

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1898.

NO. 27.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:27 A. M. Daily.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:45 P. M. Daily.	
6:57 P. M. Daily.	
8:04 P. M. Sundays only.	

SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:03 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
7:58 P. M. Sundays Only.	
12:19 A. M. Saturday night Only.	

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

### TIME TABLE FOR BADEN LINE.

Leaving Time from Holy Cross.	Leaving Time from Baden Station.
8:15 A. M.	9:02 A. M.
9:10 "	9:40 "
9:50 "	10:30 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:10 "	11:40 "
11:50 "	12:20 P. M.
12:30 P. M.	1:00 "
1:10 "	1:40 "
1:50 "	2:20 "
2:30 "	3:00 "
3:10 "	3:40 "
3:50 "	4:20 "
4:30 "	5:00 "
5:10 "	5:40 "
5:50 "	6:20 "

## STE. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEAL

### TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abasco, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M. Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

## POST OFFICE.

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

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:50 4:30  
" South..... 10:20 5:50

## MAIL CLOSURE.

North..... 5:45 a. m.  
South..... 6:40 p. m.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, afternoon services at 4 p. m. two Sundays in each month, and evening services at 7:30 p. m. two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column. Sunday School at 3:30 p. m. Regular choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

## MEETINGS.

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

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

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

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

## To Place Cuba Under the Stars and Stripes.

Chicago.—A special to the Chronicle from Washington says: When President McKinley orders the United States troops to Cuba, it will be for the purpose of raising the American flag temporarily over the island. A proclamation is about to be issued to General Gomez and the insurgent army over the signature of Gonzales de Quesada, Secretary of the junta in New York. The proclamation, it is said, will urge the insurgents to place the islands under the Stars and Stripes as soon as the American colors shall be raised upon Cuban soil, and to have absolute confidence in the fair intentions of President McKinley and his administration. The resolutions adopted by Congress, translated into Spanish, form part of the document. Whenever the army of occupation shall have been landed in Cuba the insurgents will be expected to join forces and assist in expelling the Spaniards, and when tranquility prevails they will organize their government under the supervision of General Miles and his troops.

## Americans Must Leave Spain.

London.—A special dispatch received from Madrid says the Spanish Government is upon the point of expelling all citizens of the United States from Spain. It don't pay to send hogs to market without getting them first fat and smooth, and at the very least they should be fed a few weeks on grain.

## PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

### Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

### ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Good lambings are reported from all the ranges in Gilliam county, Oregon. A conservative estimate places the general average of lambs saved in Gilliam county at 80 per cent. At present values, this means a great addition to the county's wealth.

The Judiciary Committee of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors have taken up the State's claim of \$10,205 against the city for the care of the criminal insane, and decided to call upon the City and County Attorney for an opinion on the validity of the charge.

All the mining companies and other corporations and business houses of Butte, employing about 10,000 men, have signed an agreement to hold their places open for all employees who enlist in the war, and a number of employers have also agreed to pay salaries while the men are serving their country.

The San Francisco Fly Casting Club has suspended active preparations for the world's tournament announced to be held at San Francisco in September next, pending developments in the Cuban war. It has been practically determined that if the war should continue for an extended length of time and the situation appear serious, that the proposed tournament be abandoned.

H. J. Farber, who is serving a term of nineteen years at San Quentin for a heinous crime committed in Los Angeles county, has sent plans and descriptions of an improved projectile invented by himself since his incarceration in the penitentiary, to the Secretary of War to be used by the United States, provided he is given his freedom, \$150 in cash and patents on two other devices of which he is the inventor.

One of the Oregon bar pilots, according to the Astorian, says that in case the pilot boat while off the mouth of the river should be approached by a Spanish war vessel, the boat would be compelled to put a pilot aboard her, who would have to bring the engine of war into the harbor. It is understood that the government has or will issue orders for the removal of all channel buoys at the mouth of the river, and for the removal of the lightship, so that a foreign ship could not enter the harbor.

The sealing season on the Pacific Coast has closed, and the schooners which have been engaged, thirty-four in number, are returning home to outfit for the Behring sea season, which opens on August 1st. The coast catch has been very good, the estimate from reports received from the points on the coast which the schooners have touched being 7000 skins. This is 2000 in excess of the coast catch last year. The best catches were made off the coast of California, where the schooners had fine weather and found an abundance of seals.

General Passenger Agent Charles S. Fee, of the Northern Pacific, who was in Spokane recently, on his way to the Pacific Coast, announced that his road had decided to permit all of its employees, "as far as possible," to enlist for the war, guaranteeing them their positions upon returning. Heads of departments have been notified to this effect. Half a dozen large mercantile houses in Spokane have notified their employees that their positions will be held open to them if they desire to enlist, and from \$500 to \$1000 will be given their families in the event of any of them being killed.

The Superintendent of the San Francisco Mint has just completed and forwarded to the Director of the United States Mint at Washington a table of statistics showing the yield of precious metals for the year, based on returns received from producers in answer to inquiries sent out by the local Mint. Compared with the statistics for the preceding year, obtained from the same source, the gold yield of California shows a falling off of \$1,310,161. The silver yield shows an increase over 1896 of \$30,325, commercial value, making a total decrease for the year, as compared with the preceding year, of \$1,279,830.

In Spokane, the other day, Judge Prather performed a double marriage ceremony, mother and daughter being the brides. Marriage licenses were secured from the county auditor allowing H. E. Haglund, of Kootenai county, Idaho, and Mrs. Marie Modlin, of White county, Illinois, to wed. Mrs. Modlin then gave her written permission that a license be issued for the marriage of her minor daughter, Laura E., to Robert A. Foster, of Kootenai county, Idaho, and the license was issued. The two couples then went to Judge Prather's courtroom, where the ceremony was performed. The brides recently arrived from their Eastern homes. The grooms are said to be prosperous farmers.

The New Athens, Ill., brewery plant has been entirely burned, causing a loss estimated at \$100,000; fully insured.

## NEWS NOTES.

Prince Bismarck, according to a dispatch from Berlin, says Germany ought not to bind her hands by a neutrality declaration.

It is rumored that General Parrado has completed plans for the reconquering of Florida and that they have the approval of Blanco and the Spanish officials.

The diamond merchants at Antwerp announce that they will buy no more rough diamonds until Spain definitely announces that she will resort to privateering. This throws 5000 men out of work.

The New York correspondent of the Cologne Gazette cabled his paper that he learns from "an especially trustworthy source" that agreements already exist between the United States and Great Britain, which, if the present British Cabinet continues in office, must lead, in the future course of events, to an alliance.

The Rome correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle says: Archbishop Martinelli, Papal delegate to the Roman Catholic Church in the United States, has cabled the Vatican to abstain from all demonstrations of sympathy with Spain which would excite the Protestant sentiment of the United States against the Roma Catholics.

So far as is known, all the United States Consuls have made their way safely out of Spain. Consul Fay at Dania has reported to the department from Lisbon, Consul Bowen at Barcelona from Paris, and Consul Carroll at Cadix and Consul Bartelam at Malaga from Gibraltar. The department has assured itself that the others are safe.

United States Consul-General Hayward, acting under orders from Washington, has purchased all the coal available on the Hawaiian islands, adding about 1500 tons to the Government pile, which has run rather low of late. The United States now has about 3700 tons of coal on hand, and several ship loads are said to be on the way from Baltimore and the Pacific coast.

A deal involving about \$3,000,000, it is said, between the Union Pacific and the Denver and Gulf Railroads has been consummated, whereby the latter company secures control of the Union Pacific shops in Denver. The transaction was completed in Omaha at a conference between Receiver Trumbull and General Superintendent Dunaway of the Gulf and General Manager Dickinson of the Union Pacific.

"It will take more than 60,000 men to subjugate the Spanish in Cuba," said James H. Springer, United States Consul at Calabarzon, Cuba. "The Spanish on the island will be able to raise between 250,000 and 300,000 men. In my opinion, the insurgents cannot muster more than 35,000 or 40,000 at the most, and they are for the most part ill provisioned and equipped. The Spanish could have conquered the insurgents were it not for the rottenness of the army."

When President Dole of Hawaii left this country recently, after his visit to aid in the annexation proceedings before Congress, he carried with him a draft of a bill which promises to make history. It is for passage by the Hawaiian Congress, and provides that in the event of a war in which the United States may need the Hawaiian islands for a base of supplies the islands shall be put under the protection of the American flag. It was prepared with the knowledge of the members of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations and had the approval of the Administration on certain conditions.

According to the London Daily Mail Spain has acquired the lease of a vessel called the submarine worker, which was invented by Count Pozzo and constructed in France. A description of the vessel appeared in 1897 in the French Engineering Journal. She was originally intended for salvage operations or submerged work. The vessel is a steel sphere with an external diameter of 9 feet 9 inches. She is propelled by electricity and has a speed of eight or nine knots an hour. She carries a supply of compressed air that will last three men for forty-eight hours. From the front of the vessel protrudes a strong cutting and grappling arm which is capable of severing anchor cables and the connections of submarine mines. She can lay mines and discharge them electrically after retiring to a safe distance. It is supposed there will be a practical demonstration of her value, from a Spanish point of view, very soon.

## California's Wine Output.

Figures for the California wine crop of '97 are now all in and they show a total output of 31,500,000 gallons. Of the quantity 25,000,000 gallons were dry wines, and 6,500,000 sweet wines. Of sweet wines there were 3,000,000 gallons of Port; 2,000,000 Sherry; 673,000 Muscat; 748,334 Angelica; 11,771 Tokay; 11,614 Malaga. The greater part of the sweet wines have been sold, most of them having been made under contract for the large shipping houses of San Francisco, and do not come under the control of the California wine makers' association, which handles dry wines only. The total output of wine last year was the largest in the history of California; the next largest crop was in '93, when the total output reached 25,000,000 gallons.

## PANAMA CONTRABAND.

### Arms Which Were Intended for the Spanish.

### PASSENGERS HELD AS PRISONERS.

### Important Documents Found Which Show the Plans of Some of the Spaniards of New York.

Key West.—All the thirty-five passengers on the captured steamer Panama will be held as prisoners of war. They left New York with the intention of belligerency, not of keeping neutrality, one of the men being on the way to join the Spanish army. The United States Marshal will turn them over to the Army authorities, who will lodge them in Fort Taylor.

Discoveries have been made on the Panama which make it improbable she will ever be returned to Spain, whatever disposition may be made of the Buena Ventura and other prizes taken.

The prize commission has also discovered 200 new Mauser rifles and a large consignment of swords and bayonets, besides a quantity of fixed ammunition for the Panama's four 14-pounder guns, which she might have used to blow her captor, the Mangrove, out of the water, but did not. The Panama's captain had refused to admit that his cargo included any contraband of war. It is believed a further search will reveal many more weapons and possibly more ammunition.

The prize commissioners also found papers tending to show that certain of the Panama's passengers and other New York Spaniards had been actively engaged in plans for aiding the Spanish of Cuba in getting arms, ammunition and supplies. The discovery of these documents has already led to an order from Washington to hold as prisoners of war a large number of the passengers of the Panama.

Some patriotic sailors and marines object because the Spanish flag still flies over the Panama, Guido and other prizes of war. After Quailtrough came ashore from the Guido, having turned his prize over to the United States Federal authorities, one of the marine guards hauled down the Spanish flag from the staff, where it floated under the Stars and Stripes and announced his intention of keeping the Spanish flag as a souvenir. He has been sharply reprimanded and compelled to restore the flag to its place as it is rightfully there until the prize court condemns the ship. The only excuse the marine gave for his action was that he did not think the Spaniards should be permitted to fly their flag anywhere in Key West harbor.

## PLAYING FOR SYMPATHY.

### The War to Be Prolonged Till Foreign Trade Is Affected.

New York.—A World special from Madrid says Spain will use her every energy to postpone as long as possible the defeat she knows is inevitable. Her only hope now is to prolong the struggle for the sake of inducing European interference. She thinks that by heroic resistance in the face of great odds she may excite such admiration and sympathy as will impel the other monarchies to save her from extinction by the great American republic; or, if she fails in that, she reckons that by prolonging the war, which already has affected European trade and the money market very seriously, she will provoke the Continental governments to interpose on account of their own jeopardized interests.

Spanish military men and other persons who are thoroughly acquainted with both the West Indies and Philippine islands are of the opinion that from the moment the lack of proper military organization makes it impossible for the United States to throw immediately into Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines an overwhelming invading army, Spain will be in a position to make the struggle last much longer than America ever thought probable. They base their arguments upon all their past wars, especially those with England.

They expect to be able in the Philippines to keep the rebels at bay and to repel naval attacks which are without means to land strong military forces. They believe that General Blanco in Cuba and General Macias in Porto Rico will hold out through the rainy season, which will begin in May, and that if their fleet blockade-runners and new auxiliary cruisers succeed in landing ammunition and war stores they can hold out some time longer.

The Spanish Ambassador, Count von Rascon, and the Countess de Casa Valencia, wife of the former Spanish Ambassador at the court of St. James, have opened funds in connection with the war between Spain and the United States. The fund of the Countess, however, is only intended for relief of the sick and wounded, but the subscriptions being collected by the Spanish Ambassador are toward the national fund being raised by Spain to increase the strength of the Spanish fleet. This is regarded as a serious abuse of diplomatic privilege, and therefore questions on the project are promised in the House of Commons.

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### Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

### Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

### Orders Solicited.

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### Contractor FOR

### Grading and Teaming-work

### OF ALL KINDS.

### No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways,

### Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for

### Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand

### and Gravel for Concrete.

### ORDERS SOLICITED.

### Office and Stables, Lux Avenue,

### South San Francisco, Cal.

### I. GOLDTREE & CO.,

### Commission Brokers,

### (Casserley's Seven-Mile House,)

### SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

### Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and

### Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic

### communication.

### PIONEER GROCERY

### GEORGE KNEESE

### Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

### BAKERY.

### Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

### FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

### My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper

### than city prices.

### My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all

### parts of South San Francisco and the country ad-

### jacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

### GEO. KNEESE,

### 206 GRAND AVENUE.

### J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

### GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

### GROCERIES,

### HARDWARE,

### BOOTS & SHOES

### CROCKERY,

### MEN'S CLOTHING

### ETC., ETC., ETC.

### ::: Free Delivery. :::

### Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding

### country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest

### orders.

### Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

### J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

### Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave

## The People's Store

### GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

### BADEN, CAL.

### This is the Only Store

### in San Mateo County that SELLS

### Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;

### Boots and Shoes;

### Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;

### Crockery and Agate Ware;

### Hats and Caps,

### AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

### Give Us a Call

### and be Convinced.

### M. F. HEALEY,

### Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++

### Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

### ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

### Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

### LINDEN AVENUE,

### Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

### Leave Orders at Postoffice.

# THE ENTERPRISE.

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

China's prospects of being civilized off the face of the earth seem to be improving every day.

It is announced that Mrs. Nack has been converted. That's all very good, but it doesn't "let her out."

The end of high flying in various lines of activity often tends to emphasize the fact about riches having wings.

That man Holland who has invented a submarine boat would be a valuable addition to the crew of the Texas.

An Austrian mechanic has invented a means whereby he says she can see around the world. Possibly it's all in his eye.

Great Britain's declaration that she doesn't want Hawaii gives some idea of what a strange place Hawaii must be.

That Kentucky woman canvasser who gives a kiss with every book she sells has set a precedent, and a dangerous precedent, too.

The pianist, Hoffman, was recently injured by falling from his bicycle. And yet Hoffman ought to understand the use of the pedals.

Powderly's nomination was confirmed without any hitch. Any name which is three-fourths powder commands instant respect nowadays.

An Ohio militia colonel has ordered all his troops to be vaccinated. The surgeon finds difficulty in bringing the boys up to the sticking point.

It is discouraging to learn that the Duke of Veragua thinks poorly of a country which with all its faults, provided \$10,000 entertainments for a \$10 duke.

A student of philology asserts that there are only forty-six separate and distinct sounds in the English language. It is evident that that investigator never has heard a typical college yell.

In these troublous times the new woman should make no ostentatious display of her belligerency. The most beautiful young woman in the world, Miss Venus de Milo, has a marble heart and never goes armed.

A paper in Belfast, Maine, says that "Robert Smith was struck by the south-bound passenger train last night and instantly killed. Mr. Smith, it will be remembered, met with a similar accident about a year ago near Scarborough."

A woman in Pennsylvania has invented and patented a device which she calls a "fly escape." The principal feature of it is a hole in a wire window screen through which a fly imprisoned in a room can crawl to freedom. We are afraid it will be utilized only by flies which have taken a high school course in logic and deduction.

The "spirit" of a famous university is said to be that it looks at a man for what he is and at things for what they are. Much may be forgiven a President of the United States for his many replies to a question concerning his coat of arms. "My father's shirt-sleeves," was the quick retort, "when he fought at Bunker Hill."

This much seems to be pretty well established, that the Alaskan gold fields, from the very nature of their location, are destined to exact a terrible tribute of suffering, sickness and death from the multitudes of expectant mortals that are flocking so eagerly and unwisely to them, and that men not endowed with great endurance, nor blessed with the health and vigor of young manhood, are running a fearful risk in staking their hopes and their future prospects on "striking it rich" in the Klondike.

All Americans, except those who import their linen from abroad, and those who wear only flannel shirts, are now to wear the manacles of a new trust. They must put their necks in its yoke and their wrists through its "darbies"—for it is a "collar and cuff" trust. It manipulates also the "biled shirt." Its headquarters are at Troy, N. Y., long the seat of the largest collar and cuff industries in the world; but it is to gobble up the minor concerns all over the country. Nothing has been said about advancing prices, but a glance at the duds on the street will reveal the fact that collars are "higher" than ever.

Reservoirs upon the Nile, for the storage and control of the waters of that river, upon which the prosperity of Egypt largely depends, are to be secured by the construction of great dams at Assuan and Assiut. The Khedive has made a contract with engineers, who agree to have the entire work done within five years, at a cost of about \$24,000,000. The principal dam will be 6,000 feet long, and the reservoir which it creates will hold more than 1,400,000,000 cubic yards of water. This system of storage is expected to provide against seasons of low Nile floods, to mitigate the violence of exceptional floods, and to extend greatly the area of cultivable land.

From a statement made by a Chicago paper, and widely copied, it appears that during the last four years the annual average of murders committed in the United States has exceeded ten thousand. In this statement all cases of homicide are massed indistinctly as "murders;" but murder in the legal sense implies deliberate malice. It is shown that of the cases reported, ninety-three were killed by insane persons, two hundred and twenty-five in defence of life or property, and forty-six hundred and thirty-eight were the results of brawls or quarrels, while twenty-six hundred and fifty-five are set down as of unknown causes. With all deductions or explanations, the record of bloodshed is a national disgrace, and may well be called alarming; but the force of facts is never strengthened by exaggeration.

The Supreme Court of Indiana has recently rendered a decision which is of great interest to employes on railways and to all other mechanics who, upon entering a service, sign an agreement releasing employers from all damages in case of injury from defective machinery or negligence of a co-employee. A state law was passed in 1897 under which railways became liable for damages to an employe when the injury resulted from defective machinery or the carelessness of a fellow-employe over whose appointment they had no control. In the case in question a railway company was sued by an employe for the loss of a hand, and the defense set up was that the employe had signed a contract in which he expressly waived all claims against the company in case of bodily injury. Further than this, it was shown on the trial that the man had joined a relief society, composed of employes of the road, and that by reason of his injury he had already received from the society the sum of \$385 on account of his loss. The court held that the waiver of claim for damages was void and the fact that the State had by law provided for the recovery of damages by an employe stopped him from releasing his employer from liability. While this is a long way in advance of any previous ruling in such cases the court based its decision upon the rule, which is well established, that a railroad cannot release itself from liability to passengers by a contract printed upon the back of a ticket, even when it has been signed by the purchaser. The drift of legal decisions is that corporations cannot avoid liability for injuries received by employes in their service in cases where there is no negligence on the part of the employe. It would seem to be a shortsighted policy to oppose such a construction of the law, for men would be less likely to enter the employment of a corporation which should make such an engagement dependent upon a waiver of all claims for damages he might sustain arising out of the culpable negligence of the corporation itself or some of its agents.

A boy of 16 and a little girl were walking down a street of a New York town a few weeks ago when the girl suddenly screamed, and her companion saw that a wire hanging from a pole had brushed against her face and seared it. Grasping the wire in his hand to pull it away from the child, he dropped dead at her feet. Investigation showed that a wire from the telephone circuit in falling had crossed an electric light wire, and thus had become charged with the powerful current. Ignorant of all this, the boy had, with manly instinct, sought to relieve the child. It doubles the sadness of the result to know that if his instinct had been trained to modern conditions, he would have caught the child away from the wire instead of touching it himself; and that the sacrifice of his life was needless. The extraordinary prevalence of the electric wire imposes the knowledge of two facts upon every person bordering upon civilization, facts which have to do with life and death, for oneself and those about one. The first concerns prevention. Every man, woman and child should be taught to avoid touching a wire hanging in the air or lying upon the ground. The probabilities are that it is harmless. The possibilities are that it is deadly. It may be "alive" in itself; or it may be so lightly charged as to be harmless in itself but deadly through having fallen upon a live wire. Whoever sees a hanging wire should trace its source, and if it seems dangerous, keep guard that no person or animal touches it, and report it instantly to the authorities. Prevention is better than cure, but every one should know also that a person struck down by electricity is not invariably past resuscitation. Several extraordinary cases are on record where after even two hours of seeming death latent life has been revived. A young electrician in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, accidentally received in his body three times as many volts as are used in putting criminals to death, and lay apparently dead. Fortunately there was one near by who knew enough to insist on experimenting with the methods used in restoring the drowned. After a time which seemed eternity the breath came with a flutter and increased in strength till the man was restored. Both of these incidents might be multiplied; but they are sufficient if they impress our readers with the vital facts of prevention and cure in electrical casualties.

**Peculiarities of Women.**  
Women pin from left to right, men from right to left. Women button from right to left, men from left to right. Women stir from left to right (their tea, for instance), men from right to left. Women seldom know the difference between a right and left shoe, and if a housemaid brings up a man's boots, she will, nine times out of ten, place them so that the points will diverge.

**"Darkest Europe."**  
A Leipzig professor delivered a lecture the other day on "Darkest Europe"—Upper Albania, where the custom of blood feud costs the country 3,000 lives a year and makes most people afraid to leave their village.

## MACKEY'S SUDDEN FALL.

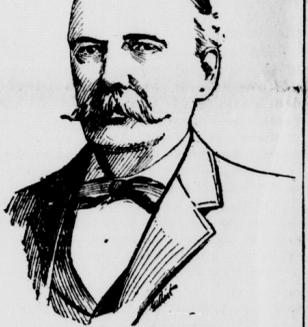
Once a Millionaire Railway King. Now He Is Penniless.

From multi-millionaire to a penniless searcher for work; from plenty to penury in five years is the brief but truthful story of the career of David J. Mackey. Five years ago his wealth ran into the millions. Two months ago his wife died, and he had no money to bury her decently. The church to which she gave thousands buried her. Now the ex-multi-millionaire is searching for work and his son is a railroad brakeman at \$35 a month on a railroad that his father once owned.

In 1893 David J. Mackey was called the railroad wizard of the West. He owned six railroads with a mileage of 1,000 miles; the Evansville street railroad; the largest hotel in Evansville; half a million dollar wholesale block; telephone lines; a theater; extensive coal mines and stone quarries; a newspaper, and valuable farming land. Today he is one of the great army of the unemployed.

Mackey is a native of Evansville, Ind. He was born there in 1833. At the age of 15 or 16 he secured a position as errand boy in the dry goods store of Robert Barnes. With the first money thus saved he attended night school. In 1857 he formed a partnership with Samuel Archer and opened a dry goods house. The firm was successful and became the greatest in Southern Indiana. Mackey invested in railroad stocks, and soon after began his wonderful career in the railroad world. In the '50's he was a stockholder in the old Evansville & Crawfordsville Railroad, which afterwards became the Evansville and Terre Haute. In 1864 he, with a few others, owned the controlling stock in the road, which was making money. In a year or two, with the stock of the road advancing steadily, Mackey conceived a plan to overthrow the New York capitalists who controlled the affairs of the road and get possession himself. He worked on that plan until 1880 before he was successful. He threw the road into the hands of a syndicate and the next year was elected president. The dream of his life was realized.

Shortly after assuming control of the road Mackey acquired the P. D. & E. road, running from Evansville to Peoria, through a rich, untapped district. His first and last fight was to enter the territory of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, controlled by H. H. Porter, and the P. D. & E. was part of the plan for a Chicago line. The fol-



DAVID J. MACKEY.

lowing year Mackey secured control and was elected president of the Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis Air Line Road. Then he built a road to Bedford, tapping a rich coal mine and stone quarry territory. This road was eventually made the Evansville and Richmond, and following it Mackey bought the Evansville and Indianapolis, another line 100 miles long. He then built a belt line around Evansville and his system was complete.

While Mackey was acquiring these roads the stockholders in New York and Europe were protesting. The Evansville and Terre Haute was a veritable gold mine, but Mackey was taking the earnings from this and placing them in the others of his system. His failure to heed the demands of the New York stockholders and his falling out with H. H. Porter, president of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, which Mr. Mackey threatened to parallel, brought his downfall. His stocks were hammered down and finally he was stripped of his railroad possessions.

With his railroads gone, Mackey turned to his wholesale enterprises and his hotel to recuperate himself. They lost. It was the work of but a few months before they were gone from him entirely. He had no capital to maintain the hotel and business left him. One by one the employes left. Mackey became day clerk, night clerk, porter, bell boy and everything else in the place. His wife became the hotel chambermaid.

The courts some time ago ordered the hotel sold. Mrs. Mackey prayed to be allowed the one room that had been hers. The court took possession of everything else and it was arranged that she should be allowed to occupy that until she died. Years ago she had built a beautiful chapel at a cost of \$50,000 for Grace Episcopal Church. When she died her husband did not have enough money to bury her properly. The church took charge and saw to her interment in the family lot as became her. Two or three days later her sister found in the dress she had died in a roll of money. It contained \$250. She had saved it that she might have a decent burial. The church was repaid with this money.

Since his wife's death Mackey's plight has become more pitiable. The few remnants of their home were sold to pay bills and finally to settle the accounts of the butcher and milkman

who supplied his wife during her last hours. A few days ago Mackey started out to begin life again at the age of 65.

## FOOD AND TEETH.

Poverty Produces the Strongest and Most Lasting Molars.

"It is a remarkable fact," said a prominent New York dentist recently, "that the teeth of the poor are stronger and usually last longer than those of the well-to-do classes. The reason for this is that what food the poor give their children is of a variety that goes to make bones and teeth. This food consists of the outside of all the grains of all cereal foods, that contains the carbonate and phosphate of lime and traces of other earthy salts, all of which nourish the bony tissues and build up the frame. If we do not furnish to the teeth of the young that pabulum they require they cannot possibly be built up. It is the outside of corn, oats, wheat, barley, and the like, or the bran, so called, that we sift away and feed to the swine that the teeth require for their proper nourishment."

"The wisdom of man has proved his folly, shown in every succeeding generation of teeth, which become more fragile and weak. Our modern flouring mills are working destruction upon the teeth of every man, woman and child who partakes of their fine bolted flour. They sift out the carbonates and the phosphates of lime in order that they may provide that fine white flour which is proving a whitened sepulchre to teeth. Oatmeal is one of the best foods for supplying the teeth with nourishment. It makes the dentine, cementum and enamel strong, flint-like and able to resist all forms of decay. If you have children never allow any white bread upon your table. Bread made of whole wheat ground, not bolted, so that the bran, which contains the minute quantities of lime, is present, is best. Nothing is superior to brown bread for bone and tooth building. Baked beans, too, have a considerable supply of these lime salts and should be on every one's table, hot or cold, twice a week."

## A JUDGE OF HUMAN NATURE.

A Hotel Chambermaid Who Could Size Up the Guests.

"I have been on the road for more years than two-thirds of the world's people live," remarked the veteran drummer to a Washington reporter, "and I have seen a good many things, but not until this morning have I seen a chambermaid in a hotel who guessed what my accomplishments were by the room I had. For the sake of a wise economy prevailing all over the land at present, I had an apartment on the top floor, and it was pretty high up. When I came out for breakfast I noticed that a button was off my overcoat, and as the maid was sweeping in the hall I told her that I would pay her if she would get a needle and thread for me and sew it on."

"I think you can do that, sir, better than I can," she responded with a knowing smile.

"Why, do I look like a tailor? I inquired."

"Not so good looking as one I know," and she blushed; "but it wasn't that, sir, I was meaning."

"And what was it?"

"It's this, sir. I have been a chambermaid for twelve years, and I have seen a good many men in my time, and I never saw one yet that took a top-floor room that couldn't sew a button on as well as any woman in the place. They are thrifty, that kind are, sir, and they know how to take care of themselves. It's the duds on the lower floor, sir, that have to be waited on like babies, and can't do a blessed thing for themselves, sir."

"It was a compliment, and it wasn't," concluded the veteran, "but seeing that I was not classed with the duds I took it as a preponderance in my favor. Just the same, the chambermaid was calling the turn on 75 per cent. of the top-floor contingent."

## Tibet and Its Inhabitants.

The immense territory of Tibet is almost completely surrounded by mountain ranges of appalling magnitude, which, especially along the southern, western and northern frontiers, constitute formidable barriers against ingress. From the Pamir Plateau, in the extreme west—"the world's backbone"—radiate the great natural ramparts which shut out India on the one hand and the Tartar countries of Bokhara and Turkestan on the other. No Asiatic or Western conqueror has ever dared to penetrate this mountain world; and even Genghis Khan, the scourge of Asia, whose ravages extended from Peking in the East to Moscow in the West, was obliged, when invading Northern India, to take the circuitous route, via Kashghar and Afghanistan, instead of crossing Tibet. Secure on their lofty plateau, and practically isolated from the rest of the world, the people of Tibet have remained undisturbed for ages, and have developed characteristics for which we might vainly search in any other race on the globe. The Chinese "conquest" has not produced the slightest change in their mode of life, or exercised any appreciable influence upon their peculiar culture.

## Rate of a Cricket's Chirp.

The rate of chirp of the cricket, Professor A. E. Dolbear notes in the American Naturalist, seems to be entirely determined by the temperature, and this to such a degree that one may easily compute the temperature from the chirps per minute. Thus at 60 degrees Fahrenheit the rate is eighty per minute. At 70 degrees Fahrenheit the rate is 120, a change of four chirps a minute for each degree of change. Below a temperature of 50 degrees the cricket has no energy to waste in music and there would be but forty chirps per minute.

## 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.

**Grampa's Farm.**  
O, you don't know the fun on grampa's farm!  
For grampa says, "Let 'em; it ain't no harm!"  
An' Cousin Bob leads us, and cries, "Here goes!"  
An' mamma—she only says: "Such clothes!"

We've a Crusoe Island, an' Robber's Cave,  
An' Tower of London, an'—don't you know,  
When one of us wants to let on he's brave,  
He crawls under the sawmill, scared an' slow?

O, you don't know half the fun out there!  
For grampa—he never tells us, "Take care!"  
An' Cousin Bob laughs, an' says to "ca-rouse!"  
An' mamma, you see, is off in the house.

We fish in the brooks an' play in the sands,  
An' try to catch tadpoles out of the springs;  
We hide in the bushes, like Ingun bands,  
An' fight with the hornets, an' get their stings.

O, there's plenty of fun on grampa's place!  
For grampa—he says, "Now, scoot on a race!"  
An' Cousin Bob grins an' says, "There she blows!"  
An' mamma—she only just says: "Such clothes!"

## Pictures Drawn Without Hands.

We are usually inclined to think that an artist without hands would be as absurd and useless as a watchman without eyes. But an Englishman named John Carter, who was a helpless paralytic, having only the use of his head, was an artist of world-wide reputation.

Fourteen years before his death Mr. Carter's neck was dislocated by a fall, and he retained only the use of his head and shoulders. During all the long years that he lay in this helpless condition Mr. Carter drew pictures with a pencil that he clasped between his lips, his sketching board being propped up close to his face. He finished many of his sketches in India ink, using a fine brush which he manipulated with his lips and tongue. John Carter died in June, 1850, leaving behind a number of pictures that ranked high as works of art.

## Princes as Chimney Sweeps.

Every good American knows the story of little Ruth Cleveland, who remarked to the daughter of the White House grounds policeman: "So your father's a policeman! Oh, I wish mine



THEIR FAVORITE GAME.

were!" Their little royal highnesses of Saxony, Prince George and Prince Christian, hold somewhat similar views on the subject of rank. To them a chimney sweep is the most blessed of men. Consequently their favorite game is playing chimney sweep.

## Saw a Charming Snake.

W. R. Mason of Bakersfield, Kern County, Cal., tells the following story of snake-charming to the Scientific American: "I was riding in California and had off-saddled to eat some lunch, when I saw a gopher snake stretched along the limb of a tree in which was a flock of excited small birds. About eighteen inches distant from the snake's head was a bird whose companions were making the noise. The bird was perfectly motionless, and, to all appearances, looked straight at the snake, which was gradually creeping toward it. When about eight inches away the snake struck and caught the bird by the breast. The captured bird and its companions struggled with the snake, but it lowered itself to the ground, carrying the bird in its mouth."

## Little Lights.

Sometimes children think they are too small to do any good; they must wait until they are grown, or at least until they are as big as the older brother or sister.

I read something the other day that made me think the smallest might be helpful.

Did you ever see a glow-worm? Perhaps not, but it is a little worm, about half an inch long, which shines with a light, as fire-flies do. I dare say you have seen fire-flies some evening when you have happened to be riding out. What I read the other day was about

the good one of these little glow-worms did.

There had been a battle, and some of the men were fleeing from the enemy. Pretty soon they lost their way. They had with them a little instrument called a compass, which would have shown them the way, only it was so dark they could not see which way the needle pointed. They did not dare carry a light for fear the enemy would see it and follow them. Just then one of the men noticed a little glow-worm shining in the grass. He picked it up and put it on the compass, and there was just light enough to show which way the needle pointed. Then the men knew which way their home was. They were very glad, and went on until they got home.

Don't you think these men thought a little glow-worm could do good? And cannot a little child do as much as a glow-worm? Bright, sunny smiles, pleasant words, and helpful deeds are a child's way of shining, and they make all the household happy.—The Orphanage Record.

## Sayings of Little Folks.

Mamie asked for some horseshod on her meat, and when it had been given her she looked at it a moment and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, there's a hair in it off the horse!"

Tommy, aged 5, was teasing his mother for something to eat, but was told that he must wait until dinner was served. He was silent a few minutes and then said: "I jest honestly believe, mamma, that you are my stepmother."

An invitation to join a box party was given a little Chicago miss of 5 by a near neighbor. In her delight she ran home to announce that Bessie's mamma had invited her to go to the theater that afternoon in a box.

Little 4-year-old Fannie had been given a piece of bony shad for breakfast, but left it untouched upon her plate. "Why, Fannie," asked her mother, "what is the reason you don't eat your fish?" "Because," was the reply, "dis piece is all full of splinters."

Nettie, aged 4, was sitting on the floor crying. Suddenly she ceased and seemed lost in thought and a moment later she asked: "Mamma, what was I cwylin' about jus' now?" "Because I wouldn't give you any more candy," replied her mother. "Oh, yes, I 'member now!" she exclaimed; and the tears began to flow afresh.

Little 3-year-old Clara disliked very much to have her hair combed and one day when she was crying and fussing as her nurse performed the disagreeable task her mother said: "Why, Clara, you ought not to act that way. I never fuss and cry when my hair is combed." "Well, I dess 'ou would if 'ou hair was hitched on 'ou head wike mine is," replied the observing little miss.

## TO SPREAD CRIME.

The Purpose of a Russian Organization Just Formed.

Russia, according to the latest advices received in this country, does not seem a particularly enviable place. Not only are religious fanatics at large in ever-increasing numbers, who are committing extraordinary havoc among the simple peasants, breaking up homes and causing people to commit suicide with the idea of escaping tyranny, but a gigantic criminal association is also growing and spreading and making eruptions between the peasants and nobles.

The association is in reality a society for perpetrating crime. Its avowed object is a reign of terror, but it is more fierce and more terrible in its purpose than the usual societies of anarchists. The ringleaders hope to make law and order futile by filling the land with criminals.

The doctrine is said to be spreading with almost incredible rapidity among the narrow-minded natives of Russia. The success of the society surpasses that of any fanatical institution ever before founded in the country. Already the members of the criminal association are numbered in thousands.

A short time ago the bodies of three workmen, good, honest, law-abiding peasants, were discovered by the police in a deep well near Palermo. The most stringent investigations brought to light no cause for the murders. The police at length arrived at the conclusion that the men had been murdered solely for the reason that they were well known as honest laborers, who feared the police and loved their Czar.

This set the minds of the astute Petersburg detectives upon a new track. They followed up every clow that might lead to the detection of a society whose object was the perpetration of crime. Their efforts were wholly successful.

The reason of some forty murders, for which hitherto no object had been discovered, and which seemed to be enveloped in an impenetrable mystery were brought to light; the murders were ascribed to the dangerous society which had risen. The authorities are now in possession of much useful information, and by means of this they hope to capture fully 100 malefactors, including the ringleaders.

The Society for the Perpetration of Crime, however, has already taken deep root among the peasants, although there is no doubt that in time the rising will be stamped out, as many hundreds of other Russian risings have been before. When the malefactors are punished as they deserve, the fear of the law will again assert itself in the minds of these mad revolutionists.

The women spend a great deal of time and money on fancy underwear that no one ever sees.

The wisdom of a woman who is vain of her beauty is equal to that of a man who is vain of his brains.

# All Have Disappeared.

And a California Man Was Glad to See Them Go.

Father and Son May Be Congratulated on the Outcome.

My blood was impure, and I was bothered for five years with pimples on my face and body. I had tried many different remedies in the effort to get rid of them, but none of the medicines I took did me any good. I noticed an advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to buy a bottle and begin taking this medicine. It did me so much good I kept on until I had taken seven bottles, when the eruptions were all gone and I was permanently cured. I owe my good health to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I gladly recommend the medicine to others and am thankful for the benefit I have derived from it. My father had a bad carbuncle. He took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and was cured and he has had no more trouble of that kind since.

ALBERT E. CHASE, Tustin City, California.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 for 50c. Get only Hood's.

**Hood's Pills** are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Prototype of the Du Maurier Girl.

On the mantelpiece in my studio at home there stands a certain lady. She is, but lightly clad, and what simple garment she wears is not in the fashion of our day. How well I know her! Almost thoroughly by this time, for she has been the silent companion of my work for 30 years. She has lost both her arms and one of her feet, which I deplore, and also the tip of her nose, but that has been made good.

She is only three feet high or thereabouts and quite 2,000 years old or more, but she is ever young—

Age cannot wither nor custom stale Her infinite variety—

and a very giantess in beauty, for she is a reduction in plaster of the famous statue of the Louvre.

They call her the Venus of Milo or Melos. It is a calumny, a libel. She is no Venus except in good looks, and if she errs at all it is on the side of austerity. She is not only "pootiness," but "virtue" incarnate (if one can be incarnate in marble) from the crown of her lovely head to the sole of her remaining foot—a very beautiful foot, though by no means a small one—it has never worn a high heel shoe.—George du Maurier in Harper's Magazine.

Only three people know the password of the Tower of London, and they are the queen, the lord mayor and the constable. This password is sent to the lord mayor quarterly, signed by her majesty. It is merely a survival of an old custom.

The north of Ireland is justly famed for holiday resorts, for its beautiful scenery and many spots of historical interest.

## SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting 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 tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for chilblains, sweating, damp, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 10,000 testimonials of cures. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Land-Well, I don't think they have much of a family tree! Jack—No; but there are golden apples on it.

## EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF VEHICLES.

The Columbus Buggy Co., 215 Market St., San Francisco, will move June 1st to the Corner of Main and Market, one block from present location. We are overstocked for a dry year and will sell before removal about 300 late, elegant styles at special bargains.

## AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA" and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark. I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

Two bottles of Pisco's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1896.

Leader of the Choir—Now, for Easter, I should like to have at least one song in which the congregation might join. Can you suggest one? Yes. "Where Did You Get That Hat?"



Beware of "cheap" baking powders. Alum makes good medicine but bad food. Ask your doctor.

**WILL & FINEK CO'S.** SPRING EYE GRAIN BAG NEEDLES

Plain or with Cutter. The Best Needle in the Market. Used by all Sack sewers. For Sale by all Gen'l. Mds. Stores or by Will & Finek Co., 820 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

**RODS** for tracing and locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. FOWLER, Box 337, Southington, Conn.

**PISCO'S CURE FOR** CHAS. H. FLETCHER'S ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

## FAME'S COST.

Oh, scorn not things of low degree, And sigh for wealthy state; Far better court humility Than burdens of the great.

For he who wins ambition's fight Can never be at ease; He gains, 'tis true, a worldly height, But has a world to please.

For cares increase as honors grow, And in his new estate He finds, thought bright those hours glow, 'Tis thralldom to the great.

The flatterers that about him throng Each has some dole to ask; To please them is no idle song, But an Herculean task.

We value things as they appear, Nor count the cost and pain Which line the road to that bright sphere The envied ones attain.

Fame is no royal heritage; Its crowns are free to all; But who its dizzy heights would gauge Must risk the dizziest fall.

Then sigh not for ambition's meed, Its sceptre and its crown; Uneasy lies the kingly head, Though pillowed upon down.—Chicago Inter Ocean

## A SPRAINED ANKLE.

MABEL AND BOB are going to Eastsea for October, and they have asked me to go with them. I must say I'm not in ecstasies over the affair. The seaside in late autumn is a bit "off." All the nice fellows have gone back to town; there is no band; the pier is deserted, and you may walk the entire length of the parade and meet nobody of more importance than a boatman.

Still, I may as well go. There is nothing on at home at present, and I feel a trifle seedy. Mabel, too, complains of being dull. Was she ever anything else? Of course, it's a waste of time taking any smart frocks, and as I tell Jane to pack my new cycling costume (it's just lovely), I sigh, for I know its sweetness will be thrown away at Eastsea.

I can't say how thankful I am, when, having seen my "bike" safely in the van. I find myself in a first-class compartment and know that at last I am rid of mamma. Mamma is trying at the best of times, but when I'm going away by myself she's really awful. All the way to the station she was telling me to be careful every other minute. She seems to think I'm a perfect child. The journey is uneventful. Sometimes one has delightful little adventures when traveling. I remember how—but never mind that now. I manage to beguile the time prettily well with a novel and a box of chocolates.

Bob is waiting for me on the platform. He says I look very well. I rather like Bob. To be sure he is absurdly infatuated with Mabel, and pets and spoils her in a way that is quite preposterous, but I suppose he can't help it. When I ask him how she is, he says not very well, and he says I must try and cheer her up. I nearly laugh in his face. Of course, I know there is nothing the matter with her. The fact is, the more you humor Mabel the worse she is.

As I expected, I find her with that martyred expression of countenance she adopts when she wants mollycoddling, and after dinner I march her off to bed. Bob, who makes himself a pitiable slave, says he will sit with her a little if I don't mind being left alone. I say not a bit, and tell him I'll just have a short spin on my wheel before it gets dark. At this Mabel nearly goes into hysterics. She calls me "imprudent." However, I get away by promising to keep on the parade. Really, Mabel is getting quite old womanish.

It is a pleasant evening, and I have the road nearly to myself. As I expected, the place is almost deserted—almost, but not quite. Going down I pass a gentleman on foot. I like the look of him. He is tall—I dare say my head would rest comfortably on his shoulder—and as I steal a glance at his face as I skim by I see that he is good looking. Meeting him as I come back I see that he is very good looking. I see that he thinks the same of me. Our eyes meet. He stares—in admiration—and, although I don't look back (I don't know how I resist the feeling), I know he stops and looks after me. After all, it is lucky I brought my new costume. I shall probably see him again. Of course I say nothing to Mabel about him. She would only begin about my "imprudence."

His eyes haunt me all night. I do see him again—the following evening. This time I do look back, and he has stopped, and he is watching me. I am vexed with myself for looking, and I know I shall blush the next time we meet.

It happens the ensuing morning. Coming out of the gate I nearly run against him. In my confusion I drop my glove. He stoops to pick it up. So do I. Our hands touch. He apologizes. So do I. Then he raises his hat and goes on his way.

As luck has it, Mabel is a witness of this encounter from the sitting-room window. Her face is just awful, and when I get in she "begins."

"He stood and stared after you for fully five minutes," she says, nearly choking with indignation.

"Did he, really?" I murmur, feigning astonishment. Of course I knew he had. "How rude of him!" "Rude!" Mabel echoes. "Carrie, you mustn't go out again alone. I shall tell Bob."

Well, this is a shocker! I don't want Bob tacked on to me whenever I go out, and I make light of the matter and tell her not to be absurd. It's positively appalling how staid and proper Mabel has become since she was married! If

I thought that marriage would have the same effect on me I'm very sure nothing on earth should induce me to go to the altar.

Well, she tells Bob, and as "he" happens to be on the parade opposite, she points him out.

"Isn't he a common-looking fellow?" she says.

That's the worst of Mabel, she will allow herself to be prejudiced. "Looks like a barber out for a holiday," Bob rejoins.

Mabel laughs silyly. Her infatuation for Bob is really amusing.

"Why like a barber?" I ask, coldly. "His hair is cut so well."

Mabel giggles. It is strange how some people mistake vulgarity for wit.

A week has passed. Affairs are approaching a crisis. He loves me, I know it. He simply follows me like my shadow. If I go on the pier, he is there. If I take a book and sit on the parade, he is there again. I can only escape him by using my bike, and I can't be always biking. Besides, the roads are not very good about Eastsea.

It's a perfect shame we don't know each other. I am certain he is a gentleman—in spite of what Bob and Mabel say. He has that lordly bearing and those aristocratic features one reads of in novels. Of course, Bob and Mabel know nothing of such matters.

To tell the truth, I'm a bit disgusted with him. I shouldn't mind so very much if he did speak to me, but I can't very well tell him so. I suppose he's afraid I should snub him. Of course I should have to pretend to be very angry.

And then there's Mabel. If she found out—well, I should be packed off home at once. Still, something must be done. He is growing desperate. So am I.

I have found a way. It is simple, yet effective. I am going to tumble off my "bike"—on purpose—and he will come to my rescue. It is an original idea and rather takes my breath away. I wonder what Mabel would say if she knew. Really, I think she would faint.

I have arranged everything beautifully. Between 5 and 6 every evening he paces the parade, smoking. This is the hour when I shall put my design into execution. I shall pass him, vanish around the corner, quickly dismount, lay my machine in the road, and sit on the curbstone nursing my ankle.

If all goes well he will be the first person to find me. I shall explain that I have had a nasty spill and damaged myself. He will give me his arm and assist me home. Thus we shall become acquainted.

All goes well. I pass him, turn sharply around the corner, jump off, lay my machine down, and sit on the curbstone with a woebegone expression on my face. A few minutes later he comes in sight, naturally looks after me, sees me hors de combat, and flies to my assistance.

"You are hurt?" he says, eagerly. I looked up in feigned agony.

"It is my ankle," I murmur. "I think I have sprained it," and I rub it gently. I am glad I put on my best silk stockings and my newest shoes.

"I will fetch a cab," he goes on. "I think—I think I could manage if you gave me your arm," I answer. "It isn't very far."

He helps me up. I manage to limp very prettily, though I'm afraid I'm not so pale as I ought to be. However, I succeed in concealing this little deficiency by holding my handkerchief to my face.

Shall I ever forget Mabel's expression when she sees us? It is all I can do to keep from laughing. She opens the door for us, and I explain matters. She thanks my rescuer with frigid politeness and helps me to the sofa.

He seems strangely flushed and nervous. I suppose it is Mabel's manner—or overjoy at making my acquaintance under such romantic conditions. Most probably the latter. In a few minutes he rises to go.

"Thank you very much, Mr. —," I murmur, sweetly, as I give him my hand.

"My name is C—Cunningham," he stammers. ("—Captain Cunningham.") Then he bows himself out. Captain Cunningham! I knew he was well connected. And how he pressed my hand!

As the door closes on him Mabel, who has been in a state of suppressed wrath, practically explodes. I answer that I couldn't help falling. A fib is necessary here. Then I ask her if she doesn't think it lucky he happened to be passing. She only bites her lip in silence. I smile.

My sprained ankle causes me some inconvenience. Mabel, who fusses about a pin scratch, insists on keeping me on the couch for a couple of days and anoints the injured place with quarts of embrocation.

This has a wonderful effect. I am better in no time. With the aid of a stick (it won't do to recover all at once) I get out on the front, eager, expectant. The captain has called twice to inquire after me, and now he hastens to my side.

We spend a very pleasant morning. His acquaintance with the titled classes is extraordinary. He is a personal friend of the Prince of Wales and has stayed at Sandringham. He says he has come to Eastsea to recuperate. He tells me there are times when he tires of the constant whirl of pleasure in which he lives; times when he loves to steal away to some retired spot with a sympathetic companion. Here he gives me a look that cannot be misconstrued.

I fancy he is a poetist. I shall ask him to write some verses in my album.

I see him often now. I ask him in to afternoon tea. He pleads an engagement, however. As a matter of fact, I don't think he cares for Mabel. I am not surprised. Her attitude toward him is—well, rude.

I wonder if I am in love with him. He is with me.

On the Friday evening Bob brings papa back with him to stay till Monday. This doesn't upset me in the least.

I can twist papa round my little finger. Nevertheless, I secretly wonder what he will think of the captain.

After dinner I take a seat in the window. He walks up and down the parade at this hour—waiting for me. Papa comes to look at the sunset. He is certain to see Ferdinand (Ferdinand is the captain's name, one of them at least; he has nearly a dozen).

Suddenly papa startles us all with a loud exclamation that is—well, not fit for publication.

"What is it?" Bob says, coming forward.

Papa is purple with rage. "What!" he roars, his finger extended. "Why, there's that scoundrel Francis, the waiter from the club."

We all crowd forward. I am in front. The captain is directly opposite. I bow. He lifts his gloved hand to his hat. Then an awful change comes over his face. He turns positively limp, and stammers. Is he ill, or—?

"But papa, that is Captain Cunningham," I gasp.

"Captain!—I'll give him captain. Where's my hat?"

They rush from the room. I sit with my face in my hands. It is too awfully awful. A waiter!

The other day I heard Mabel tell mamma that she thought I'd grown more prudent since. Well, I suppose I have. And no wonder! But I shall never reveal the truth about that sprained ankle.—Madame.

## STORY OF A SAILOR BOY.

Knew There Was Prize Money Ahead and Wanted His Share.

This is a story of a young sailor whose first name was Bill and whose last name is withheld. The incident occurred during the eventful year of '12, on board our frigate United States, when, under Capt. Decatur's skillful command, she captured, after a "long shot" action, the British frigate, Maccandless, bringing her a prize to New York. Decatur got a gold medal from Congress in recognition of the capture, and this is what a Vermont newspaper, printed in the year of Waterloo, tells of Bill's part in the sea fight:

"On board Decatur's ship was a little boy about 9 years old. He was not considered one of the regular crew, but he shared the mess of a generous sailor who had two years before taken him from his widowed mother. The spirit of his father, who had been a seaman, had long since gone aloft, and left his wife and little ones on the shoals of poverty. When the Maccandless hoisted her flag and all hands were clearing ship for action the little fellow stepped up to Commodore Decatur.

"And it please you, captain," he said, "I wish my name might be put down on the roll."

"And what for, my lad?" inquired the commander.

"So that I can draw a share of the prize money, sir," answered he.

"Pleased with the spirit and confident courage of the little hero, his name was ordered on the list; but the moment was too important to say more. After the prize was taken Decatur thought of the little sailor boy and called him up.

"Well, Bill," said he, "we have taken her, and your share of the prize, if we get her safe in, will be about \$200. What will you do with it?"

"I'll send one-half of it to my mother, sir, and the other half shall send me to school."

"Delighted with the spirit of the lad he took him under his immediate protection, and obtained for him the berth of a midshipman."

The wearing of orange blossoms as a bridal decoration originated in the days of the Crusaders.

In India, the native barber will shave you when asleep, without waking you, so light is his touch.

There is an immense garden in China that embraces an area of fifty thousand square miles. It is all meadow land, and is filled with lakes, ponds and canals.

French Gulana is said to have the most violent thunderstorms in the world. The thunder is almost deafening, and the peals come in quick succession.

The thickest known coal seam in the world is the Wyoming near Twin Creek, in the Green River coal basin, Wyoming. It is eighty feet thick, and upwards of three hundred feet of solid coal underlies four thousand acres.

Nero, owned by Wayne Bailey, of Rutland, Vt., is the largest canine in the world. He weighs nearly three hundred pounds, his neck measures thirty inches, and from tip to tip he measures six feet five and one-half inches.

Live bees are sometimes shipped on ice so as to keep them dormant during the journey. This is particularly the case with bumble bees which have been taken to New Zealand, where they are useful in fertilizing the red clover which has been introduced into the colony.

To Clean Willow Furniture. Just as good a way as any to clean willow furniture is to make a good strong soapuds of some nice white soap, with plenty of borax in the water. Use a clean scrub brush and rinse in cold water, then place in the bright sun to dry. It may yellow a little, but that is not a bad fault.

As soon as a girl thinks she owns a man she begins to act hurt and displeased when he doesn't put on an overcoat when it's cold out.

When a girl goes to stay all night with another girl, it is called a "house party."

## GARFIELD'S STRUGGLES.

How He Burned the Midnight Oil When at Williams College.

Garfield was said to be only one of a very few who kept up their literary studies while in Washington. He never did so well but it seemed he could easily do better. He always gave the impression that he had much more power than he used. As Trevelyan said of his parliamentary hero, Garfield succeeded because all the world could not have kept him in the background, and because, once in front, he played his part with an intrepidity and a commanding case that were but the outward symptoms of the immense reserve of energy on which it was in his power to draw.

"When I was a freshman in Williams college," said Garfield, "I looked out one night and saw in the window of my only competitor for first place in mathematics a light twinkling a few minutes longer than I was wont to keep mine burning. I then and there determined to invest a little more time in preparation for the next day's recitation. I did so and passed above my rival. I smile today at the old rivalry, but I am thankful for the way my attention was called to the value of a little margin of time well employed. I have since learned that it is just such a margin, whether of time or attention or earnestness or power, that wins in every battle, great or small."—Success.

## FABULOUS WEALTH.

The "incalculable mineral wealth" of newly found mining regions largely run by syndicates and promoted by transportation companies is in too many instances really a fable. The products of industry in legitimate fields of enterprise never home any far surer and promise more stable rewards. No one will go unwarded in the matter of improved health who uses regularly Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for malaria, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, etc.

Margery—Papa, why did they bury Mr. Goodman with his glasses on? Papa—Well, my pet, he was near-sighted, and his widow feared he might miss the pearly gates and come back.

## \$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CLENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## IT'S NOT EXPENSIVE.

It's the quality that's high in TEA GARDEN DRIPS, TORONTO MAPLE SYRUP and PEACOCK LOUISIANA MOLASSES. For sale by first-class grocers in cans only. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory. Don't accept an imitation. See that the manufacturer's name is lithographed on every can.

## THE PACIFIC COAST SYRUP CO.

After being swindled by all others, send us stamp for particulars of King Solomon's Treasure, the ONLY renewer of manly strength. MASON CHEMICAL CO., P. O. BOX 747, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 300 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

There is quite a rush into the hills north of Koehn Springs, Kern county, where new dry diggings have been found.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co's

Breakfast Cocoa

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup.

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS., by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

Mail Orders filled the day received.

"Summer Specials,"

Our book that tells what will be worn this Spring and Summer—just what you want—profusely illustrated—free on application to

Mail Order Dept.

The Emporium and Golden Rule

Bazaar

San Francisco.

California's largest—America's grandest Shopping place.

## A LETTER TO WOMEN.

A few words from "Mrs. Smith," of Philadelphia, will certainly corroborate the claim that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is woman's ever reliable friend.

"I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly."

"For nine weeks I was in bed suffering with inflammation and congestion of the ovaries. I had a discharge all the time. When lying down all the time, I felt quite comfortable; but as soon as I would put my feet on the floor, the pains would come back."

"Every one thought it was impossible for me to get well. I was paying \$1 per day for doctor's visits and 75 cents a day for medicine. I made up my mind to try Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has effected a complete cure for me, and I have all the faith in the world in it. What a blessing to woman it is!"—Mrs. JENNIE L. SMITH, No. 824 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, Pa.



## MASTERS OF CHRONIC DISEASES.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' PRACTICE IN EUROPE AND AMERICA. THOROUGH EQUIPMENT, TESTED REMEDIES, SUCCESSFUL METHODS. HAVE WON THIS TITLE FOR THE FAMOUS ENGLISH AND GERMAN EXPERT SPECIALISTS OF 731 MARKET STREET. CATARRH CURED FOR \$5. ALL MEDICINES FREE.



Five—Capable and experienced specialists ought to be able to give you better advice in chronic troubles than any smaller staff.

Five—Expert specialists to examine you are more apt to find the true cause of your disease than any lesser number of physicians or specialists.

Five—Skillful and thorough specialists can decide on a better, safer, surer, quicker plan of treatment for your recovery than any one physician or specialist could alone. If you cannot call at the office send for FREE BOOKS and YOUNG DR. H. A. K. English and German Expert Specialists. 731 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

## SAVE YOUR CROPS!

Cheap Irrigation

Write for Circulars and Information of the

Hercules Gasoline and Oil Engine and Pumping Plant

The most Economical and Efficient—Used Everywhere—HERCULES Gasoline Engines are used wherever Power is needed, for running Graders, Sprinklers, Dryers, Pumping, Etc.

OVER 3000 IN USE.

HERCULES GAS ENGINE WORKS

Office, 405 SANSOME ST., San Francisco, Cal.

BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS

MANUFACTURED BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

NOTE THE NAME.

YOUR LIVER Is It Wrong? Get It Right. Keep It Right.

Moore's Sevensided Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

S. F. N. U. No. 829. New Series, No. 50



**LOCAL NOTES.**

Business is rushing at the big packing-house.

District Attorney Henry W. Walker was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Adolph Potts has been seriously ill, but is, we are pleased to learn, recovering.

Work is progressing favorably on the Baden Brick Company's new brick building.

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fourcans has been quite ill the past two weeks.

The grading contract of John Kelso Co., on the Fuller factory site, is approaching completion.

We are waiting for news of the next wedding, but have promised to keep mum until we get the tip.

G. W. Bennett of Alameda and a property owner of this place, paid our town a visit on Sunday last.

Charles Johnson has taken the contract to build a residence building for James Goggin on Grand avenue.

A postoffice has been established at San Bruno, in this township, with Terrence Masterson as Postmaster.

H. W. Brown, attorney-at-law of Colma, was in town Wednesday in connection with the defense in the Ingsand case.

Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday) at 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 3 p. m.

Supervisor Tilton has been doing some good work recently widening the San Bruno road above the Sierra Point House.

J. E. Rogers of the Klondike saloon and billiard hall, gives the Enterprise a new ad. this week. The Klondike is O. K., and so is its popular proprietor.

On Wednesday last week, Miss Maggie Hooton of Vanderbilt arrived here on a visit to her mother and sister, Mrs. Delia and Miss Kate Harrington.

Judge F. A. Hornblower of San Francisco was in town on legal business Wednesday. The judge is slowly regaining his strength after a somewhat protracted and serious illness.

On Sunday last Mr. and Mrs. Busque, son and daughter, Mrs. Prof. Mueller, Mr. E. Kuhl and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kuhl of San Francisco were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cunningham.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., May 1, 1898: Mr. Apchier, T. B. Klink, Mrs. Kom (2), W. T. Neff, Charles O'Hara, T. Romnul, Herman Zeeb. E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

On Wednesday a large gray horse belonging to Jesse Potter got away from its driver, and with cart, ran away past the railroad depot and west through the cut, and was caught and run over by the 4 p. m. train, south-bound, and killed.

On Tuesday a long procession of canvas-covered wagons, north-bound, wended its way through town. These wagons were conveying ranchers with their families and effects from the burnt-out ranges of southern counties to "green fields and pastures new" further north.

Mr. Rube Smith came in from Nevada on Monday last with twenty-seven carloads of prime stall-fed steers for the Western Meat Company. These were all fine fat cattle and some were fully as fat as the 500 head killed by the Company last winter for Christmas beef. Mr. Smith reports Nevada as flourishing and says everything looks much better in the way of crops, and feed looks much better there than on this coast. It rained heavily in Carson City on Sunday last with a light fall of snow in the mountains. Rube is a good and competent cattle buyer and a discerning and discriminating observer.

**HYMENIAL.**  
Howard-Wear.

On Sunday last a chime of bells rang musically clear among the Berkeley hills, and all this little town of ours was filled with melody. They were wedding bells and announced the marriage of one of our most highly esteemed citizens and his home coming with a fair and lovely bride. Married, on Sunday, the first day of May, 1898, in Berkeley, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McLaughlin, 1804 Shattuck avenue, by Rev. Elston of the Christian Church of East Berkeley, Mr. O. M. Howard, of this town, to Miss Anna Wear of Paso Robles, Cal. The wedding was entirely a home affair, only the intimate friends of the high contracting parties being present. Mr. McLaughlin acting as best man and Mrs. McLaughlin as bridesmaid.

Miss Anna Wear, the fair and charming bride, is a native of Oneida, New York. Her family are English people and a number of her immediate relatives are residents of New Zealand. Her father, two uncles and one aunt live in San Luis Obispo county, Cal.

At the death of her mother, which occurred several years ago, Miss Wear assumed the serious responsibility of house-keeping, together with the care of a younger brother and sister, which duties she performed to the satisfaction and admiration of all who knew her. During the past eight years her home has been with her father, brother and sister at Paso Robles.

Mr. O. M. Howard, the happy, good-looking groom, was born at Springfield, Mo., twenty-eight years ago. His father came to California first in 1849-50 with a band of cattle, and made his first camp in San Francisco, near a pond of water between two sand dunes, on the spot where the Baldwin Hotel now stands. He devoted all his early life in California to mining, and was a promoter of one of the longest

flumes ever built in this State, near Yreka, Cal. Returning East the elder Howard came the second time to California in 1876, upon this occasion bringing his family and making his home here. The grandfather of the groom was Judge Woodson Howard, of Missouri, who was a pioneer of that State, and who held high positions of honor and trust, having filled with distinction the office of Attorney-General and Judge of the Supreme Court of that State. The Howard family came over seas to this new world prior to the war of the Revolution, and was identified with the military service of the Colonies in the early days, as well as the later wars of our country, including the civil war. General O. O. Howard, the distinguished soldier, is a cousin of the groom's father.

During the past twelve years Mr. Howard, the groom, has been in the employ of the Southern Pacific Company as clerk, telegraph operator and station agent, and is at present the very efficient and popular agent of that company at this place. At the conclusion of the wedding ceremony and after receiving the congratulations of their Berkeley friends, the happy pair took train for San Francisco and arrived at their home, on Grand avenue, this town, on Monday evening.

The Enterprise joins this entire community in wishing the fair bride and fortunate groom health and prosperity and a long life replete with happiness.

**TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.**

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

**BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.**

The Board of Supervisors held its regular monthly session on Monday, all the members being present, except Debenedetti.

The following reports of county officers for the month of April were read and ordered filed:

**General Fund.**

General Fund	\$ 1,234,567
First Road District	123,456
Second Road District	234,567
Third Road District	345,678
Fourth Road District	456,789
Fifth Road District	567,890
Sixth Road District	678,901
Seventh Road District	789,012
Eighth Road District	890,123
Ninth Road District	901,234
Tenth Road District	1,012,345
Eleventh Road District	1,123,456
Twelfth Road District	1,234,567
Thirteenth Road District	1,345,678
Fourteenth Road District	1,456,789
Fifteenth Road District	1,567,890
Sixteenth Road District	1,678,901
Seventeenth Road District	1,789,012
Eighteenth Road District	1,890,123
Nineteenth Road District	1,901,234
Twentieth Road District	2,012,345
Twenty-first Road District	2,123,456
Twenty-second Road District	2,234,567
Twenty-third Road District	2,345,678
Twenty-fourth Road District	2,456,789
Twenty-fifth Road District	2,567,890
Twenty-sixth Road District	2,678,901
Twenty-seventh Road District	2,789,012
Twenty-eighth Road District	2,890,123
Twenty-ninth Road District	2,901,234
Thirtieth Road District	3,012,345

**FINES.**

General Fund	\$ 123,456
First Road District	12,345
Second Road District	23,456
Third Road District	34,567
Fourth Road District	45,678
Fifth Road District	56,789
Sixth Road District	67,890
Seventh Road District	78,901
Eighth Road District	89,012
Ninth Road District	90,123
Tenth Road District	101,234
Eleventh Road District	112,345
Twelfth Road District	123,456
Thirteenth Road District	134,567
Fourteenth Road District	145,678
Fifteenth Road District	156,789
Sixteenth Road District	167,890
Seventeenth Road District	178,901
Eighteenth Road District	189,012
Nineteenth Road District	190,123
Twentieth Road District	201,234
Twenty-first Road District	212,345
Twenty-second Road District	223,456
Twenty-third Road District	234,567
Twenty-fourth Road District	245,678
Twenty-fifth Road District	256,789
Twenty-sixth Road District	267,890
Twenty-seventh Road District	278,901
Twenty-eighth Road District	289,012
Twenty-ninth Road District	290,123
Thirtieth Road District	301,234

**Balance in hand at close of month.**

General Fund	\$ 1,234,567
First Road District	123,456
Second Road District	234,567
Third Road District	345,678
Fourth Road District	456,789
Fifth Road District	567,890
Sixth Road District	678,901
Seventh Road District	789,012
Eighth Road District	890,123
Ninth Road District	901,234
Tenth Road District	1,012,345
Eleventh Road District	1,123,456
Twelfth Road District	1,234,567
Thirteenth Road District	1,345,678
Fourteenth Road District	1,456,789
Fifteenth Road District	1,567,890
Sixteenth Road District	1,678,901
Seventeenth Road District	1,789,012
Eighteenth Road District	1,890,123
Nineteenth Road District	1,901,234
Twentieth Road District	2,012,345
Twenty-first Road District	2,123,456
Twenty-second Road District	2,234,567
Twenty-third Road District	2,345,678
Twenty-fourth Road District	2,456,789
Twenty-fifth Road District	2,567,890
Twenty-sixth Road District	2,678,901
Twenty-seventh Road District	2,789,012
Twenty-eighth Road District	2,890,123
Twenty-ninth Road District	2,901,234
Thirtieth Road District	3,012,345

**TREASURER'S REPORT.**

Balance on hand at last report	\$ 44,081.93
Receipts:	
Licenses sold	721.25
Fees of officers	284.02
Taxes collected	58,152.52
State Redemption	168.75
Total	\$ 59,426.06
Disbursements:	
For Warrants Paid—	
General Fund	\$1,990.35
School Fund	3,928.45
High School Fund	476.56
Salary Fund	2,417.56
Indigent Fund	708.75
Road Fund	5,755.34
Sanitary Fund	50.00
Compons, Rd Bond Int Fund	1,410.00
Total	\$16,729.02
Balance in Treasury Apr. 30.	\$6,778.97
Total	\$103,507.99

**P. P. CHAMBERLAIN,**  
County Treasurer.

**F. M. GRANGER—TAX COLLECTOR.**

Taxes collected in April	\$55,296.47
License blanks on hand April 1-22	284.02
Liquor: 117 Merchant; 47 Miscellaneous	
Number sold during month:	
3 Liquor	\$ 360.00
4 Merchant	26.00
1 Miscellaneous	25.00
Total	\$ 411.00
Retained 10 per cent com.	41.10
Balance to Treasurer	\$ 369.90

**J. F. JOHNSON—COUNTY CLERK.**

Fees collected as Clerk	\$150.05
Fees collected as Recorder	231.25
Total	\$381.30

**J. H. MANSFIELD—SHERIFF.**

Prisoners boarded at County Jail during the month of April, 43.	Whole number of days.
Amount due for mileage and board of prisoners.	\$279.50. Fees collected, \$8.50.

**C. D. HAYWARD—ASSESSOR.**

Taxes collected during April—	
State Poll Tax	\$600.00
Road Poll Tax	300.00
Personal Property Tax	300.00
Total	\$1,200.00
Retaining Commissions	128.00
Paid Treasurer	972.00

The report of the license collector

was laid over, pending adjudication by the courts as to the matter of commissions.

P. Mathiesen of the Third Township was granted a permit to obtain a liquor license.

The following gave notice that they would apply for liquor licenses at the next meeting of the Board: First Township—James Conway, George M. Collopy, Richard Harder and Thomas Benner.

A. V. Kieffer of the Third Township applied for a license from April to July. As the Board could not grant a license for less than a year, said request was denied.

Mrs. Frank George of the Fifth Township applied for aid and, on motion of Adair, was allowed eight dollars per month from May 1st.

A petition was read from the citizens of Pescadero asking that C. F. Wilson be appointed Justice of the Peace of the Fifth Township, vice A. C. Maxey, deceased. On motion said appointment was made. Henry L. Good was also appointed Constable of the Fifth Township on petition of the residents of Pescadero.

The Tax Collector notified the Board that J. Hahn of the First township was in arrears for liquor license. The matter was referred to the District Attorney.

The chairman of the hospital committee was given further time to report in reference to buildings now being erected at the poor farm.

Chairman McEvoy was also granted further time to report on the Searsville road matter, which he said would be considered by all parties concerned in June.

The petition of Bo Yuen Tong for a permit to establish and maintain a cemetery near Colma was laid over to the next meeting.

Ordinances presented at the last meeting by Dr. Bowie in reference to certain sanitary regulations were deferred to the next meeting.

Patrick Casserly's application for a permit to maintain a cemetery near Colma was, on motion of Tilton, granted.

**Afternoon Session.**

The Board met at 1 o'clock pursuant to adjournment at the morning session. The matter of P. J. Maloney that was set for hearing Tuesday, May 31, was continued to Monday, May 16th.

The settlement of the Coburn claim for \$1271.93 was laid over for two weeks.

Both matters will be disposed of at that time by the Board.

Brown was given permission to sell a wagon gear belonging to the county for five dollars.

George C. Ross addressed the Board in reference to Reclamation District No. 543, formed recently, and asked that returns of election officers and other papers concerning the said election be filed with the Board.

On motion of Brown the following resolution was adopted:

**In the matter of Reclamation District No. 543, the returns from the election and report of commissioners and engineers as to cost of construction of levees, etc., for reclamation, were presented. In the matter of appointing three disinterested persons, residents of the county to act as Commissioners to view and assess upon the lands situated within the Reclamation District No. 543, formed upon the petition of E. B. Pond and A. L. Whitney, the charges proportionate to the whole expense and to the benefit which will result from such works was then brought to the attention of the Board, and upon motion of Supervisor Tilton, it was Resolved,** That H. H. Taylor, S. G. Goodhue and A. B. Ford be, and they are hereby, appointed such Commissioners to perform the duties prescribed by law.

The Board of Trustees of said Reclamation District having reported to this Board the plan of the work of Reclamation, together with estimates of cost, and also contract with Warren & Malley for the building of the levees, upon motion of Supervisor Brown, seconded by Supervisor Tilton, it was Resolved, That said contract with Warren & Malley be, and the same is hereby, approved.

Supervisor Tilton was given permission to lease a quarry and rock crusher from the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company and pay 12 1/2 cents per cubic yard for the rock. He was also authorized to lease a shell mound from the Crocker Estate Company at a rental of \$107.50 per year.

Bids for furnishing stationery for the ensuing year were opened and were as follows: W. O. Booth, \$67.31; A. D. Walsh, \$57.90. The latter being the lowest bidder was awarded the contract.

No further business appearing the Board adjourned to Monday, May 16th, 10 a. m.

**COUNTY EXPENSES.**

Claims Allowed by the Supervisors Last Monday.

The following bills were ordered paid by the Supervisors at their regular meeting Monday.

**INDIGENT FUND.**

J. H. Hatch	\$ 13.00
C. Hermann & Co.	39.05
San Mateo Hardware Company	29.92
C. M. Morse	7.10
Herbst Brothers	102.50
Robert Wisnom	14.03
Thomas Coleman	10.00
James Prendergast	25.00
H. C. Wiatt	30.00
James Malley	30.00
D. H. Denman	5.00
W. O. Booth	27.35
C. F. Wilson	15.00
James Crowe	16.00
W. B. Gilbert	13.00
J. H. Hatch	208.00
Dr. McCracken	22.00
Dr. Emerson	79.00

**GENERAL FUND.**

R. J. Park	460.00
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**EVERYBODY SAYS SO.**

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

Baker City, Or., will soon have a night as well as a day telephone service. One hundred and twenty-five receivers and transmitters have been received and will be installed at once.

**TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER.**

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

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

**Estate of Luigi Raffeto, Deceased.**

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Angelo Raffeto, administrator of the estate of Luigi Raffeto, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at the office of "The Enterprise," in the town of Baden, County of San Mateo, State of California, the same being his place for the transaction of business of the said estate in the said County of San Mateo, State of California, or at the option of claimants or creditors, such claims may be presented to said administrator at the office of A. Ruef, Esq., attorney at law, No. 402 Montgomery street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Angelo Raffeto, Administrator of the estate of Luigi Raffeto, deceased.  
Dated at Redwood City, San Mateo County, April 28, 1898.  
A. RUEF, Esq.,  
Attorney for Administrator,  
402 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

**Redwood City Water Works.**

R. L. Mattingly	5.20
W. S. Bonneau	6.00
Tacoma Mill Company	19.50
James Hannon	54.00
A. L. Fulton	19.19
A. De Roche	5.00
Robie Engle	20.50
George W. Winter	9.10
A. L. Fulton	9.08
Sunset Telephone Company	19.45
T. C. Rice	100.00
Daniel Neville	29.25
J. H. Mansfield	376.85
W. O. Booth	28.80
E. E. Cunningham	26.00
Paul Hermecille	4.00
W. O. Booth	40.70
Times-Gazette	43.80
Democrat	84.40

**FIRST ROAD FUND.**

Gus Amens	85.00
Peter Gillogley	19.00
G. Sellant	14.00
Gus Amens	7.00
Peter Gillogley	35.00
Peter Gillogley	1.00
Gus Amens	88.00
Peter Gillogley	6.00
Gus Amens	4.00
W. S. Taylor	34.00
Thomas Kerr	34.00
William Seaman	30.00
Peter Barollito	32.00
A. Jenevin	60.00
M. Antonio	29.00
T. Morrissey	84.00
F. C. Kelly	96.00
George Wight	84.00
B. S. Green	28.00
L. Hoadley	48.00
John Bauer	56.00
Edward Bauer	8.00
C. Bauer	8.00
E. M. Pierce	41.00
John Bauer	135.00
M. F. Healy	82.00
Robert Inches	8.00

**FIRST ROAD DISTRICT—SPECIAL FUND.**

A. Clow	\$ 73.50
Spring Valley Water Company	37.15
Joseph Krutzer	48.00
C. Conner	22.00
Joseph Sanchez	21.00
Thomas Egan	36.00
James Kerr	68.00
James Kerr	34.00
Martin Fahley	18.10
B. S. Green	91.00
John Mangini	56.00
Adolph Jenevin	15.00
E. Valencia	31.00
Frank Steven	2.00
K. F. Smith	39.00
John Lennon	30.00
Standard Oil Company	6.00
M. Whalen	25.00

**BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.**

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

**COLMA NEWS.**

On Sunday last a young lad from the city was shot through the hand by the accidental explosion of a gun. He was driven into the city Receiving Hospital.

Mr. Joe Millett, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, has now recovered.

The county has erected a large water tank here; useful, no doubt, but unsightly, and placed without any regard to the comfort of the people. Perhaps a Spanish war vessel may send a stray shot this way and set the tank off its legs.

**A SURE THING FOR YOU.**

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

No matter how small the farm, pigs may be profitably kept on food suitable to them that without them would probably be wasted.

**ARMOUR HOTEL**

Table and Accommodations  
The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

HENRY MICKENFELDER, Proprietor, Grand Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

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**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, CISTERNS, SIDEWALKS, SEWERS, FOUNDATIONS, 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 Blocks and Dwellings Furnished on Application at Prices to Suit.

**BADEN BRICK CO.**  
South San Francisco, Cal.

**CYRUS NOBLE OLD BOURBON**

CROWN DISTILLERIES COMPANY  
PACIFIC COAST STORES  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

UNRIVALLED PURITY & EXQUISITE FLAVOR  
BOTTLED IN BOND  
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

**REWARD!!!**

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

**EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS.**

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

**MARKET REPORT.**

CATTLE—Market is easy, some cases lower.

SHEEP—Desirable sheep of all kinds are in demand but at lower prices.

HOGS—Desirable hard fed hogs are selling at steady prices.

PROVISIONS are in good demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are for 100 lbs. net shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers 7@7 1/2c.; No. 2 Steers, 6@6 1/2c.; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 6@6 1/2c.; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 5 1/2@6c.; thin cows, 3@4c.</

# ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

Edouard de Reszke tells a London in-fervor that nothing surprised him so much in this country as the feeling that rich American girls should not marry titled foreigners because the foreigners do not work. He cannot see why work should be insisted on for its own sake, when it is not needed to earn a living. He is a hard worker himself, but that is because he enjoys the work and wants the money. He would not feel obliged to work merely because some people believe work to be an end in itself.

One evening Countess Waldegrave, who was married four times, appeared at the opera in Dublin during her fourth husband's occupancy of the post of Chief Secretary for Ireland. An audacious Celt, catching sight of her ladyship in one of the boxes, shouted out with Irish temerity: "Lady Waldegrave, which of the four did you like best?" The countess was equal to the occasion. Without a moment's hesitation she rose from her seat and exclaimed, enthusiastically: "Why, the Irishman, of course," a remark which "brought down the house."

The obsequious European person who seeks fees from travelers by pretending to take them for members of the nobility occasionally meets an American tourist who falls to fall into his trap. An American gentleman of somewhat imposing personal appearance had a door opened for him at the Paris Opera House by an usher, who bowed low, and said: "The door is open, prince." The American glanced with an expression of great affability at the employe, and, without extending the expected fee, simply said: "Thank you, very much, viscount."

Aunt Cherry Mallory was recently put on the witness stand to tell what she knew about the annihilation of a hog by a Louisville and Nashville passenger locomotive. After being sworn she was asked by the lawyer if she saw the train kill this hog. "Yes," she said. "I see it." "Well," said the lawyer, "tell the court, in as few words as possible, all you know about it." "I kin do dat in a mighty few words," said Aunt Cherry, clearing her throat, and, with one eye on the judge and one on the lawyer, she said: "I hit jus' tooted and tuck 'im."

A new Whistler anecdote was told recently by Actor Frank Harris. "Ah!" said Harris to Whistler, "I was talking to that great genius Degas about you, Mr. Whistler. He remarked to me, 'Hein Whistlaire! He has talent.' 'Talent,' I exclaimed, 'how can you talk of the greatest artist of the day in that way? You should remember that not only is he an incomparable etcher, a marvelous draftsman, and a prince among painters, but he is at the same time the wittiest conversationalist, the most brilliant epigrammatist, and the best company alive.' 'Well, if he is all that,' replied Degas, with a shrug, 'what a pity it is that he does not paint with his tongue!'"

There is a good story of Huxley in Professor St. George Mivart's article upon him in the Nineteenth Century magazine: "There was once a discussion about toleration at Huxley's dinner table. He said to Prof Mivart: 'Oh, you must not appeal to me to support toleration as a principle.' 'Indeed?' said I. 'No,' he continued, 'I think vice and error ought to be extirpated by force, if it could be done.' 'You amaze me, if rejoined; 'then you rehabilitate Torquemada and some others who have all been accustomed to blame?' 'I think,' he answered, 'they were quite right in principle, though the way they carried the principle out was injurious to their cause.' 'Surely,' I exclaimed, 'burning alive is a strong measure?' 'Yes,' he said, 'especially the small.'"

Sir Boyle Roche is best known to fame as the man who smelt a rat, saw him floating in the air, and nipped him in the bud; but a writer in the current Cornhill has unearthed some less familiar bulls from the same eminent source. For example, discoursing on the relations between England and Ireland, Sir Boyle declared that "he is an enemy to both kingdoms who wishes to diminish the brotherly affection of the two sister countries." This is, however, no better than the benevolent wish of the Governor of Georgia, in his speech at the last Atlanta exposition, that the occasion might be an entering wedge which would bring about a more perfect unity between North and South.

When comparatively unknown, Sir Henry Irving was once assigned a good part in "Much Ado About Nothing," but the manager, a prominent man at the time, rebuked him before the company for his style of acting it, and gave him a very much inferior part, a proceeding which the young actor felt keenly. In after years, as Irving became famous, the manager lost ground. One day, when Irving was about to produce the same play, the ex-manager waited upon him and asked for a part. Irving gave him the inferior part in question, and at rehearsal watched him narrowly. Then he shook hands with him, complimented him, and promoted him to the superior part from which he himself had been reduced many years before. This time the keen feelings were with the ex-manager, who declared that he had never known what "coals of fire" meant before.

**The Deep Wisdom of Fine Fooling.** They say that "Lewis Carroll" lived and died in the cherishing conviction that writing "Alice in Wonderland" was beneath his dignity as a member of the clergy and an authority on mathematics. This is truly a delicious flash of humor persistent across the person-

al sky of the Oxford man who has contributed infinitely more to the joy of the race by his nonsense, and therefore to its health and progress, than by his services or his theorems. The dignity of joyousness, the philosophy of fun, are high, and few they be who attain unto them. Once in a while a poet of less insight tries to express the wholesome sunshine of nonsense which irradiates human affairs. There is Margaret Eytinge's "A Funny Blessing," whose every stanza closes with the line, "The side of the world that is funny," and containing the suggestive lines:

"I have lost friends a many in various ways,  
I have never had half enough money;  
But despair passed me by, for I always could see  
The side of the world that is funny."

But how much more efficacious, because more naive and unconscious, is that philosophical scene between Alice and the Queen:

"I'm sure I'll take you with pleasure!" the Queen said. "Two pence a week and jam every other day."

Alice couldn't help laughing as she said, "I didn't want you to hire me—and I don't care for jam."

"It's very good jam," said the Queen. "Well, I don't want any to-day, at any rate."

"You couldn't have it if you did want it," the Queen said. "The rule is, jam to-morrow and jam yesterday—but never jam to-day."

The wisdom of such excellent fooling remains, alas! too deep for many serious and literal folk in this world. But it is worth striving for. One of the most potent merits of Carroll's nonsense is the way it fits itself to all the events of life, proving the inherent irrelevance of the human mind and dashing philosophical systems with the larger philosophy of the comedy of existence. For example, when the Tichborne claimant was overthrown by the Lord Chief Justice of England, how gayly Punch cried out to him:

"And hast thou slain the jabberwock? Come to my arms, my beamish boy!"

There is many a jabberwock slain in open battlefield or single combat. And when anybody really slays one it is permitted to record:

"O frabjous day! Callo! Callay! He chortled in his joy."

Academic criticism may dare to differ with the dictum that the introduction of the word "chortle" has been a boon and a blessing to the English language.—Boston Transcript.

## No Water for Jerusalem.

Jerusalem now has a population of 60,000, about double the number of its inhabitants twenty years ago, but it has the most imperfect and unwholesome water supply of any city on earth.

Many attempts have been made to provide the city with a proper water system, but the "healers" at the sublime porte have thus far prevented their realization. All the people of Jerusalem now draw their water from cisterns which are filled by the heavy rains from December to March, and in these, of course, the water deteriorates and breeds impurities, to say nothing of the frequent failure of the supply. Many English people exerted themselves to improve this state of affairs; among others, Henry Maudslay, Sir Moses Montefiore and the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, the last named of whom offered to defray the whole cost of a proper supply. After making arrangements at Jerusalem, on negotiating at Constantinople her ladyship was invited to hand over the money to the Turkish authorities who would carry out the work! The Baroness naturally declined.

The late Sir Edward Lechmere, head of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, then took the matter up and a powerful committee was formed which included the late Archbishop of Canterbury and many leading Christians and Jews. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts declined to join it until it had obtained the Sultan's firm. The committee worked for ten years; it made sure of the quarter million dollars required; it arranged with the authorities at Jerusalem; it obtained the Sultan's personal promise of a firm. At the last moment the project falls through. All the officialism of Constantinople apparently require to be bribed before the firm can be issued. At any rate, the demands for back-sheesh added up some \$20,000, which killed the scheme.—New York World.

## Royal and Other English Railways.

The queen paid \$5 a mile to the railways over which she traveled with her train of eleven cars in her journey to the south of France. Her state car, which she keeps in Brussels, is a double saloon one, half appointed as a sitting-room, the other half cut up into a bedroom, dressing-room and a bathroom. Princess Beatrice shares the royal car with the queen.

For weeks all English railway men have been keenly interested in the train of cars for Barnum's circus. It has been running over all the railways of England, Scotland and Wales. It is a curious thing that they should appear just as a special correspondent of the Times has been arguing that English railways were too much cluttered up with numerous trains of little carriages, and saying the roads could be kept open and prompt time made if the English used larger cars and powerful engines, like ours.—London Cable.

## Largest Wine Tank.

The largest wine tank in the world has been constructed at Oest, Sonoma County, Cal. It holds 500,000 gallons of grape juice.

The ostrich feathers the nest of its owner.

A girl often discovers that the man after her own heart doesn't want it.

## HOW TO ENLIST IN THE ARMY.

Not One in Ten Can Come Up to Uncle Sam's Requirements.

Many are called, or think they are called, to serve Uncle Sam in the regular army, but few are chosen. The swaggering tough stands on the walk outside of the city recruiting office, and says, with a leer, "I guess dey'll take all dey kin git." Then he goes up stairs and finds that 95 out of 100 are rejected, including himself. The army varies from the navy in the fact that there is no ban to promotion from the ranks to the highest grade. General Nelson A. Miles, at the head of the United States army, is not a graduate



A RECRUITING OFFICER.

of West Point, and there are many instances of private soldiers and even "outsiders" becoming commissioned officers.

The appointments to the war school of instruction at West Point, on the Hudson River, fifty miles above New York City, are made by Congressmen, each representative having the right to detail an eligible youth, between the ages of 18 and 21, from his district when it is not represented at the Military Academy. The President also has been given the authority to appoint ten, "at large," and usually grants the favor to the son of a former or present officer of either branch of the military (which includes navy and army) service.

Entrance examinations and annual reviews of book knowledge are the same as at the naval academy, and during the summer the cadets go into camp near West Point. The fact is that, aside from drills in seamanship, howitzer and boat practice, the course of instruction at both the academies, West Point and Annapolis, is very similar.



THE RECRUITING OFFICE.

for the naval cadets are exercised in infantry tactics, fencing and broadsword exercises, and on their daily evening parade present fully as imposing a presence and exactitude of martial stride as the military pupils.

The special difference between the two schools is in the age and pay of the students. The West-Pointers, as indicated in the age requirement for admission, are older men, and, while their annual stipend during the scholastic term of four years is about the same as that given at Annapolis, upon graduation they become second lieutenants, and receive a larger salary than that allotted to those completing the course at the naval academy.

Promotion with them to the grades of first lieutenant, captain, major, lieutenant colonel, colonel and brigadier general is fully as slow as it is in the naval service, but their compensation is always comparatively larger. For this one reason the army might be considered the more favorite branch of military service, yet there has never been any popular or privately determined feeling that it was so.

To those that wish to enlist as privates there are recruiting stations to be found in every large city of the United



MAGNET THAT DOES THE BUSINESS.

States, and the applicant may select either the cavalry, infantry or artillery. The applicant must necessarily fill the special requirements of age, stature and chest measure and be in good bodily condition. If, so, he is very liable to be immediately enrolled and receive clothes, shelter, board, medicine, surgical attendance when necessary and the exorbitant cash sum of \$13 a month. But, then, the entire allotment is worth \$45 or \$50 a month, and there are some men who can't earn this sum.

The promotion of the private soldier

may be very rapid in time of war. If he is an educated man and of any especial ability, he may be wearing a colonel's epaulets before he returns from the fields of battle. In the piping times of peace his advancement is to that of corporal and sergeant, technically termed noncommissioned officers, and then if he has influence or his own individuality dominates he may be allowed to attempt the examination for a first lieutenant. If he succeeds in passing both the physical and mental demands, he is then a commissioned officer in the United States army, and his career is as free before him as if he had all the training and glories of a West Point course.

The signal corps of the army is also an excellent branch of the service, but the complement is limited, and admissions generally are rare. The men in it form a sort of independent corps and of a class relatively between a private and a minor commissioned officer.

If you desire to enlist, you must be between 21 and 30 years of age, of good character and habits, able-bodied, not less than 5 feet 4 inches in height and weigh between 128 and 190 pounds. If your height is above 5 feet 10 inches and your weight more than 165 pounds, you may join the artillery or infantry, but not the cavalry.

## THEY MINED IN ALASKA.

Lost Only Their Labor and \$10 Ten Apiece in Six Months' Operations. Every one who had ever been in Alaska of course began at the opening of the Klondike craze to relate personal experiences which in some way or other had connection with the subject of gold mining. Many of them had a chance to make a fortune, if they had only known, and others saw millions, more or less, taken out of the ground with a broken shovel, and the man whose only capital it was come back to the States and live happily ever afterward. But in spite of the ingenuity which has been put into the manufacture of these stories, there is an original flavor to one told by a soldier at present located in the United States army in this city.

It was in 1880, when he was in the navy, that he was stationed on a vessel near Sitka. There was considerable gold being taken out near there, and an enterprising speculator got hold of a party of marines on the ship and induced them to buy his mine. There were 100 of them who finally went into the scheme, and they paid \$10 each for their new source of wealth. There was always a good deal of spare time on their hands, and they easily secured permission to use this in working their claim. For six months the soldiers dug quartz by day and dreamed of sudden wealth by night. All were confident of being able to retire from the service with comfortable riches, and looked sadly on the poor officers, who would have to keep on soldiering all their lives, not being in the scheme.

At the end of six months they had a large pile of quartz, and, loading it into all the old barrels, bags and provision cases they could find, they sent it by ship to the nearest crushing mill. Then followed weeks of waiting till the returns should come, and an air of subdued importance grew in each man who expected at any time to be informed that he was worth thousands of dollars. At last the ship came which brought the returns from the consignment, and the gallant hundred gathered around the treasurer of the company to hear how much each was now worth. That individual opened the message, and a grim smile froze on his face as he went through a short calculation on the back of the envelope.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you each owe the sum of ten cents to the steamship company that carried the quartz. The gold in it was just \$10 short of the freight charges."

And then he passed his hat, while one of their number sought out the ship's chaplain to lead in a short service.—Springfield Republican.

## ANECDOTES OF STANTON.

### How the Great War Secretary Helped an Injured Man in Pittsburg.

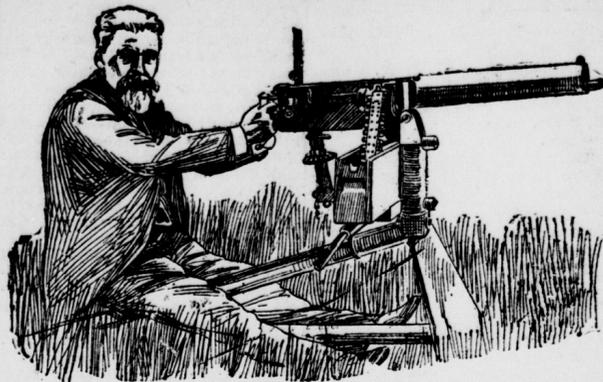
The school children of Steubenville, O., have contributed the money for a memorial tablet to be placed on the house where the great war secretary was born, says the Boston Evening Transcript. One of the Steubenville people who knew him in his early manhood tells of an incident that occurred while he was practicing law in Pittsburg. His mother lived in Steubenville. Stanton was accustomed to return home frequently by boat on the Ohio. One evening when he came on board he saw a poor fellow lying on the forward deck. He investigated, and learned that the poor fellow had fallen through a hatchway and broken his leg.

The fracture remained unset and uncared for. The young lawyer went to the captain and asked what the neglect meant. The captain replied that the man lived in Pittsburg, and could be attended to when he got home. Making no comment on the inhumanity, Stanton went to the boat carpenter's chest and borrowed a saw and ax. He took a stick of wood, cut such a length as he wanted, then he whittled out a set of splints. Then he went to his stateroom, took a sheet from the bed, and tore it into bandages. He ordered three or four of the crew to assist.

The fracture was reduced, the splints and bandages were applied. Stanton went to the cookroom and ordered prepared a jug of vinegar and water with which to steep the swollen parts. During the ninety miles of the trip from Steubenville he sat by the injured man applying the bath. When the boat reached Pittsburg he hired a hack and took his patient to his home.

A woman has no cause to hold her head above her neighbors, unless she calls her dressmaker a modiste.

## MAXIM AND HIS FAMOUS GUN.



## INDIAN SWEAT BATHS.

Natives of British Columbia Parboil Themselves.

The N'ha-Kapnuh Indians of the interior of British Columbia have sweathouses and indulge in a treat somewhat similar to our Turkish bath.

By the side of streams of melted snow, at some distance from the village, among the pines and firs, are two curious structures. One is made of small poles set up like the roof of a house. These are covered with fir boughs, and finally with earth, the door, facing the setting sun, has a blanket hanging over it. Within, on the south side, is a circular hole (in the ground) about two feet in diameter and one foot deep, filled with burned and cracked stones. The remainder of the floor is covered deep with a soft bed of fir twigs. In front of the door one will see traces of a good-sized fire, and many stones, both those that have been burned and blackened in the fire and those brought near, but still unused. This is the men's sweathouse, or part of the bathing outfit of the village.

The other structure is similar to this in essentials, but at this particular village it is not covered with soil. It is roofed with blanket mats or skins when in use. This is the sweathouse for the women.

When the N'ha-Kapnuh wants to take a bath he builds a fire and heats a number of stones. These he rolls into the hole in the floor of the village sweat

house. He then enters, closes the door with his blanket, and reclines on the new bed of fir boughs. Here he lies until in the close small hut, with no opening for ventilation, and close to the roasted rocks, he perspires as freely as do the stokers in the hold of an ocean liner. He then rushes from the house and leaps into the melted snow of the mountain torrent. Returning to the sweathouse, he repeats the operation until satisfied that every pore of his skin has been cleansed by this vigorous treatment.

These Indians say they take this bath about once a month, and one may well imagine that that is sufficient, for it is not hard to believe that the absence of sick people at the village is due to this trying custom.



TURKISH BATH OF INDIANS.

band is introduced to his intended wife. Should he find fault with her manners and appearance he may annul the contract on condition of defraying the brokerage and any other expenses incurred.

## Marble in Australia.

Fine marbles of various colors have been found in several districts of New South Wales. A pure white is equal to the second-class Carrara; another species is black, with white streaks and gold markings. There are grays and browns of various tints and in the vicinity of Lucknow are immense deposits of green serpentine well worthy of attention.

## Indian Sharpshooters.

"Ojibway Joe," the Chippewa chief, who died in Superior, Wis., the other day, is said to have killed more Northerners than any other man in the Confederate armies. He was a sharpshooter, having joined the Confederacy because of a personal grievance against the Federal Government.

## Wonderful Loom.

Recent improvements in the Millar loom will, it is claimed, revolutionize the weaving industry, as, with less attention than ordinary, it will turn out from 140 to 200 yards of worsted coatings in ten hours.

## Mr. Hunter—I have a speaking acquaintance with Miss Throckmorton.

Mr. Spatts—you are very lucky. All her other acquaintances are listening acquaintances.—Judge.

The Uncle—Are you entirely satisfied with your lot? The Niece (still angry at her grandfather's will)—No, I'm not. It ought to have a house on it.—Harlem Life.

Cloves often savor of the spice of wickedness.

and most picturesque savages in existence, some of them being described as representing almost the lowest stage in the scale of human development. Their country, too, is more than ordinarily interesting, being associated since the earliest times with rumors of gigantic human inhabitants and an astonishing fauna. Quite recently some skeletons of birds that had heads as big as those of horses have actually been dug up. They stood at least nine feet high, and had short wings, claws like an eagle's and a beak like a condor's. It is likely that they attacked with success the largest mammals contemporary with them, being the biggest fowls of prey that ever lived; but they became extinct long ago, and so there was no opportunity for Professor Hatcher to secure a living specimen.

## Italian Marriage Brokers.

In Genoa there are regular marriage brokers who have lists of marriageable girls of the different classes, with notes of their personal attractions, fortunes and circumstances. These brokers go about endeavoring to arrange connections in the same off-hand way that they would a merchandise transaction. Marriages there are more often a simple matter of business calculation, generally settled by the relatives, who often draw up the contract before the parties have seen each other. It is only when everything has been arranged and a few days previous to the marriage ceremony that the future husband



TURKISH BATH OF INDIANS.



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# TRULY A COMPOSITE.

## RIG OF THE AMERICAN GIRL THIS SPRING.

New License in Tailor Millinery—Hats Are Now Very Elaborately Trimmed—Three Tailor Dresses Gotten Up in Varying Shades of Brown.

Surprises of the Spring.  
New York correspondence.

Once dainty and saucy, in the same breath tailor-made and frivolous, English, French and American and in one rig—that is what the fashionable dresser is accomplishing this season. The severe fit of the strictly tailor-made style has returned for the street cloth dress. The figure is blocked out in a square fashion that gives value to every curve, and yet seems to deny corsets and squeezing. The skirt falls so close and smooth that femininity is not a bit insisted on in suggestion, though it is not likely to be forgotten in effect. Then the severity of fit and simplicity of outline are relieved by a little dash (as if all of a sudden the demurest pair of eyes twinkled with a little wink in one of them) of braiding more or less elaborately applied to bodice and skirt. The petticoat underneath is a dazzle

is, attired—product; for how welcome usually are specifications as to the latest styles. For the original of the initial picture these were made colored cloth, glove fit and trimming of fancy steel passementerie. In the two jackets of the second sketch are two distinct types of cut. The blazer was dark red cheviot trimmed with bias folds of black cloth, and was worn over an immaculate waistcoat of white broadcloth. The other was the newest box front shape, in biuet cloth, trimmed with black soutache that was hardly larger than coarse thread.

The question of hats for such rigs is a serious one. Of these two models, the left hand one was a black straw shepherdess trimmed with cerise silk and a fine bunch of white hydrangeas. The other was turquoise blue straw, trimmed with blue and white gauze, cock's feathers and a most assertively fanciful buckle. Tailormades have changed toward severity, but what is lost in dainty suggestion by taboing highly wrought trimming, is more than made up by the new license in tailor millinery. Very early this season one of our best known men's hatters as- surrounded his women followers by displaying a window full of sailors trimmed out of all severity, and of walking hats as gay as a Turk's turban, with winding scarfs, up-rising aigrettes and flashes of jewels and buckles. As a last flirting kick at severity, behold! a tilt is given to the brim of the walking hat that is even more startling than the gaiety of its composition. The artistic effect of this contrast between hat and gown is excelled by new fancies. It is one of those few complete changes that captivate the observer from the start, rather than filling her with doubts as to whether it can ever be accepted.

One of the best of the latest color ue



THE LATEST BLAZER AND BOX FRONT.

and splash of brilliant color, and a maze of audacious frills.

The hair—there again is the flip of contrast. It is a riot of half-held-back waves and curls. Time was, you remember, when the tailor-made dress implied hair austere smooth, wound in tight and shiny flat braids in the English fashion, and any other coiffure would be discomfited as "ruining the effect" of the tailor gown. It is not a bit so now. Now the effect of the gown is heightened, and the face set between the strictly mannish collar and tie and the romping girlishness of crinkly hair is simply irresistible. Yet she does not stop there. On top of the American hair and saucy, Yankee-fitted chin and you-can't-catch-me eyes, she sets a French hat or something of

velopments consists of combinations of browns, from chocolate through bronze into nasturtium gold, and three rigs that carried out this scheme attractively are presented in the concluding sketch. Right here it may be said that many of the women who respond to changes of style in hair coloring have dyed their locks bronze. The first gown of this trio was a dull tobacco brown, braided with tiny threads of red bronze. It was made on a drop skirt of orange taffeta finished with lemon and tea color frills and a chocolate brown belt clasped with a copper buckle. The cut was as severe as that of a riding habit, so were the linen collar and the swagger of plaided yellow and brown tie, but over all this, as yet not seriously broken austerity, was a hat of golden grass



THREE TAILOR RIGS WITH A SURPRISE TO EACH.

American make so suggestive of the French milliner's taste and skill as to prove that there is no longer excuse for buying headgear in Paris.

Dress after the manner of the women pictured here, and few of you will have an excuse to blame Nature very much for her outfitting. Yet from the girl dressed, to the details of her dress, is a descent. That fact alone speaks volumes for the glory of the finished—that

woven into great soft curves and finished by a sunset riot of golden bloom. In the second costume, though square-toed shoes, English gloves and military shoulders conveyed the idea of most strict tailormade austerity, there escaped right under the chin a frill of golden chiffon that matched the dash of softness and color that constituted the stock over which a pretty chin will lift.

# FORTUNES BY ACCIDENT.

## How a Captain Made a Million by Carrying One Passenger.

If there is anything that makes a poor, toiling man happy it is to read about flukes that have made fortunes. For instance, there was a captain of a vessel plying between English and Australian points who made a lucky strike when convicts were taken to New South Wales.

A "time-expired" man came to the mariner and begged to be taken home. The former convict had no money, but he would gladly give his plot of land for transportation.

The captain accepted the terms, and great is the joy of his descendants, for that plot is now occupied by a wharf and it is valued at \$1,125,000.

A Limerick tobaccoist believed himself to be ruined by a fire that destroyed his shop. The next day he found tins of snuff that had been in the fire. Curiosity prompted him to open the canisters. He found that the action of the flames had materially improved the aroma and pungency of the snuff. The discovery made him very rich.

The discovery of the Mount Sheba mine was purely a fluke, and its output of gold is the greatest of any mine in the world except in the Klondike district.

A bank clerk in London heard that there was a rich deposit of gold at a certain place at the Cape of Good Hope. He set about forming a provisional syndicate among his fellow-clerks, and they raised about \$1,500 among themselves. A mining engineer was sent out. He made a thorough investigation, but found no gold. He had decided to give up the search and was ready to leave for home, when he ran across a miner.

"Well, stranger," he said, "I guess you are on a hunt for the shiny. 'Taint here' boss."

"Have you a claim here?" asked the engineer.

"Yes; and I want to make tracks up the country. That's my claim over by that camel's hump. You can have it for \$100, and here's a sample of the quartz. That claim ain't worth its weight in gold, but it's worth every dollar I ask for it."

The engineer examined the specimen and decided that there was gold in it. He acted quickly.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, mate," he said; "I'll give you \$80 on the risk of losing it."

The bargain was struck and the claim carefully explored. An abundance of gold was found in the most unlikely veins. To-day the shares, the face value of which is \$100, are worth \$500,000 each.

## In a Turkish Harem.

Mrs. Max Muller, in her "Letters from Constantinople," tells of her visits to the harems of the great ladies and pays her respects to the wife of one of the ministers:

"She was small and nice-looking, with brilliant eyes. She told me that she drove out once, at the utmost twice, in the year in a shut carriage, the only time she passed outside of these terrible walls. She was fond of her garden and her pets, cats and birds, but she had no children, and, I was told, lived in constant dread that her husband would in consequence divorce her, for very few Turks now have two wives.

"Her idea of European life was founded on French novels, which she read incessantly, and she said to me: 'Well, we are happier than you, for our husbands may fancy one of our slaves whom we know, but your husbands go about with French actresses whom you don't know.' Sweetmeats were brought in by slaves and then cigarettes, but I had to confess my ignorance of smoking, and lastly the delicious Turkey coffee in golden cup stands. The minister's wife is a good musician and her sister-in-law draws and paints, taught by the minister, who is quite a good artist, but, in spite of music and painting and French novels and lovely gardens, I had a sad feeling that she was like a bird beating her wings against her golden cage. She had read too much to be content."

## Yet Another.

There is said to be in preparation for the Paris exposition a novelty called the illusion of a voyage by steamer from Marseilles to Constantinople, with calls at Tangier, Algiers, Naples, Venice, Alexandria and Smyrna. They will be standing on the steamer, which will appear to be in the sea, even to the rolling of the vessel and the salt breezes. The unrolling of the canvases will make them think the ship is moving, the principle being the same as that which makes railway passengers in a standing train think they are in motion when another train passes. The voyage of the steamer will be diversified by various scenes such as meeting a fleet of warships, a tempest, with thunder and lightning; a sunrise, etc., besides other curious incidents. At Naples, for instance, natives will climb on board and perform the dances of the country.—London Mail.

## Lion Hunting in South Africa.

"I was coming round the base of a little rocky hill when I heard, as I thought, some pigs grunting upon a little 'bench' jutting out from this hill. I cocked the old gun, slapped Bess to keep her quiet, and climbed up on to this bench, expecting to see a big old boar, and all ready to take a snap shot if he ran. When I got up there I could see nothing, so I stepped up on a boulder and there lay a lioness and three cubs playing. She was boxing one's ears. Her mouth was open, and the cub appeared to be trying to get into it. I am sure her mouth looked big enough. She was facing me with her head up when I first saw her, but just as I covered her she dropped it and gave me a good square shot at her head. Being at very close range, I gave

her a center shot with a hollow bullet. She never got on her feet. She uttered one snarl, and after partially rising, rolled over without even kicking. Next morning John Ingram and I started back with four blacks. We got there before sunrise, and found everything O. K. I saw by the spoor that the cubs were still with her. After skinning her we went up the kopje and found two of the cubs. Then the fun began. The first one we ran out was a male, and a scrapper, and by the way he roared and switched his tail you would have thought he was papa. We ran him down the kopje and across a little flat about 100 yards, and about 100 yards up another kopje. Bess grabbed him again by the ear, and they both rolled clear to the bottom, the pup (Gwanda) trying to get hold, the niggers yelling, and the little lion roaring for all he was worth. We tore off our shirts and coats, and threw them over the lion, and finally, by getting on top of him, succeeded in tying his legs. We then took him back to the old one and tied him. We afterward went up in the kopje and caught a cub lioness. She had taken a stand in a crevice of rock, and the dogs could not tackle her. With a short lasso and a forked stick we got her out. The cubs are beautiful, and just the right age."—St. James Gazette.



L. Z. Leiter has rendered the citizens of Chicago a good service by his generous aid to Rufus Blanchard in reprinting his "History of Chicago," published twenty years ago. A second volume will be added to it, bringing the records down to the present time.

The handbook of the American Economic Association for 1898 contains, besides proceedings of the tenth annual meeting, abstracts of papers and discussions relating to reforms of the currency, relation of economic history to political history, rate-making and taxation, and municipal and private distribution of water, gas, and electricity.

The London Speaker calls for a new fashion in titles of novels. "The present generation," it says, "has outlived the quotation epidemic, which started, I believe, with It Is Never Too Late to Mind, Put Yourself in His Place, Love Me Little, Love Me Long, and other monstrosities of Charles Reade, and stalked unchecked through the seventies and early eighties with Comin' Thro' the Rye, The Wooing O' (why not Ha! Ha! the Wooing O'!), Red as a Rose Is She, As He Came Up the Stair, and the like. A recognizable variant took the form of polite interrogation—What Will He Do With It? Can We Forgive Her? Ought We to Visit Her? A little while ago we were weltering amid conjunctions of abstract nouns and proper names—The Reputation of George Saxon, The Awakening of Mary Fenwick, The Silence of Dean Maitland, The Indiscretion of the Duchess, The Redemption of Stella Maberley, The Damnation of Theron Ware. Ian Maclaren tried a retort on Charles Reade with his Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush and In the Days of Auld Lang Syne; but, fascinated perhaps by John Oliver Hobbes' The Gods, Some Mortals, and Lord Wickham, has degenerated in his latest novel to Kate Carnegie and those Ministers (the two titles, by-the-way, might be run together with very pretty effect). Who can tell? But for an accident of fashion we might be knowing Hamlet to-day as A Ghost, Some Mortals and the Prince; Timon of Athens as Ought We to Call on Him? and Paradise Regained as The Sorrows of Satan.

## How Lord Salisbury Speaks.

Lord Salisbury speaks best when he rests his elbow on something. In the House of Lords he usually finds the support he needs in two or three books placed one above the other. Somebody one day removed one of these (it was some book of reference), and Lord Salisbury missed it immediately. His eloquence was checked, he floundered in his speech, and did not resume it until the book was returned. On another occasion at his own house, where there was a political meeting, he began to speak rather lamely, and after considerable hesitation he walked across his drawing-room to where there was a rather high fire-screen. He got inside this, with his back to the elbow on the screen, proceeded to make a most eloquent harangue.

## The Energetic Czar.

The Czar of Russia is a very energetic monarch, for he goes out every morning directly it gets light, and runs a verst—about three-fifths of an English mile—in order to keep himself in good form. He carries his watch in his hand all the time, in order to see that there is no falling off in the matter of speed day after day. Like his Danish relatives, the Czar is a very keen cyclist, and he might almost make his living as a trick rider if the Nihilists by any chance drove him out of his empire. He is fond of shooting while on the wheel, and can bring down a bird when going at a good speed.

## Convenient Handle.

The original idea of the Chinaman's pigtail was that it formed a convenient handle by which, one day, he would be lifted up to paradise. The curious belief is still to be found among the natives.

Every dog has his day, but the clubman has his nights.

# RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

## Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

THE only sure foundation is Christ. The darkest hour is only an hour. Doing wrong never rights a wrong. Wherever there is suffering, God is sifting. Merry chickens let others do the fighting.

The ability to do good quarrels with the will.

He is far from home that has none to go to.

A little sin has as much death in it as a big one.

Potluck may be poor luck, if taken with a stranger.

If you can't swim, never wade in unknown waters.

Few wear their characters like their coats—outside.

Truthful boys are the timber that great men are made of.

When the saloon goes, the devil will not have long to stay.

Take one step with the devil, and you are in for a long walk.

In the church the kicker gets everything he wants except religion.

Measure your plans by a line that will reach across the next world.

Satan baited his first pitfall with an apple; his chief bait now is gold.

"Penalty of violated law" would be an appropriate epitaph for half the dead.

Cultivation that will not permit the conscience to stand erect is unworthy the name.

The dark cloud is little dreaded when we are sure there is no tempest in waiting beyond the tomb.

The child will laugh and cry; the youth will primp and sigh; the man will twist and lie, and all will groan and die.

## Longevity Among Contemporaries.

The following are among the world's eminent men and women born early in the century who are still living: Gen. George Sears Greene, late U. S. A., aged 95; Dr. James Martineau, theologian (brother of Harriet Martineau), and Hon. David Wark, "Father of the Canadian Senate," 93; ex-Senator Bradbury, of Maine, 95; Ernest Legouve (French Academician), 91; W. E. Gladstone, Cassius M. Clay, Admiral Sir Henry Keppel, R. N., R. W. Thompson, ex-Secretary of the Navy (1877), 89; Pope Leo XIII., Lord Armstrong, inventor, and Senator J. S. Morrill, of Vermont, 88; Samuel Smiles, author, Charles L. Tiffany, New York jeweler, 86; Baroness Burdett Coutts and Giuseppe Verdi, composer, 84; Prince Hismarek, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and Adolph Meuzel, German painter, 83; ex-Senator H. L. Davies (Mass.), ex-Judge S. J. Field (late Supreme Court), Rev. Newman Hall, Phillip James Bailey, poet, Park Godwin, and Russell Sage, 82; King Christian of Denmark, Theodore Mommsen, German historian, Sir Joseph Hooker, botanist, ex-Senator J. M. Palmer (Ill.), and Bishop Williams (Ct.), 81; ex-Senator W. M. Everts (N. Y.), Baron Reuter, ex-Senator George S. Boutwell, ex-Senator Wade Hampton (S. C.), 80; Queen Victoria, ex-President Crisp, John Ruskin, Lord Playfair, Duke of Cambridge, Julia Ward Howe, Bishop Huntington (N. Y.), and ex-Senator Reagan (Tex.), 79; Herbert Spencer, Florence Nightingale, Susan B. Anthony, John Tenniel, "Punch" cartoonist, Prof. Virchow, Rev. Dr. Storrs, Ristori, the actress, Duc de Broglie, Sims Reeves and Sir W. H. Russell, 77.—Self-Culture.

## The Length of the Day.

At London, England, and Bremen, Prussia, the longest day has sixteen and a half hours. At Stockholm, Sweden, it is eighteen and a half hours in length. At Hamburg, in Germany, and Dantzig, in Prussia, the longest day has seventeen hours. At St. Petersburg, Russia, and Tobolsk, Siberia, the longest is nineteen hours, and the shortest five hours. At Tornea, Finland, June 21 brings a day nearly twenty-two hours long, and Christmas one less than three hours in length. At Wardbury, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 22 without interruption, and in Spitzbergen the longest day is three and a half months. At St. Louis the longest day is somewhat less than fifteen hours, and at Montreal, Canada, it is sixteen.—Saturday Evening Post.

## A Nation Without Nerves.

The Chinaman can write all day, he can work all day, he can stand for a whole day in one position, weaving, hammering gold, or cutting ivory, without once being attacked by nervousness. This peculiarity makes itself apparent in early youth. The Chinaman can bear any kind of bodily exercise, Sport and play are to him unnecessary labor. He can sleep anywhere and in any position—amid thundering machines, deafening noises, the cry of children, or the wrangle of grown people; on the ground, in bed, or on a chair. In his own innocent way the Chinaman is almost a Sybarite.—Saturday Evening Post.

## Depth of Lake Superior.

Lake Superior is 1,008 feet deep, 601 feet of this body of water being above sea level and 407 feet below it. The bottom of this great lake is about 375 feet deeper down than the channels giving admittance to New York harbor. Lake Erie's greatest depth is but 210 feet.

It's a pity that a man can't dispose of his experience at cost.

# NO MORE COAL EXPLOSIONS.

## One of the Horrors of the Miner's Life Eliminated.

A process has been invented by James Tonge of the Manchester Geological Society, which may rid the mining of coal of one of its greatest dangers. By means of it coal can now be taken from the mines without blasting. The process is hydraulic and so simple in operation that the great wonder is it has not been thought of before. Instead of being violently disrupted, as with powder, huge pieces of coal are wedged away from the parent body by means of a simple little pump worked by hand. It has been tried in one of the English coal mines, and the result was so satisfactory that preparations are being made to install the mine with the apparatus and discard explosives altogether. The whole apparatus weighs fifty pounds and consists of a cartridge or cylinder of steel, 18 inches long and three inches in diameter, a hand pump, a pressure gauge and a light, adjustable stand. Mr. Tonge's own description of how it is used is graphic enough. He says:

"The coal is holed near the floor to the usual depth, and a hole is drilled near the roof to about the same depth, as though making ready for the usual blasting. When this has been done the cartridge is put in the top hole and pushed to the back. The pump is coupled to the cartridge, the suction pipe is placed in a small bottle of water, and the work begins. In a few seconds the cartridge is charged with water. Then the pressure comes on and begins to show on the gauge. Half a ton—a ton—a ton and a half—two tons per square inch! During this time a cracking sound behind the cartridge has been telling that the pressure shown on the gauge has had the effect of shearing off the coal at the back, the sprags or holing props being kept in their place in front. The gradual way in which the work is done, without shock or jar of any kind, prevents any damage to the roof of the shaft, in striking contrast to the action of explosives of any kind. The whole operation of loosening tons of coal requires less than twelve minutes from the time of placing the cartridge in the hole to the breaking down of the lump. Inasmuch as the holes can be placed further apart than when blasting is done, a much larger quantity of coal can be taken off at a time, and thus the productiveness of the mine can be increased, and the advantage of being able to do without explosives cannot be overestimated when the saving of life is taken into consideration."

## DEPUTY SHERIFF FERGUSON.

She is an Accomplished and Charming Young Lady of Utah.

Miss Claire H. Ferguson, daughter of Dr. Ellen B. Ferguson, one of the distinguished women of Utah, is a deputy sheriff in Salt Lake City. Miss Ferguson was born in Utah and educated at the State University.

"I have served as deputy sheriff since last June," said Miss Ferguson, "although I was not legally qualified until last month, when I attained my majority. I am under \$1,500 bonds. I have charge of the civil work."

Miss Ferguson says she cannot re-



DEPUTY SHERIFF FERGUSON.

member the time when she was not interested in politics and in law. When her term expires as deputy sheriff she will apply herself seriously to the study of law, and some years hence we may hear of "Judge Ferguson" with another name, doubtless, added.

The young lady is extremely prepossessing in appearance and is considered one of the belles of Salt Lake City society. She is musical, fond of athletics and rides, drives and cycles. Her father was a successful physician in Utah, and on his side she is related to the family of the late Gen. U. S. Grant.

## Adelina Patti's Bravery.

When quite a little girl Madame Adelina Patti once saved a companion's life. She was living in New York at the time, and when out on a country excursion with some young friends, one of the party, slipping on the edge of a river, fell into a deep pool. The future queen of song at once sprang in after her, succeeded in reaching the drowning girl and clung with her to a floating log. Buoyed up in this way, the two girls floated down stream, and were saved.

## As Fictitious as War.

The sudden changes of climate encountered by soldiers when troops are moved from one quarter of the world to another are estimated as increasing the annual mortality of Europe by 50,000 men.

## The Mikado's Favorite Sport.

The favorite sport of the Mikado is horse-racing, but he allows no betting, and the price of admission to the races is placed so high that only the upper classes can attend. The Mikado's stables accommodate about 3,000 animals.

The dollar you pay back looks twice as large as the one you borrowed.

# TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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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.

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