

The Enterprise

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1899.

NO. 36.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
8:42 A. M. Daily.	
9:49 P. M. Daily.	
6:57 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.	

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

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.	
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry	11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry	11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry	12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at	11:22 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at	12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at	12:32 A. M.

NOTE
 9:52 P. M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only
 10:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only
 11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

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

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.
 Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatoir, South San Francisco every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

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

MAILS ARRIVE.
 From the North..... 7:45 4:15
 South..... 7:00

MAIL CLOSURES.
 North..... 8:30 6:30
 South..... 6:15

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

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

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

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

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

To Control Peanut Trade.
 New York.—The American Edible Nut Company, to control the peanut trade, is about to be incorporated in New Jersey. The capital, it is stated, will be \$5,000,000. The charter of the combination will permit it to handle nuts other than peanuts and the products of nuts grown in this and other countries. The company will control, it is claimed, the entire peanut market of the world.

New Record of Clyde Shipyards.
 Glasgow.—The Clyde shipbuilding returns for the half year just ending beat all previous records. They show that 125 vessels were launched, representing an aggregate tonnage of 234,877. No fresh orders were placed this month, but there is six months' time on hand.

Mare Island Contract.
 Washington.—The Navy Department has awarded the contract for the Mare Island drydock to the Atlantic, Gulf and Pacific Company at \$729,000.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.
A Summary of Late Events That Are Rolled Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

Judge J. W. Hughes has sentenced George Puttman to death for the murder of John Showers, a fellow convict at the Folsom Penitentiary. Puttman was sentenced to be hanged at Folsom on September 8th.

Fred A. Kilburn, representing the Charles Ford estate, has purchased the \$40,000 issue of bonds for a sewer system in Watsonville. Kilburn's bid was \$44,000. The bonds run for forty years. The lowest bid was E. D. Shepard & Co., \$40,652.15.

The Grand Jury at San Jose has made its final report and recommends that the Supervisors pass an ordinance, if it can be legally done, prohibiting all slot machines in Santa Clara county. If this is illegal the Supervisors are urged to adapt an ordinance taxing the machines \$50 a quarter instead of \$5 and requiring all to be registered before a license is granted.

Superintendent Hewitt of the San Francisco Fire Alarm and Police Telegraph has been forced to drop from the pay rolls sixty of his employees in order to conform to the revised and curtailed fund for the annual expenses of his department. The result is that he retains but one man to inspect and repair the entire fire alarm and police alarm wiring system for the whole city of San Francisco.

What shipment from Portland for the season of 1898-99 amounted to 15,984,282 bushels. From Tacoma and Seattle 9,855,958 bushels were shipped during the season, making a total for the state of Oregon and Washington of 25,840,240 bushels. It is estimated that in the two states 5,850,000 bushels are still on hand, and that local consumption and seeding required nearly 8,000,000 bushels more.

In accordance with an agreement entered into some time ago by shingle manufacturers of the State of Washington 126 mills, representing 95 per cent of the state output of red cedar shingles, closed for a period of two weeks for the purpose of advancing the price of shingles. Twelve shut down for one week and two for ten days. Four mills have agreed not to ship straight carloads. Eight mills did not enter into the agreement.

Benedict Bergmann, who stabbed and almost killed Miss Elizabeth Breky at Coronado a few weeks ago, will escape all punishment. A jury acquitted him on the ground of insanity. The next day he had an examination as to his sanity before Judge Hughes. Two physicians testified that Bergmann is now in his right mind, whereupon the Court ordered him discharged from custody.

The local inspectors of steam vessels at Puget sound some months ago revoked the license of Pilot J. H. Brantow. He was accused of carelessness, responsible for a collision between the steamer City of Kingston and the British vessel Glenogle. Word has been received from Washington that the revocation of the license had been set aside. The decision holds that in making the order the Puget sound inspectors went beyond their jurisdiction.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer correspondent at Juneau says a remarkable mineral discovery was made recently on White river, Alaska, by the Bratnaber party. The mineral is copper placer and puts known mining knowledge to such discount that old-timers look on it as an unexplainable phenomenon. Near the surface the metal runs almost pure, it is said, and further down great chunks were discovered.

The Finance Committee of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors have adopted the schedule of Chairman Perault, fixing a preliminary tax levy of \$1.073 per \$100 on an assessed valuation of \$350,000,000. The appropriations to the different departments and municipal institutions were made on this basis in order to regulate their expenditure as for the first three months of the fiscal year beginning prior to the time when the actual levy will be fixed on the third Monday in September.

On behalf of the Terminal Railroad Company, the owner of Terminal Island, opposite San Pedro, Thomas Gibson, vice-president and attorney, offered a compromise measure to the Supervisors in the controversy over the granting of a license for a ferry across the harbor at San Pedro to the Southern Pacific road. The compromise is, in brief, that the Southern Pacific deed to San Pedro City a ferry landing on the San Pedro side, and the Terminal deed the same on the island side, and that then bids be called for by the Supervisors for the privilege of operating the ferry and the highest bidder get the exclusive franchise.

EASTERN NEWS.

The Government deficit for the fiscal year is \$88,875,989.

The Spanish Minister of War, General Polavieja, after a prolonged conference with the Premier, Senor Silvela, consented to reduce the budget estimate of the strength of the active army from 107,000 to 80,000 men.

The equestrian statue of Major-General John F. Reynolds, who commanded the First Corps of the Army of the Potomac, was unveiled recently with appropriate ceremonies on the spot where the distinguished soldier was killed by a sharpshooter's bullet on the first day of the Battle of Gettysburg.

Clara Ward Chimay Rigo may found a society journal in Cairo, Egypt. She has a plan under consideration and proposes to call the paper Le Caire Mondain and print it in French and English. Journalism offers an excellent opportunity of paying debts of spite that she owes her enemies.

The German Emperor, inspired by the United States Columbian postage stamps, has ordered the issue of a new series for 1900. They will illustrate the history of the Hohenzollerns. The postal authorities here have been unable to find an active artist to do the work, and have engaged an Englishman to design the stamps, who received 10,000 marks for his work.

The State Department, having had some correspondence recently with the United States Consul James McCook at Dawson City, N. W. T., regarding newspaper charges against him of improper and undignified conduct, has dismissed the case. The investigation satisfied the officials that the Consul, while perhaps indiscreet in the instance complained of, had suffered to some extent from persecution on account of proper official acts on his part.

The London Field, commenting upon what it calls the "unfairness of conditions of the cup race challenge," says: "The Shamrock is of a fifty-year-old type of bottom, with a deep fin keel, heavily loaded with lead. Everything else is mere conjecture. Doubtless she will easily beat the Britannia, but that will not prove that she is even as good as the Defender." "What Britishers want to see is American yachts crossing the Atlantic and challenge for the Royal Victoria gold cup, now held by the Prince of Wales, but the theory is that if an American yacht won the cup it would never be recovered."

BOUNDARY CRISIS IMMINENT.

Choate and Salisbury Cannot Agree on Details.

Washington.—The negotiations in London looking to the arrangement of a modus vivendi fixing the Alaskan boundary have again nearly reached a crisis. The several conferences that have taken place recently between Lord Salisbury and Ambassador Choate have been signally disappointing in results. At moments it appeared that a basis of understanding having, as it was thought, even reached, the details could be easily arranged, but it now turns out that these very details cannot be agreed upon without the sacrifice of the interests of many American miners, mainly those who were driven out of the Atlin district by the severe and discriminating laws enacted by the Legislature of British Columbia, and this the State Department is determined not to sanction.

The United States Ambassador has come to the end of the concessions he is authorized to offer and therefore the prospect of a successful outcome of the negotiations is rather depressing. Meanwhile nothing is said on either side of a reconvention of the present High Joint Commission at Quebec, although the date set for the meeting at the last session is rapidly approaching.

ANOTHER TALE OF RICH DIRT.

Rampart District Said to Contain Plenty of Gold.

Seattle, Wash.—Rampart is as rich, if not the richest mining district on the American side of the Alaskan boundary. With a little development it will produce over \$1,000,000 this season. A rich strike has been made on Eureka creek and tributaries on the Tanana, thirty miles from Rampart, and a big stampede has taken place.

A wealth of gold has been discovered on Hoosier Creek, Captain A. J. Balliet, the famous Yale marksman being the lucky discoverer. Idaho bar, the discovery claim of which has been purchased by Ernest Brainard of Seattle for \$6000, is an enigma. The indications are good. Quail creek has so far proved a disappointment, but final results remain to be seen. Water interfered with satisfactory work. Big Manook gives evidence of being as rich as Little Manook, several rich finds having been made.

Rampart City boasts a population of between 2200 and 2300, several well-equipped general stores, a few saloons where gambling is not unknown, and about 449 cabins. There is no church, but one minister lives in the town, who is looking for business.

Percy McCord and J. C. Voss of Victoria have left that port on an eight-ton sloop to sail around the world.

HOPES FOR JUSTICE.

Madame Dreyfus Talks of Her Husband's Trial.

SAYS ALL FRANCE WILL BE JURY.

Wife of the Accused Man Bitter Only Against the Minister Who Sent Him to Devil's Island.

New York.—A cable to the World from Rennes, France, says: "Have you any idea of the attitude of the members of the new court-martial?" the correspondent asked Mme. Dreyfus, on her way from Paris to this place. "No," she answered, "nor do I care to know it. So many principles are involved that the fate of one man is quite secondary. My comfort is that this trial is to be public. They would not dare to do an injustice. The whole country will be the jury. I leave his fate not to the court-martial but to his country."

"Was your husband the victim of a conspiracy?" the correspondent asked Mme. Dreyfus.

"No," she answered. "Why a conspiracy? Mistakes were committed in good faith, at first. Then arose the desire to hide these blunders from the public, because of the attacks on the army that would surely rise out of them. It was unfortunate that the anti-military party was driven to defend itself by fair means or foul. I have no hatred for anybody, except for Esterhazy and Lebon, the former Minister of the Colonies, whose orders were unnecessarily cruel to my husband. I shall never forgive Lebon for sending him to that torturing island."

"If there should be a new condemnation I would fight it for five years, for ten years, for all my life," exclaimed the truest woman of this tragedy, "for I know he is innocent."

GOMPERS DECLINES TO ACT.

No Special Convention in Behalf of Idaho Strikers.

Washington.—The American Federation of Labor in this city has received a telegram from Edward Boyce of the Miners' Union in Montana asking co-operation and support in a national labor convention to be held in Chicago to protest against the action of the military authorities in Idaho. President Gompers, while expressing sympathy with the object of the convention, declined to have the American Federation drawn officially into action with this particular movement. The message from Boyce was as follows:

"Butte, Mont.—Samuel Gompers, Washington, D. C.: Will you join union men of the West and hold a national union labor convention at Chicago to protest against the usurpation of power by military authorities in Idaho? Ed Boyce."

President Gompers replied: "Edward Boyce, Butte, Mont.—The American Federation of Labor authorizes its officers to take every action in defense of any purpose to further labor interests, but special conventions have proved expensive, useless, superfluous and often destructive of the purpose for which they were called. We shall leave no effort untried to prevent military or other usurpation, and we should have your co-operation to that end."

Mexican Cattle Shut Out.

San Diego.—W. E. Hill, Government cattle quarantine inspector, has received instructions from the Agricultural Department not to admit any cattle from Mexico having ticks on them. In the case of a single animal having ticks being found, the entire herd is to be turned back.

As most of the cattle coming from Mexico have these ticks, the order amounts practically to the prohibition of all cattle from below the line. About half the beef supplied to Southern California comes from Mexico and the prediction is made that the result of the order will be an advance in prices. Inspector Hill's jurisdiction extends from this city to the Rio Grande.

DENVER MINT RECEIPTS.

Increase Over Last Year of Five Million Dollars in Gold.

Denver.—Four million, nine hundred and three thousand, seven hundred and ninety-five dollars and seven cents, or 32.2 per cent, is the gain in receipts at the United States branch Mint for the fiscal year over that of 1898. For the last twelve months the gold received and paid for at this Mint was \$21,144,247, as against 16,240,441.93 for the year ending June 30, 1898. About 97 per cent of the bullion received at the Mint is credited to Colorado mines.

Insurance Companies Lose.

Jefferson City, Mo.—The Missouri Supreme Court in bank awarded a writ of quster on information of Attorney-General Crow against seventy-three foreign fire insurance companies doing business in St. Joseph, Mo., for violation of the state anti-trust act of 1895. Under the decision the seventy-three companies cannot continue business in the state.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

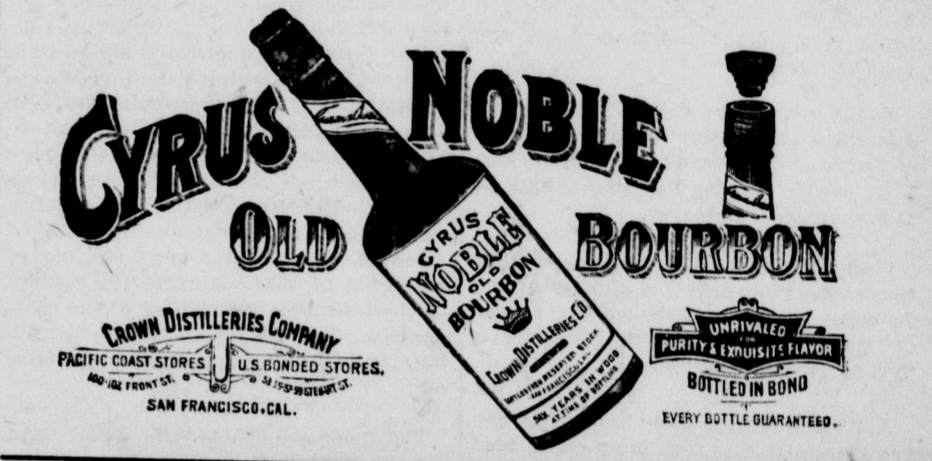
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Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.
 Corner Grand.....and.....San Bruno Av
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CHICAGO'S COLISEUM BEGUN.

Great Structure to Be Finished Next October—A Place for Conventions, Etc.

Chicago.—Chicago's new Coliseum, built of steel and stone on Wabash avenue, near the Auditorium, will be ready for conventions, expositions and celebrations of all kinds next October. Its deep piles have been driven on the site where Libby Prison found its temporary home, the structural iron is ready for delivery and before next week has passed, Chicagoans will see the first of the huge steel trusses lifted into position.

Already the officers of the Coliseum Company have begun to receive propositions of all kinds for the use of the building next fall and winter, and political convention managers are casting an eye on it for next spring.

The Coliseum will be larger than the Madison Square Garden in New York and vastly more convenient. One of the uses to which the building will soon be put is that of a monster banquet hall. Political clubs which give annual dinners with speakers of national reputation, whom thousands of Chicagoans desire to hear, have found difficulty in the last two years to get halls large enough for the purposes.

The Auditorium Opera-house used for a banquet will not give seats to over a thousand. The Coliseum can find place for several times as many, and with its conveniences in kitchen and serving rooms, it will be all that can be desired.

Then when great conventions are held in it the Coliseum is going to furnish conveniences for press and telegraph companies such as have never before known.

Under the stage there has been provided a space of 6x10 feet where telegraph companies and reporter staffs will have quarters. From there events that take place in the convention hall can be sent direct by wire to every great city in the country.

Alleged Message From Andree.

H. J. Baron, formerly an Eastern newspaper man, has sent the following letter to the press:
 Wrangel, Alaska.—Information was received here several days ago which confirms the story that Andree, the Arctic explorer, is dead. A Norwegian, who was a passenger on the Rosalie, a Seattle boat bound for Skagway, showed a letter supposed to have been written by Andree. The letter, in a sealed bottle, had been washed ashore off the Norwegian coast and was dated May 4th. The latitude was given as 74 north, and the balloon was somewhere to the westward of Iceland. The letter concludes with: "I am leaving balloon and provisions."
 "Andree."

The Finish of the Horse.

Los Angeles.—H. P. Taylor, trustee of the International Power Company, has arrived here from New York on his way to San Francisco. The object of Taylor's visit to the Pacific Coast is to establish automobile companies in the larger cities. He will visit all the cities as far north as Portland.

Taylor said that a company is to be formed on the Coast, to be known as the California Auto-Truck Company. Large plants will be put in at Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles, and smaller ones at Sacramento, Stockton, San Jose and cities north of San Francisco. The California company will be capitalized for \$5,000,000.

J. L. WOOD,
 Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.
 Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.
 Orders Solicited.
 South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store
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This is the Only Store
 in San Mateo County that **SELLS**
 Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
 Boots and Shoes;
 Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
 Crockery and Agate Ware;
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AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.
 Give Us a Call
 and be Convinced.

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 Hay, Grain and Feed. :: ::
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ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.
 Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.
LINDEN AVENUE,
 Between Armour and Juniper Avenues
 Leave Orders at Postoffice.
 South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Beware of the man who knows more about the business of other people than he knows about his own.

The czar doesn't let a little thing like a peace conference interfere with the extension of the Chinese railroads.

A trust has been formed to control the output of patent leather. This ought to make patent-leather shoes come higher.

The perfumers have formed a trust. Possibly it is designed to offset the olfactory invasions of the fertilizer octopus.

Gradually it is dawning upon the world that the fountain of youth is not a fountain at all. It is a hypodermic syringe.

Arkansas has a woman who claims to have jilted Funston and married another, but he got along swimmingly just the same.

That French duel over whether "Hamlet" was lean or fat in its latter phases somewhat recalls the old contention about Bacon.

Mr. Carnegie doesn't seem to appreciate the kind offices of the multitude of persons who want to help him avoid the disgrace of dying rich.

A woman bought a husband recently for \$75. Evidently she is not a subscriber to the sentiment in the song, "I Don't Want No Cheap Man."

If, as Collis P. Huntington says, the "best way to become rich is not to talk too much during business hours," how does this apply to barbers and book agents?

Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt does all her own marketing. If Willie hopes to keep up with his better half he will have to chop the kindling wood and feed the cat.

Someone has discovered that English sparrows are useful because they destroy dandelion seeds. Almost everybody would prefer the dandelions to the sparrows, however.

Forty inmates of a certain penitentiary struck recently for shorter hours. In order to have preserved the fitness of things they should have made it "years" instead of "hours."

A French doctor asserts that he can grow hair thirty feet long on a bald head. The statement is preposterous, of course; but even if it were true, who wouldn't rather have a bald head than hair thirty feet long?

The parent who offers kidnapers a reward with "no questions asked," may be doing the best possible for the return of his own child, but it's pretty certain that he is helping along the kidnaping of some other parent's child.

Last year the people of the United States used about 71,000,000 pounds of tea, which cost \$10,000,000. The Secretary of Agriculture favors another attempt at raising this commodity in this country. Several efforts have been made to grow tea in the Southern States.

A New York man has filed a petition in bankruptcy, claiming that the income of \$30,000 a year which he receives from his grandfather's estate is not sufficient to enable him to keep his debts paid. What that poor fellow needs is a job that will keep him good and busy about eleven hours a day.

The singular lack of patriotism displayed by the vast majority of Chinese is not confined to the common people, but vitiates all official circles. A Chinese naval officer recently returning to China after three years' study in Germany at the expense of the Chinese government, was asked whether he would serve his country in case war arose, or join some other nation. His prompt reply was, "Wait and see which comes out best."

The sad business of executing the law in the cases of criminals convicted of murder, in the American States which retain capital punishment, is undergoing a change which cannot but be regarded as for the better. Two of the leading States, New York and Massachusetts, have adopted it, and humane sentiment in the country generally favors it. The electrodes are merciful, and are less theatrical than the gallows. The purpose of capital punishment is not to fill the living with horror, but, first, to put the offender definitely and forever beyond the possibility of repeating his crime, and, second, to convince all persons who have criminal possibilities in them that the law will be enforced if it is broken. Together with the enforcement of the law there goes, in the States which have already adopted the electrical method of execution, a firm prevention of sensational reports, which are debasing to the public sentiment. The word "electrocution," which is popularly applied to this process of inflicting capital punishment, is a bad and incorrect one. It is not properly formed from any classic or English originals, and is not found even in the dictionaries which were written since the word came into use. No one word describes the method of execution, which can only properly be described as execution by electricity.

The fact that modern civilization has been longer established in the Hawaiian Islands than in any part of the United States west of the Rocky Mountains will come with an element of surprise to many readers. The foundations were laid by the missionaries, who builded so well that, when gold was discovered in California, and the mining camps were contending against lawlessness, which necessitated the organization of the Vigilantes, Hawaii was enjoying a constitution and good laws, electing members of its own legislature, arguing its legal questions before its own courts, superior and subordinate, sending its children to school and attending church itself. Some of the Americans who have recently landed on the Islands without capital, tools or a trade, intent only on "developing a new country," have discovered that they are half a century late.

The abolition of the exile system by the Russian government is a step toward a humane administration in criminal affairs by the czar. Whether this idea is a result of his efforts for universal peace or whether his rescript sprang from a determination to abolish transportation for political crimes matters little. But evidently the czar or some of his ministers have been reading history to some purpose. While the building of the trans-Siberian railway was primarily a military enterprise, even the government of Russia could not afford to maintain that gigantic system for the transportation of military stores and soldiers solely, and it became a matter of prime importance that the Siberian territory be developed to such an extent that it would support the railway system that has been constructed through it. So long as Siberia remained a penal colony it was a blot upon the Russian name, and it became an utter impossibility. The history of Australia shows that it did not become a prosperous colony until it ceased to be a Botany bay for the detention of the criminals of the British Islands, nor did the English colony of Virginia become a desirable home for British emigrants until the transportation to it of criminals came to an end. The capabilities of Siberia are beyond calculation, and once it ceases to be the home of Russian convicts it will attract the emigrant from the more thickly settled portions of the empire, and become a department of the government that will be rich in the products of agriculture and of its mines. Russia will have fewer men and women who are criminals when transportation to Siberia ceases to be a punishment for political offenses, for nothing has stimulated misdeeds of that character so rapidly as the inhuman barbarities of the exile system. There are both policy and humanity in this new movement in Russia.

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CHAT OF THE CHURCH.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

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

A life of grace is a life of close industry, of patient experiments. It is bound to make heavy demands on our humility, on our spiritual energy. We should never think it strange that it should be so, if we could only turn again and again and throw our eyes around this great world about us of human labor, where men learn and bear and endure hardship, and win their pittance of bread by the sweat of their brow without protest and without surprise. As is their lot so is ours; as is their work so is ours! As with the body of man, so with the spirit. They do not flinch, nor complaint, nor fear, nor refuse—why should we? It is the work that we are given to do. It is a world of work into which we have been called, this kingdom of the Spirit; it needs the like temper, the like courage, the like energy, and the like hope. On darkest days, when you seem to yourselves to be ever beginning again a thankless and profitless business without gaining an inch; when the religious life which had begun in such gladness has lost its glory, and has turned into a grim and heavy grind; when you strive and strive and cannot attain; when you wonder why it has been made so very hard for a Christian—look up and say: "It was to be work; why am I disheartened because it conforms to its type? God is a worker and knows what I am feeling, knows how it drags, knows where it pinches, knows where the weight tells, knows the fatigue of this dull drudgery and this rusty routine. Ah, not only knows, but is a fellow worker in it, sharing in the burden, working himself in me, both to will and to do of his pleasure, according to the mighty working of his power by which he slowly subjected all that is in me to himself. I will work, however long and stern the strain, 'for in me and with me the Father worketh hitherto and the Son works also.'"—Canon Holland.

HEAR THE WILL.

I went some time since to hear the most illustrious judge in England. I sat with reverence of no common kind before that judge. His voice was feeble and indistinct; at times I had great difficulty, as had others, in hearing him; but oh, the strain, the anxiety, not to miss one word! It was dry, it was argumentative, there was not a single flourish of speech in the whole, and yet no man coughed there, every man was silent. Why this anxiety? Because the people wanted to hear what he said. As to his manner—no man cared for it; no man went to hear eloquence or poetry; every one was there to hear what the judge would say, not how he would say it. You must not compare the judge and the Christian minister. Poor minister, he must please, persuade, pander to many a taste, for who wants to hear the truth? When a mumbling speaker reads a will to persons probably interested in the disposition of the property, does any one say anything about his manner? Each wants to know what he in particular is to get. Oh, could I persuade you that I am reading a will! for that I am surely doing; the will of God, the testament of Christ, the decree of heaven. Oh, that men were wise, that they understood these things!—Dr. Joseph Parker.

TRUE LOYALTY.

Loyalty is the service of freedom. It is not the blind allegiance of the paid attaché; it is the hearty service of one whose eyes are ever open to the best interests of that to which he is devoted. Loyalty never requires one to do wrong; it requires one to do right, for it is only by doing right that one can serve the real interests of the object of his allegiance. A loyal citizen will die for his country, but he will not lie for it. A loyal church-member clings to his church through evil as well as good report, but he does not feel under obligations to endorse his church in a matter which he believes to be wrong. To be loyal is to be true; to be true, one must be free to know the truth.—Sunday School Times.

OUR STRENGTH AND RIGHTeousness.

Do not be afraid, Christ is your strength and righteousness. A wave comes against the side of the ship, but it does not hurt the ship, it only drives the wedges in tighter. The master is at the helm—will not that assure your heart? It has floated over so many billions—will not that increase your confidence? It must, indeed, be a strong billow that will sink it now; there never shall be such an one. Christ presents the perfect number of all his people to the Father in the last day; not one shall perish. The ark of our salvation shall bring all its living freight into the haven of everlasting rest.—C. H. Spurgeon.

Tiny Churches.

The smallest church in England is in Lullington, Sussex. It is built of flint, with stone quoins, and has a red-tiled roof. The church is but sixteen feet square and five narrow windows light it. Thirty people—the size of the vil-

CHAT OF THE CHURCH.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

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



A life of grace is a life of close industry, of patient experiments. It is bound to make heavy demands on our humility, on our spiritual energy. We should never think it strange that it should be so, if we could only turn again and again and throw our eyes around this great world about us of human labor, where men learn and bear and endure hardship, and win their pittance of bread by the sweat of their brow without protest and without surprise. As is their lot so is ours; as is their work so is ours! As with the body of man, so with the spirit. They do not flinch, nor complaint, nor fear, nor refuse—why should we? It is the work that we are given to do. It is a world of work into which we have been called, this kingdom of the Spirit; it needs the like temper, the like courage, the like energy, and the like hope. On darkest days, when you seem to yourselves to be ever beginning again a thankless and profitless business without gaining an inch; when the religious life which had begun in such gladness has lost its glory, and has turned into a grim and heavy grind; when you strive and strive and cannot attain; when you wonder why it has been made so very hard for a Christian—look up and say: "It was to be work; why am I disheartened because it conforms to its type? God is a worker and knows what I am feeling, knows how it drags, knows where it pinches, knows where the weight tells, knows the fatigue of this dull drudgery and this rusty routine. Ah, not only knows, but is a fellow worker in it, sharing in the burden, working himself in me, both to will and to do of his pleasure, according to the mighty working of his power by which he slowly subjected all that is in me to himself. I will work, however long and stern the strain, 'for in me and with me the Father worketh hitherto and the Son works also.'"—Canon Holland.

HEAR THE WILL.

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lage—can find room within. The church at Wythburn, Cumberland, is thirty-nine by fifteen feet and is ten feet high. It was built 150 years ago and the windows are square holes. At a village near Burnley is the tiny house of worship, the chapel, which is called the meeting-house of the Friends' sect. It is covered with ivy, and contains but half a dozen benches and not more than half a dozen people attend, though sixty can crowd in. A Quaker meeting house still smaller is in Buckinghamshire. In June of each year a gathering of Friends occurs. William Penn is buried there, and Milton lived in the neighborhood when he wrote "Paradise Lost." The lath-and-plaster church of Essex has held in style "the cleanest church in Essex," owing to its diminutive size. It looks like the roadside cottages. The Church of St. Peter at Cambridge is but twenty-five by sixteen feet in size.

Religious Work the World Over.

Fifty years ago there were but 620 Roman Catholic priests in England, now there are 2,500.

The Christians alone outnumber the combined followers of Confucianism, Buddhism and Jainism.

The Presbyterian church has commenced mission work among the Italians of Pittsburg and vicinity.

There are 274 establishments under the care of the Little Sisters of the Poor in the world, forty-one of these being in the United States.

The Evangelical Protestant Deaconess Society of Cincinnati proposes to build a new hospital costing \$35,000 to accommodate fifty deaconesses and seventy-five patients.

The salary of Rev. Milton E. Caldwell, who goes as the first missionary of the Northern Presbyterian Church to Porto Rico, has been assumed by the Central Presbyterian Church of Rochester, N. Y.

The Walnut Street Baptist Church of Louisville has decided to forbid liquor dealers to remain in the church membership after one year from date of notification. At the expiration of that time they must either give up the sale of liquor or withdraw from the church. It is said that the action of this church removes the last case of the sort of the Baptist denomination.

The English Zionists are endeavoring to secure the site of the Maccabean tombs at Modin, together with the surrounding land, and for this purpose will raise among themselves \$1,000. When this is done the Zionists of other countries will be invited to provide a fund for the foundation of a colony agricultural college upon the site or some similar institution as a memorial.

A SMALL KINGDOM.

Eight Square Miles, No Money and No Poverty.

George Clunies-Ross, King of Cocos and Christmas Islands, has recently been on a visit to this country. It was his grandfather, a naval captain in the early years of the century, who discovered the Keeling Cocos Islands and took possession of them in company with a small band of thirteen blacks. Here he lived and ruled his small kingdom until 1854, when the "crown" descended to his son, and later to the King of today, who is a cultured Scotsman of about 50.

Mr. Clunies-Ross has now 700 subjects in his delightful little kingdom, in which there are no poor, no public houses, no police or jails, and happiest condition of all, no money. Food can be had for the picking up, the sea is crowded with fish, and the birds are so tame that they wait to be knocked over. "Toddy" flows from the trees, and a wife can be had in exchange for a tortoise shell comb. There are only eight square miles of cultivated soil in the islands; but these bear a million coconut trees. Every subject, when he marries, can claim three acres of ground, a house, and a garden; and altogether this island monarch rules one of the most ideally happy kingdoms on earth.

Britain's Tea Pot.

The inhabitant of the British Isles consumes eleven times the quantity of tea that suffices for the average Russian, and four times the allowance of each inhabitant of the United States. If the total quantity of tea consumed in Great Britain every twelve months was to be placed on one scale, and the whole British army (on the peace footing) of 215,000 men was placed on the other, it would not counter-balance the tea-chest—not even if each man on the average weighed 168 pounds. If five more armies of a similar number of men and weight were also thrown into the scale they would have no effect on the equilibrium of the tea-chest; nor would the beam swing before 65,640 additional men, weighing 168 pounds each, joined the six armies already standing more or less at ease on the opposite scale; by that time they would number 1,356,000 men, and the indicator would show that the balance was true.

Hopeful.

Dusenbuck—Going to the same place for the summer this year?
Bustenbroke—Yes. Last year all my girls brought husbands home from there, and I'm in hopes they'll take 'em back and leave 'em where they got 'em this year.—Philadelphia North American.

Oldest Living Creature.

The oldest living creature in the world belongs to Walter Rothschild. It is a giant tortoise, weighing a quarter of a ton, and it has a known life of 150 years.

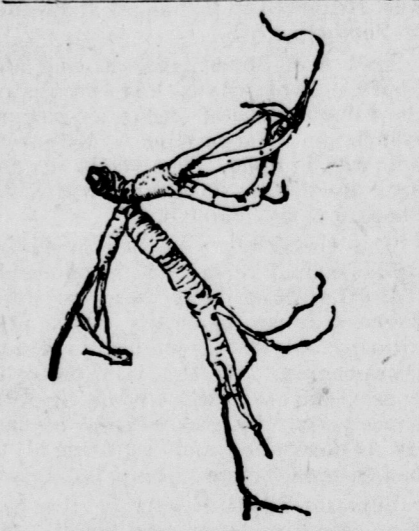
Siam's Female Bodyguard.

The King of Siam has a bodyguard of female warriors—400 girls chosen from among the strongest and hand-somest of all the ladies in the land.



American Ginseng.

For growing ginseng from seed, prepare beds from three to four feet wide and any length desired, raised a few inches above the surface. A good way to form the outline of the bed is to set up boards six inches wide, held in place by stakes. Fill with rich soil, and mix all the humus (decayed vegetable matter) you can get with it. Well-rotted horse manure may be used to good advantage in the preparation of the bed. Plant the seed in drills, six inches apart and four inches apart in the drills, covering one inch deep. After the seed is planted cover the bed with a two or three inch coat of leaves, straw or anything that will keep the ground moist. When the plants begin to come up in the spring the bed should be shaded from the direct rays of the sun by means of a frame placed over



DIVISIBLE GINSENG ROOT.

It, on which straw or brush may be thrown. The seed should always be kept moist, as they will not germinate after they once become thoroughly dry.

Care of Currant Bushes.

A sharp lookout should be kept for the currant worm, which where the bushes are grown in clumps generally appears first on the inside stalks, and often matures and goes into the ground for a second brood before any damage is discovered. This explains the non-success of some in using white hellebore on the bushes. It is very difficult to spray or dust the whole plant with the hellebore, and it is the inside bushes that mainly escape the poison. For this reason growing currants in tree form would be the best method were it not for the currant stalk borer, which often destroys a hill where only one stalk is left. By growing two or three stems and cutting out all others, both these enemies can be made harmless.

Fog Chicken House.

I enclose the plan of chicken coop I built of logs. In building the roof that way I saved lumber and shingles. I cut all logs exactly the required length.



SUBSTANTIAL POULTRY HOUSE.

The average size was about 7 inches in diameter. I did all the work alone. First lay the sill logs and toenail on the corner, making the logs 2 by 4 by 8 feet and 2 by 6 by 8 feet. Spike these two together and brace from the inside, so they will be perfectly plumb. Now start putting up the logs, one side at a time, or build all sides evenly as you go. Drive a spike into your 2 by 4 by 6 inch sills and into your logs as fast as you go, so as to hold them in place. You can put a round log in the corner 6 inches in diameter and 8 feet long. After the house has been built, spike the 2 by 4 on to this and also the plate logs. Peel the logs.—A. L. Ford, in Orange Judd Farmer.

About Planting Navy Beans.

Commenting upon what he calls a fatal mistake in growing navy beans—viz., planting them in March, April and May—a correspondent of the Atlanta Southern Cultivator says: "I have grown them for several years in a small way, and at first was greatly annoyed by weevil. In fact, I had one entire crop destroyed by weevil. The certain remedy in this section is not to plant before June 1, and I should think farther south some later. The weevil does not bother my June-planted beans."

When to Dip Sheep.

Ten days after the ewes have been shorn dip the lambs and kill the ticks and small lice on the back of the mature sheep by spraying. For the lambs any sort of a tank or even a washtub will answer. The patent dips on the market are cheap and more satisfactory than any you can mix yourself. A force pump can be used for spraying the bodies of the mature sheep shortly after they have been sheared.—Orange Judd Farmer.

For Ivy Poisoning.

A very common source of poison in some localities is *Rhus toxicodendron*, locally known as "mercury" or "poison

ivy." It is a trifoliate, glossy-leaved vine, much given to climbing over old trees and rail fences, to which it clings tightly. Some persons are so susceptible to its noxious qualities as to be poisoned by the slightest touch, or even by passing very near the vines when wet with dew. The parts affected are very red, sometimes swollen badly, and accompanied by most intense itching and burning, especially when exercising or near artificial heat. A certain remedy is made by dissolving a handful of quick lime in a pint of cold water. Bathe the parts often, and after a very few applications they will be quite well.

Selling Water in Crops.

"As cheap and free as water" is the old proverb, and it holds good in all the Eastern portion of the country, and especially in New England, whose streams, finding their source in the mountains of New Hampshire and Vermont, water the whole surface to the Atlantic Ocean or to Long Island Sound. If more of this water were saved to irrigate cultivated crops, it would be better. Then their growth would not be cut short by drought. Eighty per cent. of the potato is water, and in beets, turnips and onions the proportion of water is greater than this. These are, therefore, the most profitable crops, for they do not exhaust the soil of its mineral fertility, as do grain crops, besides selling for much more per acre than any grain crop ever does.—American Cultivator.

Weeding Rye from Wheat.

The wheat-growing farmer dislikes much to cultivate rye, because wherever grown on the same farm some of the rye will find its way through straw or manure to the fields where the wheat is grown. It is not a difficult matter to separate the two grains as they grow in the field together. The rye heads out several days earlier than wheat, and it sires up a foot or more higher, making it very conspicuous. It is an easy matter to go through the field with a pair of shears and clip off all the rye heads, cutting down low enough to reach those that are behind in growth. Wheat that is free from rye is worth several cents more per bushel, and, of course, wheat free from rye should always be used for seed.

Watering Plants.

Where it is necessary to water large numbers of plants, or put liquid manure upon them, the contrivance shown in the cut, which is reproduced from the American Agriculturist, can well



WATERING PLANTS.

be used. A barrel of the water, or liquid, is placed in a cart and driven alongside the rows. A man walks alongside and directs the stream from the rubber tube upon each plant in succession. The liquid flows of itself from the barrel, because the tube acts as a siphon, the nozzle of the tube being kept below the level of the water in the barrel.

Power of a Growing Plant.

The lifting power of a growing plant is one of the most astonishing things in nature. Beans and acorns often lift heavy masses of earth in their struggles to reach the light. Mushrooms have displaced flag-stones in a number of instances.

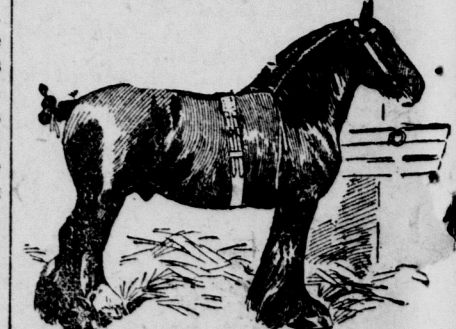
Cure of Lockjaw in Horses and Mules.

Take five cents' worth of sweet navy chewing tobacco; soften it a little, and then shove it up in the animal's jaw with a stick as far as you can.

To Kill Cut Worms.

Dip bunches of freshly cut clover in a solution of paris green and water and place them between the rows of plants; or use poisoned bran mash mixed up stiff in a similar manner.

Took the Champion Prize.



The Shire stallion Buscoff Herold is the property of Alexander Henderson, M. P., Farington, Berkshire, England. Winner of champion prize for stallions at the London Shire Horse Show.

House Reptiles in Manila.

One feature of the houses in Manila which is rather hard to get accustomed to is the presence of the great number of lizards which crawl around the ceilings and walls of the rooms at night. They are harmless, but the thought that they may occasionally lose their grip and drop down in one's face is not calculated to make them welcome members of the household. There are many scorpions about, but they keep exclusively in the dark corners of the house and yard and otherwise behave themselves well. It is said that nearly all the older houses are populated with house snakes, which wage a relentless war upon the rats.

Queer Custom of Mexican Farmers.

A strange custom is followed by Mexican farmers. They use oxen of one color in the morning and another color in the afternoon. They do not know why, but they know it must be the right thing to do, because their forefathers did it.

HOITT'S SCHOOL.
Menlo Park, San Mateo Co., Cal., accredited at the Universities. Location, climate, and careful attention to mental, moral and physical training, places Hoitt's among the foremost Schools for Boys on the Coast. *S. S. Chronicle.* Will re-open in the new building August 15th. (9th year.) Ira G. Hoitt Ph. D., Principal.

As long as a town notices when strangers come in, it has still not arrived at the stage where it may be called a city.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes light of new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for Ingrowing Nails, sweating callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

When a person wants to ask some fool favor he frequently uses most stationary doing it.

Educate Your Bowels!
Your bowels can be trained as gently your muscles or your brain. Cascarets Candy Cathartic train your bowels to do right. All druggists, 30c, 25c, 50c.

A man who boasts that he is at home wherever his hat is off is usually living off his relations.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY,
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Cathartic Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE Ltd., 20 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption. — Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '96.

Must Have Been Blind.

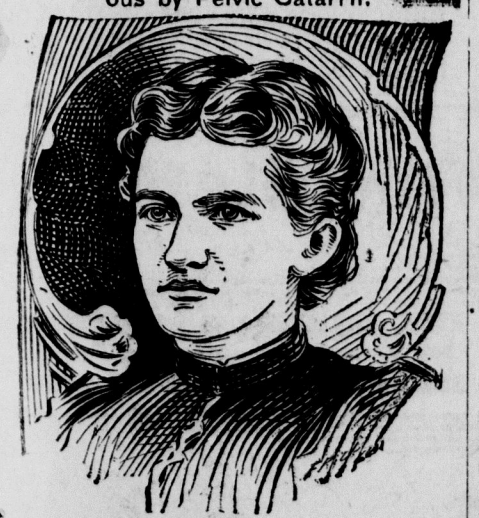
Here is rather a good story, which has also the merit of being true. A large firm in Aberdeen recently engaged as office boy a raw country youth. It was part of his duties to attend to the telephone in his master's absence. When first called upon to answer the bell, in reply to the usual query, "Are you there?" he added assent. Again the question came and still again, and each time the boy gave an answering nod. When the question came for the fourth time, however, the boy, losing his temper, roared through the telephone: "Man, a' ye blin'! I've been noddin' me head aff for t' last hauf 'oor!" — London Mail.

The Widow.

It is said by an Aitchison cynic that as soon as a woman is a widow she loses all fixedness of purpose and can be turned in her plans as easily as the weathercock on a barn. The women will sniff at it, but a woman who has once had a husband to do the deciding is at a disadvantage when she has no one to blaze the way. — Aitchison Globe.

CRITICAL PERIODS

In Woman's Life Are Made Dangerous by Pelvic Catarrh.



Mrs. Mathilde Richter.

Mrs. Mathilde Richter, Doniphan, Neb., says: "I suffered from catarrh for many years, but since I have been taking Pe-ru-na I feel strong and well. I would advise all people to try Pe-ru-na. As I used Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin while I was passing through the change of life, I am positively convinced your beneficial remedies have relieved me from all my ills."

Pe-ru-na has raised more women from beds of sickness and set them to work again than any other remedy. Pelvic catarrh is the bane of woman-kind. Pe-ru-na is the bane of catarrh in all forms and stages. Mrs. Col. Hamilton, Columbus, O., says: "I recommend Pe-ru-na to women, believing it to be especially beneficial to them."

Send for a free book written by Dr. Hartman, entitled "Health and Beauty." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Remember that cholera morbus, cholera infantum, summer complaint, bilious colic, diarrhoea and dysentery are each and all catarrh of the bowels. Catarrh is the only correct name for these affections. Pe-ru-na is an absolute specific for these ailments, which are so common in summer. Dr. Hartman, in a practice of over forty years, never lost a single case of cholera, infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, or cholera morbus, and his only remedy was Pe-ru-na. Those desiring further particulars should send for a free copy of "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.



Palmer Coyne—Put not your trust in riches. Byrne Coyne—No; put your riches in trusts.—Life.

She—Why do married men live longer than single ones? He—They don't; it only seems longer.—Ex.

He—You can't always judge a man's character by his clothes. She—You can by those of his wife!—Judy.

"I understand that old Gotrox made his fortune out of a simple invention." "No, out of a simple inventor."

Tommy—Mamma, why have you got papa's hair in a locket? His Mother—To remind me that he once had some, Tommy.

"Is Tommie any relation of yours?" asked a gentleman of Robbie; "he has the same name as yours." "Yes," said Bobbie, "his pap married my mamma." —Bazar.

Coroner—Was the victim conscious when you reached him? Pat—Yis, sorr; he worr. But bechune us, I don't believe he knew ut.—Philadelphia North American.

"Your friend has a wonderful memory." "Marvelous!" "Never falls him?" "I don't know about that. I never saw him on the witness stand." —Washington Star.

"Some day," said the high browed young man, "I expect to have the world at my feet." "What have you been doing all this time," snarled the cynic; "walking on your hands?" —Washington Star.

"And you have made Jim Jackson a deacon in your church?" "Yes, sah. Dat is, he's a brevet deacon, sah." And what's a brevet deacon, George?" "He's a deacon dat don't handle no money, sah." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Why does he make all those motions with his arm before he pitches the ball?" "Those are signals to the catcher." The two men always work in concert. "Dear me! Is that the 'concert pitch' I've heard about so often?" —Chicago Tribune.

"Did the investigator annoy you?" "Not much," answered the practical politician, who had just been one of the witness stand; "it puzzled me a little now and then to decide whether I should say, 'I decline to answer' or 'I don't remember.'" —Washington Star.

Once upon a time a beggar importuned a lawyer for alms. "Let me give you some valuable advice," said the lawyer. "I'd rather you sold the advice and gave me the proceeds," ventured the beggar, trying not to seem forward or obtrusive.—Detroit Journal.

Mrs. Homespun (suspiciously)—I wonder why Henner's college diploma is writ in Latin, Josiah? Mr. Homespun (grimly)—Wal, Sarah, to tell you the truth, I think the professors have got suthin' to say about Henry in that diploma they don't want us to know about.—Puck.

"I thought you advertised home fare!" said the summer boarder, indignantly. "Wal," replied Farmer Corn-tassel, "that's what you're gettin'—canned peaches, canned tomatousses, canned corned beef, and condensed milk, the same as you're used to." —Washington Star.

Miss Blickeys—I saw you get up and give your seat in the car to a tired old lady yesterday. Mr. Blimbuss—Yes, I am in the habit of doing that. Miss Blickeys—That is very good of you, I am sure; but do you always compel them to wait until the conductor calls your station? —Chicago News.

Mrs. Guff—What might be the matter, Mrs. McDuffer? Sure and ye look mighty puzzled. Mrs. McDuffer—And I am that, Mrs. Guff; I want to buy a quarter of a pound of tay and a new glass butter dish, and by this and by that I don't know whether to buy my tay at the shop where they give away the butter dishes, or to purchase my butter dish at the place where they give away the tay.—Tit-Bits.

"Young man," said the senator to the reporter, "you have done me irreparable harm." "What have I done?" asked the bewildered reporter. "I got in largely on a temperance platform, as you may recollect." "Yes, sir." "And you speak of me in this morning's paper as 'drinking my coffee with gusto.' It will take me more than a lifetime to get it out of the heads of my constituents that gusto isn't some kind of alcoholic beverage."

An enthusiastic professor was advocating the advantages of athletic exercise. "The Roman youths," he cried, "used to swim three times across the Tiber before breakfast." A Scotch student smiled, at which the irate professor exclaimed: "Mr. McAllister, why do you smile? We shall be glad to share your amusement." The canny Scot replied: "I was just thinking, sir, that the Roman youths must have left their clothes on the wrong bank at the end of their swim."

The manager of a large engineering work happened to pass through the moulding shop one day, and noticed an Irish laborer leaning against the wall enjoying all the delights of a surreptitious smoke. "My man," said he, walking up to the surprised laborer, "I am astonished to catch you smoking during your working hours. Don't you know you can't do too much for a good master?" "Begorra," said the Celt, removing his pipe slowly from his mouth, "an' nayther I will." After that even the manager smiled.

STORIES OF RELIEF.

Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS, Enslitown, N. J., writes:
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot begin to tell you how I suffered before taking your remedies. I was so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without falling. I had womb trouble and such a bearing-down feeling; also suffered with my back and limbs, pain in womb, inflammation of the bladder, piles and indigestion. Before I had taken one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt a great deal better, and after taking two and one-half bottles and half a box of your Liver Pills I was cured. If more would take your medicine they would not have to suffer so much."

Mrs. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa., writes:
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do anything."

"I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me."

Carpenter Shop Persillage.
The Carpenter had put down his tools and gone for his luncheon.

"Life with me is a perfect bore," said the Auger.

"I'm a little board myself," said the Small Plank.

"There's no art in this country," observed the Screwdriver. "Everything's screwed in my eyes."

"You don't stick at anything long enough to know what you're driving at," interjected the Glue.

"That's just it," said the Screw. "He never goes beneath the surface the way the Jack Plane and I do."

"Tut!" cried the Saw. "I go through things just as much as you do. Life's stuffed with sawdust."

"Regular grind," said the Grindstone.

"I agree with you," observed the Bench. "It doesn't make any difference how well I do my work, I'm always sat on."

"Let's strike," said the Hammer.

"That's it!" cried the Auger. "You hit the nail on the head that time."

"I'll hit it again," retorted the Hammer, and he kept his word, but he hit the wrong nail. That is why the Carpenter now wears his thumb in a bandage. It was his thumb nail the Hammer struck.—Harper's Bazar.

A Little Misty.

"The boy is taking quite an interest in music," remarked the young man's mother. "He has joined a musical society in his college."

"What does he do?"

"I can't quite make out exactly. By some reports I should judge that he is singing second tenor and by others that he is playing third base." —Washington Star.

A Neighborhood Tragedy.

"We bought a lawn mower at the Montague auction."

"Well, that was all right, wasn't it?"

"All right? Maria says it is our old one which they borrowed and never returned." —Detroit Free Press.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinal laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR
COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION.

Best Cure for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

HANGED BY THE NECK.

One Who Underwent the Operation Describes the Sensations.

In The Wide World Magazine Richard Hicks, an old time actor, tells of his narrow escape from being hanged on the stage of the Queen's theater, Dublin. He was playing the part of Achmet, a particularly villainous character, who after a long career of crime is to the general satisfaction of the audience, captured by two British soldiers and promptly hanged.

"One night, while struggling with my captors, the rope slipped from my shoulders and knotted itself around my neck just as I was being hauled up!" says Mr. Hicks. "Never shall I forget that awful moment. Directly I felt the tug at my neck I gave a convulsive kick and tried to shout 'Stop!' but the word could not escape from my twitching lips. I could only make a gurgling noise. Frantically I kicked and struggled. Pain there was none, strangely enough, beyond a choking, suffocating sensation, and I could hear the tumultuous applause of the audience, who were hugely entertained with what they imagined was my realistic acting."

"Then a terrible sensation, like molten lead rushing down my spine, pervaded my whole body, and I thought my legs were bursting. I gave another mighty struggle and strove—ah! how I strove—to scream. I seemed to behold a mighty rush of green water, and my ears were filled with the roar of a cataract. I have a dim recollection of seeing a great crimson sun shining dimly from behind the waterfall, and I can remember falling indefinitely through space!"

"Two days afterward I recovered consciousness, and then I suffered indescribable agony. The suffocating sensation still remained, but it was accompanied by an unquenchable thirst, not to mention fearful pains in my body and limbs."

Soldering Glass.

Margot, in some interesting investigations in soldering glass, has established the fact that an alloy composed of 95 parts of tin and 5 parts of zinc will melt at about 392 degrees Fahrenheit. Becoming firmly adherent to the glass, it is unalterable and exhibits an attractive lustre. An alloy containing 90 parts of tin and 10 parts of aluminium will melt at 500 degrees Fahrenheit, and also forms a strong and brilliant solder for glass. With these two alloys always ready to hand, glass may be soldered as easily as two pieces of metal. When the glass is heated in a furnace, the soldering can be accomplished by rubbing the surface with a rod of either of the compositions named. The alloy as it flows can be evenly distributed with a soldering iron.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Remember that you can buy Jesse Moore A. A. Whiskey, for the same price that is paid for ordinary whiskey. For sale by all first-class dealers and druggists.

Argentina, now the Argentine Republic, owes its name to the silvery reflection of its rivers.

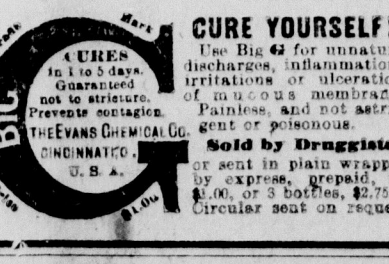
"Waste Not, Want Not."

Little leaks bring to want, and little impurities of the blood, if not attended to, bring a "Want" of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one and only specific that will remove all blood humors and impurities, thereby putting you into a condition of perfect health and strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

TRY TO GET WELL
Make an honest effort by using a remedy that has cured thousands of seemingly incurable cases.

Moore's Revealed Remedy will cure you. It purifies and strengthens the blood—nourishes the system. Contains no alcohol or mercury—it is easy and pleasant to take. \$1.00 per bottle at your druggist's.



CURE YOURSELF!
The Big 4¢ for immediate relief of malarial, indigestive, diarrhetic or ulcerative conditions of mucous membranes. Painless, and not addictive. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO., CHICAGO, ILL., U.S.A.

WHOLESALE. St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 6, 1899. PARIS MEDICINE CO., City.
Gentlemen:—We wish to congratulate you on the increased sales we are having on your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. On examining our record of inventory under date of Jan. 1st, we find that we sold during the month of January 20,000 bottles of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. We also find that our sales on your Laxative Broom-Quinine Tablets have been something enormous: having sold during the late Cold and Grip season 4,200 dozen. Please rush down order enclosed herewith, and oblige,
Yours truly,
MEYER BROS. DRUG CO.
For Schol.

RETAILER. KEDRON, ILL. PARIS MEDICINE CO.,
Gentlemen:—I handle seven or eight different kinds of Chill Tonics but I sell ten bottles of Grove's to where I sell one of the others. I sold 38 bottles of Grove's Chill Tonic in one day and could have sold more if I had had it on hand. Mr. Dave Woods cured five cases of chills with one bottle.
Respectfully,
JOHN T. VINYARD.

Economic Charity.

I had just seated myself at the table in the tearoom of a down town dry goods store the other day when a well dressed man came in with three little children, two girls and a boy. Noticing carelessly that the children were not dressed quite so well as the man who had charge of them, I wondered a little. I observed they took places near the table where I was seated.

"Now be sure you all behave properly and eat enough," the man said, "and don't talk."

Then he ordered all sorts of things for them, and very hungry they seemed, too, eating a most elaborate luncheon, while the man tasted nothing. Along about ice cream time I heard him say, "Sit quiet a minute, and I will come back." Then he slipped out in the crowd near the railing and went down the elevator. In a short time the head waiter came up to the table and asked anxiously of the happy trio:

"When is your papa coming back?" "Oh, he isn't our papa," chorused the joyous three. "We don't know who he is. He just asked us when we were looking in the windows if we wanted a good dinner, and we said yes, and he said, 'Come along, then,' and brought us up here." Then the children went down the elevator and the house charged something to the off side of the accounts.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Producing a Good Impression.
"I suppose," said the editor as he spread the manuscript out on the desk in front of him, "that you call this poetry."

"Not at all," answered the young man who had submitted it. "I designate it merely as versification."

When the editor had recovered from his astonishment, he made haste to say: "You may leave it. I have no doubt I shall find considerable merit in it, and I shall be glad to look it over carefully at my leisure." —Chicago Post.

CANDY CATHARTIC
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grieves. 25c. per Bottle. 50c. per Bottle. 10c. per Bottle. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sufferer Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 316 NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

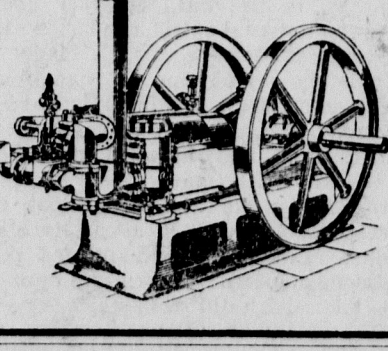
CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION WRITE TO NATHAN BICKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies. B. B. N. H. Vols Staff 20th Corps. Prosecuting Claims since 1878.

S. F. N. U. No. 890. New Series No. 29

This Paper is Printed with Nathan's News Ink.

SURE CURE FOR PILES
ITCHING Piles produce moisture and cause itching. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles are cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. See a Jar at druggists or sent by mail. Free trial free. Write me about your case. DR. BOSANKO, Philadelphia, Pa.

IF CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION WRITE TO NATHAN BICKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies. B. B. N. H. Vols Staff 20th Corps. Prosecuting Claims since 1878.



Want an engine?
A durable, reliable, satisfactory one! Then send TO-DAY for our new catalog. We make stationary, portable, marine and hoisting engines. Will operate with gas, gasoline or distillate oil fuel. 2½ to 200 H.P. Not very costly.
Hercules Gas Engine Works
305 MARKET ST. San Francisco, Cal.

Best Prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. . . . Sold by every druggist in the malarial sections of the United States. . . . No cure, no pay. . . . Price, 50c.

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Yours truly,
MEYER BROS. DRUG CO.
For Schol.

Epileptic Fits Can Be Cured.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms, Spells, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus's Dance, &c., have children, relatives, friends or neighbors that do so, or know people that are afflicted, my New Discovery, Epileptic Cure, will give immediate relief and PERMANENTLY CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a FREE Bottle and try it. It has cured thousands where everything else failed. My 90-page illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Permanently Cured," FREE.

When writing please mention reading in this paper and give name, AGE and full address.

All Correspondence professionally confidential.

WM. MAY, M. D.,
May Laboratory, 94 Pine St., New York City.

RUPTURE
STRICTURE AND VARICOCELE CURED.
Without the use of Knife or Needle! Every case accepted absolutely cured.
Call or address **DR. GORDIN,** 514 Pine St. P. O. Address, Above Kearny. Consultation and Examination Free.

UTICA Cleansing Compound COMPOUND PASTE TOILET COMPOUND LIQUID COMPOUND

Awarded First Prize Royal Agricultural Society, 1899, Sydney, N.S.W. Cleanses everything. Sure cure for Poison Oak. Factory and Office 21 Spear Street, San Francisco.

DR. MARTEL'S BOOK.
Relief for Women
Best French Female Pills.
Praised by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Sold by all druggists in metal box. French flag on top in blue, white and red. Take no other.
French Drug Co., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York City.

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

Did you ever run across an old letter? Ink all faded out. Couldn't have been **CARTER'S INK**. — IT DOESN'T FADE. Costs you no more than poor ink. Might as well have the best.

"THE DEWEY" the world's greatest hero by Munt Halstead. AGENTS WANTED. Only \$1.50. OUTFIT FREE. SIDNEY C. MILLER, 5 Washington Street, Chicago.

GASOLINE ENGINES
For Sale Cheap.
One 4 H. P. Hercules Engine.
One 12 H. P. Hercules Engine.
One 10 H. P. Hercules Engine.
GOOD AS NEW FOR SALE CHEAP.

E. H. PALMER,
406 Sansome Street, San Francisco.

Want an engine?
A durable, reliable, satisfactory one! Then send TO-DAY for our new catalog. We make stationary, portable, marine and hoisting engines. Will operate with gas, gasoline or distillate oil fuel. 2½ to 200 H.P. Not very costly.
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THE ENTERPRISE.

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

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year, in advance \$2.00 Six Months, " 1.25 Three Months, " .60

Advertising rates furnished on application.

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

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1899.

The county license ordinance still hangs fire before the Board of Supervisors. The old ordinance needs revision and amendment; this matter has certainly been under consideration long enough to enable the Board to arrive at a decision with regard to every detail.

Wm. J. Bryan declared at Atlanta, Ga., on July 4th that "free silver will be as dominant an issue in the forthcoming campaign as it was in the last." So far as Mr. Bryan and his advocates were concerned, free silver was the sole issue in the last campaign, and if it is to be as dominant in the next as in the last campaign, there won't be room for anti-expansion, anti-trust or anti-anything else.

Notwithstanding all the fine talk about an Anglo-American Alliance and the era of good feeling which has set Americans and Englishmen to saying nice things about one another, this country today gets more favors from Russia than from our English cousins.

While all the land is filled with the fame of Fred Funston and his fighting farmers, it may not be amiss to mention the fact that of the one hundred and odd brave men who constitute Co. M of that fine Western regiment, forty were young men who quit college and dropped their books to shoulder rifles and fight for the flag of their country.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Both Bradstreet's and Dun's report the half year just closed as easily the most prosperous in the history of the country, and a record-breaker in every line of industry. Their testimony is not likely to be called into question, as it is backed up with figures which show an unparalleled production and a volume of business immensely greater than that of any previous year.

General Otis reports in effect that the hopes of the insurgents now rest on Democratic success in the next elections. They promise themselves recognition through McKinley's defeat and the choice of an anti-expansionist in his stead.

There are 178 trusts in England and it is still puzzling Mr. Bryan how to make the criminal Republican tariff responsible for them.—S. F. Chronicle.

Mr. Dingley's successor in Maine got 8888 majority, a larger one than Dingley himself had in 1896. It will be observed that Republicanism also shares in the general benefits of McKinley prosperity.—S. F. Chronicle.

The famous Kansas regiment is thoroughly American in birth as well as in spirit. The Kansas City Journal says that of the 1200 men composing it only eighteen are of foreign origin. Nearly all are of Anglo-Saxon blood and more than half are the sons of farmers.

Here is a rule you should never forget: do not bother busy people. If you want to keep cool, keep busy. There is no other way.

Every good workman has a job. There is something the matter with a man who is always out of work.

Some people are loyal in the way that a gad fly is loyal to a horse.

The old-fashioned rule that to save a boy, he must be kept busy, could wisely be applied to girls also. What a lot of loafing girls do!

Grant G. Gillette, the cattle king who decamped after robbing his creditors of thousands of dollars, says that people should not be so hard on him; that he neither drinks nor gambles. He should begin both at once; these habits would make a better man of him.—Athens Globe.

THE SURE WAY.

Should it come in your prime, the desire to grow rich, and the desire to get rich, you will find much you must, and can't, do: 'Tisn't chasing for fame—getting stuck on a niche.

Just remember the saying, 'tis as old as the race, that the face from the purse borrows hue.—That an old wrinkled purse and a deeply seamed face.

It sounds profane to ask whether our ancient tongue is worth preserving. Yes, it is, even as a spoken language, and so well worth preserving that if the effort be not made, and with God's blessing, made successfully, we should be held accountable for casting from us what is, in the natural order, apart from the national spirit, the noblest inheritance of our race.

It is the misfortune of many good Irishmen to know nothing of the Irish language, however anxious about it, and, through an untoward history, it is the way with many others to care but little for its fate, because the invader has branded it as an inferior tongue.

His Hair Turned Black.

There have been several instances of a man's hair turning from white to black. One of the most notable perhaps was that of an engineer in the fire department of Louisville. His age was 65, and he was on duty during a tremendous fire for 15 consecutive hours.

Behorned to Save Horn.

Down here they saw the horns off the "wild" or Texas cattle before they ship them east. The animals pack better, take up less room in the cars, are not so likely to injure one another and look better to the buyer.

A THIEVES' HARVEST.

THE PICKPOCKETS FLOCKED TO THE MACE-COBURN FIGHT.

It Was Probably the Greatest Gathering of Light Fingerted Artists on Record—Some of the Amusing Incidents of an Eventful Day.

"The greatest gathering of pickpockets that I ever saw, and I dare say, the greatest bunch that ever assembled, was at the Mace-Coburn fight at Long Point, Canada, on May 11, 1871," said a detective who has been in the business since 1855.

"Two vessels, both loaded to their fullest capacity, left Erie, Pa., and each of these carried a number of pickpockets. There were about a dozen detectives in the crowd, among them being Detective Patrick V. Cosack of Buffalo, Captain Rogers and Detective Sullivan of Rochester and a few detectives from Erie, Pa., and Toronto, Ont.

"The sheriff stepped out of the ring and several men grouped about him. The central figure of the group was a crook known as Papes. When the sheriff got out of the ring his diamond stud, his roll of bills and his watch were missing.

"I can't begin to tell you how many pockets were picked this day. The fight waxed warm and every one was excited, so the crooks had a fine field to work in. Pocketbooks were actually flying in the air.

"Business lagged with the thieves after the fight was over. There were but few pockets left to pick. Several men who had been robbed insisted that the honest men should band together and attack the thieves for the purpose of recovering the stolen property.

"All the thieves returned to Buffalo after the fight, and word of their coming was sent to police headquarters from the first landing place. When the boat tied up at the foot of Main street, a hundred policemen and all the detective force were there to meet it.

"A few years later a big gang of pickpockets went to another fight at Long Point, but in size and expertness it did not approach the gang that went to the Mace-Coburn fight. At the Haulan-Courtney rowing match at Chautauqua lake was another big gathering of pickpockets.

A Willing Slave.

A pretty saying of an army officer is reported by an exchange. He married in 1865 the daughter of a man whose whole heart was in the cause of the southern negroes.

CONJURED A TREATY.

How Houdin, the Magician, Aired the Arabs Into Submission.

During the French conquest of Algeria (1830-1833) negotiations for peace were entered upon with the sheiks of certain Arab tribes, and a meeting for the settlement of terms was arranged to take place at the French headquarters.

They stared in open mouthed wonder at all the tricks that were performed, and a feeling of awe crept over them as they witnessed the mysterious appearance and disappearance of various objects. But what appeared to them most marvelous was the apparent manufacture of cannon balls.

The chiefs then consulted among themselves and came to the conclusion that it was useless to offer any opposition to an army that could turn out its ammunition in so easy a manner.

Her Great Need.

"Tell him to wait." Mrs. Goldacker waded aside the maid, and, rising anxiously, looked out on upper Fifth avenue from the window of her just completed nineteenth century palace.

"Can you make good bread?" she asked.—Criterion.

The Name Tombigbee.

Mr. Charles Gibson of Enfaula, I. T., says that Tombigbee river is often written about and is in history, and not one in a thousand knows why it is called Tombigbee.

He Was No Authority.

The New York Times relates an anecdote concerning Mr. Howells that is good enough to be true, whether it is or not. According to report, a dispute as to the words "lunch" and "luncheon" recently arose between Mr. and Mrs. Howells.

Curious Bird Habits.

It is a well known fact that if the young of almost any kind of bird are taken from the nest before they can fly the old ones will feed them most attentively if the cage in which the little birds are inclosed is placed somewhere where the parents can reach it, and a popular but erroneous belief is current that they do this for a time, and end by poisoning the young ones.

Dig Up the Dust.

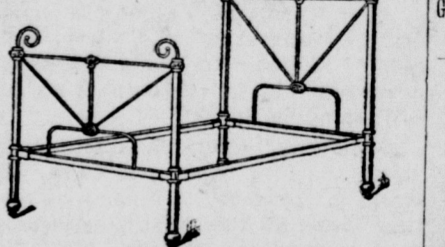
A Mississippi editor makes this appeal to delinquent subscribers: "Fish down into your pocket and dig up dust. The editor is hungry and the pig 'bout to bust. We've trusted you for several months and done it with a smile, so just return the compliment and trust us for awhile."

The Policeman—An phwat wud yez take fer the dog, now?

The Boy—Couldn't sell him. I kin git along widout money, but I cuden't git along widout de dog.—Philadelphia Ledger.

JUST RECEIVED

A CARLOAD OF IRON BEDS



Same as picture, single, three-quarter or double. WE CAN FURNISH YOUR HOUSE COMPLETE.

EASTERN OUTFITTING CO. The Cash or Credit House, 1306-1312 Stockton St. Near Broadway, Open Evenings.

OUT OF SORTS?

TAKE



The Only TONIC LAXATIVE In the World.

Sold by all up to date Saloons and Drug Stores.

MANUFACTURED BY

Sierra Pharmaceutical Co. 1517 MARKET ST. San Francisco, : : Cal.

FOR SALE AT HOLCOMB'S DRUG STORE, South San Francisco.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

AGENT

HAMBURG-BREMEN, PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut, AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

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OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE, Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop. Grand Avenue, Next to P. O. South San Francisco, Cal.

The Klondike

FIRST CLASS BAR.

Wines, Liquors, and Cigars.

Well Appointed Billiard Parlor.

J. E. ROGERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, next to Cor. Grand and San Bruno Ave. South San Francisco, Cal.



First-Class Sock BOOTS and SHOES, Constantly on hand and for sale Below City Prices.

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

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE. South San Francisco.

PATENTS

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

TOWN NEWS.

Times good. Everybody busy. Weather pleasant. A quiet "Fourth" in town. Send us the news and we'll print it. Under Sheriff Butts was in town on Wednesday. A. L. Lown came up from Redwood City on Wednesday. Mr. A. Patterson of San Francisco was in town Thursday. Mrs. Larsen has her cottage on Commercial avenue enclosed. The Miner residence, on Commercial avenue, is looming up in fine form. Miss Mamie Todt spent her Fourth of July holiday with friends at Healdsburg. Mrs. Ed Graham is home again after a pleasant visit among friends at Broderick.

Born.—In this town on Wednesday, July 5, 1899, to the wife of Harrison Moore, a son.

Casca-Ferrine Bitters; only tonic laxative; try it. For sale at Holcomb's drug store.

Give your laundry work to Graf and you'll have it well done, beside keeping your cash at home.

Miss Josie Miner has been spending a few days including the Glorious Fourth at Redwood City.

Miss Maggie Reichmuth of San Francisco came down on a visit to friends here on Monday.

For sale for cash and on installment, town lots, improved and unimproved. Apply to E. E. Cunningham, P. O. Building.

Harry Loomis carries his right arm in a sling by reason of the fact that on the Glorious Fourth he held on too long to a big fire cracker.

On Monday Constable Dan Neville sold under execution the saloon stock attached in the suit of I. Levi vs. Mrs. V. Wagner. The total amount realized was \$66.20.

Mrs. F. L. McIntyre has purchased Mrs. Murray's interest in the Arcade Hotel under a lease from A. L. Lown and will conduct that well appointed hostelry in the future.

The South San Francisco Mannechor will give their first concert and ball at the Armour Hotel Hall, on Saturday evening, July 22, 1899. Good singing and good music will be especial features of the evening.

The Butchers' picnic at Colma on Sunday last drew a large crowd of people to the White House Gardens. The best of order, coupled with general jollity prevailed, and all who participated came away delighted.

A large number of our patriotic citizens went down to the county seat and assisted San Mateo county in celebrating the Glorious Fourth. All agree in declaring Redwood City entitled to the first place in the front rank for the manner in which the day was honored.

On Wednesday as Miss Emma Broner was driving on Grand avenue the horse became frightened and unmanageable. As the horse started to run Miss Broner fell partly out of the vehicle, and, unable to regain the seat, dropped to the ground and fortunately escaped serious injury.

The following is a list of the letters remaining undelivered and unclaimed at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., on the 1st day of July, 1899, to-wit: Mary Aickley, 7 letters; Mrs. Stanly Allen, A. F. Anderson. Tank Bajrek, Osker Dennery, Dan Donovan, C. Exchench, N. A. Jackson, Mannel Princit, Francisco de Freyes, W. F. Whitney. Foreign—Lepore Pietro and Wm. Stone. E. E. Cunningham, P. M.

Death has visited another household in the community. On Friday, June 30, 1899, after a lingering illness, at the age of 51 years, the beloved wife of Mr. George Young departed this life. Mrs. Young had suffered for eight years from that insidious disease, consumption. The funeral took place from the family residence in Monday, July 3, at 3 o'clock p. m. After funeral service at Grace Mission Church the body was laid at rest in Mt. Olivet Cemetery. Mr. Young and his family have the heartfelt sympathy of this entire community in their great bereavement.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular monthly session Monday. All the members were present except Supervisor Coleman.

On motion the poundkeepers' report of the first township was laid over until the next regular meeting.

The following persons were granted permits to obtain liquor licenses: First township—Manuel de Lemos; second township—John Russell Rand; third township—A. V. Kieffer, Alfred H. Decker; fifth township—F. S. Duart.

The following gave notice that they would apply at the next meeting for licenses: First township—A. F. Deca, H. H. Loomis, George M. Colopy; fifth township—Palmer & Bell.

A communication was read from the Clerk of Santa Cruz county acknowledging receipt of a map of the county.

A communication from Jacob Heyman protesting against the burial of papers near his property in the Abbey Homestead, Colma, was filed.

The Surveyor's report in reference to the cuts and fills in the line of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railroad, was on suggestion of Mr. Clayton referred to the District Attorney. His report showing elevations and locating grades was on motion of Debenedetti, seconded by Tilton adopted.

The sum of \$600 was ordered transferred from the general road fund to the fifth road fund and \$4000 from the

unapportioned fund to the general fund.	
Supervisors Debenedetti and Coleman were authorized to employ the County Surveyor to re-locate the road from the Spring Valley lake over the mountain to Halfmoon Bay.	
Following claims were approved:	
INDIGENT FUND.	
B. F. Wymann	15 00
J. J. Higgins	48 35
J. H. Hatch	258 60
S. Dallas	19 75
Francis Eudson	15 25
James Moley	39 00
H. C. Wyatt	30 00
H. Gonzalez	5 00
James Crowe	16 00
A. E. Baldwin	55 00
H. F. Mesa	2 25
T. Jennings	4 00
J. Jorgensen	8 00
C. M. Morse	18 58
Levy Bros.	14 91
Herbert & Co.	28 22
Sherburny & Smith	17 00
Brown Bros.	18 02
W. A. Simmons	16 00

FIRST ROAD FUND.	
John Thomas	16 00
Wm. Prince	15 00
John Tiedman	21 00
A. Mori	20 00
S. Haskell	70 00
A. Hanna	28 00
D. Murphy	21 00
R. D. Faye	48 00
M. J. Maloney	20 00
William Hoppe	30 70
F. C. Kelly	24 00
Thomas O'Reilly	55 00
B. S. Green	156 00
P. Gillogley	38 10
G. Edmund	25 00
Fred Pierce	25 00
A. Nelson	15 00
J. F. Bauer	165 00
H. Bauer	16 00
J. Kuster	34 00
Thomas Jackson	55 00
John Brandrup	30 40
B. S. Green	105 60
William Fay	15 00
F. C. Kelly	44 00
M. J. Maloney	12 00
John Maloney	7 00
Thomas Kerr	17 00
Horizel	4 00
Mrs. James Kerr	136 00
Thomas O'Reilly	54 00
James O'Reilly	33 00
J. McCarthy	19 25
S. S. F. Land and Imp'd Co.	88 75
M. Maloney	8 00
P. Barrett	11 00
B. Gauteuron	6 00
A. Jenevein	26 65
Gus Elman	47 03
J. O'Connor	6 00
P. Gillogley	14 00
W. H. Palmer	9 30
F. Broune	4 00
H. Brecht	6 00
H. Kluegel	2 50
A. Keating	4 50
Spring Valley W. Co.	43 33
M. F. Fahey	16 00
T. Hindeid	8 00
A. Baruff	24 00
W. S. Taylor	16 00
Henry Brown	8 00
James McMahon	8 00
Thomas Kerr	3 00
A. Nelson	8 00
Mori & Jellinsky	41 50
Haggert	6 00
H. H. Herman	20 85
G. Jellinsky	4 00
William Reiberg	82 00
Studebaker Bros.	9 65

FIRST ROAD DISTRICT—SPECIAL FUND.	
Cypress Lawn Cemetery	52 92
A. Malery	6 00
E. Biggio	178 00
Joseph Lepic	18 00
Henry Brecht	4 00
C. Broner	82 00
A. Jenevein	80 00
Thomas Egan	31 00
Chas. Laite	11 00
M. Millet	18 00
Geo. Shepherd	27 00
Frank Resetti	22 00
O. Wright	13 00
J. Millet	65 25
A. Malery	21 00
James McMahon	18 00
John Kennedy	23 00
P. Murphy, Jr.	38 75
P. O'Malley	23 00
J. Kuser	21 00
J. Barsuglia	23 00
James Rodgers	23 00
B. S. Green	46 00
T. Logersino	26 00
F. C. Kelly	62 00
C. Broner	60 00
A. Jenevein	84 00
Estate John Le Cornece	15 00

The board adjourned to Monday, July 17th, at 10 o'clock.

Board of Equalization.

The supervisors then met as a Board of Equalization, all being present except Supervisors Coleman and McCormick. Assessor Hayward turned over the assessment rolls for 1899 and 1900. He stated that the total valuation of assessed property was \$13,794,395, divided among the different townships as follows:

First	\$4,532,215
Second	2,518,745
Third	3,643,810
Fourth	704,080
Fifth	726,650
City of San Mateo	996,776
Redwood City	611,220

The assessment is itemized as follows: Real estate, other than city and town lots, \$6,991,575. Improvements thereon, \$2,503,935. City and town lots, \$1,576,775. Improvements thereon, \$533,220. Mortgages, \$1,263,190. Personal property, \$1,780,120. Money and solvent debts, \$63,570. The assessment has been increased over last year by \$116,300.

The Board decided to adopt the rule previously followed of increasing or lowering assessment after three days' notice had been given.

The Clerk was directed to give notice that the Board would meet as a Board of Equalization on the 10th and 17th of July.

The Board adjourned to July 10th at 10 o'clock a. m.

What a Boer Will Eat.

The Transvaal Boer will eat almost anything in the flesh, fish or fowl line, for all is grist that comes to his gastronomic mill, and the following mixture is voted most delectable by the majority of the rougher classes: A great square slice is cut off a loaf made of coarse unsifted meal and covered with a thick layer of jam, preferably strawberry. A layer of sardines is then placed on top, and the oil from the sardine box is liberally poured over the whole. A loud smacking of lips and other manifestations of thorough appreciation accompany the disposal of this delicate *bouffe*. But the unsophisticated Boer only indulges in this luxury when he means to enjoy a special treat, quite regardless of expense.—Chambers' Journal.

Cheshire cheese owes its excellence partly to geological causes, the red sandstone and boulder clay, with its immense salt deposits, of which the country is formed, producing a herbage peculiarly suited for cheese production.

UNION COURSING PARK.

Young America Proved Himself Great by Again Winning.

GOES THROUGH BIG STAKE EASILY.

ROSIE CLAIR CAPTURES A HIGH-CLASS CONSOLATION EVENT.

The Talent Continues to Have Winning Days and Only Theron's Defeat Jars Them Heavily.

Young America proved again Sunday that he is one of the greatest young dogs on the sward by capturing the high-class stake at Union Park. He was lucky in getting short courses, but it was due to his great speed that they were not longer in most instances. He showed the foot that he inherited from his sire, Skyrocket. It was a great day for Skyrocket and St. Clair stock. The California dog with the pyrotechnic name was the sire of the winner in the open stake and of the runner-up in the consolation stake, while the fleet St. Clair was the sire of the winner of the consolation stake and of the runner-up in the open event. Skyrocket was the grandsire of the third dog, War Ship.

Young America won as he pleased and had no sensational courses, but Master Clair dumped the talent a couple of times. It was a favorite's day, few short ends winning, except in the first round of the consolation stake and when Master Clair beat Theron, a 5-to-1 favorite. Theron outran Master Clair, went wide and would not get on his game until he dashed in for the kill, while Master Clair worked as true as all of his stock do. Firm Friend also succumbed to the young Eastern dog after beating the improved Mialmo, the fast Lady Emma and the Australian hound Maori Land.

War-Ship ran in fine shape until he came against the stake winner, beating Mac's Melody in a close course, Rusty Gold with ease and False Flatterer. Firm Friend ran in good style for the first time and after a long rest. He showed that he was good by leading the fast Lady Emma.

The extra event looked more like a champion than a consolation stake from the entry of so many stake winners. As in the open event the favorite won the stake, although Flush was a 3-to-1 choice in the final. Rosie Clair led and won in a very closely contested course, as Flush never ran better, Metallic surprised the spectators by beating both of Lowe & Thompson's hounds, Prince Hal and Patria.—S. F. Chronicle.

Too Much of a Jar.

A little group of professional men were talking of dentists the other day when the stout man of the party related a humorous incident that occurred some time ago. It happened in a dentist's office in Kansas City. A typical cow puncher came in and wanted a tooth treated. He was a big fellow with an immense soft hat, and when he deposited himself in the operating chair everything creaked. "Mind you don't hurt me," he said in a menacing tone, and then the dentist got to work.

After boring into the tooth a moment he paused. "Now," he said, "don't stir. If you do, this tool may slip and your nerve will get a nasty jar."

All went well for a few moments and the big fellow threw his head back. There was a yell, a scramble, a falling chair, and then a brawny fist flew out, and a dazed and bleeding dentist picked himself from the floor on the opposite side of the room.

"You blamed idiot," he mumbled with his hand on his jaw, "I told you not to move!"

"That don't make a mite o' difference!" roared the cow puncher. "No man kin hurt me like that a live!"

And, seizing his big hat, he plunged heavily down the stairs, anatomizing the whole dentist fraternity at every step.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

How He Used His Pistol.

"If you ever have to use a pistol," said a man of experience, "the chances are you'll find yourself in endless trouble with the courts. When I was living out in Texas I adopted a scheme that worked like a charm. I went armed, like everybody else, but I always kept one blank cartridge under the hammer of my revolver, for use as a bluff.

"One day a professional bully made a dead set at me, and when I saw that a fracas was unavoidable I whipped out the gun and blazed away square in his face. The suddenness of the thing scared him nearly to death, and he tore down the railroad track and fell into a cattle guard, thinking he was killed.

"Another time a fellow threatened to carve me on sight. I met him coming into a store and instantly opened fire. He skipped out nimbly and couldn't be found for three days. Those blank cartridges saved my bacon and my reputation, and, best of all, saved me the untold tribulation of defending myself in a murder trial. After that I was regarded as the gamest citizen in town, and the bad men gave me a wide berth. Of course I always had five good bullets in reserve in case the bluff failed to work, but, I'm thankful to say, I never had to use 'em."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Startling.

"I have come," exclaimed the large framed, athletic young woman, rolling up her sleeves, "to clean out this room."

Which, being the scrublady, she immediately proceeded to do.—Chicago Tribune.

He Refused a 25 Cent Cigar.

Some one tells a good cigar story on the late Dick Oglesby which runs something like this: It was during the Cleveland-Blaine campaign, and Mr. Oglesby was making his first visit of any length in New York. For the first time Delmonico's attracted his attention.

"What kind of a place is that?" he asked. "Come in and see," responded his companion. Uncle Dick went in, and the friend ordered a luncheon, on which the two dined right royally. Luncheon finished, he asked the governor to "join him" in a smoke. The clerk at the cigar counter handed out some fine Havanas. Uncle Dick was in the act of taking one when suddenly he drew back and said:

"What's the price of these?" "Twenty-five cents," said the clerk. "Holy smoke!" exclaimed Uncle Dick. "Put 'em back; put 'em back, quick!"

"But, governor, this is my treat," argued the friend.

"Daren't do it; daren't do it! Put 'em back!"

"But, governor—"

"See here, young man," returned Uncle Dick, "I daren't do it. Why, man alive, if they ever found out in Illinois that I smoked 25 cent cigars, whether I paid for 'em or not, they'd turn me out of the church, and it would ruin me politically forever. No, sir. Five cent cigars at home and 10 cents in New York are good enough for me."

He Differed From Her.

She—I see that some doctors have decided that paralysis is a consequence of eversion of the parts affected.

He—I don't see how you can have any faith in that connection, my dear when you know you are free from paralysis of the tongue.—Boston Courier

FOR SALE.

A newly built cottage centrally located price reasonable. Terms payment, easy installments. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

REWARD!!!

Dr. W. C. Wilcox, Dentist, from Redwood City, will be in South San Francisco the last week of each month. All work guaranteed and done at city prices. Painless filling and extraction of teeth a specialty. Wait for the Doc.

NOTICE.

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

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is active and strong on good fat steers. Light steers and cows and heifers are selling steady.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at uneven but easy prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at strong prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are for 10 less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 fat grass steers 9@9 1/2; second quality, 8 1/2@9; thin steers 7@8. No. 1 Cows and Heifers 6 1/2@7 1/2; thin cows, 5@6; Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 5 1/2c; under 130 lbs, 5 1/2c; rough heavy hogs, 4@4 1/2; soft hogs, 4 1/4@4 1/2.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3 1/2@3 3/4; Ewes, 3@3 1/2; Spring Lambs, \$1.75@2.00 per head, or 4@4 1/2c live wt.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5@5 1/2; over 250 lbs 4@4 1/2.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses

Beef—First quality steers, 8@8 1/2c; second quality, 7@7 1/2c; Third quality 6 1/2c; First quality cows and heifers, 7@7 1/2c; second quality, 6 1/2c; Third quality, 5 1/2@6c.

Veal—Large, 7@8c; small, 9@9 1/2c. Mutton—Wethers, 7@7 1/2c; ewes, 6 1/2@7c; Spring Lambs, 7@8c.

Dressed Hogs—Hard, 8@8 1/2c; Soft, 7@7 1/2c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12 1/2c; picnic hams, 8 1/2c; Atlanta ham, 8 1/2c; New York shoulder, 8 1/2c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12 1/2c; light S. C. bacon, 11 3/4c; med. bacon, clear, 8c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8 1/2c; clear light, 10c; clear ex. light bacon, 11c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$14.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.50; Family beef, bbl, \$14.50; hf-bbl, \$7.50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Bellies, heavy, 7 1/2c; do, light, 7 1/2c; do, bellies, 8 1/2c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$10.00; hf-bbls, \$5.25; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls, \$4.25; do, kits, \$1.20.

Lard—Prices are \$2 lb.

Compound 5 1/4 5 1/2 5 3/4 5 1/2 5 1/4 5 1/2 Cal. pure 6 1/4 7 7 1/2 7 1/4 7 1/2 In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.10; 1s \$1.15; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.10; 1s, \$1.15.

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

A Home Story In a Few Words

Pay rent during the next few years and your total investment will bring you what? Nothing. Pay for a home on monthly installments during the same years, and your total investment will bring you what? A HOME, all paid for. It will cost you exactly the same rent money you would have been paying your landlord, but it will give you a deed in a few years to the home that will always be your own. Buy a home while you are young and it will be a great comfort to yourself and family in your old age. It will relieve you from the constant burden of paying rent.

JACOB HEYMAN & SON, 19 Montgomery Street, OWNERS AND BUILDERS.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE— THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco

BREWRIES

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

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World IS NOW IN OPERATION AT COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS. ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

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

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

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

Plans Furnished. Buildings Erected. FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED. LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE. South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r. Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks. All Repairing Attended to Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE, South San Francisco, Cal.

THE FUTURE OF CUBA

SHOULD PROSPER UNDER AMERICAN INFLUENCES.

The Fertile but Devastated Island Has Inexhaustible Resources that Need but Proper Management to Make Them Very Highly Profitable.

Havana correspondence.

The problem of Cuba's future is one that is now creating wide-spread interest, and it is a relief to turn from a picture of trials and sorrow to a consideration of the manifest prosperity that seems signally sure to visit the island under auspices that will bring to the front its inexhaustible resources. These need but proper management to make them highly profitable. Practically the veil is now dropped over the panorama of human woes in a past rendered inglorious by the inordinate greed of a greedy race, and it now requires only the peace purchased with the blood of the men who fell at El

in the rehabilitation of this country so long laid desolate, and, with stable government, the same is bound to develop itself. In fact, even now the initial suggestions of transformation are manifest. Americans propose to build great docks in Havana harbor, Americans are anxious to construct railroads and telegraph lines, trolley roads and electric light plants. One has only to visit the Jurugua mines, near Santiago, to understand what American development means. Here, upon mountains which are literally of solid iron, an American company has created a small city, building its own railroad and ocean docks, and housing its employees in the neatest buildings of their kind upon the island. The supply of iron is practically inexhaustible. It can be mined, transported to sea-board, carried by ocean to Philadelphia and thence conveyed to Pittsburg, at a lower price than Michigan ore can be bought at the latter city. This is a problem in labor and transportation which is worth considerable study. Up to date the Cuban railroad is a fearful and a wonderful thing, which

mercial attention bestowed by this country is likely to develop it into an ocean depot, a maritime clearing house, a point for the transaction and transference of business, the value of which cannot clearly be estimated in these, the nucleus, the chrysalis days of a people newly freed from the bonds of



SUGAR REFINERY.

moral and social slavery, and just on the threshold of a bright, glorious future of ambition, and hence, industry. To "Industrial Cuba" alone the economist and the promoter alike look for the grander results yet in store for this "isle of the sea."

Folk Lore.

The research into popular beliefs is an absorbing and not a profitless study. Scarcely a day passes that we do not run across some piece of superstition that dates, in one form or another, from a far antiquity. Salt is spilled at table, and with jest with our neighbor over the prospect of a quarrel, half believing in the sign, though we may not know that the Romans did the same. A dog howls at night, and we recall the widespread belief that the howling of a dog foretells death, but forget that our early Aryan ancestors assigned to the dog the office of messenger from the world of spirits.

The every day custom is as old as humanity; the nursery jungle may be traced back to an origin in the world's infancy; the familiar fairy tale which delights nineteenth century children is found in varying forms in all countries, pointing to a common origin in a remote age, embodying old Aryan myths, and giving us interesting information of the conceptions of our ancestors regarding nature and human life.—Lippincott's.

NO COWARD.

Anecdote of a Brave Soldier in the Santiago Campaign.

War anecdotes of men "not mentioned in the reports" are now coming in, as returned soldiers recall the incidents of battle, and many of these are full of genuine pathos. The Courier-Journal gives this story, told by a regular army officer:

In the two days of real fighting before Santiago men of the different regiments became mixed, and for a time were lost to their comrades. This condition gave rise to the report that a certain few men had shown the "white feather." One of the officers of Gen. Lawton's division observed among his men a colored trooper of the Tenth cavalry. On being questioned, the man explained



STARVING CUBANS AT AN INTERIOR RELIEF STATION.

would give employment to many made destitute by the war. The value of the American trained nurse cannot be over-estimated in influence and practical results. One end immediately desired is that these educate Cuban women for hospital service training—the better class of women—the refined and intelligent and now practically homeless.

One can hardly realize that Cuba is but a hundred miles away from our Florida coast. This means very ready access. There is no color line; the average inhabitants are pliable, languorous, childlike persons, with traditions of idleness and ease that must be replaced with wakeful, healthy ambition. It is believed that the hum of industry will arouse these people and evoke co-operation. It will take much of the leaven of true energetic American enterprise to accomplish it, however. Gradually, as American goods come more and more into use, there is a perceptible appreciation of the utilities. Among the younger Cubans, too, a certain emulation, a comprehension that "things are on the turn" and a new era is due—these elements urge occupation and ambition. Cuba to-day has far more in visible national resources to encourage prospector and investor than did any of the Western States manifest fifty years ago. The development of these is bound in time to make the island rich. The new importance given to Cuba by the com-

that he had lost his command, and asked to be allowed to remain where he was.

He stayed and did fine service that day. None of his white comrades were able to outdo him in deeds of bravery. He twice risked his life in assisting wounded men to places of safety, but each time escaped unharmed.

That night he asked the officer whom he had met earlier in the day to give him a note to his own commander, accounting for his absence, and certifying to his good conduct. This was willingly done, and with the precious paper clasped tightly in his hand, under cover of darkness he started in search of his own command.

The next morning at dawn, Lieut. L. started on a search for wounded men of his division, and happened to stumble over a prostrate body. He immediately recognized the brave cavalryman of the day before, who was fast losing consciousness.

After struggling a moment for strength to speak, the prostrate man held up his little slip of paper, and said, "Give it to Captain A. of L. troop, if you can find him, and tell him Williams wasn't a coward."

Then, with a look of satisfaction in his eyes, his hands dropped to his side, and he was dead.

Big Directory.

The last issue of the London directory weighs eleven and one-half pounds.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



LOVE gives joy in duty. All crosses lead to resurrections. Faculty measures ability. The Bible is the fountain from which all great books have been drawn. Some people are very humble before their condemnation is put on trial.

The gospel is God's star; theology, our view of it.

Always looking to Jesus, means soon looking like him.

He who over-estimates his merits under-estimates his master.

Conscience makes the guilty a coward, and the innocent a hero.

Heart condition rather than human station, recommends us to God.

The photograph of self which we most approve, is usually made in the gallery of the father of liars.

Christian citizenship means sacrifice and cross bearing for the sake of God's earth and your fellows.

The trouble is that, instead of hiding our Lord's money in a napkin, we steal it to spend on ourselves.

Men count on their weekly wages who yet think they can escape the payment of the consequences of sin.

The greatness of a life is not to be measured by other lives, but by the manner in which it lives out its true purpose.

It would be a hungry world if the potato flower went out of business because it was not as highly esteemed as the rose.

DON'T WED A WRITER.

He'll Make "Copies" of the Most Sacred Incidents of Life.

"It's a risky thing to marry a literary man," remarked a popular actress a few nights ago, to a New Orleans Times-Democrat man, "because, you know, they are so apt to make a 'copy,' as they call it, out of the most sacred incidents in life, and that is trying to a sensitive woman. Now, my sister is married to a writer, who does stories and such things, and while he's just the dearest old fellow in the world, he's continually causing her pain. Last winter, for instance, during the cold snap, she went out doors for something or other and slipped on the walk and ran her feet through the picket fence. She is rather stout, you know, so she couldn't get up, but just sat there in the snow as if she were in stocks, or whatever they call those horrid things that the puritans used to use. Of course, she screamed for help as loud as she could, and at last Charlie heard her and came out. 'Why, Mamie!' he said, 'what on earth is the matter?' and she told him she had slipped on the ice and her feet were caught in the fence.

"How amusing!" says he; 'what a splendid incident for a little sketch!' And—would you believe it?—he actually forgot all about her and turned around and went into the house and wrote a story 2,000 words long, with Mamie sitting there in the snow, just yelling her lungs out! Did you ever hear of anything so awful? When they found her she was frozen fast to the walk, and they had to pry her loose. Mad? Well, it pretty nearly broke up their home. It's just as I tell you, a sensitive woman is running a great risk when she marries a literary man."

New Code of Laws in Japan. The Japanese have adopted a new code of laws, which is fermed so much in accordance with western ideas that Europeans and Americans have no reasonable excuses for refusing to submit to Japanese courts. French and German law has chiefly been copied. The objection to the English and American system was, that, as it is not codified, uniformity in the administration of justice is impossible; hence the skill of the lawyer and the caprice of a judge have often more to do with the shaping of the verdict than the terms of the law.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

World's Volcano Lst. There are 672 known volcanoes in the world, of which 270 are active; 80 in America, 24 in Asia, 20 in Africa. Java has 109, of which 28 are active. In New Zealand, within an area of 127 miles, there are 63, ranging from 193 feet to 900 feet in height.

Tring of Metals. Metals get tired as well as living beings. Telegraph wires are better conductors on Monday than on Saturday, an account of their Sunday rest, and a rest of three weeks added 10 per cent. to the conductivity of a wire.

A Tiny Painting. A painting that is perhaps the smallest elaborate picture in the world is the work of a Flemish artist. It occupies the smooth side of a kernel of white corn, and has in it many interesting figures.

So skillfully has the artist worked that in the circumscribed space he has painted a picture of considerable latitude. There is to be seen a mill on a terrace, and a miller with a sack of flour on his back. By the building stand a horse and cart, and the artist has even found room for a roadway upon which he has painted a group of peasants.—Youth's Companion.

Street Car Magnate's Wife. Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes, the wife of the Chicago street car magnate, who has gone to New York to spend his great fortune, is mistress of one of the finest houses in that city. When being built it attracted much attention because of the \$30,000 bath-room which Mr. Yerkes placed in it for his wife. Mrs. Yerkes' home cost \$700,000, the ground \$300,000, furnishings \$800,000, and an art gallery with a collection valued anywhere from \$500,000 to \$1,500,000.

Are You Jealous? After marriage jealousy should be striven against just as one battles with fever or any other kind of disease. It creates misunderstandings by the hundreds; it chills love, though it is a sign of love, and it makes the unity of thought and feeling that should exist between husband and wife a hollow mockery. It is the wife's part to cure this cancer. Women are so delicately sensitive and so wonderfully wise and diplomatic, that without throwing their cards on the table, and thus revealing their hand, they can force the game to go any way they will. Jealous husbands are very quick to see when their wives really adore them, and then alone, and the woman who is the victimized wife of a jealous man, instead of scolding his weakness, does well to be lenient toward it, and tender, remembering that her conduct alone is its cure, or, on the other hand, its aggravation.

There are wives who argue falsely that when their husbands cease to be jealous they also cease to love them with the passionate fervor of the first few years of married life. Never was there a more absurd mistake. Of a truth, only the woman who has not known the pangs of jealousy would so argue. Jealousy has been known to

kill people. It saps the strength and weakens the vitality of the heart. So, though it does invariably imply love, it should be quenched by the sufferer and the object of his or her devotion. Love remains; be certain of it, and more truly it is love where the green-eyed monster has been killed.

May and Her Big Boy. The woman in the picture is May Irwin, the actress, whose special forte is "coon" songs. The strapping young man next to her is her son, Harry Irwin.

Irwin, Harry has just passed his seventeenth year, and as a birthday present received an appointment to the United States naval academy in Annapolis. Miss Irwin worked hard to secure the appointment for her son.

Cleaning Jewelry. Gold jewelry may be cleaned by washing it in a lather of warm soapsuds, to which a few drops of sal volatile have been added. This imparts brilliance, and the articles should then be dried with a soft cloth and rubbed with a chamois leather.

Silver jewelry should also be washed in a little warm soapy water. It may then be polished with a very little of the best whiting or barishorn powder and finished off with a soft leather. Maltese silver ornaments of filigree work do not require a powder to be used; they should be brushed with a small brush and soapy water, dried carefully and rubbed with a soft leather.

After gold jewelry has been cleaned, it should be placed in a bag of boxwood sawdust, to be procured from a jeweler's; shake and rub the ornaments thoroughly in the dust, and they will look beautifully bright and clean when taken out. Chains and necklets may be treated in this way.

Advice for Worrying Women. It is trite advice to tell women to take every day as it comes, to avoid remorse over what is done, and forebodings over what is to come, but it is no less valuable advice. Nervous prostration is seldom the result of present trouble or work, but of work and trouble anticipated. Mental exhaustion comes to those who look ahead and climb mountains before they arrive at them, says the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene.

Resolutely build a wall about to-day, and live within the enclosure; the past may have been hard, sad or wrong—it is over. The future may be like the past, but the woman who worries about it may not live to meet it—if she does she will bear it. The only thing with which she should concern herself is to-day, its sunshine, its air, its friends, its frolics, its wholesome work, and, perhaps, its necessary sorrow.

DOINGS OF WOMEN

EVIL OF ANONYMOUS LETTERS.

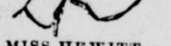
DID you ever get an anonymous letter? Did you ever write one? It is a habit that belongs to the very young, though older ones have been known to relieve a petty spite in that way.

To have a desire to write an anonymous letter that will give pain reveals a cruel nature. The young who have a desire to wreak petty revenge in this way should remember that nothing is worth considering to which you are not willing to append your name, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times. Have the courage to say what you have to say boldly if it really should be said, and have the grace to be ashamed to wreak spite in the dark.

The sending of comic valentines is only a form of anonymous letter. If you wish to hold someone up to ridicule to themselves, you select a valentine that shows up some fault or weakness in the most ridiculous manner. You mortify, pain or anger the recipient in the crudest possible sense, for there is no blow more keen than the blow of self-love. Anonymous communications are not worthy of consideration, but they have more than once wrought incalculable injury.

Manages a Farm. Miss Sarah Hewitt, daughter of New York's former Mayor, manages her father's farm at Ringwood, N. J., where she is known as "the squire."

In town she is a society leader. At Ringwood, on the farm, there is a blacksmith's forge and bench. To the farmers, hands and employees it is no strange sight to see "the squire," clothed with a leather apron, raise a horse's hoof, remove an old shoe, pare the hoof and reset the shoe, or, indeed, fit a new shoe. Miss Hewitt never punishes a horse with a whip, and it is said that many a night she has sat up with a horse that was ill and ministered unto him. To her is due the church, the school, the training shop; to her influence is due the destruction of the wretched, joyless, ill-lighted log cabins, and in their stead the neat frame houses, with their bright brick chimneys, their sunny windows and the gardens, gay with brilliant sunflowers and joyous scarlet geraniums.



MISS HEWITT.

Has Her Brother's Courage. Lieut. Hobson's sister, Miss Annie, proved herself a heroine by the way in which she stuck to the back of a runaway horse at Jackson, Miss. Miss Hobson, who was visiting kinsfolk in the vicinity mentioned, had mounted a fiery Kentucky thoroughbred for a dash across the country, when the animal bolted with the bit between his teeth. The plucky girl stuck to her miss Hobson, seat and sawed the reins, while the animal turned corners that would have unseated an ordinary horsewoman. The horse, after running several blocks, was finally brought to a stop, with Miss Hobson none the worse for her experience.

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WITH THE DRESSMAKER. A waist of black or dark satin, silk or wool which has grown too small may be made over into a pretty peasant's bodice by cutting it low, square both front and back, with just a strap over the shoulders and no sleeves. It should not meet in front by three inches at the top, running to a point at the waist line, and it should fasten with a black silver lace. Wear a white waist and sleeves of thin stuff under the bodice, and the whole, when worn with the black skirt to match it, makes a pliant, pretty effect.

A princess may be made fresher looking by adding a panel in the back from the hem to the collar. The panel slopes a trifle narrower at the waist, and is crossed its entire length by a lacing of cord to match the dress.

In remodeling a sleeve too long, always shorten at the waist after the top is fitted, else you may get the elbow out of place. The skirt must never be shortened from the top, lest you throw the gored seams and darts out of place, but first finish about the hips and belt and then trim what is not needed from the bottom.

For Old Laces. Very fine old lace can be beautifully cleaned by being sewed in a clean piece of linen and laid all night in salad oil. Next day boil it in a large pan of soapy water for a quarter of an hour and rinse in several waters. Dip into sugared water and pin on to a strained cloth to dry.—Commercial Advertiser.



SCENE IN THE INTERIOR BEFORE THE WAR.

Caney, Santiago and on the hills of San Juan, together with the generous, free-spirited enterprise characteristic of the American people to make Cuba as garden-like as in the primeval days. Immediately after the peace protocol, President McKinley sent a special commissioner to Cuba to investigate social conditions there. This has led to a study and a grouping of the real eco-

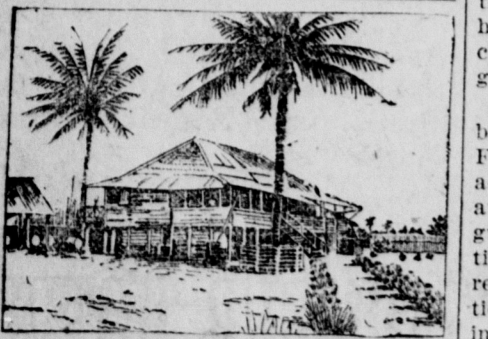


TYPICAL CUBAN HOME.

nomie situations, and the island's business salvation must come out of the workings, philanthropic and commercial, of those who are interested in redeeming a people and their latent abilities. There are existing wrongs to redress, the destruction of war to repair—most practical and important, the elevation of the people in all walks of life. It is industrial Cuba that will now come into prominent view, and a comprehensive insight as to the future shows that the next decade is destined to see a nation ascend the stepping-stones of industry, thrift and enlightenment. Political questions and military policy are now being considered only as temporary transition elements; it is the industrial movement that will conduce to settle all disturbing questions and improve conditions everywhere.

First of all, the country needs more laborers to work in the fields, and it further needs a feasible, definite plan of employing on a satisfactory basis the semi-slave laboring population now in Cuba. The conditions that have long prevailed on the plantations, and which are still to be met with, are not such as would induce European immigration. It is quite uncommon to find a laboring man who can read or write. Marriage is loosely regarded, and the Cuban and the Spaniard alike are inveterate gamblers. Field labor wages average about \$17 per month, an overseer gets \$85, his assistant \$35. The hours of labor are long—from 4 in the morning till 8 in the night. Labor seeking employment in Cuba at present must face these conditions. Meager food and poor accommodations have so far warned away outside laborers, even the negro.

With advanced and advancing conditions, however, it is believed that unwittingly the American negro will be the pioneer of a new labor era in Cuba. It follows that what has ennobled labor in the United States will have its elevating influence among the laboring people of Cuba. Herding laborers in



CUBAN FARM HOUSE.

barracans like so many cattle, sleeping them, feeding them, bathing them with less care than is shown to fine cattle, ruling them with whip and spur, making no provision or allowing no time for their mental or moral improvement, it is small wonder that for two centuries the sugar planter's crying need has been sufficient and efficient labor. The better grade that new conditions will maintain clears the problem, and its workings must, in the minds of practical thinkers, enter an era of prosperity for Cuba for all classes, that will astonish and attract the world.

"Americanization" must take a hand

LETTERS.

The house was silent, and the light was fading from the western glow; I read, till tears had dimmed my sight, some letters written long ago.

The voices that have passed away, the faces that have turned to mold, were round me in the room to-day and laughed and chatted as of old.

The thoughts that youth was wont to think, the hopes now dead forevermore, came from the lines of faded ink as sweet and earnest as of yore.

I laid the letters by and dreamed the dear dead past to life again; the present and its purpose seemed a fading vision full of pain.

Then, with a sudden shout of glee, the children burst into the room; their little faces were to me as sunrise in the cloud of gloom.

The world was full of meaning still, for love will live though loved ones die; I turned upon life's darkened hill and gloried in the morning sky. —Boston Transcript.

Dudley's Lesson.

I.

MILLY BARRINGTON was only 18 when she came to live at Holly Lodge. Very young to be married, said the gossips of the neighborhood, still younger to assume all the cares and responsibilities of a household. And there were not lacking doleful prophets who declared, with eyes rolled up and mouths drawn down, that Mrs. Barrington never would "get on" with the old gentleman. "He is so fastidious," said one. "So difficult to suit," said another. "His ideal is so impossibly high!" declared a third.

But to their surprise—perhaps a little to their disappointment—Milly and her father-in-law were the best of friends from the very first moment in which they looked upon each other's face. Milly was anxious to learn, so eager to comprehend the ins and outs of the great, roomy old house, so ambitious to excel every housekeeper in the neighborhood, that the old gentleman said, with a smile, to his son:

"Don't let your little wife undertake too much, Dudley." And Dudley Barrington answered, with a yawn: "There's no danger of that, sir. The ladies of Holly Lodge have always been first-rate housekeepers, you know. And if a woman is at work she isn't spending money foolishly or gossiping."

Mr. Barrington's keen, blue eyes regarded his son sharply for a moment. "Do you think Milly is addicted to either of those pernicious practices?" he asked. "They come natural to all women, don't they?" said Dudley, shrugging his shoulders. "Not to all!" said his father. And in his secret soul he wondered if Dudley was really worthy of such a few as Millicent.

So the weeks went on, and Milly stood bravely to her helm, until one bright October day the old gentleman, chancing to pass the low kitchen window where the vines made a screen of moving shadow, looked smilingly into where his daughter-in-law was at work.

"Have you got a glass of cool milk for me, little girl?" said he. Milly brought the milk promptly. "See, papa," she said, triumphantly pointing to the table, "what a baking I have done to-day! Three apple pies, three loaves of bread, a pan of biscuits, a cake, and a dozen plum tarts!" "Bravo!" said Mr. Barrington. "But, Milly, why are you baking? Where is Hannah?"

"Hannah wanted her wages raised," said Milly, rather sullenly. "And Dudley said it was all nonsense keeping a girl when I was so fond of housework. So she has gone." "But are you fond of housework?" he asked. "In itself, as an abstract thing, I mean?" "Yes, papa," Milly answered, with some hesitation. "But I'm a little tired this morning. I rose early and swept the house through before breakfast, so as to have time for the baking." "You are a good little girl," said the father-in-law. "But we mustn't let you work too hard."

"Papa," said Milly, with downcast lashes and a deep pink shadow creeping over her cheek, "I've been thinking for some time that—"

ashamed to have him think me extravagant, and I really need so many little things that men haven't any idea of. It's a little hard sometimes." Mr. Barrington took his purse out of his pocket and laid it on the window sill. "Here, little girl," he said, "you have earned the contents of that a dozen times over." Milly reached up to kiss him through the vine leaves. "Oh, papa, you are such a darling," she said. He only patted her cheek in reply. "Dudley doesn't know what a treasure he has got," he pondered as he kept on his walk up to the front veranda, where a great chestnut tree was showering its blooms over the steps and the balmy sunshine slept on the painted floor. "He is making a Circassian slave out of that dear little woman." And he took his book and stretched himself comfortably out in the hammock for his evening's reveries.

II.

It was the next day that his son came to him in the library, where a little fire of logs had been kindled, for a chilly, northeast rain had blown all the yellow maple leaves away, and the sunshine was obscured in driving clouds. "Well, my boy," said his father kindly, "you are off to the city, I suppose?" "Yes, sir," said Mr. Barrington, Jr.—a tall, straight, handsome young man, with a brown complexion and sparkling eyes. "And before I go perhaps you had better give me a check if it's convenient."

"A check?" said his father. "For what?" "I'm about out of ready cash," said Dudley, carelessly. "And a little spending money would come very handy for current expenses." "Ah! And what are you going to buy?" Dudley looked at his father in amazement. "I need a summer suit, sir," said he, "and—"

"Yes—yes," nodded the old gentleman. "And how much do you pay for a summer suit now?" "Oh, six or seven pounds," answered Dudley. "Six or seven pounds?" echoed Mr. Barrington. "Isn't that rather vague?" "A fellow never knows exactly," explained Dudley.

"Ah, but you ought to know!" interrupted the old gentleman. "And, now I am one the subject, you buy your clothes of Poole, don't you? Aren't they cheaper places?" Dudley ignored the question, and said: "I've a little bill at the cigar shop to settle, and there are some new books I should like to read." "Just send the bills to me," said the old gentleman; "I'll pay them."

"The bootmaker, sir—"

"You must try and not be too extravagant with your boots. Young men have so many fictitious wants nowadays. But, as I said before, let all the bills be sent to me. And as for spending money, here is enough for the present."

He drew out half a sovereign and handed it to his son. Dudley stared at it in amazement. "I expected a check, sir," said he, somewhat discomfited. "Did you?" "It isn't agreeable to be put on such an allowance," went on Dudley, sharply. "I'm not accustomed to it."

"Not agreeable, eh?" said his father, comfortably adjusting his feet on an embroidered rest. "Then why do you practice the system with your wife?" "I give her all that she needs to spend," said Dudley, coloring up. "And I have given you all that you need."

"I am a man!" said Dudley. "And she is a woman!" retorted his father. "I am the manager of your warehouse, and I claim my honest remuneration as such," cried Dudley. "I am no beggar. There is not a penny that I ask for that I do not earn."

your own personal expenses at the beginning of every month, and you shall use and economize it as you choose. The household expenses, of course, will be paid out of the common stock."

"Oh, Dudley, I never felt so rich in my life," said she. "Now, I can dress like other women, and give a little money to the church and help the poor and feel independent! And I can lay by a little, too, Dudley, every month! Oh, you shall see what an excellent manager I can be."

Dudley Barrington looked at his young wife with a sharp prick of conscience at his heart. Why had he never made her so innocently happy before? Simply because it had never occurred to him.

And Milly ran eagerly to her father-in-law. "Papa!" she cried. "I am to have five pounds a month all for my own self, and never to give account of a penny of it, unless I please! It is Dudley's own offer. Isn't he kind?"

And Colonel Barrington smiled, and patted her head, and answered, with a touch of sarcasm: "Very kind, indeed!" —Chicago Times-Herald.

FORCES A HEN TO "SET."

Biddy was obstinate, but she was no match for the boy.

Down in Missouri, so says the Kansas City Star, lives a boy who likes pets. He began with a pair of pigeons that he got in a trade for a dog that he had traded a knife for. His parents allowed him to keep the pigeons until they multiplied, so that there were pigeons all over the place. Then he sold the pigeons, and bought a goat that ate the clothes off the line every Monday.

He was compelled to dispose of it, and traded it for a pair of game chickens. In a week there wasn't a rooster left in the neighborhood; the game rooster had killed them all. His father took the game chickens for a ride one night, and lost them three miles out in the country. Three days afterward the boy brought them home, but he never told anyone how he got them. And so he fought for his pets one by one, his dog was lost, his lamb stolen, his rabbits ran away. He has come down to one old hen.

Recently he bought a "settin'" of eggs. A "settin'" of eggs is as many as a mother hen can hatch into chicks. He had made up his mind that his hen was lonely, and needed company, and what so companionable as a batch of little chicks to scratch for? The hen, however, had different views, and didn't want to sit on the eggs. But he was not a boy to be stumped by a hen—he had borne too many losses already.

He put the eggs in a box, in which he had made a nest of hay. Then he planted the indignant hen on them, put a board in which he had bored a lot of air holes over her, and left her to come to terms. That night his big brother kicked the board off the box, and set the hen free. Next morning the boy put her back, and put some bricks on the board, for he thought she had raised the board and released herself. The brother kicked both bricks and board off that night. The boy replaced the board again, and again they were kicked off. Then he got a board and made a hole in it for the hen to poke her head through, and nailed the board to the box. Once a day he takes the board off and chases the hen around the yard for exercise, and twice a day he carries food and water to her.

What's the use of trying to discourage a boy like that?

A Working Member.

Alderman James Duckworth, the member of parliament for the Middle-ton division of Lancashire, has the distinction of being the only member of parliament who has worked in the factory as a half-timer. He went to work in a mill at the age of 6 years, and in order to reach the looms was provided with a piece of wood. At the age of 14 he was the support of his mother. He has had a varied career. He has served in the army, been a town missionary, and afterward commenced hawking tea. He is now one of the largest provision merchants in the north of England, and has upward of fifty shops in the neighborhood of Rochdale. He is an alderman of the Rochdale town council, a local preacher, and for twelve months was the president of the United Methodist Free church annual assembly.

Snow that Is Alive.

A most curious phenomenon in the northwest of Canada is the appearance of millions of minute black insects whenever a thaw occurs. During the winter the snow is dry and crisp, like sand, and nothing whatever can be discovered of these insects, but as soon as a thaw comes they are found everywhere in large patches, looking like a dusting of soot.

They are generally known as snow-flies or jumpers, and have slight hopping powers, being able to leap some three or four inches. They entirely disappear when it freezes again, and not a trace of them can be found. They do not fall with the snow, as there may have been no snow for a month or more before their arrival, and are probably something similar to the "red snow" of arctic regions.

The World's Alphabets.

The number of letters in the alphabets of different languages varies considerably. English and German have 26 letters; French, 25; Spanish, 27; Italian, 20; Russian, 36; Greek, 27; Latin and Hebrew, 22; Celtic, 17; Arabic, 28; Persian, 31; Turkish, 28; Sanskrit, 44; and Chinese, most of all, 214.

Non-Churchgoers.

There are 3,750,000 persons in London who never enter a place of worship.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

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

The eldest Miss Tabbycat gave an "At Home," with music and choice recitations by Signor Angora (quite lately from Rome). Who rendered the "Yowls of all Nations."

The "Squalls Without Words," sung by Fraulein von Manx. Were greeted with murmurs of "Charming!" While her "Chanson de Alley" elicited thanks. So loud they were almost alarming.

There was, too, a sonata, composed by C. Waul, which was classic, and claimed the attention for fully an hour; the themes, one and all, were models of feline invention.

This piece, and the trio, "Beloved Young Mouse," were voted the evening's successes; the latter was purrured by three guests of the house. Who wore solid tortoise-shell dresses.

The pleasant refreshments were freely dispensed. At twelve; there were crumbs of long standing. And milk in all possible forms, save condensed. Set forth on the cellar-way landing.

Now little Miss Velvetpaw, patterning home. In a shower, beneath the umbrella of Signor Angora (quite lately from Rome). Said, "Wasn't it nice in that cellar?"

"And wasn't Miss Tabby the dearest old thing?" And weren't those split milkings just splendid? And didn't that Manx creature know how to sing? Though she looked—well, least said, soonest mended!"

But Fraulein von Manx, treading homeward alone. With a large book of songs, said ('twas spiteful, of course, "she was ready to gnaw a dry bone. And the damp in that cellar was frightful!"

And the eldest Miss Tabbycat sank on the stair. Where she'd stood, and reflected with sorrow. On the mess that her party had made everywhere. And the bills that would come on the morrow.

—Youth's Companion.

Smart at the Wrong Time.

Impudence occasionally meets with its just reward, and possibly none would envy the feelings of the youth who, when Sir Evelyn Wood was appointed quartermaster general of the British forces, attempted to show his wit at the expense of his wisdom.

Sir Evelyn was little known at the office, and it happened that some of the clerks in a certain room were engaged in "larking," when a quiet-looking gentleman walked in. The most impudent of the young men, thinking that the stranger was a visitor who had by mistake come into the wrong room, demanded in a peremptory voice: "What is your business?"

"My business?" repeated the stranger, in a tone of mingled surprise and sternness. "Yes, sir, your business," persisted the clerk. "It is with the duke," was the answer.

"He has been suddenly summoned to Windsor, and Lord Wolsey's in bed with the mumps," ventured the young man, bent on carrying on his joke at the expense of this inexperienced stranger, as he deemed him.

"Your name, sir," demanded the stranger, in an imperative tone. "My name is Plantaganet Zama, distant relation to her gracious majesty."

"Indeed, and mine is Sir Evelyn Wood. I am quartermaster general to the forces, and I see now how her majesty is served."

The unfortunate clerk, who was not yet aware that his impudence had cost him dear, looked round with a grin, expecting to meet with applause for his talent, and became suddenly aware that all his companions were working away with the most extraordinary earnestness. Instantly the full force of the situation dawned upon him.

"Horrors!" he ejaculated. "I took you for a crank with a grievance!" and then he subsided.

Child's Visit to the Queen.

A special cable from London has the following pretty story: Little Dorothy Drew, granddaughter of Mr. Gladstone, will publish in a magazine here this pretty picture of her visit to the Queen at Windsor Castle:

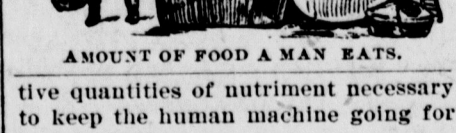
"An Indian man whom the Queen likes very much was at the door. The next moment we stood before the great Queen, whom grandpa served for sixty years. She was just another woman like grandamma, with a white cap on her head. I courted and kissed her, and told her my name, Dorsie, and of grandpapa, and all our pet names at Hawarden Castle. The Queen put on her glasses and asked me to go to the other side of the room, so that she could see me better.

"Then she took a little jewel case and said: 'This is for you.' I opened it and saw a darling little brooch with a diamond V, a diamond R, a turquoise I, and a little crown at the top made of red enamel. I courted and kissed

her hand, and said: 'Thank you very much.' She looked very nice and kind, and I liked her very much. The Queen kissed me again, and mother and I went away."

Rations of a Lifetime.

The irrepressible statistician has been at it again, and this time he has been calculating just how much of different foodstuffs is devoured by the average man who lives the allotted three-score years and ten. The illustration given below is the result of that careful calculation and represents the rela-



AMOUNT OF FOOD A MAN EATS.

tive quantities of nutriment necessary to keep the human machine going for seventy years.

It will be noticed that the quantity of bread is surprisingly large, more of it being eaten than either beef or lamb. The size of the cumulative egg shows how much man is indebted to the domestic hen. Even salt forms no insignificant fraction of this immense pile of eatables. It will be readily seen that man consumes many times his own weight in both fruit and vegetables, while he would have no difficulty in enjoying a good swim in the aggregate mass of liquid refreshments which has passed down his throat.

Feminine Meanness.

"What are you crying about, Johnny?" asked a mother of her 4-year-old son. "Cause Nellie's mean to me," he sobbed. "What has she been doing?" asked his mother. "I eat all my candy and now she won't give me half of hers," was the reply.

The One that Whips.

Visitor—I'm afraid that you and your little brother don't always agree, Tommy.

Tommy (one of the twins)—Sure, we don't. We have a scrap regular every day.

Visitor—That's too bad. And which whips?

Tommy—Oh, mamma always whips.

She Paid for Two.

Little Ethel, aged 5, accompanied her grandmother to church one Sabbath morning, and when the contribution plate came around she dropped in the dime her father had given her. The old lady was about to contribute also, when Ethel leaned over and said in an audible whisper: "Never mind, grandma, I paid for two."

An Essay on Man.

Recently a 6-year-old pupil in one of the public schools was told to write an essay on "Man." The following was the result: "Man is a queer animal. He has eyes, ears, mouth and nose. His eyes is to get dust in; his ears is to get the carache in; his nose is to get the sniffles in. A man's body is split half way up and he walks on the split end. The female man is called a woman."

One Who Did.

"You never saw my hands as dirty as yours," said a mother to her little girl. "No, but grandmother did," was the reply.

Hair Turned from White to Black.

There have been several instances of a man's hair turning from white to black. One of the most notable, perhaps, was that of an engineer in the fire department of Louisville, Ky. His age was sixty-five, and he was on duty during a tremendous fire for fifteen consecutive hours. The spray was constantly flying from the hose, and he became in consequence of the low-ness of temperature of the atmosphere, covered from head to foot with ice. He wore a skull cap, and a helmet on the top of that, so that his head was the warmest part of his body and not at all exposed, though his eyebrows and whiskers became wet and were frozen stiff. The afternoon after the exposure his hair, which had become gray eight years before, and had for three years been white, turned perfectly black.

Sable Island Disappearing.

To those who regard the world as already finished and quite rounded off the announcement that Sable Island, some eighty-five miles east of Nova Scotia, is sinking, comes as a somewhat startling piece of news. But as a matter of fact this island, which has become so noted a menace to transatlantic commerce that it is known as the "ocean graveyard," has been steadily sinking for the last 100 years. It has decreased in length from forty to twenty-two miles, and naturally, as it grows smaller, the fury of the sea makes a greater impression upon it and hastens its disappearance. Within another century it may be only an ocean reef, and then be more dangerous than before in the path of ships.

A Royal Autograph Album.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has in his keeping the book in which the signatures of all royal brides and bridegrooms married in England are written.

A Pertinent Query.

Minister—We need a night watchman for the church. If I give you the job, do you think you could keep awake?

Man—Do you preach at night?—Judge.

Uncashable Checks.

Mallaby—Braglegh boats that no living man could forge his name successfully to a check and get it cashed. Has he such a very peculiar signature?—Homans—No. But he hasn't any money in the bank.—London Tit-Bits.

WHY SOME HAIR IS CURLY.

Professor Thomson Demonstrates and Illustrates the Science of It.

Prof. Arthur Thomson recently exhibited a model to illustrate how natural curliness of hair is produced. According to the explanation three factors require consideration in the production of curly hair: (1) the hair shaft, (2) the hair muscle, and (3) the sebaceous gland. Straight hair is always circular in section, and is usually thicker than curly hair, which is ribbon-like and fine. In order that the muscle may act as an erector of the hair it is requisite that the shaft of the hair embedded in the skin should be sufficiently strong to resist any tendency to bend; unless this be so the lever-like action necessary to produce its erection is destroyed. When the hair is fine and ribbon-like, the



HOW CURLY HAIR IS PRODUCED. (A, a straight hair; B, a curly one.)

shaft is not sufficiently stout to resist the strain of the muscle and naturally assumes a curve, the degree of curvature depending on the development of the muscle, the resistance of the hair, and the size of the sebaceous gland. The curve thus produced becomes permanent and affects the follicle in which the hair is developed, the softer cells at the root of the hair accommodate themselves to this curve, and becoming more horny as they advance towards the surface retain the form of the follicle; the cells on the concave side of the hair being more compressed than those on the convex side. In this way the hair retains the form of the follicle after it has escaped from it.

FOLDING CASKS AND BARRELS.

Knock-Down Device that Saves Room and Freight Charges.

The casks used in many industries are necessarily so well made that they are delivered with their contents on the express agreement that they are to be returned when empty, and the cost of the return shipment of these casks is a very serious expenditure. With the view of cutting this expense down to a minimum, Phillips Mayotte, of Escanaba, Mich., has invented a knock-down barrel, which will reduce this item to the very lowest notch. In his design the barrel heads and staves differ but slightly from the usual type. The hoops, however, are of metal chains instead of flat iron bands, and the end links of these are held together by means of tightening bolts, by which means the tension is at all times regulated. The chains are held securely in place and prevented from slipping by means of pins, which are driven into the staves. When it is desired to shift the empty casks the tightening bolt



KNOCKDOWN CASK.

are unhooked and the chains released, allowing the parts to separate entirely. In this shape many barrels may be shipped in the space usually taken up by one.

CHIP OF THE OLD BLOCK.

Son of the "Grand Old Man" Becomes the Liberal Whip.

Admirers of the late William Ewart Gladstone, England's "grand old man," will be interested in knowing that his son, Hon. Herbert Gladstone, has been selected by the Liberal party to act as its whip in the House of Commons. The office is an arduous and important one, but Mr. Gladstone is well known for his tactful measures and has an extended parliamentary experience.

Mr. Gladstone was born in 1854 and received his education at Eton and University College, Oxford. Much of his political training he received from his father, and under the latter he acted as under secretary of the home office. If there be anything in heredity, he may yet become the leader of the Liberals and premier of Great Britain.

High Speed.

Records for high speed in express train service have been made on French railroads lately, showing an average of 54.5 miles per hour, including stops. Special compound locomotives of the four cylinder type, designed for this service, are employed exclusively on these trains.

Czar a Humanitarian.

Czar Nicholas II. is said to have an aversion to the needless slaughter of animals of any kind. He has recently forewarned the pleasure of the chase, and the shooting of game, and the birds and beasts in the Imperial preserves live in undisturbed quiet.

Big Pile of Quinine.

The consumption of quinine by American soldiers suffering from one Southern fever or another during the past year is said to exceed 125,000,000 grains. There was hardly a man in the field who did not take the drug at one time or another.

TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.
 202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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