nearly two feet thick at the bottom, and sloped gently to the line where it joined the roof, which was also and bloom, except at the top, where very thick. To frame it well about the central opening required considerable skill. The exterior resembles a mound more than a dwelling. The grass creeps upon it, and over it the birds drop seeds, from which flowers grow, so that it is completely covered with verdure



AN EARTH LODGE.

the blackened sod tells of the heat and smoke of the fire below.

Another Indian structure is the sweat lodge, built when possible on the margin of a stream and used for the purpose of a bath. Water is thrown upon heated stones on the floor and the peo ple "bathe" in the steam. During this proceeding religious songs are generally sung.

A Tragic Incident.

Major Toselli's death in Abyssinia and the conduct of the native servants reads like a page of Roman history. After sending on the wounded and those who could escape, Toselli faced the enemy and held them back till the ammunition failed, and he was killed. When they saw their master dead two of the servants shot themselves through the head with revolvers, while the third stabbed himself to the heart with a dagger.

Few Acres, but Paid For.
The traditional little farm well tilled

and the little barn well filled is suffieient for contentment. Many a farmer has lost all peace in life through a mortgage put on to build a bigger barn or to take in more land than he could

Greatness to Come.

"Pat, who, in your opinion, was the

greatest man that ever lived?" "Faix, an' at the rate we're goin' it's me own opinion he hasn't been born SUMMER SONG.

Sing me a song of the summer time, Of the fire in the sorrel and ruby clover, Where the garrulous bobolinks lilt and chime,

Of the black cap hiding the heap of stones, of the milkweed drowsy with sultry scent Where the bee drones. Sing me a song of the spring head still, Of the dewy fern in the solitude, Of the hermit thrush and the whippoorwill

Sing me a song of the strawberry bent,

Haunting the wood. Bing me a song of the gleaming scythe, Of the scented hay in the buried wain, Of the mowers whistling bright and blithe

In the sunny rain. Sing me a song of the quince and the gage, Of the apricot by the orchard wall, Where bends my love Armitage, Gathering the fruit of the windfall.

Sing me a song of the rustling, slow Sway of the wheat as the winds croon, Of the golden disk and the dreaming glow Of the harvest moon. -Duncan Campbell Scott in Scribner's.

A HOLIDAY TRAGEDY

All my life I have been-well, not exactly a woman hater, but a firm believer in the idea that man is the lord of creation, and that woman is not an absolute necessity. For many years it was my proud boast that I was able to dispense with feminine aid and yet live a very enjoyable life, as, with clockwork regularity, I went from my bachelor lodgings to business each morning, returning in the afternoon and spending the evening at the club or some place of amusement. The idea of having a lady companion in my rambles never entered my head.

True, my landlady-good old soulprepared my meals and cleaned my rooms, but that was because I had not time to do it myself, and a manservant was beyond my means. But in all else I dispensed with woman's aid. Boot cleaning, sewing buttons on, lighting the fire, etc., were all done with my own hands—nay, at a pinch I have even

washed a pocket handkerchief. I desired to stand forth as a living example of the original Adam and a proof of the superfluity of the modern Eve. But my misguided companions refused to profit by my teachings or to follow my example. One by one they fell under female influence, one by one they married, and then-I cut them dead. Ah, me, those free bohemian days were happy ones, as year after year I pursued my adopted course in spite of the continual falling off of my comrades. Then came a time when my circle of acquaintances had decreased so considerably that I began to feel lonely. Bachelor chums were more difficult to find than ever. To loneliness succeeded melancholy, and

I grew miserable and pessimistic. One friend, to whom I laid bare my woes, said:

"You keep to yourself too much. What you ought to do is to lodge with some family where there are two or three grown up daughters. They would wake you up a bit."

This, to me, the hitherto ideal advocate of an Eveless Eden! And yet, after the advice had been tendered several times, I began to think that such a change might be beneficial. Such a course need not involve the rendering up of my tenets; but, as woman still formed a part of the world, she might at least contribute to my amusement. So, after very serious consideration, I Julia." decided to seek fresh apartments, with light society thrown in.

Now my troubles commenced. could not make the direct inquiry, 'Have you any grown up daughters. So I generally viewed the rooms, listening to the landlady's verbiage, settled the rent, and then casually asked, "Have you any children?" and the reply would be: "Yes, 'four,' 'five,' or six' " (as the case might be); "the eldest is 10 years old and the youngest two months. But they are as good as gold and never make a bit of noise."

The numberless journeys I made and the many desultory conversations I listened to were all to no purpose. No one appeared to possess grown up daughters -the eldest was always 10. Just when I was about to abandon my search, fortune-or was it fate?-led me to Myrtle Villa, Paradise gardens, Upper Dulwich. The door was opened by a vision of loveliness, faultlessly dressed, and with bright blue eyes and golden hair. 'Newly married,' thought I. "Well, here at least the eldest won't be ten!" She invited me in, and then disappeared, a middle aged lady entering directly after. We proceeded to discuss terms. Then came the inevitable inquiry as to children.

"I have two grown up daughters, the younger of whom opened the door to

At last! Need I say that, within a week, I was installed in Myrtle Villa? The landlady, a widow, was a genial, homely voman, and the youngest daughter, Annie, aged 25, I have already described, but the other daughter, Julia, did not impress me favorably. She was neither good looking nor pleasing, and, without being exactly bad tempered, always insisted upon having her own way.

I now seemed to be in a new world. My boots bore a brilliant luster each morning without my aid, and my slippers were laid ready for me in the evening, and as for lending me a needle and cotton—the idea !—if I would only leave them outside, they would only be too happy.

I no longer needed to seek relaxation at the club after the labors of the day. Julia played the piano well, her only accomplishment, while Annie sang divinely, and thus the evenings passed all too quickly. Male acquaintances they did not seem to possess. Yet, stay, there was one-a Mr. Malcolm, whose name I frequently heard mentioned, but as his ealls were always made in the daytime I never saw him. I had rapidly passed into that condition of mind which raised a feeling of jealousy on his account, so one day I questioned my landlady on the subject.

"Oh, he's a very old friend of ours. yit, at all, at all."-Waverly Magazine. Once we thought he would have pro-

posed to Julia, but nothing came of it." So time went pleasantly on, and then -how can I confess it?-my lifelong creed was thrown to the winds, my proud ambition humbled in the dust. and I became a willing slave to the sex I had so long despised and ignored. My only thought now was how and in what words I should beseech my darling Annie to become my wife. Time after time I was on the point of speaking, but Julia always turned up at the critical mo-

ment. One evening Julia announced that a week thence she had an engagement to play at a concert. Then burst upon me a brilliant inspiration. I purchased two stall tickets for the Lyceum for that same evening, and making pretense that I had had them given to me I persuaded Annie to promise to accompany me. This time Julia would not be able to intrude, and I should know my fate. In two months' time I should be taking my summer holiday, which would fit in just nicely for the honeymoon.

On the eventful day I hastened homeward with a queer fluttering in my heart and a flower spray for Annie in my hat. Julia opened the door, and hardly permitted me to enter before she informed me that Annie had been out in the hot sun and had been obliged to go to bed with a very bad sick headache. My fluttering heart gave one huge bound and then seemed to stand still. However, to disguise my feelings, l said:

"I am sorry, and you have to play at the concert?' "No," she replied, "the concert has

been postponed. "Then may I beg the pleasure of your company? I did not ask you before be-

cause of the concert engagement.' "Thanks! I shall enjoy it immense-

What a miserable failure that evening proved to be! I do not even know what the play was called. I was think ing all the time of my poor, sick darling, and not of the acting or the woman who sat by my side wearing the flower spray that was meant for Annie.

The words were still unspoken when my holidays arrived, and tearing myself away from the two sisters who stood at the gate and waved their handkerchiefs as long as I remained in sight it was with no feelings of joyful anticipation that I betook myself to Hastings for rest and recreation.

Rest! Where could I find it? Not

on the parade or pier amid hundreds of couples promenading, as I had pictured Annie and myself doing; not on the beach, where the Ethiopian musicians were eternally playing "Annie Laurie," Sweet Annie Rooney," and 'Annie, Dear, I'm Called Away." For a whole week I wandered aimlessly hither and thither. Then I could stand it no longer. So I wrote a long letter commencing "Darling," and pouring out the impassioned, pent up love that comes but once in a man's lifetime, I besought and beseeched her to take pity upon me, or my lifeless body should surge in the billows that beat relent-

lessly on the rocks of Beachy head. When I had finished, I happened to catch sight of a photograph which I had purchased the previous day, represent- in time to catch her husband and other ure in a prominent position in the bow. "Ah," thought I, "I'll send that to

If it were possible I had now less rest than before, night or day, while waiting for the answer. Rising in the morning with haggard looks and burning brow, the other boarders would remark that the sea air did not seem to agree with me, while under the mask of assumed indifference there raged within me the fiercest volcano that ever burned in the heart of man.

At last the reply came, and, bounding up to the privacy of my own room, with trembling fingers I tore open the envelope which hid from me-life or

"Dearest, I am yours forever. I cannot say your proposal was unexpected, for I have felt that you could mean nothing less ever since that evening when you so openly expressed your pref-

erence by taking me to the theater". What, whew, where! I looked at the signature, "Julia." Oh, heavens, I saw it all! I had placed them in the wrong envelopes and sent the letter to Julia and the photograph to Annie! How I raged and fumed and tore my hair, until at last, in sheer exhaustion, I sank into a chair and endeavored to finish reading the letter.

"Annie thanks you very much for the photo, and she desires me to tell you that yesterday Mr. Malcolm proposed to her and was accepted. We will have the two weddings on the same day.

Won't that be nice, dear?" Nice! This was the last straw. Nice indeed for me to be married to a woman I did not care for, and at the same time to see the one I loved given to another man. I cannot remember what I did for the next hour or two beyond cursing my foolishness and swearing I wouldn't marry Julia. Then, when I became calmer, I saw an action for breach of promise looming. I thought of all my hard earned savings of years being swept away by a sympathetic jury to heal Julia's broken heart. There was no escape for me. She had my letter, which simply commenced "Darling, and as no name was mentioned in it from beginning to end was it possible that any body of intelligent men could be brought to believe that I intended it for Annie when I addressed the envelope to Julia? No, no! I must go through with it. I would marry Julia. Yes, and I would teach her that man is the lord of creation, and that woman is but a helpmate and not an equal, and so, in my married life, triumphantly assert those principles which I had held so

Julia married me at the same time and place as Annie became Mrs. Malcolm. I now spend my evenings endeavoring to solve a difficult problem, and that is, Why do they call woman the weaker sex?-London Tit-Bits.

CHAMPION WOMAN ANGLER.

F any proof were needed that main strength is a secondary consideration with the practiced angler it could be found in a recent experience of Mrs. J. N. Patterson, of Philadelphia, who with her husband is passing the winter in Florida. Mrs. Patterson is an enthusiastic angler, and is able to show unexpected endurance considering her petite figure. One day last week her husband made what was for him an unexpectedly good catch-better than anything Mrs. Patterson had as yet been able to do. Of course, he bantered his better half freely on her supposed lack of ability with her rod and line. Roused by his teasing, Mrs. Patterson rose early the next morning, called her boatman and rowed out on the Caloosahatchie River, where tarpons are said to abound. The morning was pleasant, and there was every indication that the tarpons were hungry. In a very short time one was hooked, and then began an exciting struggle. The tarpon is a very timid fish of the herring kind, and his timidity, coupled with his



MRS. PATTERSON'S WONDERFUL CATCH. great size, and strength, makes him a desirable prey to the angler. After Mrs. Patterson had hooked her fish it took twenty minutes of hard fighting to tire him out. Then he was hauled up alongside and gaffed by an enormous hook fastened to a pole. This implement was handled by the boatman, Mrs. Patterson relaxing the feminine character of the proceedings far enough to permit of his humble assistance. The fish weighed 107 pounds and was

5 feet 8 inches in length. Not content with this prize and determined to forever stop her husband's good-humored boasting about the catch grouped three stately black feathers, he had made, Mrs. Patterson baited her hook again. An hour passed before she got a second bite, but it was a whopper. The monster made heroic efforts to break away, but there was a new woman on the other end of the line and all his struggles were unavailing. She let the fish leap and roll and plunge and dive as it would, the line was always stretched out to the proper degree of tautness. It took sixteen minutes to kill this fish, which was exactly six feet long and weighed 120 pounds.

Mrs. Patterson was back in the hotel ing one of the yachts preparing to start | guests at breakfast. As may be supon her morning trip, with my own fig- posed she did not fall to compare her champion catch with that regarding which he had boasted so much. Residents of the neighborhood declare that Mrs. Patterson's basket was the biggest ever landed by a woman.

Proper Position for Waltzers. the act of waltzing has been subjected now prevails is graceful, modest, and entirely consistent with propriety. To acquire the proper position the gentleman's left hand should be placed just below the shoulder of the lady. The body should incline slightly, and he should relax a little in order that artistic grace may be observed. He holds his partner's hand in his right, while his proficiency as a dancer and his good taste tell best how to dispose of the clasped hands.

Good China Cement. A cement for mending broken glass or china is made by dissolving half an ounce of gum arabic in a wineglassful of boiling water and adding enough plaster of Paris to make a thick paste. Apply it with a brush to the edges of the broken parts. Hold the pieces carefully together until the cement has hardened sufficiently for them to adhere. If the article to be mended is broken in several pieces, do not attempt to cement a second piece before the first has thoroughly hardened.

Advice from Hetty Green. A New York reporter a day or two ago interviewed Miss Hetty Green, a 'new woman' on the stage for two "the richest woman in America," regarding the best way to invest small sums of money. Mrs. Green said:

"I would advise any woman with \$500 at her command to invest it in real estate. She should buy the real estate at auction on occasions when circumstances have forced the sale. If she will watch for such an opportunity it will surely come, and she will find that she can buy a parcel of land at onethird its appraised value. I regard real estate investment as the safest means of investing idle money. It does not always bring a steady interest, but it is less likely to depreciate in value than stocks, which are always somewhat uncertain. A woman with tact and ability will be on the alert to learn of a mortgage about to be foreclosed. In such cases she should negotiate with the owner of the property and give him enough to clear his debt, thus saving him the costs of a sale. Many a woman has profited by an opportunity of this kind. Of course, if a woman has \$500 cash and wishes to speculate she may branch out more broadly and take greater risks, with the prospect of greater returns. But she should bear in mind that real estate is the collateral to be preferred to all others."

The Conservative Woman.

an," in the Ladies' Home Journal, Ruth Ashmore, considering her "as a companion," pays her this pretty tribute: "She is the woman who with her husband and her sons is the best companion. She surrounds herself, unconsciously, with a spiritual atmosphere that is a rest to the weary, especially to the weary man. She is not a bigot. She is in sympathy with whatever work the man may be doing; in many ways she may help him with it, but when he has thrown off the trammels of labor he finds in her all the sweetness, all the rest and all the happiness that can be given by a woman who sets her life so that it is 'like perfect music unto perfect words."

Fets the Style for Big Hats. It has come. It is in the concrete, and it is making itself felt. It may lead to revolution and bloodshed; it may fill many asylums for the hopelessly mad, and may increase the mortality from suicide, but it is here and it will stay. Consuelo Vanderbilt, who is the Duchess of Marlborough, devised it, and it is named and hailed the "Marlborough Hat." Consuelo has revived the Elizabethan ruff, but her hat is her piece de resistance. It is making a sensation abroad, and is a success because it is essentially one of the queer things the scurrying years at the century's end are flinging off. The thing itself has a broad brim and a round top. It may be trimmed to suit any woman whose genius is diverted from usefulness in the direction of millinery. But 'this



Marlborough hat is of petunia velvet, which covers the crown and brim in soft, uneven folds. At the left are and three shorter ones fall negligently toward the front and repose on the brim. At the back is another cluster of three that nestle close to the hair. A giant chrysanthemum of the velvet is tucked on the brim on a bandeau. The Duchess has money enough to have all the hats her heart craves for and her heart craves for very many, and she has them. Sometimes she likes velvet and sometimes felt, but the shape remains constant. She'll have no dalliance with the shape. It's got to be Marlborough or nothing.

Unique Novelty for the Nursery. An excellent invention for the use of mothers and nurses has been brought out in London in the shape of a bath with a hammock hung in it, on which the baby can comfortably rest while it is being washed. It is really a capita! invention, as the child can lie at its ease while it is being washed, while for The objectionable method of encir- timid children who object to being put cling a young woman's waist while in into water it will prove invaluable, as the hammock will allow them to be o adverse criticism. The mode which thoroughly sponged without being im-

mersed. Satin Underskirts with Lace Insertion The new underskirt has many charm: and the pretty silk creation decked with lace is a costly article, but nevertheless a triumph of art. Silk underskirts are advancing in favor, and from the plain silk to the richest satin with lace insertions find ready demand. Silk skirts for spring will supplant the heavy, stiff, and weighty moreens recently revived.

A REAL NEW WOMAN.

She Is From England, Wears Bloomer and Will Not Give Them Up.

Miss Dorothy Chestie, the English actress recently arrived in this country, has altogether discarded skirts for daily wear. Much astonishment has been created in New York during the last fortnight whenever she has appeared in the shopping district in her knickerbocker costumes, and in the elevated and cable cars she has been the center of attraction.

Miss Chestie said, when interviewed by a press representative: "I have been



years, and have derived so much comfort, so much greater freedom of limb from my bloomers that I would give up my Indian clubs, or my boxing gloves, or even my wheel, rather than have to confine myself in skirts once more. Please say that I dislike notoriety, and that in London, where I have for some time worn this dress, bloomers are not an uncommon sight on the street. I seem to be the pioneer here, but this is a case where, if the world and I are to think alike, the world will have to come Writing of "The Conservative Wom- to me."-New York Letter.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

A Nest and Ingenious Way of Imitating . This Delicate Flower.

Hold a lighted wax or spermaceti dle over a glass of water and let half a dozen drops of wax fall into the water. Each drop will be transformed as soon as it touches the water into a little floating white cup.

These little cups have exactly the shape of the bell flowers of the lily of the valley, and they may be made large or small according to the distance from



the water at which you hold the candle. Now take a piece of very thin wire, and having warmed it, with it pierce the center of one of the little wax cups while it is still in the water. Then push the cup down to the end of the wire, which must be curved, with a little hook at the end to hold the cup. Repeat. this until you have nine or ten of the cups wired, and then intertwine the wires, with the smaller cups above, and place the whole in a vase furnished with

pointed leaves made of green paper. This will give you a stem of lily cups almost exactly like those of the natural flower.

The Tee-he Girl. I know a little maiden, but really, on my You would sooner think this person was a

tee-he bird.
For no matter what you say. If it's sad or if it's gay, This silly maiden answers you with "Tee-he-

With a "Tee-he, tee-he, tee-he-he." She's quite a pretty little girl, with bright and smiling eyes,

And in some things I understand that she is

very wise.

But though she knows her letters, No matter what her betters Or her elders may remark to her, this little

maiden, she Is sure to end her answer with a "Tee-he-he." With a "Tee-he, tee-he, tee-he-he.

If you tell her that your pocket is just stuffed all full of toys.

If you tell her you've a headache and she mustnot make a noise,
If you tell her she's your pride. Or if you scold and chide,
It really is the same to her so far as I can see,

For her answer is a giggle with a "Tee-he-he." A "Tee-he, tee-he, tee-he-he." I have heard this little maiden say that she

was very tired; I have heard her ask for lots of things she very much desired,

ery much desired, But to everything she uttered, Or mumbled forth or muttered, She tacked that senseless giggle that is quite That foolish little habit of a "Tee-he-he,"

I sometimes feel quite worried lest an elf of whom I've heard Should come along and change this girl into a tee-he bird,

When, in all sorts of weather, With each curl turned to a feather, She'd have to sit the livelong day alone upon Just calling out to folks below her "Tee-he-

Her "Tee-he, tee-he, tee-he-he." -Ella Wheeler Wilcox in St. Nicholas.

The Moon's Face.

Gerald sat on his mother's lap look; ing out at the moon that had just come from behind a bank of clouds. They were having a bedtime talk. "There he is," said Gerald, "sober as

an owl." "Now he's laughing," said Gerald's

mother. "Yes, and what a big mouth! Don't he look jolly?" cried Gerald. "Oh, mamma, mamma! See! He's looking sober again, and now he's fretting about something. Look! He's getting real cross and ugly, and his mouth is all

twisted to one side! What makes him do so?" "A tiny, tiny cloud," replied mamma. "See! It is just going away from

his face. "He looked like a cross boy," said Gerald, when the moon's round face was clear again.

"Yes," said mamma, "and a cross boy's crossness is generally caused by 'a cloud, too, only the moon couldn't help the cloud's coming in front of his face,

while the cross boy can." "That's so," said Gerald, after a few moments. "I know, because I've had clouds myself."—Annie Isabel Willis in Youth's Companion.

Gravitation.

One of our boys is somewhat perplexed over a question of gravitation. Suppose, he says, that you stand on an elevation, with a piece of lead weighing five pounds in one hand and a piece weighing half a pound in the other. If you drop the two pieces at the same instant, which will reach the ground first? It might be thought that the heavy piece would, but, as a matter of fact, they would reach the ground at the

same time. Make the experiment with a five pound piece of lead and a piece of cork, and the result will be the same—they will reach the ground simultaneously. Indeed a feather would fall as quickly as the lead were it not for the air, which would resist the feather more than it would resist the lead.

No matter how high we go above the earth this tendency of bodies to fall to. ward it is the same. The tendency is weakened by degrees as we ascend, but it exists, even in the remote depths of space, for it is the great, mysterious, all pervading power of gravitation, through which and in which the universe exists. -Philadelphia Times

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Fire Curtain of Water.

An effective device for the protection of buildings from fires in adjacent structures has been successfully tested in Boston. The idea worked out in the apparatus is to maintain a sheet of water between the fire and the building to be protected. This is done by placing on every open side of the building near the top a line of perforated piping for carrying water. The complete apparatus consists of a five inch standpipe, extending over the upper story. From it runs another pipe around the sides and front, from 21/2 to 4 inches in diameter. On the front are three revolving sprinklers, and one is placed at each exposed side, in the center. The arms are of bronze metal, slightly curved. At each end of the arms is a ball nozzle, such as is used by fire departments on regu-lar hose lines. At the base of the standpipe is a Siamese connection for four lines of three inch hose. At the Boston test a fire department steamer furnished the power, and for about 15 minutes poured through the sprinkler a delivery of 1,000 gallons a minute, completely drenching the walls and keeping a continuous sheet of water from top to bottom. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Spirited Old Lady. Mrs. Mary Ann Smith of East Lyme, Conn., lately celebrated her ninetyfourth birthday. Four days before this event she led forth a party of women to mend the roads she had vainly petitioned the selectmen to repair. One petition after another had been presented to the town fathers, without avail, but the women and children, with old Mrs. Smith at their head, cleared the loose stones from the road and made a safe passage of what had for weeks been a perilous track.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the W transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant pretty evenly divided on the question remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its bene-ficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all rep-

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



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OWELL'S FIRE OF LIFE Rheumatism , Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago and Acute Nervous Diseases. or sale by all Druggists. \$1 per Bottle BURNETT & CO., 327 MONTGOMERY ST.

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

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

DRESSING TABLE CATCHALL.

A Convenient Trifle Easily Made and Often

of a box or basket into which she may drop her rings, pins and the like when she is either too sleepy or too lazy to put

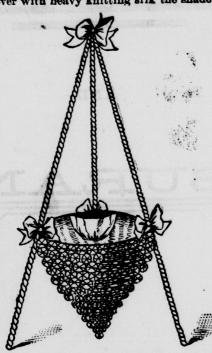
Every woman knows the convenience

each in its proper place.

The receptacle shown in the illustration is easy to make and becomes a pretty addition to the dressing table, besides providing a place for the little trifles that often litter it.

To make it, buy a small round basket of Japanese make, or, if you prefer it, of sweet grass, and three pieces of lightweight brass rod, long enough to make a stand proportionate in size. Line the basket with soft silk and make two full pockets, one to be attached to each side.

At the hardware shop buy a quantity of inch brass rings and crochet them ver with heavy knitting silk the shade



of the lining selected. Arrange these last in rows one below the other to form lambrequins, and sew each fast to the other at the points of joining. Let each lambrequin end in a point, and to do so make each succeeding row of rings two less than the last. Sew the two fast, one to each side of the basket at the rim, and then proceed to arrange the stand.

Tie the three ends firmly together with a bit of fine cord wound round and round, then tie over it a bow of handsome ribbon. Stand the tripod upon a table and hold the basket in place while the point where each rod falls is marked. Tie the basket firmly at each of the three points and attach the three ribbon

Rational Dress In Bicycling.

family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly whether a short skirt or knickerbocker ly removes. That is why it is the only is the most rational dress for their pastime, but an incident which occurred last night outside a newspaper office points to the suitability of the latter. There is a custom which is general here of carrying at night a paper Venetian lantern within the spokes of the wheel, instead of a regulation lamp. One young woman has found that the plan may be pretty, but it is dangerous. She came into contact with the curb, upset the machine, and the candle in the lantern set her skirts alight, and there was a rush on the part of gallant pedestrians to put the flames out, which were happily extinguished before much damage was done, except to the lady's knees.
"Had I worn knickerbockers," she said, 'I should have come to no harm."-

London Telegraph. Woman and the Bible.

Wagons, Carriages and Harness, piling the proposed Woman's Bible will If the ladies who are engaged in comsend for a copy of Mrs. Louise Mannheimer's translation of Nahida Remy's "Jewish Woman," they will secure a lot of valuable material toward proving that injustice has been done their sisters of Biblical times. For instance, in one place where the word "obey" used the correct translation would be "be alike unto." The author also shows that frequently where the women in the Bible are made to appear in an inferior or dependent position a full knowledge of the circumstances places them upon an equality with the men.-Chicago Israelite.

Chain Maidens.

At a recent wedding a very pretty feature was the "chain maidens." attractive young ladies with chains of roses preceded the bridal party up the broad central aisle of the church, tying all guests in their pews and stationing themselves at equal distances, holding the ends of the chains, until after the ceremony and until the bridal party and immediate friends had left the church. Then they gracefully twined the chains about themselves and followed the party to the carriages, thus releasing the guests from their pews and preventing the crowding of the bridal party, which so generally occurs. - Philadelphia

Pauline de Grandpre.

Mlle. Pauline de Grandpre probably knows more of the prison life of Frenchwomen than any one else in France. She lived in the St. Lazare prison as the housekeeper of her uncle, who was chaplain there during the empire. In the 25 years that have elapsed since he died she has devoted herself entirely to visiting female prisoners and obtaining situations for them when they have undergone their sentences.

THE HEROIC ENGINEER.

A Picture of the Brave Man at His Dangerous Post.

"Would you like to ride on the engine?" asked the courteous conductor the other night.

"Indeed I would," cried I, and we left at once for the locomotive. The night, writes Amber, was as dark as rlouds and a moonless sky could make lt. From behind a few torn places in the heavens clusters of pallid stars looked quickly out and were as soon withdrawn. We tore through long defiles of echoing rock or swung over slender bridges and out into reaches of limitless prairie. Like a lion from its lair, like a bird from the bending bough, or a yacht before the wind we flew. Now turning sharp curves, now darting into rumbling hills, now threading precipitous banks, or flashing by dwelling places whose inhabitants were all away in slumberland gathering popples. That drop of sav-age blood that reddens all our veins began to thrill in mine. No longer timid, I sprang erect into fearlessness. The wind of the wilderness fanned my cheek, the elixir of viking deeds throbbel like wine in every pulse. Faster! faster! was all my desire, even if another circle of the clanging wheels took hold on death. I looked on the brawny engineer with absolute reverence. He seemed a god holding in his grasp the destiny of men. Firm, steady, silent, he stood to guide. I thought of him there at his post when storms gathered, when lightning rent the clouds to mock his pace, and the thunder like a dynamite charge smote the hills. When winter laid its silent embargo upon the iron track, and the wheeels of the engine grew heavy and failed amid the terrors of the snow. I remembered that danger must first meet him; that wary death aimed its first shaft at his brave heart; that his deeeds of heroism and endurance had been unstoried and unsung while many less brave man than he had found their fame world-blazoned, and I thrilled before his presence with the oldtime hero worship of my vanished girl-

An American Girl's Success. Some years ago, when Camilla Urso was in the flush of her professional career, a little girl, after hearing her play, thought, "One woman has mas-tered the violin, why not another?" This girl was Maud Powell, an American artist whose name is famous in both hemispheres. Twice a week, while not yet in her teens, she traveled alone 40 miles to Chicago and back to take her lessons, and at 13 had made such progress that her parents decided to send her abroad for a year of study. When she appeared for examination before the staid professors in the conservatory at Leipsic, her talent was so pronounced that all took an unwonted interest in her. When the year was over, Miss Powell decided to go to Paris for one year more of study.—Ladies' Home

In the Lawyer's Office.

"I confess I was startled," said a man from another city. "I wanted to ask a the first law office I came to in a buildlawyers. A pleasant looking woman, waste of vital power—to say nothing wearing a shirt waist, was writing at a of the money—now going u into desk. I was about to ask if her employer smoke and out in tobacco spit." put on her coat, and then said, with professional seriousness, 'Do you wish to consult me?' I was so rattled I stammered out something about having made a mistake and backed out of the room. Yet my own sister has just taken an A. M., too," he added pensively. - Boston Transcript.

The Burgomaster's Ready Wit.

The London Standard special correspondent gave a description of a picturesque incident of the Hamburg fetes. When the emperor, after the banquet in the town hall and in response to the acclamation of the crowds outside, stepped on to the balcony to show himself to the people, there came a terrific clap of thunder. The first burgomaster, with the quickness of a true courtier, at once remarked to his majesty, "Sire, le ciel vous salue!" (Sir, heaven salutes you.) The emperor's reply is not recorded.

WIND SWEPT.

Were it not for the intervening mountain ranges, this country, from Northwest to Southeast, would at times in winter be swept by devastating tornadoes. Blizzards seem to arise out of the caves and canons of the plains. Gaining strength and volume over a wide expanse, their force is arrested by the battlements of big hills. Sometimes they rise above the barriers and sweep the they rise above the barriers and sweep the Middle states with fury. There you enjoy one day a mean temperature, and the next may be far below freezing. It is like an ice water bath on a warm day, and the shock to muscles, nerves and circulation is the cause of sudden neuralgic and rheumatic attacks, both violent and acute. Those predisposed to such should have the master cure. St. Jacobs Oil, always ready. Its cure. St. Jacobs Oil, always ready. Its prompt use prevents the chronic stage, and in the chronic stage it is a prompt, sure cure.

Effie—Jack, papa said we must not see each other any more. Jack—Indeed! Shall I turn the gas out?



THE BEST IN AMERICA

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SOLE AGENTS, AND DISTRIBUTORS SAN FRANCISCO

GOT A BABY BOY NOW.

Happiness in a Southern Man's Home.

Heed-the Red Flag of Danger at the Railroad Crossing. A Warning to America's Men.

"For twentygreat quantities, and of late years took to cigarette smoking" writes Mr. W. E. Simpson, of Le Compte, La. "I want to go on record that tobacco has robbed me of many

years of life and a great deal of bappiness. I realize it now as I compare my feelings, and my condition with that of a year ago, when I was a tobacco saturated cigarette fiend.

'Many and many a time did I try to quit smoking imyself into eternity. but I could not put through a day without suffering extreme nervous torture, which would increase hour by hour till finally, to save myself as it seemed from almost flying to pieces, I had to light the little white pipe-stick and swallow the smoke.

'One day I read in my paper 'Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away,' just what I was doing; it came to me like the warning of the man who waves the red flag of danger at the railroad crossing, and said that No-To-Bac was an absolutely guaranteed relief from tobacco slavery.

"I did not believe it, but like a drowning man grasping at a straw, I commenced taking No-To-Bac.

The effects were magical; it destroyed the nerve craving and desire for cigarettes. Two boxes, would you believe it? made me well and strong. "I have gained mentally, physically

in vigor and manhood, and with the brain free from the nicotine and a breath no longer befouled with tobacco smoke, I am so happy today to write No-To-Bac did it all a year ago, so the cure is time-tested and tried, not only in my own case, but several, of my friends who have also been cured. "We nave a baby boy now.

"My wife and I feel that all this happiness started from the time when I first used No-To-Bac, and in evidence of our appreciation, and in order that the memory of the happiness may be perpetuated in a living form, we want to name our baby boy after the man who wrote the line 'Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.'

"No-To-Bac is popular here and all our druggists sell it. Hardly a day passes but somebody asks me about No-To-Bac, so I don't want you to hesitate to use these lines in any way that you think will make known to suffering humanity the happiness that there is in No-To-Bac for the many little legal advice, and I stepped into men with nicotinized brains and weakened resolutions, if they will ing I had been told was full of good only make up their mind to save the

The Thin One—Dear me! You are losing all your outlines. The Fat One—And you are getting to be nothing else.

He-Why do they call women the fair sex? She-To distinguish them from the uniair sex, no doubt.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great forve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Mar-elous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 kins bottle free to it cases Send to Dr. Kline, 931 kinb St., Phila., Pa.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich, Nov. 5, 1894.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Nervous

why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood, gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druzgists. \$1. HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills; easy to operate. 25c

A penny or two

all extra profit.

That's the merchant's reason who urges an inferior binding for a costly skirt. It's not (nothing is) as good as

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Look for S. H. & M. on the label and take no other. If your dealer will not supply you we

samples, showing labels and mate-S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New

SURE CURE FOR PILES Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stoping, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Circulars sent free 500. Dregists or mail. DR. BOSANKO. Phila.

This is precisely the kind of mistake a man makes if he "turns out" on the wrong side of the road when a vehicle comes toward him. No less absurd is the error of the individual who takes drastic medicines to relieve his liver. That organ is on the right side, and the road to its relief is Hostetter's stomach Bitters, a medicine also adapted to the relief of dyspepsia, constipation, kidney and rheumatic aliments and malaria.

He-Do you think my picture looks like me? She (sympathetically)—Yes, I am sorry to say it does.

Drs. H. H. Green & Sons of Atlanta, Ga., six years I have used tobacco in world. Cure more patients than the entire world. Cure more patients than the entire army of physicians scattered over this beautiful land of ours. A valuable discovery outside any medical book or published opinion. A purely vegetable preparation. Removes all dropsical symptoms lapidly. Ten days' treatment mailed to every sufferer. See advertisement in other column.

HOW'S THIS.

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's

case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., 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 obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

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.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the liching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itchings of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. warranted
Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt
of price. \$1.00 per box. J.J. Mack & Co., Whole
sale Agents, San Francisco.

F. M. Peter, leading costumer, theatrical mas-querade costumes, wigs and play-books. Country masquerade balls a specialty. 729 Market St., S. F.

CONSUMPTION CURED. An Elixir of Life.

T. A. Slocum Offers to Send Two Bottles Free of His Remedy to Cure Consumption and all Lung

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl Street, New York. Perfectly confident that he has an absolute remedy for the cure of consumption and all pulmonary complaints, he offers through this paper to send two bottles free to any reader who is suffering from lung trouble or consumption, also loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting. He invites those desirous of obtaining this remedy to send their express and post-office address, and to receive in return the two bottles free, which will arrest the approach of death. Already this remedy, by its timely use, has permanently cured thousands of cases which were given up, and death was looked upon as an early visitor. Troubles.

visitor.

Knowing his remedy as he does, and being so proof-positive of its beneficent results, Dr. Slocum considers it his religious duty, a duty which he owes to humanity, to donate his infallible remedy where it will assault the enemy in its citadel, and, by its inherent potency, stay the current of dissolution, bringing joy to homes over which the shadow of the grave has been gradually growing more strongly defined, causing

the shadow of the grave has been gradually growing more strongly defined, causing fond hearts to grieve. The cheapness of the remedy—offered freely—apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the offer, who holds out life to those already becoming emaciated, and says. "Be cured."

The invitation is certainly worthy of the consideration of the afflicted, who, for years, have been taking nauseous nostrums without effect: who have ostracised themselves from home and friends to live in more salubrious climes, where the atmosphere is more congenial to weak ened lungs, and who have fought against death with all the weapons and strength in their hands. There will be no mistake in sending for these free bottles—the mistake will be in passing the invitation by.

Reggy (quoting Hamlet)—"If thou wilt needs

Reggy (quoting Hamlet)—"If thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool. Maude—Oh, Tom, this is so sudden.

Pocket Knives and Scissors

We will send FREE either a large 2-blade Pocket Knife with stag handle, OR, a pair of 7-inch full Nickel Scissors Both Guaranteed to be best quality steel.

tations is as good as the genuine

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag of

BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.

Send Coupons with Name and Address to BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., DURHAM, N. C.

Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco and read the coupon which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them.

2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.

MARKET MA If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an Allcock's Porous Plaster Porous BEAR IN MIND-Not one of the host of counterfeits and imi-



WHITE

LIGHT

OLENA This Oil is made from Pennsylvania Crude, and put up for Family Use for such persons as desire an oil that is ABSOLUTELY SAFE—no smoke, no smell, high fire test, and water white. . . . This Oil has no superior in the market, and a trial will satisfy any person, so they will use no other.

30 CALIFORNIA'ST., SAN'FRANCISCO Office: - -'

STEEL **PICKET** FENCE.

CABLED FIELD AND HOG Also CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN and RABBIT FENCE.

We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as represented. Ask your dealer to show you this Fence. DE KALB FENCE CO., MAIN OFFICE AND FACTORIE DE KALB, DE KALB, ILLINOIS. PACIFIC COAST OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE: 26 BEALE STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

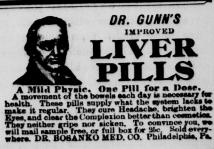
"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY

TIS CHEAPER IN THE END.

MARRIED LADIES is a health douche. atroys all germs and will preserve your health. Sure and harmless. No medicine internally. Particulars on writing us. Sufficient for 3 months use \$5. Address Reno Chemical Co., box 1699 San Jose, Cal.

8. F. N. U. No. 714. New Series No. 9





Morphine Habit Cared in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden. Cal., as econd class matter. December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES One Year, in advance. Six Months. Three Months, "

Advertising rates furnished on applica-

OFFICE-Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1896.

The school and the church are twin sisters of a Christian civilization. Our local temple of learning is lonely without its companion. Let the church spire rise to greet the school

issued as a daily. The change indi- workingman and his family. There is time. To me, like the prayer of my cates the advancement of the Univer- no excuse for the married man who childhood, the name of Susan B. Ansity town in the line of material pro- rears his family without providing thony holds something grandly, solemngress. The "Daily Times" is a bright, them with a home; who is content to mewsy paper and worthy the support occupy the dependent and sample and worthy the support newsy paper and worthy the support occupy the dependent and servile posi- whatever her faults, still she fought for

The report that Nansen, the Norse up by rents. navigator, has succeeded in drifting A man without a home of his ownwith the ice-packs of the Arctic seas to like a ship without compass or anchor the ages long after you and I are forthe north pole is, in all probability, -drifts wherever the currents of gotten, while her cause, the child for unfounded. The chances are the re- chance or the winds of circumstance

succeed in reaching the long-sought cept at its ending. pole, about the only fruit of such success would be the personal glory of having made possible the seemingly imimpenetrable.

It is not claimed by the most ardent

fruitless Arctic exploration were far our own regular permanent residents. And as Moses refused to be called the forces and subduing new fields, wait- horseless carriage is coming as surely ing to serve and ready to yield their as it is that the bicycle has come, and

fornia it is considered high treason for per hour per horse-power; four horsea resident to say a word derogatory to power, ten hours a day for forty cents! that has sprung into existence this sumther place. It is their town and their Horses could not be baited at noon for mer. On the contrary, it is eight years home, and they will stand by it, one this cost. These carriages can be taken old. It was founded that length of time and all, from the youngest to the cold and started in one minute. They ago by Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller. can be stopped, when all expense stops. Mrs. Miller is still deeply interested in oldest, and that is why they progress. can be stopped, when all expense stops. If you do not like Livermore do not They look as well as horse carriages, say so, but join together, every one, and farm wagons need good roads. tauqua assembly, which has covered a and make it what you would like it Let usbe ready for the horseless car-

"Herald," read by Mrs. C. E. Cun-horseless carriage and good roads will creased to 100 before the assembly is ningham, before Ladies' League of bring more summer residents into the over. We consider three things in which Progress of Livermore Valley. | We county. should like to copy the entire paper had we space to spare. It is filled with good practical ideas, well ex- It is a good indication. It shows that

the reason that there are a few-and names adopted are as a rule good. we are pleased to say, but a very few Study them carefully and make good -croakers and grumblers in this thriv- selections and not make incongruous eroakers and grumblers in this thriving town, who are daily guilty of the lin view of these things not a plantparticular "high treason" referred to ing season should be allowed to pass in the extract above quoted. The without the question of wayside trees people of this community are, gener.

ally speaking, imbued with the true and a little expense, a little care, and a little trouble to establish them people of this community are, gener. being brought up and considered. spirit of local pride and loyalty to and then they will be a thing enjoyed weather, while their Omaha sisters their town. They have faith in its thereafter and be worth a hundred have been having their long vacation to future and are ready and willing to times what that may have cost. work persistently for its development bon't put them out in stiff rows for miles or even half miles of a kind was organized last May, but it bids fair and progress. If the few who are without a break. Put them in short disposed to find fault would read and stretches of a single kind at irregular ways than one. Mrs. Whitmore, the digest the sound and sensible sugges. distances, according to the variety and president, is an all around woman, tions above quoted, they will face growth of the tree; leave a space and whose interest in all progressive move-

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

The permanent progress and prosperity of this town depends in a large from the home or else plant them so cent meeting of the club and were much measure upon the spirit of its people. that when they reach the height of pleased with it. It will become a mem-It depends upon their loyalty, their shutting off the view they can be ber of the State Federation of Clubs, local pride, their community of inter-

be thoroughly imbued with the modern are numerous kinds of trees that grow valuable fruit and nuts in addition to spirit of progress, and up to date ideas, being ornamental. There are several loyal to their town, jealous of its good kinds of mulberries that do well both name and jealous for its advancement, as shade and fruit trees. In Europe this alone is not sufficient to win the the roads are bordered with trees that greatest success. They must pull to. raise good crops of valuable fruit and gether as one may in everything per-best that are procurable?—Contra taining to the town's interests and ad- Costa Gazette. vancement.

lest some particular citizen shall re- sense, and fits the situation in this ceive more credit than another—no county exactly. In fact, its logic apbackbiting. There must be no cliques plies with much more force to this or town factions where all have a com- than it can to any county across the mon interest in questions of material bay. San Mateo county is the natural development and progress.

With loyalty, enterprise, energy, cisco. The capitalists and merchants and last, and most important of all, of the city make their permanent, perfect unity among our people, the rather than their summer, homes here. permanent prosperity and progress of The old Mission road, from San Franthis town will be assured.

THE HOMELESS MAN.

should long remain homeless. Any own. "Where there is a will there home. is a way." The saving of a comparatively small per cent of his earnings will soon furnish the required nucleus Will Allen Dromgoole Speaks of Her as with which to begin. With the modern auxiliaries ready to his hand to aid ing and loan society will put the means She said: for the solution in his hands, and at a great cause. Years ago there flashed home and among their own ranks. of slavery in vanity's dress, the mother The latest house built here was built in of an unborn cause. To me she stands The Palo Alto "Times" is now this manner, and is the home of a the grandest picture in the book of our tion of a tenant, and see the fruits of women. And since she fought for womhis toil and his children's bread eaten en, in the name of womanhood let no

port itself has drifted from nowhere may carry him, his voyage of life with- and throb and thrive and flourish long out plan, purpose, or purt on its way, Should this or any other bold explorer and never a "homeward bound" ex-

WAYSIDE PROGRESS.

Costa-Good Roads-Ten-Block System-Horseless Carriages.

Our county is near the metropolis. advocate of Arctic exploration that suc- Quite a number of city people now cess will add to the habitable domain

The tendency is for this number to inof the globe, or open any new practi- crease. It is a good element of our cable route for the world's commerce. population, and we should make our multitudes rise up to "call her blessed;" The capital, courage, energy, en. county as attractive for this class of already upon the threshold of life stands durance, and scientific skill wasted in people as we can. While we do this the new woman, the creature of her in-Our roads should be improved. The

resources for the benefit and advance. roads they can roll along carrying from both will stay. Over very good level two to six passengers at as high a rate of speed as fifteen miles an hour and "In some progressive places in Cali- at an expense for fuel of about one cent riage when it does come and make our club she says: "It is more popular this Extract from paper in Livermore county atttractive for excursionists season than ever. We have 60 members,

Country houses are being named. our people value and appreciate their We give the above brief extract for ment is going steadily forward, and the

about, fall in line and keep step with lay of the land in doing so. Put them in irregular clumps in the fronts of the ones and the successful management of fields the edge of the clump coming to a large household. Mrs. Woodford of and extending along the road side. Weeping Water, auditor of the state fed-Don't plant them so that when grown eration, and Miss Fairbrother of The they will cut off the attractive view Woman's Weekly were visitors at a retopped or removed and still leave those and as such will be allied with the G. est, their unity of spirit, and unity of and positions. Keep and make them standing in the best possible shapes F. W. C.—Omaha World-Herald. most of all bits of beautiful scenery Whilst it is essential that they shall and add to them as possible. There

The foregoing from our Contra Costa There must be no personal jealousy, county contemporary is full of sound suburb of the great city of San Francisco to San Jose, is the only outlet Grand Avenue,

and thoroughfare from the city through There is no good reason why any San Mateo to Santa Clara county. It man in this favored country, with should be made the most beautifu! as health and strength as his capital, well as the most perfect highway to be found in this or any other country. working man who will go at the mat. Are the good people of San Mateo ter in earnest, can acquire a home of his county ready for wayside progress at

A TRIBUTE TO MISS ANTHONY.

the "Mother of a Great Cause."

Miss Will Allen Dromgoole, the pophim, as soon as he has capital sufficient at the Capital college in Atlanta recentto purchase a small plot of ground, the ly, and paid a high tribute to Miss Anproblem is solved. The modern build- thony, which was warmly applauded.

monthly expenditure, little if any upon the world a woman. She had no more than he will pay out for rents. If other announcement than the "wild an object lesson in this regard is re. scheme' she had mothered. Wherever quired by the workingmen of our of scorn were sure to follow. Yet she town, it can be found right here at pushed right on, the implacable enemy woman cast a stone at her.

She is one of those who will never which she sacrificed so much that makes after she has found a refuge under moss and marble. And her name shall outwear the marble that shall cover her great heart. Posterity shall weave for her a crown that old Time cannot touch.

You may refuse her a hearing today, deny her the rose and the laurel, but tomorrow shall avenge her, and already that tomorrow is dawning. Upon the western slope where her sun goes down already the rose of the new day is reflecting.

Already the world has caught her message; already the ear of woman is attuned to its meaning; already the son of Pharaoh's daughter, so this new woman refuses longer to be regarded merely as man's amusement and stepdaughter to Adam's sparerib.

Chautauqua Women's Club.

It has been reported that the Chantauqua Women's club is an organization this and her other work in the Chauspace of over 15 years. Of the Women's are interested-homemaking, civic questions and religious work. A membership fee of 25 cents is charged which is used to purchase reference books on topics such as are discussed in the meetings and in which women are especially interested." This library will soon be housed in Higgins hall, the handsome building erected by Senator Higgins of Olean and Mrs. F. S. Smith of New York, in memory of their father, the late O. T. Higgins.

Young, but Vigorous.

There is a young but vigorous wom-

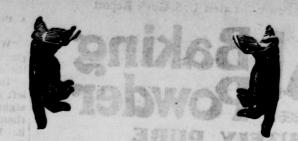
She Had Him. Kusband-Don't you know that every time a woman gets angry she adds a wrinkle to her face?

Wife-Yes; it's a wise provision of nature to let the world know the kind of husband she's got .- Photos and Sketch-

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.



E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

EAL ESTATE

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

AGENT

HAMBURG-BREMEN AND.

PHŒNIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION

House Broker

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE.

Corner . Grand . and . Linden . Avenues

SOUTH SAN :FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NEWS.

Washington's Birthday. Pay your water rent.

Pull together for local improvement. Patronize all home enterprises. Whooping cough is widely prevalent in town.

Mr. S. C. Coombes, we regret to learn, is seriously ill.

Rehberg's rigs are always ready when you want a ride.

Barney Gaffney has moved into the Kelly building on Grand avenue. Go to Grannell's, on Grand avenue, if you want shoes made or mended.

The disorderly dive on lower Cypress avenue should be summarily suppressed. H. W. Walker, Sr., has been spending a few days visiting old friends

Born. -At San Bruno, Cal., January 27, 1896, to the wife of Charles Gries, a daughter.

Mrs. Henneberg has rented and moved into the Bennett House, on Grand avenue.

C. S. Brown, an employe of Steiger's Pottery, has rented the Hooper building on Swift avenue.

Another large schooner load of material for the new brick-yard arrived at their wharf on Thursday.

J. B. Lamar, night operator at the Southern Pacific depot, left on Tues-

day to take a position at San Jose. Sanchez will sell you choice cuts, chops and steaks at reasonable prices at his meat market, on Miller avenue. Miss Flora B. Smith returned from

Frank Miner has purchased the ma

Ed Daniels' Green Valley Meat Market, at moderate prices.

Read editorial article in this issue silenced.

The United States mail stage leaves Colma for Tobin Postoffice and Blenheim Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 10 a. m., and returns the following day to Colma at 2 p. m.

Frank Miner has purchased another lot on Commercial avenue, adjoining she left her home, 1213 Fourteenth the residence of C. L. Herbst. This street, Oakland, on January 22, 1896, gives Mr. Miner 100 feet frontage on at about 7:15 p. m. and, although dili-Commercial avenue, upon which he gent search had been made, no clue to country."—Herald-Arroyo Grande. will soon erect a handsome residence.

A subscription list for the new church building can be found at the Postoffice. Every one should give engaged in the dressmaking business Postoffice. Every one should give something and put down his subscription a cone so that the committee may The business not having been prosper-

property insured against loss by fire, home the family found in her room her call on E. E. Cunningham, who is watch, two rings and her neck-pin. local agent for the old reliable Phoenix That on the succeeding evening they Insurance Company, of Hartford, Confound underneath the bedclothes in necticut, and the solid Hamburg-Bre- her room her bank-book, two purses men, both A No. 1 companies.

M1. Jno. M. Nelson, of Los Angeles, has been recently transferred to this place and has entered upon his duties as United States Meat Inspector a the Abattoir and Packing House of the Western Meat Company. Mr. Nelson is a man of family and will take autopsy as to the cause of death, and found a verdict of suicide by drowning. up his residence in our town.

The meeting of the executive committee of the Episcopal Church Building Society, on Sunday, at Proneer Hall, will be an open one, to consider the plans submitted for the new church building. All persons interested in, day, February 18, 1896, by the Rev. or favorable to a church building are cordially invited to be present.

\$10 REWARD.

Stolen from this town on Sunday, ding was a very quiet one. February 16th, one dark brown mare. spot on forehead, scar about eight inches long on right shoulder; a good roadster. Address George Kneese, Pioneer Grocery Store.

COLMA, CAL.

Joe Barsulia has opened a fine stock of goods in the Belli Block.

' The School Trustees have had a numsides of the school house lot.

J. Belli received a painful wound in the form of a mashed finger recently. The telephone line from the Southern Pacific depot and Postoffice to the store of Belli & Co., is now in firstclass working order. It is the intention of the Telephone Company to put

this line down to the cemeteries. The public school term opened on the 3d inst. with a large attendance. S. Belli has erected a fence around

his lot opposite the school house. Mr. James Kerr, of Lake San Andreas, with his daughter, Miss Alice, paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Herman

Karbe on Thursday. The roads from Colma to San Pedro are in good condition, thanks to Mr. Bryan, the honest and efficient supervisor of our township.

' The St. Paul in Good Condition. New York. - The International Navigation Company has received word from Newport News that the examination of the hull and engines of the St.

THE ANNIE PARKER INQUEST.

The mystery regarding the disappearance and fate of Miss Annie Parker, of 1213 Fourteenth street, Oakland, Cal., California Can Make Better Returns who left her home on the evening of January 22d last, and for whom the most careful search was made by the police of Oakland and San Francsico, and by anxious relatives and friends, without avail, was solved on Saturday body of the unfortunate woman floating in the waters of the Bay of San Francisco, near this place.

The facts as brought out at the Coroner's inquest here are briefly as fol-

A church building at the corner of Grand and Spruce avenues will be an Thos. Horn, T. P. Black, S. H. Ken-be supposed, but a series of veins, fifty nedy and Wm. Clisby.

dress, a packet was found in the pockets containing a letter addressed to Miss Annie Parker, 1169 Jefferson street, Oakland, Cal. This circumstance virtaally established the identity of the Santa Cruz on Monday and resumed Annie Parker. A telephone message body as being that of the missing her duties as teacher in our public was at once sent to the Chief of Police of Oakland notifying him of the facts. Meantime the inquest proceeded and terial for a pile driver and will be pre- Doctor H. W. Felton, physician and pared to do work in this line on short surgeon of the Western Meat Company, was called, and made a careful and thorough external examination of the ket wagon rolls round to your door body, and found no marks or other daily with the best meats in the mar- evidence of violence upon the body. The body was dressed in black stockings, buttoned shoes, and black kid upon croakers and grumblers, who cry gloves upon the hands, dressed as a lady down their own locality. The few would dress to go out upon the street. we have should be converted or The question of an autopsy upon the body to determine the immediate cause of death was deferred pending the arrival of the relatives of the deceased. Albert P. Parker, brother of the unfortunate young woman, arrived about 5 o'clock p. m. and fidentified the body as that of his sister.

His statement in substance was that her whereabouts had reached her family until they received notice of the findtion a once so that the committee may ous for some time, she became depressed and in low spirits. That about 11:30 o'clock of the evening she left containing money and some papers pertaining to her business. These circumstances, taken in connection with the fact she had been for some time mentally depressed, caused her relatives to fear she had committed suicide. The jury were satisfied without an

THE THOMAS-COOMBES NUPTIALS.

Married, in the City of San Francisco, at the residence of Rev. W. W. Case, D. D., at 11:30 a. m., on Tues-Doctor W. W. Case, J. M. Thomas, of Cleveland, Ohio, to Miss Laura Selina

4 years old, about 15 hands high, white the bride, was groomsman and Miss Annie Bugland, of San Francisco, bridesmaid. After the ceremony the happy pair, with their friends, repaired to their newly furnished home and future residence, at 1254 Pearl street, Alameda, where elegant refresh-

ments were served. daughter of our well-known and highly sibilities, cannot hope to get ahead in esteemed townspeople, Mr. and Mrs. the world in after years, with others S. C. Coombes, a young lady admired, ber of cypress trees planted on three respected and beloved for her many graces and good qualities, a general favorite and one who will be greatly missed from the social circles of our

The people of this town congratulate the groom upon his good fortune and his snowy head as he walks down the wish Mr. and Mrs. Thomas a life of bappiness and prosperity.

TOBIN, CAL.

niture dealer of San Francisco, has the air brakes of the Valley railroad. been stopping at Hotel San Pedro for Sutro's refusal to subscribe anything several days. During his leisure he to help build a road to compete with HENRY MIGHENFELDER, : Proprietor. has been indulging in piscatorial sport the Central and Southern Pacific is a and made a great catch of sea-trout, great contrast to his present activity blue and rock-cod and a number of in distributing circulars against fundlarge eels. The fishing at San Pedro ing and his ranting about the Octopus. was never better than at present. The Hotel San Pedro is headquarters for lovers of this sport, and mine host, Peter Gillolgey is full of information and an authority on the subject.

The agents of the anthracite coal companies have recommended that \$2,500,000 tons be mined in February, and adopted the following schedule of Paul has been completed and that there prices: Grate, \$3.10; egg and chesnut, is practically no damage to the hull \$8.35; stove, \$3.60. These are free on board figures.

PRESS NOTES.

MINING OUTPUTS COMPARED.

Than Those of South Africa. Prof. McCaw, of California, says that if California had \$100 to put into the development of the lode for every \$1, 000 put into the African mines, she without avail, was solved on Saturday last as fully perhaps at it ever will be made known, by the finding of the Utica-Stickles mine in Calaveras county, turns out five times as much as the Robinson, the most noted of the African mines. The Utica-Stickles employs 700 white men at \$2.50 to \$3 a day, while the Robinson has 2,500 Kaffirs at 30 cents a day. The African On Saturday morning Captain S. H. mines, however, have hurt California. Mariner, U. S. lighthouse tender at They have taken away most of the this place, was out on the hay in his competent mining superintendents, boat as usual to trim the lights. At giving them \$8,000 to \$10,000 a year a point just north of the outer light and expenses, on a contract running laureate timber, and Austin, who is said house he discovered an object floating several years. Young men, however, upon the water which, upon nearer in- are being trained, and California will spection, he found to be the body of a continue to supply the demand, as well woman. The captain immediately as take care of herself. California, as made a line fast to the feet and towed Prof. McCaw puts it, has been but the body a distance of some two miles scratched. It has never been ex into the wharf of the Western Meat plored, except but for a narrow belt. Company and dispatched a messenger The mother lode is one hundred miles to notify Justice of the Peace E. E. long, running through the counties of Cunningham, who is, in the absence of Elderado, Amador, Calaveras, Tuol-Coroner James Crowe, acting coroner.

A jury of citizens was summoned, con
A jury of citizens was summoned, consisting of D. O. Daggett, George northerly and southerly, and dipping and the imaginative eye may in fancy to fifteen hundred feet apart, the series The body was lifted from the having a width of one to four miles.—water and upon an examination of the Exchange.

CHEAPER SUGAR FACTORIES.

There is a good prospect that the sugar question will be solved soon to the benefit of the farmers. Factories that will make crude sugar in the beet districts will undoubtedly be erected for less than \$50,000 and the crude article can be shipped to the larger in stitutions and refined into the commer-

Kausas is hard at work on this plan and a proposition is being advocated of the State giving a five-year bounty. At the annual meeting of the Nebraska Beet Sugar Assocation, Governor Holcomb strongly advocated these small factories. "They should," said the Governor, "be erected in localities convenient to farmers. Instead of two we should have twenty factories. There is today a plan by which beets can be made into a good quality of crude or raw sugar at small factories, which it is estimated can be erected at a cost of \$20,000 to \$30,000. If this plan meets with the success it is claimed for it by its promoters, we can, with the aid of other communities, revolutionize the sagar industry and raise enough to supply the entire

items are lost to newspapers every week through the modesty of the people who hesitate to tell the reporter matter concerning themselves. The right thing to do is to stop a newspapers week through the modesty of the people who hesitate to tell the reporter matter concerning themselves. The right thing to do is to stop a newspapers were the right thing to do is to stop a newspapers were the right thing to do is to stop a newspapers were the right thing to do is to stop a newspapers were the right thing to do is to stop a newspapers were the right than the right thing the right thing the right than the right than the right that the right than th It is a horteeable fact that many good cerning themselves. The right thing to do is to stop a newspaper man on the street or any other place you may happen to meet him and tell him you have been on a visit, have relatives visiting you, that your wife entertained company, or anything that is in any way a matter of news. If you Coombes of South San Francisco, Cal. Owing to the illness of the bride's father, Mr. S. C. Coombes, the wedding was a very quiet one.

S. A. Coombes, youngest brother of S. A. Coombes, younge Coombes of South San Francisco, Cal. tained company, or anything that is

The truth in a nutshell. Will the readers of the "Enterprise" kindly make a note of the above, and act upon the suggestion?

Boys, don't fool away your money. A young man who cannot put away a little from his wages when in the The charming and lovely bride is the prime of youth, with no family respondepending upon him. Unlucky the man at 50 who can look back at the waste of youthful years, and regret that as the silver hairs grow thicker Table and Accommodations in locks and he reaches the afternoon of life, he has no place to call home The Best in the City. and little prospect of a roof to cover shady side of life toward the great divide. - Santa Clara Journal.

Governor Budd built better than he knew when he assigned to Mayor Mr. J. Noonan, the well-known fur. Sutro the furnishing of the wind for -Orange Post.

> Officers to Be Court-Martialed. London.—The Times says there is reason to believe all the officers holding the Queen's commission who were concerned in the Jameson raid will be court-martialed.

Christopher Negri Dead. Rome, Italy .- Chritopher Negri, a well-known Italian Economist, died in Florence the other day. He was born at Milan, June 15, 1809.

ALFRED THE SECOND.

The New Poet Laureate Resembles Tennyson In One Particular at Least. In one respect England's new poet

laureate, Austin, resembles his immortal predecessor. Tennyson was baptized"Alfred" and so was Austin. Their resemblance in other respects is conspicuous by its absence. Tennyson was a great poet and Austin is not, but for that matter England, like Amer-ALFRED AUSTIN ica, has a very indifferent assortment of great poets at the present time. The death of Tennyto be a better courtier than poet, was chosen to stop the gap. There were better meu in England, of course-men like Swinburne and William Morris, but Swinburne is very democratic in his views and a trifle unconventional in matters of morality, while Morris is an avowed socialist and a foe of England's

existing form of government. see the noble marquis, regent of British poesy, expressing the great bards back to their friends with the trite editorial comment that "the rejection of a poet does not necessarily imply lack of literary merit."

Alfred Austin is in his sixty-first year and is a native of Headingly, near Leeds. His father was a magistrate of Leeds and his mother was a sister of Joseph Locke, an eminent civil engineer of the day. He was graduated from the University of London in 1853, and was called to the bar of the Inner Temple in 1857, but soon devoted himself to literary pursuits. Long before he studied law he had coquetted with the muses and at the age of 18 anonymously published a peem called "Randolph." first acknowledged volume, "The Season; a Satire," appeared in 1861 and was so vigorously assailed by the critics that he replied in a poem which he later suppressed.

The new laureate has been a very successful journalist and has written three novels. He founded The National Review and edited it until 1893. His muse has ever been at the service of the Conservatives and to this fact is doubtless due his present elevation.

MARKET REPORT.

The Fresh Meat market is steady. No particular change in prices during the week. Live stock, Provisions and Lard higher and strong.

PROVISIONS—California hams, 9@103/

PROVISIONS—California hams, 9@10¾ picnic hams, choice, 6½@7c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12c; heavy S. C. bacon, 11; ned. bacon, clear, 6½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7½c; light, dry salt bacon, 9½c; ex. light dry salt bacon, 10½c. Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$10 50; do, hf-bbl, \$5 75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8 00; do hf-bbl \$4.25; Smoked, \$7 fb, 11c.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6½c, do, light, 7c; do, Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14 00; hf-bbls, \$7 25; Soused Pigs'

do, light, 7c; do, Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14 00; ht-bbls, \$7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 50; do, kits, \$1 2).

Lard—Prices are \$16:

Tes. ½-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.
Compound 5½ 6 6 6½ 6½ 6 7 7½
In 3-fb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-fb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dezen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s. \$1 80; 1s \$1 0!; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 80; 1s, \$1 00; Lunch Beef, 2s, \$1 90; 1s, \$1 10.

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

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$6 fb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers \$20 fb, 53 (206) (a) 20 delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

03%c. Veal—Large, 5%@6c; small, 7@8c. Mutton—Wethers, 6%@7c; ewes, 6@ 6%c; yearling lambs, 6%@7c. Sucking Lambs, 12%@15c. Dressed Hogs—6@7c.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden

in connection with the Hotel.

MONTGOMERY BAGGS

Insurance Agent Accredited Insurance Agent for the South

San Francisco Land and Improvement Co., on all their buildings and plant at South

Special facilities for placing large lines on all classes of insurable property. Property specially rated. "Correspondence solicited. OFFICE:

ELECTRIC :: LAUNDRY :: CO.,

215 VALENCIA STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

W. A. PETERSON. Driver.

CALLING DAYS: Tuesdays and Fridays.

Leave Orders at Postoffice, Baden, Cal.

Office, 385 and 387 Eighth Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Their claims to the laurenteship were Special Attention Paid to the Washing of Flannels and Silks,

IF YOU WANT

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

GREEN VALLEY

Mateo County.

G. E. DANIEL.

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

Board by the day or week at reasonable rates.

Table Board a Specialty.

THE CALIFORNIA

Bush St., near Kearny, S. F.



THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

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

Strictly First-Class European Plan

Reasonable Rates

Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.

THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'HOTE.

... \$1.00 Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 ets.

THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.

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All Repairing Attended to. Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

J. L. WOOD.

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited. W. HANSBROUGH

Contractor

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United States, Chicago.

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South San Francisco BREWERIES

THE UNION ICE CO.

Crand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

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Cigars. SAN BRUNO AVE., - NEAR CRAND.

Choice Wines, Liquors and

FRANK MINER.

Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

Contractor FOR

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

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Office and Stable, Lux Avenue. South San Francisco, Cal.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

MRS. NETTIE COKE, NOTARY OF FRESNO, CAL.

The Handsomest Woman In London Daughters of the Confederacy-Lady Dudley's Humble Start-A Relic of Barbarism-The Pay of Women Musicians.

Of all the conservative towns in conservative California Fresno takes the lead, if there is a leading place in conservatism. The warm little city is decidedly opposed to innovation, except railroad innovation, which is received with open arms. Consequently Fresno turned hot and then cold, although not very cold, when Governor Budd recently appointed a woman to be notary public in the place. When she set up her desk, the whole town suddenly discovered that it needed an affidavit of some sort, and all the city came round to see. The new notary reaped a sheaf of shining silver, gravely affixed seals and administered oaths and profited by the

widespread curiosity. The new notary is Mrs. Nettie Coke, who has the distinction of being the only feminine holder of such an office in the southern portion of the state. She has been a thorn in the side of the Fresno-



MRS. NETTIE COKE.

ites, who prated of puddings and pie plates as the prerogative of womankind. for some time. She has always been possessed of what Mary Wilkins calls "faculty," and has helped all her life at offering inducements to the wolf to sit at some one else's doorstep.

She was born in western Illinois, where they grow people of indomitable pluck, and her father was a frugal farmer with a large family, which was, as Bill Nye would say, "composed principally of boys and girls." The children were all healthy, with the normal appetite of childhood, and those who observed found out what it meant to have your liabilities and your assets a

perpetual equation. This one particular daughter was an exceedingly studious child to whom books were a delight and the chimney corner, with a magazine, a haven of refuge. She ranked high in the district school and had college aspirations after the fashion of girls in the middle west. But the much coveted prize of a classicyond her reach. There was not education enough to go round, and in the equal division between many applicants the shares were not large. To revenge herself upon fate the girl, who preferred even a fresh water college to none at all, has been a student all her life, setting apart a certain hour, no matter

how busy the days, for hard study, without dilettanteism.

After awhile there was a wedding on the Illinois farm, and 12 years ago Mr. and Mrs. Coke, with their child, came to California. They went to Woodland, where they lived on a little ranch for several years. In order to assist her husband Mrs. Coke became a bookkeeper in a dry goods store. Presently she went to Fresno to accept a better position in the same line which had been offered her, and while there was left a widow. With her own support and the support and education of her daughter to provide for Mrs. Coke looked rather seri ously into the future. The problem was no longer how to eke out the living the small ranch supplied, but how to feed two mouths and fill one small head with learning with two hands that were very quick and capable, but not overskilled. While clerking in a store Mrs. Coke began to study shorthand and typewriting without a teacher. It was not such an easy task. After waiting on the people all day she brought a rather tired head to her self appointed task each night, and without a teacher to guide and inspire it needed all the Illinois courage and the schooling of life on a small farm to keep her from becoming discouraged in her attempt to master the mysteries of hooks, crooks, dots and angles. But some people thrive on obstacles, and Mrs. Coke is of that

species, rapidly becoming extinct. After acquiring a degree of proficiency she entered the law office of Frank H. Short, where she now is, and daintily picked her way through the legal jargon, at first stumbling over "incorporeal hereditaments," "certiorari" and other sweethearts of the common law. But she stuck to it, and is now ranked among the most proficient law stenographers in California. - San Francisco Chronicle.

Handsomest Woman In London.

It is now ten years since the beautiful Lady Helen Venitia Duncombe made her bow to London society under the chaperonage of her sister, the Duchess of Leinster. Her grace's death leaves Lady Helen Vincent, as she has now become, the most beautiful woman of London society. She is of slender figure. with a perfect bust, full arms, and a face exquisitely chiseled and denoting intelligence of a high order. Her skin is white with the whiteness of snow; her eyes are a light blue. Her husband, Sir Edgar Vincent, not so many years ago was voted the handsomest man in the household troops, to which he belonged in the capacity of captain of

the Coldstream guards. At present he occupies the lucrative position of financial adviser to the khedive and director general of the Ottoman bank.

Lady Helen comes from a stock that has given England many beauties. Her great-grandmother on her mother's side was known as "the beautiful Miss Linley," and became the wife of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, author of "The Rivals," himself a very good looking man. Other descendants of Sheridan noted for their beauty were Lady Seymour, afterward Duchess of Somerset at one time England's crowned "Queen of Beauty," and the mother of the present Marquis of Dufferin. And all these women not only inherited the good looks for which their brilliant ancestor was noted, but also some at least of the esprit and wit that made his

Lady Vincent was the brightest of the Duncombe sisters and did not make the mistake of marrying for love and position alone, like her late sister, the Duchess of Leinster. Her grace, while in the flesh, was always hard pressed for money, and was very glad of the several hundred pounds per year which the enormous sales of her photographs vielded her. Sir Edgar Vincent is a millionaire and is growing richer every day. - Munsey's.

Daughters of the Confederacy.

The patriotic women's societies of the country are now re-enforced by another, the National Daughters of the Confederacy, which has for its object a sisterhood of the various organizations of women in the south. It is nonpolitical and is designed solely to cultivate the ties of friendship among the southern women. This new association embraces several others, such as the Monumental association, organized for the purpose of erecting a tribute to the dead at Mount Olivet, and the Ladies' Auxiliary, the first association of women in the south formed to act with gentlemen. The Ladies' Auxiliary, in conjunction with the men, applied to the legislature for a portion of the old Hermitage tract. This was given, with a sum sufficient to put the place in order and erect the comfortable quarters which now shelter almost 100 old soldiers.

Last autumn the Nashville daughters invited the members from other states who had also united for the same purpose to form a national association, and this has recently been accomplished. Mrs. M. C. Goodlett of Nashville is the president, Mrs. L. H. Rains of Savannah first vice president, Mrs. Kate Cabell Currie of Dallas second vice president, Miss White May of Nashville third vice president, Mrs. John P. Hickman of Nashville recording secretary, Mrs. J. B. Lindsley of Nashville corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. B. Maney of Nashville treasurer, Mrs. John Overton of Nashville president of the state association.-New York Mail and Ex-

Lady Dudley.

Lady Dudley, whose husband has received one of the minor parliamentary offices in connection with the new Salisbury administration, is probably the only peeress of the realm who has risen from the rank of a bona fide shopgirl to can be used for this purpose. The one her present social eminence. True, she sketched here is ten inches long. The bore prior to her marriage the name of bags are made of brown plush and filled Gurney, one of the most ancient in with sawdust. They are tied together Norfolk, one of her ancestors having with brown silk cord, and the canoe is been that Thomas de Gourney who murdered King Edward II in such an appalling manner with hot iron bars. The young countess' father, however, met with business reverses and was the Gurney bank, as well as to surrender all his possessions for the benefit of his creditors.

Mrs. Gurney thereupon opened a milscant success, her two daughters, who had acted as assistants, ultimately becoming saleswomen in the Regent street store of the modiste, Mme. Elise.

About a year previous to Lord Dudley's marriage the now widowed Duchess of Bedford and her sister, Lady Henry Somerset, interested themselves in behalf of the two young girls and removed them to more congenial surroundings. Rachel, the eldest, became a member of the household of the duchess, while the younger, now Lady Trowbridge, was adopted by Lady Henry Somerset. It was as the adopted daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Bedford that Rachel Gurney married young Lord Dudley.

A Relie of Barbarism.

Rev. J. S. Withrow of the Third Presbyterian church, Chicago, says:

Denying woman any place or part in society or state just because she is a woman and granting the same to man just because he is a man is, in my judgment, a mean relic of barbarism. The fact that some women do not desire the franchise has nothing to do with the duty of the state to grant it. If they should fail to exercise their granted right, it would be no more than men are doing. When it is said that it would coarsen women to mingle with men in political competitions, I venture the inquiry, Why would not the saving virtues of womanhood rather conquer the coarseness of men? But with the consequences to her we are net called in the first instance to deal. Banish and bury the barbaric ideas and usages which de bar her from what the male gender enjoy on the sole ground of their sex, and when all such inequality is removed allow her as much freedom as fathers, brothers and sons to say what she will choose to do and what not. As to the amplest opportunities and privileges, feeling the "attitude" of my own congregation in regard to the election of women as trustees, directors and to other offices in the church, it has not been a mooted matter. But it is my opinion that all feel sure there is nothing standing in the way of women's elevation in

The Pay of Women Musician Probably there is no field where more varying wages are paid to women than in

our church.

Webster in The Ladies' Home Journal. The greatest and the lowest sums are alike received by them in this profession, while the average is probably as good as that received by women workers in any other field. Mme. Patti is remarkable not only as the greatest of living vocalists, but as the best paid woman worker in the world. She has frequently received \$5,000 a night for a performance and has not sung for many years past for less than \$3,000. Mme. Melba's fee, whether for concert or opera, is never less than \$1,000. Mme. Eames and Mme. Nordica received each \$700 for their operatic performances during the season just past. The latter's invariable fee for singing in concert or oratorio is \$500. Mme. Calve received \$600 a performance during the season of 1894. These prices are paid, it will be noticed, only to those who are the greatest in their art. Each of these women is not only an artist, but also a beautiful woman and a clever actress.

Miss Marian Parker of Detroit is the first woman to graduate from the engineering department of the University of Michigan. She won the degree of bachelor of science in civil engineering, took the full course, and stood well at the head of her class. Her object, she says, is to become a practical architect. There are now only about 50 or 60 women in this profession, one in Philadelphia, two in New York, several in New Orleans and others scattered about. Miss Parker's thesis for graduation was a design for a fireproof apartment building, on which she spent nearly the whole of her last semester, although not constant in her work. To an engineer who knows what it means to design such a building -figuring out the strength of every piece of iron in its construction-this will not seem a long time. -Ladies' Every Saturday.

A Canadian Postmistress.

Miss Sarah Dobson has been appointed postmistress of Yorkville, Canada. Her father had had charge of the office for 43 years. The nomination lay with W. F. Maclean, M. P. In his letter to the postmaster general he said: "In thus departing from the general rule which makes these appointments purely political, I have only to say that I do so out of respect to the wishes of the entire district of Yorkville, which seems determined on having Miss Dobson retain the position so long held by her father. Never before have I seen so much influence brought to bear in favor of an appointment. Conservatives and Reformers alike have joined in the recommendation."

Cance Pincushion.

An odd little pincushion, a souvenir from the mountains, is in the form of an Indian cance freighted with a couple of plush bags which hold pins. It is suspended by a silk cord. Different sizes



suspended with the same.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell has told a British interviewer that the public does compelled to resign his partnership in not appreciate the mental and physical wear and tear which an actress under goes in performing emotional parts. Her own remedy for this exhaustion is to devote herelf to the commonplace duties liner shop in London, but met with of life and of her own household. Mrs. ing her upon her housekeeping and re-Campbell confesses that she made a fusing to interfere with such admirable romantic ranaway match when she was a mere girl, and that she was the mother of two children before she was 20. She made her professional debut at the Alexander theater in Liverpool in 1888 after a short career as an amateur.

Queen Margherita.

A recent graceful act of Queen Margherita is being duly chronicled. Once a year she pays a visit to the girls' mission schools in Rome. She arrived there one day recently in an open carriage, and following came two others filled to overflowing with masses of exquisite flowers. These she ordered should be driven into the school gardens. When all the pupils and teachers had assembled, she handed to each a lovely bouquet with the laughing word: "Last year you all presented me with flowers. It is quite time that I revenged myself."

A Much Traveled Woman.

Mrs. John Richard Green, the widow of the historian, has returned to England, after an interesting and somewhat adventurous trip to Greece and to the site of Troy. During her travels Mrs. Green was fortunate in finding an opportunity of visiting the island of Delos, which is uninhabited and but seldom accessible to travelers.

The Omaha turnverein has for nine years provided instruction for women in physical culture, and in the last winter had 70 women in the class. The costume worn is a loose belted waist with bloomers.

Health, said Miss Arnold in Boston to the Chauncey hall kindergarten graduates, is the first requisite of success. The "new" woman has none of the old fashioned belief in nerves and notions.

Upon curtains the principal part of the embroidery is now placed upon the turnover portion of the top. This has much the effect of a valance when effectively worked.

Powdered alum dissolved in the water in which the hands are bathed before putting on the gloves will check the perspiration of the hands

In Paris the pretty fashion of decking the table with tiny trees-almond, the realm of music, writes Mrs. Garrett orange and cherry—is being revived.

THE YOUNG WIFE.

They say her smile was sweetest when she lay In that enthralling power whose guise is And I remember now it was her way To smile in slumber deep!

Yet when I pressed the hand that lay so still And called her name and smoothed her pres ty hair, answered not, nor soothed with her sweet

My fond heart's crushing care.

How softly lay the laces on her breast— Methought she was so lovely in repose That surely paradise was still more blesse In claiming my sweet rose.

A rose that thrived in sunshine or in shade Until at length death touched the tender bloom

And withered it just when it would have staid

To brighten in the gloom.

And then at this my heart fell crushed and I was but conscious of that vague unrest And ceaseless yearning that doth fill the mind When brooding death is guest.

Dear patient girl who was so loath to hear A single word against my ruthless ways— And who will guide me now with gentle feat And who will speak my praise?

Oh, still she sleeps. • • • The jasmine blooms as then,
And nature bears its warm life from the

deeps, And summer birds sing lightly once again, But still, alas! she sleeps!

THE COLONEL'S WIFE.

The rupture was all about a two acre field. Colonel Fairholme, J. P., wanted it to fill out a dent in his ring feuce, and Sir George Warburton stepped in and bought it over his head.

"And you can consider your engagement at an end, sir," the colonel wrathfully informed his nephew and heir. 'No daughter of that sneak's shall be mistress of Broadwater."

Then Evelyn and Dick held a council of war on a neutral stile.

"I've had similar instructions," said the girl. "They're very much incensed at present, but it won't last. Within six weeks somebody will be giving a reconciliation dinner party. I know the dear old things so well."

But before the month was out Colonel Fairholme was on his way to Australia. During the first few weeks after his arrival in Melbourne he communicated regularly either with his maiden sister or with Dick. Then there was a gap for uneasy and meditating a cable of inquiry when the anxiously expected letter arrived.

My Dear Boy—I have a piece of news for you which, I dare say, will surprise you very much. After being a confirmed bachelor for nearly 60 years I have found my better half at last. I made her acquaintance at the table d'hote here and we were married last Monday. The lady is a great deal younger than myself, and I may say, without boasting, as charming in disposition as she is in appearance. You cannot fail to like her, and I am sure you will both be the best of friends. We are leaving in a fortnight by the Ormuz, so you will know when to expect us.

so you will know when to ex

management, also she professed great interest in the estate. "I am so fond of the country," she

told them, "and your English scenery is so picturesque and homelike. I promise myself a ramble every morning before breakfast."

But one day Dick saw something which gave him the curious notion that, after all, it was not the beauties of nature that attracted her. He saw Mrs. Fairholme walking briskly down the road outside to meet the postmanthere was only one delivery in that part of the world—who was about to leave the Broadwater letters at the lodge. She stopped the man, and he gave her an envelope, which she opened and read on the spot. "Hum!" he reflected. "So Mrs. Fair-

holme is so anxious about her correspondence that she takes the trouble to go out and meet it at half past 7 a. m." That afternoon he was at the village postoffice, and the postmaster, who was also the grocer, happened to be serving

himself. "I saw a letter for you with the Melbourne postmark on it this morning, sir," he said, with the license of an old tenant. "I hope the colonel's well?"

William confirmed the statement emphatically, and furthermore volunteered the information that the new mistress of Broadwater had met him on the highway, near the lodge gates, and requested him to hand the letter over to

"Thanks," said Dick lightly. "Of course Mrs. Fairholme has forgotten to give it to me. I'll ask her about it." Conscious of her duplicity, Dick could

scarcely force himself to be civil to her. But she appeared not to notice his moroseness, and in the evening after dinner she rose from the piano suddenly, as though on impulse.

"By the way," she said, "have you the key of the strongroom, Dick? I meant to ask you before and forgot. I should so much like to see the family jewels. Your uncle told me that he has some wonderful rubies which he brought from India. Bring them down, there's a dear boy!"

The "dear boy" obeyed without the best grace in the world, and Mrs. Fairholme admired the jewels and played with them all like a child with a new on."-Washington Star.

toy. But the rubies seemed especially to captivate her fancy.
"They are magnificent!" she said,

and her eyes were almost as bright with excitement as the gems themselves. never saw anything like them. And the diamonds are fine too. But those old fashioned settings are horrible. I shall have them all reset at once. Do you know the address of a good jew-

"Linklater of Bond street is one of the best, I believe. But, if you will excuse me saying so, don't you think the matter will keep till the colonel's return? I'm not sure that he would care to have them altered."

"Oh, he won't object if it is my wish," she said sweetly. "I am going into the town early tomorrow. I shall wire myself to Linklater's to send one of their people to fetch them." He quietly ran up to London in the

morning and paid a visit to Mr. Linklater, to whom he explained the circumstances and then requested that the stones should not be unset until they heard from the colonel himself.

"But, my dear sir," the jeweler said, "I know nothing of these jewels. No such telegram as you mention has been received by us." The September afternoon was waning

when he got back to Broadwater, and Mrs. Fairbolme, superb in a velvet dinner gown, swept across the hall to greet "You tiresome fellow," she said playfully, "where have you been all day?

The man from Linklater's has been here since 3 o'clock waiting for you to come home with the strongroom keys." There was a moment's pause, wherein dozen wild ideas flashed through Dick's brain. It was evident that Mrs.

Fairholme had merely used the pretext of wishing the jewels reset in order to get them out of the house. "Oh, of course. I forgot. He has come for the jewels, hasn't he? I'll

fetch them. But when he reappeared his hands were empty. "I'm awfully sorry, Mrs. Fairholme,"

he said coolly, "but I've mislaid my keys. I hope I haven't dropped them out of doors. "I don't think it will be much use searching for them," she replied, with an unpleasant laugh. "I shall have a

locksmith down from London the first a couple of mails, and Dick was getting thing in the morning. And the jeweler's man shall wait." Dick wrote out a telegram and gave it to a groom with a sovereign. "Send

> tongue in your head." The message ran as follows: To Colonel Fairholme, on board the Australian mail steamer Oratava at Naples:
> Return overland. Imperative business.
> Please don't fail.
>
> Dick.

> it off at once, Rogers. And keep a still

If the colonel obeyed, he would be at home in three days—that is to say, four days before he would have arrived under ordinary circumstances—four days before he was expected by Mrs. Fairholme.

When the locksmith arrived, Dick had a little private conversation with him, and a bank note changed hands. As the result, the man told Mrs. Fairholme that the job was a long one, and that he could not undertake to accomplish it under three days.

The mysterious man, who was not from Bond street, went away, and on the third afternoon returned, but the strongroom door was not opened yet. The workman was awaiting instructions.

About 5 p. m. there was a rattle of wheels in the avenue, and somebody rang the front door bell. The next moment the colonel, in trav-

eling cap and ulster, stepped into the lamplight. She shrieked and sprang to her feet, overturning the bamboo table with a crash.

"Colonel Fairholme!" she gasped wildly. "Home already!" "Mrs. Bellarmine! Bless me, what a

remarkable thing! Why, I thought I had left you in Melbourne!' "Then she's not your wife!" cried

Dick aghast. "My wife!" exclaimed his uncle, perplexed to irritability. "You know very well I have no wife, sir! I met this lady and her husband in Melbourne, and they very kindly nursed me through my bout of influenza. I told you so in my letters." Of course the "man from Linklater's"

was her husband, and the pair of adventurers, knowing the colonel's plans, had taken advantage of his illness to intercept his letters, forge substitutes to serve their own ends and make this bold attempt to steal the famous rubies. The colonel beamed upon his nephew.

"And what shall I do for you, Dick, for saving my rubies?" "You can repay me very easily if you like, sir. Call upon Sir George Warbur-

ton. The colonel made a grimace. But he went. And within two months Evelyn's prophecy was fulfilled. -Answers.

A Fruitful Desert. The desert of Sahara is not all a des

ert. In 1892 more than 9,000,000 of sheep wintered in the Algerian Sahara, paying a duty of 1,763,000 francs (\$352,000). These sheep were worth 20 francs (\$4) apiece, or in all 175,000,000 francs. The Sahara nourishes also 2,000,-000 goats and 260,000 camels, paying a duty of 1,000,000 francs. In the cases palms, citrons and apricots abound; there are cultivated also onions, pimentos and various leguminous vegetables. The oases contain 1,500,000 date palms, on which the duty is 560,000 francs. The product of a date tree varies from 8 to 10 francs; these of the desert give about 15,000,000 a year.-New York Tribune.

Too Much Knowledge.

"Some men," said Farmer Corntossel, "is too well posted. L'arnin is a fine thing, but it's a misfit sometimes.' "What's the matter?" inquired his "Thet new hired man hez so much

ter say 'bout the silver question thet he stan's roun an lets the hay git rained

HE WAS A BAD SHOT.

Yet Every Time He Fired the Bullseye

A good story on the late General Dan' McCauley of Indiana is related by Jud ;e John N. Scott, now of Port Townshend,

Wash. On Judge Scott's last visit to Wash-. ington he, with his old college chum, General Joe Fullerton, and General

McCauley, went on a trip up the river to one of the clubhouses. The two former gentlemen wanted to

indulge in some target practice. General McCauley protested vigorously. Being pressed for his reason, he said

the fact was he was such a bad shot he had made up his mind to quit it last time he tried it. He had never hit the bullseye in his life, he confided to them, and he was a little ashamed of it. After some little trouble they con-

vinced him that they were both worse shots than he, and they'd shoot for First the judge shot and made a fair

showing, and then General Fullerton, making a better, and last General Mc-Cauley, who hit the bullseye.

No one was more astonished than the general himself. He began to be inter-

he hit the bullseye, and yet again and again, and the ringing of the gong was music in his ear. The others declared they'd shoot no more with him and threatened dire re-

ested. They took another turn. Again

venge for his deception. In vain he assured them that it was the first time in his life he had hit the bullseye. He treated liberally, and they all enjoyed the jaunt, particularly the boy who tended the target, who was several dollars wealthier for their visit. They came back to town, dined at General McCauley's expense, and he de-clared he had made the hit of his life.

"Dan never suspected us," laughed the judge, "of having bribed that target boy to ring the gong every time he shot. And he couldn't see the trick in it because his bullets never even touched the target, not one!"-Washington Star.

Mountaineering Memories

I had not long left a public school and was unconscious of the possession of nerves. Given sufficient hold for hand and foot, I never felt any more inclination to fall in a place where a fall would carry me a couple of thousand feet to the bottom of a precipice than where it would only involve a tumble of a yard into soft snow. But to poise oneself in going down a series of steps that are merely tiny chips in hard ice, tilted up at an angle greater than of an average roof-this sort of work demands some skill, which does not come by nature, but has to be acquired by experience. The only safe way, when a novice is of the party, is not to allow him to move, unless the man to whom he is roped is firmly anchored, and this course was repeatedly adopted on our descent.

It was, however, when we had reached the ice fall of the glacier that the incident occurred of which I have the most vivid recollection. The snow bridges over the crevasses had easily borne our weight in the early morning, when the frost still held them in its grip, but by the time we returned the sun had produced its effect, and I was not the only one of our party who went through in the fashion already described. Of course, the rope furnishes an absolute security, provided that the rest of the party are on what Mrs. Malaprop would call terra cotta, but I repeat that it is at first startling to find oneself swinging in vacancy over an apparently bottomless abyss.

In a good many years of mountaineering I have encountered certain real dangers, but none, I think, which has impressed me so strongly as the imaginary peril of that sudden descent below the surface of the Aletsch glacier some 30 years ago. - Blackwood's Magazine.

Preparing a Prescription.

"I noticed," said the druggist to his assistant, "that a gentleman came in with a prescription and that you took it and gave him the stuff in about three minutes. What do you mean by that?" "It was only a little carbolic acid and water," replied the assistant. "I

simply had to pour a few drams of acid into the bottle and fill it up with water. "Never mind if you had only to do that," the druggist declared. you know that every prescription must take at least half an hour to dispense, or the customer will think he isn't get-

ting anything for his money? 'When a prescription for salt and water or peppermint and cough sirup is handed to you, you must look at it doubtfully, as if it were very hard to make up. Then you must bring it to me, and we will both read it and shake our heads. After that you go back to the customer and ask him if he wants it today. When he says he does, you

answer that you'll make a special effort. "Now, a patient appreciates a prescription that there has been so much trouble over, and when he takes it he derives some benefit from it. But don't you do any more of that three minute prescription business, my boy, if you want to become a first class druggist.' -Liverpool Mercury.

Mr. English's History of Indiana. William H. English of Indiana is 73

years old, as the phrase goes, but it does not follow that he is an old man. He is young enough to be industriously and intelligently at work on a history of Indiana, sparing no expense or research to obtain information and verifications. He is very liberal in the purchase of historical documents, and from the items we have seen in print about the work the book, when it is issued, ought to be the most valuable extant. A very first class and comprehensive history of the great state of Indiana, written as a labor of love, will be a monument to the author greater than marble or bronze or a ca reer in public office. Mr. English has not been conspicuous in politics, though always in line as a Democrat, since he ran for vice president on the ticket with Hancock in 1880.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Down at the foot of the stairs he could see the night watchman making his rounds. He did not want to explain matters and talk with him. He would go around. There was a steep pathway down into the ravine that gave into the lake just beyond his sister's cottage, and this he sought and followed, moving slowly and painfully, but finally reaching the grassy level of the pathway that connected the cottages with the wood road up the bluff. Trees and shrubbery were thick on both sides, and the path was shaded. He turned to his right and came down until once more he was in sight of the white walls of the hotel standing out there on the point, until close at hand he could see the light of his own cottage glimmering like a faithful beacon through the trees, and then he stopped short. A tall, slender figure—a man in dark.

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enug fitting clothing—was creeping stealthily up to the cottage window.

The colonel held his breath. His

heart thumped violently. He waitedwatched. He saw the dark figure reach the blinds. He saw them slowly, softly turned, and the faint light gleaming from within. He saw the figure peering in between the slats, and then-



He saw the figure peering in between the slats.

God, was it possible?—a low voice, a man's voice, whispering or hoarsely murmuring a name. He heard a sudden movement within the room, as though the occupant had heard and were replying, "Coming." His blood froze. was not Alice's room. It was his-his and hers-his wife's-and that was surely her step approaching the window. Yes, the blind was quickly opened. A white robed figure stood at the casement. He could see, hear, bear no more. With one mad rush he sprang from his lair and hurled himself upon the shadowy stranger.
"You hound! Who are you?"

But 'twas no shadow that he grasped. A muscular arm was round him in a trice, a brawny hand at his throat, a twisting, sinewy leg was curled in his, and he went reeling back upon the springy turf, stunned and well nigh breathless.

When he could regain his feet and reach the casement, the stranger had vanished, but Mrs. Maynard lay there on the floor within, a white and senseless heap.

CHAPTER X.

Perhaps it was as well for all parties that Frank Armitage concluded that he must have another whiff of tobacco that night as an incentive to the "think" he had promised himself. He had strolled through the park to the grove of trees ont on the point and seated himself in the shadows. Here his reflections were the group: speedily interrupted by the animated of the dance, came out into the coolness of the night and the seclusion of the grove, where their murmured words and soft laughter soon gave the captain's broke cover and betook himself to the very edge of the stone retaining wall out

He wanted to think calmly and dispassionately. He meant to weigh all he had read and heard and form his estimate of the gravity of the case before going to bed. He meant to be impartial, to judge her as he would judge any other woman so compromised, but for the life of him he could not. He bore with him the mute image of her lovely face, with its clear, truthful, trustful dark eyes. He saw her as she stood before him on the little porch when they shook hands on their laughing-or his laughing-compact, for she would not laugh. How perfect she was! Her radiant beauty, her uplifted eyes, so full of their self reproach and regret at the speech she had made at his expense! How exquisite was the grace of her slender, rounded form as she stood there before him, one slim hand half shyly extended to meet the cordial clasp of his own! He wanted to judge and be just, but that image dismayed him. How could he look on this picture and then on that, the one portrayed in the chain of circumstantial evidence which the colonel had laid before him? It was monstrous! It was treason to womanhood! One look in her eyes, superb in their innocence, was too much for his determined impartiality. Armitage gave himself a mental kick for what he termed his imbecility and went back to the hotel.

"It's no use," he muttered. "I'm a slave of the weed and can't be philoso-

pher without my pipe." Up to his little box of a room he climbed, found his pipecase and tobacco pouch, and in five minutes was strolling out to the point once more, when he came suddenly upon the night watchman, a personage of whose functions and authority he was entirely ignorant. The man eyed him narrowly and essayed to speak. Not knowing him, and desiring to be alone, Armitage pushed past and was surprised to find that a hand was on his shoulder and the man

at his side before he had gone a rod. 'Beg pardon, sir," said the watchman gruffly, "but I don't know you. Are you stopping at the hotel?"

ing his pipe from his lips and blowing a cloud over his other shoulder. "And who may you be?" "I am the watchman, and I do not

"Nevertheless I did." "On what train, sir?" "This afternoon's up train."

remember seeing you come today."

"You certainly were not on the omnibus when it got here." "Very true. I walked over from be-

yond the schoolhouse." "You must excuse me, sir. I did not think of that, and the manager requires me to know everybody. Is this Major Armitage?

"Armitage is my name, but I'm not a major." "Yes, sir; I'm glad to be set right.

And the other gentleman—him as was inquiring for Colonel Maynard tonight? He's in the army, too, but his name don't seem to be on the book. He only came in on the late train."

"Another man to see Colonel Maynard?" asked the captain, with sudden interest. "Just come in, you say? I'm sure I've no idea. What was he like?"

"I don't know, sir. At first I thought you was him. The driver told me he brought a gentleman over who asked some questions about Colonel Maynard. but he didn't get aboard at the depot. and he didn't come down to the hotelgot off somewhere up there on the bench, and Jim didn't see him.'

"Where's Jim?" said Armitage. "Come with me, watchman. I want to interview him."

Together they walked over to the barn, which the driver was just locking up after making everything secure for the night.

"Who was it inquiring for Colonel

Maynard?" asked Armitage. "I don't know, sir," was the slow answer. "There was a man got aboard as I was coming across the common there in the village at the station. There were several passengers from the train and some baggage, so he may have started ahead on foot, but afterward concluded to ride. As soon as I saw him get in I reined up and asked where he was going. He had no baggage nor nuthin, and my orders are not to haul anybody except people of the hotel, so him, and he hurled me to grass as he came right forward through the bus and took the seat behind me and said I want that man tonight. How did he 'twas all right, he was going to the get away from Sibley?" hotel, and he passed up a half dollar. I "Do you mean—do you think it was told him that I couldn't take the money Jerrold?" -that bus fares were paid at the office -and drove ahead. Then he handed me a cigar, and pretty soon he asked me if there were many people, and who had the cottages, and when I told him he asked which was Colonel Maynard's, but he didn't say he knew him, and the next thing I knew was when we got here to the hotel he wasn't in the bus. He must have stepped back through all

"What was he like?" "I couldn't see him plain. He stepped out from behind a tree as we drove through the common and came right into the bus. It was dark in there, and all I know is he was tall and had on

quire anyway," said Armitage, and did so. The lights were turned down, and no one was there, but he could hear voices chatting in quiet tones on the broad, sheltered veranda without, and going thither found three or four men enjoying a quiet smoke. Armitage was a man of action. He stepped at once to

"Pardon me, gentlemen, but did any flirtations of a few couples, who, tiring of you come over in the omnibus from the station tonight?"

"I did, sir," replied one of the party, removing his cigar and twitching off the ashes with his little finger, then nerves a strain they could not bear. He looking up with the air of a man ex-

pectant of question. "The watchman tells me a man came over who was making inquiries for will be content to let him stay with me. Colonel Maynard. May I ask if you saw I can talk almost any man drowsy."

or heard of such a person?" 'A gentleman got in soon after we left the station, and when the driver hailed him he went forward and took a seat near him. They had some conversation, but I did not hear it. I only know that he got out again a little while before we reached the hotel."

"Could you see him and describe him? I am a friend of Colonel Maynard's, an officer of his regiment, which will account for my inquiry."

"Well, yes, sir. I noticed he was very tall and slim, was dressed in dark clothes and wore a dark slouched hat well down over his forehead. He was what I would call a military looking man, for I noticed his walk as he got off, but he wore big spectacles, blue or brown glass, I should say, and had a

"Which way did he go when he left the bus?"

"He walked northward along the road at the edge of the bluff, right up toward the cottages on the upper level," was the answer. Armitage thanked him for his cour-

tesy, explained that he had left the colonel only a short time before and that he was then expecting no visitor, and if one had come it was perhaps necessary that he should be hunted up and brought to the hotel; then he left the porch and walked hurriedly through the park toward its northernmost limit. There to his left stood the broad roadway along which, nestling under shelter of the bluff, was ranged the line of cottages, some two storied, with balconies and verandas, others low, single storied affairs, with a broad hallway in the middle of each and rooms on both north and south sides. Farthermost north on the row, almost hidden in the trees and nearest the ravine, stood Aunt Grace's cottage, where were domiciled the colonel's household. It was in the big bay windowed north room that he and the colonel had had their long conference earlier in the evening. The south room, nearly opposite, was used as their par-

"I am," said Armitage coolly, tak- lor and sitting room. Aunt Grace and Miss Renwick slept in the little front rooms north and south of the hallway. and the lights in their rooms were extinguished; so, too, was that in the par-

lor. All was darkness on the couth and east. All was silence and peace as Armitage approached, but just as he reached the shadow of the stunted oak tree growing in front of the house his ears were startled by an agonized cry, a woman's half stifled shriek. He

bounded up the steps, seized the knob of the door and threw his weight against it. It was firmly bolted within. Loud he thundered on the panels.
"'Tis I—Armitage!" he called. He heard the quick patter of little feet, the bolt was slid, and he rushed in, almost stumbling against a trembling, terror stricken, yet welcoming white robed form-Alice Renwick, barefooted, with her glorious wealth of hair tumbling in dark luxuriance all down over the dainty nightdress-Alice Renwick, with pallid face and wild, imploring eyes.

"What is wrong?" he asked in haste "It's mother - her room-and it's locked and she won't answer," was the gasping reply.

Armitage sprang to the rear of the hall, leaned one second against the opposite wall, sent his foot with mighty impulse and muscled impact against the opposing lock, and the door flew open with a crash. The next instant Alice was bending over her senseless mother, and the captain was giving a hand in much bewilderment to the panting colonel, who was striving to clamber in at Grace and Alice were speedily sufficient to restore Mrs. Maynard. A teaspoonful of brandy administered by the colonel's trembling hand helped matters materially. Then he turned to Armitage.

"Come outside," he said. Once again in the moonlight the two men faced each other.

"Armitage, can you get a horse?" "Certainly. What then?" "Go to the station, get men, if possible, and head this fellow off. He was here again tonight, and it was not Alice he called, but my—but Mrs. Maynard. I saw him. I grappled with him right here at the bay window where she met though I'd been a child. I want a horse!

"Good God, yes! Who else could it be? Disguised, of course, and bearded, but the figure, the carriage, were just the same, and he came to this window -to her window-and called, and she answered. My God, Armitage, think of

"Come with me, colonel. You are all unstrung," was the captain's answer as he led his broken friend away. At the those passengers and slipped off up there front door he stopped one moment, then on the bench. He was in it when we ran up the steps and into the hall, where passed the little brown church up on the he tapped lightly at the casement.

"What is it?" was the low response

from an invisible source.

"Miss Alice?" "Yes."

"The watchman is here now. I will send him around to the window to keep guard until our return. The colonel is dark clothes. Some of the people inside must have seen him better, but they are all gone to bed, I suppose."

In a colour I have seen him better, but they are hotel a moment before I bring him hotel a moment be leave you?"

"Not now, captain."

"Is Mrs. Maynard better?" "Yes. She hardly seems to know trodden for generations. A few villages, what has happened. Indeed none of lost in these solitudes, are united to the

us does. What was it?" "A tramp, looking for something to eat, tried to open the blinds, and the colonel was out here and made a jump at him. They had a scuffle in the shrubbery, and the tramp got away. It frightened your mother. That's the sum

of it, I think."

"Is papa hurt?" "No; a little bruised and shaken and mad as a hornet. I think perhaps I'll get him quieted down and sleepy in a few minutes if you and Mrs. Maynard

'Mamma seems to worry for fear he is hurt. "Assure her solemnly that he hasn't a scratch. He is simply fighting mad,

and I'm going to try to find the tramp. Does Mrs. Maynard remember how he looked?" "She could not see the face at all.

She heard some one at the shutters and a voice and supposed, of course, it was

papa and threw open the blind."

"Oh, I see! That's all, Miss Alice.
I'll go back to the colonel. Good and mayor.

night!" And Armitage went forth with

At the clo a lighter step.

"One sensation knocked endwise, colonel. I have it on the best of authority that Mrs. Maynard so fearlessly went to the window in answer to the voice and noise at the shutters simply because she knew you were out there some where, and she supposed it was you. How simple these mysteries become when a little daylight is let in on them, after all! Come, I'm going to take you over to my room for a stiff glass of grog, and then after his trampship while you go back to bed."

TO BE CONTINUED. For Robust Appetites.

M. Jean Couet, director of the culinary department of the Gil Blas of Paris, adapts his recipes to all classes. Among those given recently is one particularly available in families whose members possess robust appetites: Put in a stock pot 33/4 quarts of water. When it boils, place in it 21/4 pounds of beef and about a pound of smoked beef tongue. Add 2 cabbages of medium size, previously blanched. Cook for three hours. Withdraw the cabbages, drain them, eason with butter, pepper and salt, cut in slices the meat and tongue and place on the cabbage and serve. To blanch vegetables scald them in strongly salted water. The liquid in which the cabbages and meat are boiled is immediately available for soup, with the addition of a little butter and fried bread or crouMAUD MULLER AND TRILBY.

Maud Muller had a Trilby foot, But she was not a Trilby. A very different girl was she, And so her story will be. Sweet Maud was dressed in tattered gown, Trilby in "altogether," For Trilby posed in studios

And Maud out in the weather.

Poor Maud, ashamed of her bare feet, Her blushes tried to smother, While Trilby first put one foot out And then stuck out the other. And then stuck out the other.

Love came to both of them one day,
Which they both had to smother,
The judge he smiled and rode away,
Billee went with his mother.

Then both these girls were hypnotized, Poor Maudie by a farmer, While Trilby fell beneath the spell Of a satanic charmer. Poor Maud she sighed, "It might have

But Trilby knew it should not, so bravely tried to let him go,
And sing although she could not. Alas, for judge and gifted boy, The darling little Billee!

Strangers evermore to joy
Their fate they bore quite illy.
The world, too, sighs with secret pain.
And wishes, "Will he, nill he,"
The judge had married rustic Maud
And Trilby Little Billee!

—Jeannette B. Murphy in New York Sun.

CONSCIENCE MONEY.

During my residence at the Villa Medicis-from 1871 to 1874-we were constantly hearing of highway robbery, and even of downright brigandage, out on the Campagna and up in the mounthe window. The ministrations of Aunt tains. Sometimes rumor would bring the marauders to the very gates of the city, and at last the bandits were reported to have ventured into the town itself. The report did not exaggerate the reality.

Happily none of our party fell a victim to these attempts save one, who was stopped in open day by the side of Santa Maria Maggiore, forced back to the wall and "held up" with half a dozen knives gleaming in a semicircle

around his throat. He was relieved of his watch and gave up his purse, but beyond the loss of these articles suffered no injury. The watch he subsequently recovered, and the purse contained only a few francs. Simon Backer always was a lucky dog.

There was at this time, in the mountains near Cervara, a bandit whose activity and audacity had made him a terror to the district for several months past. Emboldened by the smiles with which fortune favored him, he grew daily more daring. He had ventured into Subiaco and carried off prisoners under the walls of Tivoli. The peasants never failed to cross themselves when they spoke of Fontana. He was said to be not more than 20 at most, of a strikingly handsome presence, and to a courage that was indomitable he added the strength of a Hercules.

For nearly half a year this fellow and his band of cutthroats held possession of the Campagna. The attempts made from time to time to take him always came to nothing. Now it would be the royal and now the pontifical gendarmerie that would go after him, but the carbineers seemed never to arrive in time. There was always something to

caverns, grass grown ruins, abandoned quarries and broad belts of forest, unouter world by a track which is unworthy the name of road and bound together by footpaths only recognizable by those accustomed to use them.

The child trotting from one to the other with a cheese for the grandmother, or returning with water from the distant fountain, would frequently fall in with the "wolf."

This "wolf" was Fontana disguised. With some cheap trinkets, perhaps a necklace of beads or a silver bracelet, he would entice the child to chatter, wheedling out of her who sold his beasts or disposed of his crop; inquiring if this one had received the bequest expected or that other been paid the legacy left him. And how could the frightened child refuse to answer when the "wolf" suddenly transformed himself into a handsome gentleman, with soft manners and hands filled with pretty things?

In one of these villages lived a man named Beppo Guerra. It was he himself who told me this story. He filled the triple office of notary, apothecary

At the close of the winter fairs held in Rome and the neighborhood Guerra had committed the great impudence of bringing back with him a large sum of money-several thousand francs. Fontana got wind of this.

One evening, when everybody in the village was asleep and Beppo was finishing his pipe down stairs, some shots were fired at the door. No warning had been given; no noise had been heard. Before Beppo could recover himself a ball crashed through the window and tore a long splinter from the ceiling joist, the door was burst open, and Fontana entered, followed by several members of his band.

Terrified by the noise, Mme. Guerra rushed to the room to save her husband, and the children ran to seek protection near their mother.

Unmoved by the entreaties of the wife, the ruffians leveled their pistols at the heads of the affrighted family. "Twenty thousand francs is what we

want of you," shouted Fontana. "Come, there's no time to waste. I don't want any blubbering, and I'm not going to listen to any tale pitching. Hand it over quickly. I'll give you five minutes to make up your mind."

Resistance was useless. To call for help was to seek sudden death and bring down vengeance on the heads of little ones. Beppo understood the situation exactly.

"I have not such a sum," said he cold-

1y. "Then give us what you have. The

rest can be sent after you. We shall take you with us as security for payment, but no harm will befall you if your folks don't make fools of themselves and wake up the gentlemen in frogged coats and cock's feathers. When the last sou's paid, you'll be set free."

They rummaged the house, turning the place upside down, but found no more than the 12,000 francs Beppo had given

Guerra was immediately bound and gagged, a bandage was placed over his eyes, and they were going to lead him away, when his wife, throwing herself at the feet of the brigand chief, cried in accents of terror and despair:

"Agostino! Agostino!"-it was the Christian name of Fontana - "have mercy. Don't take him away. You know us well. Take the money, but leave us Beppo."

"No, no! Impossible! Go to the devil." But the poor creature clung to him

the tighter, seizing the folds of his cloak with both hands. "Agostino!" she cried again. "You remember me. Many's the time I played

with you when you were little.' "Go to the devil, I say. Make up the sum required and you shall have back your husband. In four days come alone to the spring by the marble quarry and

we'll settle the account." And in less time than it takes to wink, the brigands hurried off Beppo, leaving wife and children overwhelmed with disaster.

To make complaint and set the authorities to work was simply to put a bullet through the head of the prisoner. His wife knew this only too well. She knew also that it would be necessary to meet Fontana on the day appointed, at the place named.

She went alone-that was the condition—carrying with her every penny that she had been able to raise. Her eyes were swollen from want of sleep and reddened by much weeping.

In the vicinity of the quarry all was quiet. Everything about her spoke of peace, of tranquil days and silent nights. Only her own soul was in agitation.

Glancing upward she saw Fontana descending from above with the rapidity of a pebble detached by a pick. He came toward her with a comical air, like a fellow well pleased with himself doubtful business.

cupola of St. Peter's. We play cards to- them. gether to help pass the time. Have you brought the money?"

"Not the whole of it, but surely this is enough-5,000!" Fontana frowned under his eyebrows

20,000. Adieu!" seeking to detain him. "I have not been accompany him on his next trading trip able to get more in the time, but I and Harrison was nearly persuaded to do will go at once to Orbatello, and his rel-so. His companion, B. F. Hammersley atives there will give me what's lack- of Philadelphia, prevailed upon him to ing. The day after tomorrow I shall

have it." "Be it so, then. After tomorrow, here at this place. Thou knowest the rest."

Two days later the wife of Guerra was standing on the same spot, and Fontana, with the same comical air, university in 1887. He then accompawas counting coins into his hat. The nied his father on a tour of the globe, woman had brought with her the com-

"This evening Beppo will return to ness manager of the Chicago Times. his family. Allow me to wish you a last adieu.

On reaching his quarters in the mounains Fontana cut the cords which bound his prisoner to a stone of enormous size, threw the money and notes into his hat and shouted abruptly to his comrades:

"Here's the remainder. Beppo is free. Presently four of you will blindfold him and lead him as far as the stone heap beyond the quarry. From there he can find his way home. If any one does him the smallest injury, I shall know how to punish it. Remember, you are all responsible for his safety.'

Then, sending the men away, he was

left alone with Guerra. "Listen to me, Beppo. I have always had a friendly feeling for you and yours.

If I had only myself to consider, I would never have done this. But I have with me two or three hot headed rascals, who know that you're pretty 'easy' and heard that you had brought back a big sum from the city. It was impossible to hold them off. You don't know these fellows. I cannot always do what I would, but when an affair's been decided on I usually continue to be master. Ah! When I saw your wife-who nursed me and taught me to walk-it gave me a nasty twinge. But if I had yielded we should both have been knocked down and beaten to death where we

stood. "Pardon me, Beppo, and pray accept these few pieces - 150 francs. Take them as conscience money. Buy something for the wife and children as a souvenir of Fontana, who begs their forgiveness for the injury he has been forced to do them."

A few hours later, when the bandage was removed from his eyes, Beppo found himself at a spot distant about three

kilometers from his own house. Not a great while after this occurrence the band was dispersed and Fontana himself shot dead in a skirmish with the carbineers.

Such was the terror which he had inspired throughout the district that the authorities, suspecting his death would be doubted by the populace, had the corpse lashed to the back of an ass, and for three days the animal was led through the principal villages in the Campagna.

Beppo Guerra never said what he did with the 150 francs which Fontana desired to have expended in presents for madam and her children. Most probably the wish was respected. Superstition has struck her roots deep in the south. Within two months of Guerra's release Fontana was a dead man, and Beppo would scarcely dare to "cheat' the dead out of his "conscience money."-Lon-

HOBNOBBED WITH HEAD HUNTERS.

Editor Harrison and His Hair Raising Adventures Among the Solomon Islanders.

William Preston Harrison, son of Chicago's martyred mayor, Carter H. Harrison, is back in the Windy City profoundly thankful that some enterprising head hunter of the Solomon islands is not now treasuring his skull as a curio. Like his late father, he is very fend of traveling, and he has just spent a year cruising among the south sea islands. He had many exciting adventures and narrow escapes and at one time it was even reported that he had furnished a meal for those incorrigible cannibals, the Solomon islanders.

He visited Hawaii and lived for two months in the bush on the Fiji islands. He then spent three months cruising among the Solomon islands, which were inhabited by the most savage tribes he saw. He also visited the French penal station in New Caledonia, the Loyalty islands, Tonga, Australia and New Zealand and that "paradise of earth," Samoa. The first place he stopped at among the Solomon islands was Santa Anna, where three years ago a Russian trader was killed and eaten for quarreling with a native. Two weeks before he reached Rubiana two white men were upset while sailing along the coast. The



for having just made a good stroke in a philanthropic natives plunged into the sea, rescued the castaways like good "Beppo carries himself as high as the Samaritans, and then killed and cooked

Harrison spent ten days at Rubiana with Charles Atkinson, an Englishman who had been there eight years and thought he knew the treacherous natives well. Atkinson was very kind to Harriand answered roughly: "No; I said son and the young Chicagoan was shown the sights of the island by the natives. "Wait, wait," cried the poor woman, Atkinson urged Harrison to remain and go on, however, and the act undoubtedly saved Harrison's life, for a few weeks later the natives killed Atkinson while he was asleep and ate him.

William Preston Harrison was born in 1869 and was graduated from Chicago spending 18 months in Asia and Europe. regime to bed, I suppose.

The Campagna is a veritable land of Goshen for a brigand who knows his fied himself as to the amount, made her larger and did business. Everywhere there are greaters.

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Bad Is Good, and Good Is Bad.

The Saunterer is the victim of many woes. Imagine his conflicting emotions when reading the manuscript of a contribution like the following: "I'm in a fix, old man."

"How so?" "I asked old Popham last night if I might propose to his daughter.

'Well?" "He seemed rather inclined to assent. " "That's good."

"No, it's bad."

"Why?"

"Because I have thought better of the matter by sleeping over it and now don't want to get married." "That's bad."

"No, good-good in principle."

"But did he consent to your suggestion?" "No."

"That's good." "No, it's bad, because he asked me what my prospects were."

'What are they?" "Good." "That's bad." "I referred him to my uncle, who

in any case, will make me a handsome allowance if I marry. Popham, when he has this confirmed to him, is sure to tell me to go in and win, and I cannot then withdraw."

intends to make me his heir, and who,

"That's bad. But there is a very simple way out of the difficulty." "Bless you, old man! Explain! Ex-

"All von have to do is to put your uncle up to the wrinkle and let him say he has cut you off with a shilling."

"That's good." "Not bad."—Boston Budget

Mirs Maud Sambourne.

Miss Maud Sambourne is one of the latest recruits to the ranks of illustrators. She is the daughter of the celebrated Punch artist. Miss Sambourne, who draws with much grace, is doing commissions for two or three well known magazines and is also illustrating a book to the order of a leading firm of publishers.

She Had Him. Husband-Don't you know that every time a woman gets angry she adds a wrinkle to her face?

Wife-Yes; it's a wise provision of nature to let the world know the kind of husband she's got .- Photos and Sketch-

to come away from the beggar.
"I come, Mirand." Then, as she took

his arm and he handed her into a brougham, "I have pity for these poor musicians."-Pearson's Weekly.

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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

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

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

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Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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