

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 2.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1897.

NO. 28.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
4:50 P. M. Daily.	
5:52 P. M. Daily.	
7:11 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
3:52 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:00 P. M. Sundays Only.	
7:04 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

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

### TIME TABLE.

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

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
9:20	9:35
10:00	10:15
10:40	10:55
11:20	11:35
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:05

## TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatior, 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, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

### MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.	A. M.	P. M.
San Francisco	10:20	3:10
San Mateo	10:20	3:30

### MAILS CLOSE.

No. 5 South.	9:10 a. m.
No. 14 North.	9:50 a. m.
No. 18 South.	2:40 p. m.
No. 6 North.	3:20 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, Morning Services at 11 a. 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 3:15 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.

## 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. Johnson	Redwood City

SHERIFF	
Wm. P. McEvoy	Redwood City

AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City

SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

The contract for smokeless powder will be awarded by the War Department in a few days. Three companies, including the California Powder Company, bid one dollar a pound on forty thousand pounds to be purchased by the department. A War Department official said that the purchase would probably be distributed between the three companies, though in what shares was not yet determined.

The Rhenish-Westphalian Explosives Company of Cologne, Germany, has purchased 577 acres of land in Middlesex county, N. J., on which to build an American plant to give employment to at least 1000 men. The officers of the company, are determined to start a branch plant there in order to avoid the tariff duties and enter into active competition for the trade.

In the Senate, Chandler has introduced a joint resolution appropriating \$50,000 for the expenses of the Congress of the Universal Postal Union now assembling in Washington, and for remarks in support of it by Allison, Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, the resolution was passed.

The quality and high price of English, Irish and Danish bacon is due, in part, to the feeding, and partly to the curing of the meat. The finest is grown upon the smaller grains, peas, potatoes, skim milk and whey. Fat, corn-fed hogs do not make the best. Denmark sells over two million pounds of bacon every year to England.

The steamship La Gacogne, from New York, carried \$4,000,000 in gold to Europe. The shippers were Lazard Freres, L. von Hoffman & Co., Heidelberg, Ickelheimer & Co., and Kuehne, Loeb & Co. All but \$150,000 of the gold was taken from the Sub-Treasury.

## PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

### Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

### ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

#### A Summary of Late Events That Are Billed Down to Suit our Busy Readers.

Forty-five acres of the big Oakland marsh are to be filled up at once.

Maderit is to have a flouring mill with a capacity of 50 barrels a day.

The Stockton creamery started last week. It is to be run on the co-operative plan.

The only onyx factory this side of Buffalo has been established in Phoenix, A. T.

The new sugar factory at Salinas will employ 30,000 acres of land planted to beets.

A tunnel under the Oakland-Alameda estuary at a cost of \$200,000 is under consideration.

It is believed that fully 50,000 sheep have been sheared within twenty miles of Pomona this year.

The plans adopted for the annex to Hotel Green in Pasadena call for an expenditure of \$200,000.

The San Pedro Oil Company has a well down 700 feet at San Pedro with favorable indications for oil.

Business men in Walnut Creek and Concord will go to work next week to improve the road to Mount Diablo.

The Supervisors of Santa Barbara are after all offenders against the law relative to mutilation and destruction to shade trees.

The California Asphalt company will probably erect a refinery at Ventura soon, the purchase of land for that purpose being made.

Lands near Watsonville that formerly went tenantless at \$3.50 per acre, now lease for \$7 per acre, for cultivation of the sugar beet.

The orange crop of Highland is practically all forwarded to the market, and the total for the season is 265 cars, as against 245 cars for last year.

The Valley road is making rapid progress in the work of laying out the route. The directors have secured a right-of-way in Contra Costa county.

The city engineer of San Diego insists that the Morena dam, which is to form a part of the \$1,500,000 municipal water system, is insecurely built.

The engineers of the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley Railroad are busily engaged in locating the line between Point Richmond and Stockton.

The annual report of the Southern Pacific railroad for 1896 shows gross earnings \$44,666,466, operating expenses \$31,962,206, net earnings, \$16,704,460.

The total revenue collected in Napa county for the year ended March 21, 1897, was \$415,970.86, and there was a cash balance at the end of the year of \$8,463.

Steps are being taken in Visalia to organize a fruit exchange. It will be capitalized at \$50,000, and great benefits to the town and county are hoped for by its formation.

The Southern Pacific Company is shipping dressed beef in carload lots to Portland, Or., and Puget Sound points for distribution in the Northwest, as there is a shortage in that region.

One of the latest mineral discoveries of note in Southern California is reported from Elmore, near which place a large body of low-grade gold-bearing ore is said to be in process of development.

There is an electric war in Ukiah, where an old company doesn't want a new company to have a franchise. Between Point Richmond and Stockton the Valley road will have a tunnel one mile long.

The City Trustees of Pomona have destroyed \$195,000 worth of bonds voted last year to provide the city with water works. The bonds were destroyed under the authority of an act of the late Legislature.

Saints' Rest, a way station on Lake Tahoe, has been totally destroyed by fire. The people, who were sleeping, barely escaped with their lives and no property was saved. The flames spread to the adjacent forest and flume.

The Eureka Lumber Company, whose mills are located a short distance above West Point, are going to build some six or seven miles of a railroad. The road is to extend from their mills up into the timber belt and will be used for logging purposes.

The railroad commission has decided that there is no law to force railway companies to produce their contracts. The point came upon the hearing of the charge for discrimination brought against the San Joaquin Valley road by the Union Transportation Company.

The foothills of Sonoma mountain are going to be stocked with the Denny pheasants, and eventually they will spread throughout this and Marin

counties. A number of Petaluma sportsmen are going at it in a systematic and practical way, and it is thought they will accomplish tangible results.

A new law of Idaho provides that none but citizens or those who have declared their intention to become citizens may be employed in the mines. Manager Huntley last week notified all the aliens at the De Lamar mine to quit or take out their first papers. Most of them declared their intention to become citizens. The constitutionality of the law will be tested.

Immigration Commissioner Stradley has completed his monthly statement for April. His statistics do not include Chinese landed at San Francisco or any other port, or Japanese and other immigrants coming from Victoria and Puget Sound. Stradley's report shows that 215 immigrants landed in San Francisco during April, of which number 129 were Japanese and 86 were Europeans. Eleven of the immigrants were unable to read or write any language and would have been excluded had not ex-President Cleveland vetoed the immigration act of the last session of Congress. Ten of the eleven illiterate immigrants were Portuguese and one was a Japanese. The Chinese Bureau reports that 232 Chinese who had been born in this country or who had previous residence here, were entitled to land.

The Miller & Lux articles of incorporation, in connection with the settlement of the estate, have been filed. The amount of capital stock is placed at \$13,000,000, divided in \$100 shares, and the amount formally subscribed is set down at fourteen shares. The holders of the stock, at two shares each, are: Henry Miller, Henry Lux, Thomas B. Bishop, J. Leroy Nickel, Edward T. Allen, Jesse S. Potter and Azro N. Lewis. It is stipulated in the articles that: All the stock shall be deemed fully paid up and that no assessment shall ever be levied thereon, except by the unanimous vote and consent of all the directors, and that no vote upon that question shall be taken when there is a vacancy in the board or when any director is absent. The corporation shall never purchase real estate, nor increase the personal property of the corporation, except by unanimous vote of the directors, unless the purchase be requested in writing by the holders of at least four-fifths of the capital stock. All proceeds from the sale of lands shall, after the payment of debts, be divided among the stockholders as dividends. No money received from the sale of lands shall be reinvested except by unanimous vote of the directors. The profits of the corporation shall be paid to the stockholders, as dividends, provided that \$50,000 may be retained to meet future expenses.

### FOREIGN NEWS.

In the House of Commons, London, the Miners' Eight-Hour bill was rejected by a vote of 227 to 186.

It is telegraphed from Berlin that a treaty of friendship and commerce between Germany and the Orange Free State has been signed.

The Presbyterian synod at Sunderland, England, has decided to ignore the heresy charges against "Ian MacLaren," the author of "Beside The Bonnie Briar Bush."

The French language is now forbidden to be used in Alsace-Lorraine in public speeches and several speeches have been dissolved upon that account. The matter will be raised in the Reichstag, it being claimed that the prohibition is illegal.

The position of the British bicycle industry is regarded with anxiety. American competition is increasing while the general demand is very dull. British exports have fallen more than a quarter, a reduction of the British output is impending, and the shares of the bicycle companies are dwindling.

One of the most horrible disasters that the newspapers of the civilized world have had to record since the burning of the Brooklyn, N. Y., theater, is that of the burning at Paris, France, of a temporary wooden structure in the Rue Jean Goujon, where was being held a bazaar for charity. The fair was under the patronage of the aristocracy of the French capital, and the list of the 200 or more dead reads like a page from the "Almanach de Gotha." The structure in which the fair was held was a huge, but flimsy building, cut up into booths, decorated with light and highly inflammable material. No one seems to know how the fire started. There was a puff of smoke, and in an instant the great throng in the building became panic-stricken. There was a rush for the exits. Women of the highest rank were trampled under foot in the mad rush for the doors. The dresses of others ignited. There was no response to cries for assistance. They were burned to death almost in their tracks. The firemen and police have taken out the bodies of many of the dead. Nearly 200 were badly injured, and many of these will die of their injuries.

The mining exchange at Spokane, Wash., is apparently doing a good business, and another one is being organized, one feature of which will be the admission of women as members.

## TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

### Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

### MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

#### Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

During April the national bank circulation was reduced \$906,650.

A sugar-beet company has been organized in Toledo, Ohio, with a capital of \$400,000.

A single page in one issue of the Century taken for advertising costs \$500, Harper's, \$480.

There is a new oil boom on at Anderson, Indiana, where the big gushers are running more than ever before.

The legislature of Texas has appropriated \$25,000 for the purpose of purchasing the historic old battlefield of San Jacinto, and preserving it as a State park.

At a meeting of the creditors of the Bacon Paper Company the assignees' report was read showing liabilities of \$430,000, against which there were miscellaneous collateral aggregating \$300,000. The assets were placed at under \$500,000.

Forest fires have been raving in Minnesota, near Duluth, and they are dangerously near that city. The Fire Department has been called on for assistance by people in outlying districts. The Pesthouse and the Poorhouse caught fire twice during one day, but the flames were soon subdued.

The Union Pacific has given notice that it will make, every Tuesday, while the Tennessee Exposition is in progress, a rate of one fare plus 10 per cent, from all territory tributary to its lines. This action may have the effect of bringing down the exposition rates generally throughout the East.

An invention has been devised by Professor Albert Crehose of Dartmouth College and Lieutenant Squire of the United States Army by which telegraphic messages can be transmitted at the rate of 3000 words a minute. The highest speed at present obtainable is from 150 to 200 words per minute.

The miners' strike in East Tennessee and Kentucky has grown in the past few days. Miners who have gone out number 3,500. At Coal Creek serious trouble is brewing. The men at the Black Diamond mine have struck. A meeting of miners and operators will be held in a day or so to discuss the situation.

At the session of the Bakers' International Union, held in Cleveland, Ohio, resolutions were offered to make an eight-hour day uniform throughout the country and met with enthusiastic approval before their reference to committee. The union decided to abandon all State branches and hereafter all funds will go directly to national headquarters.

A comparative statement of the Government's receipts and expenditures for April shows total receipts of \$87,812,135; expenditures, \$82,072,097, leaving a surplus of \$5,740,038, as compared with the deficit of April, 1896, of \$4,704,488. For the last ten months a deficit is shown of \$33,166,698. During April, the receipts from customs amounted to \$24,454,351; internal revenues, \$11,447,213; miscellaneous, \$1,910,570. These figures show a gain in the receipts of customs as compared with April, 1896, of \$12,638,620, or over 100 per cent.

There will be a test of the newly devised armor at the Indian Head, Washington, proving grounds, in a few days, which, if successful, means the downfall of armor plate monopoly and the greatest stride in that branch of manufacture in a quarter of a century. The plan is to put together two plates, one five and a half inches, the other six inches, and apply to the overlaid plate, thus obtained, the ballistic tests. It is believed the compound plate will bear a fire equal to that of a solid plate thirteen to fourteen inches thick. The plan is that of Captain Samson, chief of the Bureau of Ordnance. As the surface of a plate is always more thoroughly tempered than the center and as a thin plate will stand tempering better than a heavy one, the placing of plates over each other forces the ball to break through three hard exterior surfaces as well as to pierce the softer interior metal before the plates have been perforated. In this way it is calculated that there will be added at least 10 per cent to the resistance of the metal in the plates. The effect on the armor plate trust will be immense. Where now only the Carnegie and Bethlehem works can roll heavy plates, there are at least ten works in the country which can make thin plates. These could be Harveyized at the navy yards or at the plant to be placed contiguous to the yards. Should the tests prove successful, armor of the new plan would be used on the battle-ship Wisconsin, now being built at the Union Iron Works, and on the Alabama and Illinois, now building in the East.

## J. L. WOOD,

### Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

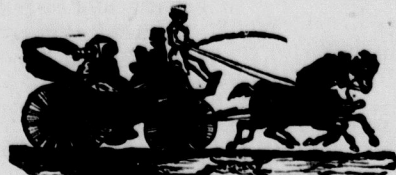
Orders Solicited.

## M. F. HEALEY,

### Hav, Grain and Feed. ++ ++ Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service. LINDEN AVENUE, Between Armour and Juniper Avenues Leave Orders at Postoffice.



## Detroit Livery Stable

### EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS.

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN. W. REHBERG, PROPRIETOR.

## I. GOLDTREE & CO.,

### Commission Brokers,

(Casserley's Seven-Mile House.)

### SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

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

## PIONEER GROCERY

### GEORGE KNEESE

### Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

## BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats. FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than city prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

### GEO. KNEESE,

206 GRAND AVENUE.

## J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

### GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

### GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING ETC., ETC., ETC.

::: Free Delivery. :::

Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

### Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

## J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand and San Bruno Aves



# THE ENTERPRISE.

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

The Philadelphia Record thinks "conductors on smoking cars should help ladies to alight." Certainly, when they "go out."

The New York World prints a cut of "the most powerful suspect in Turkey," and under it the words "Izzet Bey." Judging from the cut, we infer that it isn't.

A Duluth man has invented an ice-breaking device which he says will make lake navigation possible all winter. It is said he got the idea by trying to flirt with a Boston girl.

Thirteen letters written by George Washington to Arthur Young, the economist, on agricultural matters in the United States from 1786 to 1794, were sold in one lot for \$2,350 in London recently.

To attach an umbrella to a bicycle a Connecticut woman has a device consisting of a brace, designed to clamp the head of the bicycle, and a socket into which the handle of the umbrella can be fastened. The handle of the umbrella is in telescope sections.

A Denver paper expresses alarm because Chicago official has written asking the exact population of the Colorado town. There is no real cause for worry at this time. Ultimately, of course, Denver will have to come into camp, but Chicago first will annex her present suburbs, St. Louis, Kansas City and Omaha.

A doctor asks why it is that a man in his hours of relaxation crouches down in a chair, puts up his feet, or assumes some other abnormal attitude. "I am convinced," he says, "that a man can sit much longer in an upright position, with his spine straight, than he can in any other. That he does not sit correctly I can only consider the force of habit."

To know great and inspiring men who have surpassed us in our own chosen work, and also others who have lighted up paths which we shall never enter, will tend to make us both loyal to our own pursuits and sympathetic to others. It will encourage modesty without diminishing energy, and will enable us to widen our outlook and extend our interest without losing ourselves.

In this day and generation, to say that a man is busy implies that he has need of every particle of force his food will supply to carry on his work. When this man comes home from his work he must have rest. This is not a thing he may dispense with—he must have it. When he takes his food, he must be let alone, so that the blood will find its way to the stomach, and there enable him to properly digest that food, so that he may acquire a fresh store of force for use on the morrow.

England's complete dependence on foreign countries—chiefly Russia and America—for its food supply has often been a subject of comment, both in England and this country. It is rather remarkable that this weak position of England has not cut more of a figure in the diplomacy of the world. It may be safely assumed that, by reason of it, England's influence in international affairs will grow less and less, unless power can be retained through the maintenance of an English navy equal to the combined navies of all the other powers of Europe.

At the reception given to Dr. John Watson in Syracuse some time ago two Scotchmen in Highland costume presented themselves. As the day was cold many of the other guests expressed the fear that they would suffer discomfort from their bare legs. Hearing this, one of the Scotchmen laughed and said: "Do you know that a man's knee is like a dog's nose? It is bound to be cold, anyway. That is a fact, and swathing the knee in flannels and trousers doesn't make the body a bit warmer."

A remarkable movement in China, which promises to have widespread results, is the anti-foot-binding agitation recently started by a prominent member of the Chinese literati in Sui-fu, a great city of Szechuan. The leader of this movement in Chou, a literary graduate and a scholar of means and influence. His home is a leading city in the richest province of China. While the district examinations were being held there recently every one was amazed at the appearance of large posters on all the dead walls containing an appeal to all educated Chinese to abandon the torture of their young daughters by foot-binding. The proclamation was signed by Chou and a half dozen other prominent graduates and officials.

The assets in the case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce have a counterpart in the proceedings winding up the affairs of Anthony Kozel, a private banker of Chicago, now doing the State some service at Joliet. A local newspaper says: "The total amount collected by the assignee from all sources, including the sale of Kozel's real estate, was \$4,267.67. The cost of collection, including attorney's fees and advertising, was \$2,823.09. The fees and commissions of the assignee were \$1,100. No dividend was paid and the assignee reported that there was nothing to be divided among the creditors. The report was approved and the assignee discharged." This statement of the assignee, made out on nice white paper

In black and red ink, with heavy lines drawn under the totals, and lots of little curly-cues thrown in, makes a charming gift, and no creditor of Mr. Kozel should fail to secure one.

A great dry goods store in Chicago has recently established in its own building a school where the employes are given free instruction in common and advanced branches of learning. Under such fostering influences the smallest cash-boy learns that intelligence rules the world, and that an ambition for education is manly. Suppose all business men should manifest the spirit of helpfulness here shown. Suppose, too, they avoided forcing the wages of persons in their employ down to the last dollar under which employment can be obtained. Suppose, also, that wise, yet generous consideration was shown in the payment of wages. Would employes then be restless and resentful? The uneasy mischief-makers would still be heard. They would make trouble under any condition of life. But the estranged attitude of the majority of our employes toward employers would be modified. Hardly more than the lifetime of one generation would be required to so nearly obliterate it, that it would no longer be a threatening cloud under which the malign influences of discontent and anarchy hope to control the future of the nation.

Chicago Tribune: Lieut. Peary is now waiting for some person or persons to give him \$150,000, when he will start out on another trip to the frozen north. Peary made known his financial requirements some days ago, but as yet no philanthropist has expressed a desire to contribute to the fund. Most of the money, Peary explains, will be needed to maintain a colony of Eskimos at a point farther north than any previous colony has ever located. As much as the world might enjoy seeing a colony of Eskimos live in this high latitude, would it not be better to devote the \$150,000 to enabling a colony of poor white people to live in some more equable climate? Isn't it about time this north pole business should be stopped? As long as there are persons who will provide cranks with lump sums of \$150,000 cranks will continue to clamor for these contributions. It does not seem to make any difference how much loss of life and suffering are connected with the projects nor how little profit to any one is derived from the expenditure of the money. There is no need of any more of these foolhardy expeditions. Nansen has settled all the essential facts about the north pole. He has shown that it is nothing but an unbroken icefield. What is the use of further investigation of the subject? Peary has just been detached from the Brooklyn navy yard and ordered to report for duty on the Pacific coast. He should go to work and stick to his profession and leave the north pole to his own cold reflections.

The London newspapers are taking a lively interest in the visit of the Bradley Martins, and one even predicts that the lady member of the combination will be the future leader of London society. This prophecy is probably intended as a choice bit of satire, but there are abundant signs that the financial item in the great American Bradley Martin fancy dress ball has gone far to pave the way to considerable social success for this picturesque family when it takes up its abode in London. Of course there is such a superfluity of snobs already in that city that the arrival of snobs of the American variety, even though they have attained a high degree of snob-culture, would not be an episode of marked importance. But the Bradley Martins are not of the ordinary snob brand and will enjoy an unusual degree of toleration because of the number of American dollars they can be counted on to scatter about them wherever they go. London newspapers, therefore, should be careful what they tag as "satire," for when the Bradley Martin cash begins to flow a great many ordinarily satirical utterances may prove to be the coldest matters of fact. The London Globe takes occasion to sound the warning: "William the Conqueror landed in England on Sept. 29, 1066. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin landed in England on April 2, 1897. Students of English history must not confuse these dates." It is barely possible that some jealous descendants of William may attempt to confuse these dates, but no one with a proper appreciation of the Bradley Martins will regard the date of the landing of the early conqueror as a matter of importance.

**Honors for a Horse.**  
The famous charger, Copenhagen, on which the Duke of Wellington was mounted at the battle of Waterloo, died in 1836, and was buried with military honors. This world-renowned horse was the grandson of the famous tree horse Eclipse, was bred by Field Marshal Lord Grosvenor, and purchased by the Duke for \$2,000 from the Marquis of Londonderry. His color was a dark chestnut, and he stood 15 hands high. He spent the last years of his life in a paddock at Strathfield-saye, where he died in 1836, the grave being under the shadow of a Turkish oak. A memorial stone to Crimean Bob, a fine horse belonging to the Eleventh Hussars, is erected at the Cahir Barracks, Tipperary, Ireland. The animal went through the Crimean war, and died at the age of 34.

**The Conditions.**  
He—Weally, I don't wish to boast, but I'm swah my family's quite awis-tocwatic.  
She—Yes; under certain conditions it would be above criticism.  
He—Aw! How, may I awsk?  
She—Well, if you had been born an orphan and died in infancy, say,  
He—Aw!—Brooklyn Life.

## FOR CYCLING AND RIDING.

New Outing Garments for Men that Will Be Worn This Year. Fashion demands appropriate clothing nowadays for each outdoor sport, and frowns at the shifts which are sometimes made. For the man who rides a bicycle a cycling suit is imperative, and for the equestrian a riding suit is just as necessary, and well-dressed men are as particular as to the

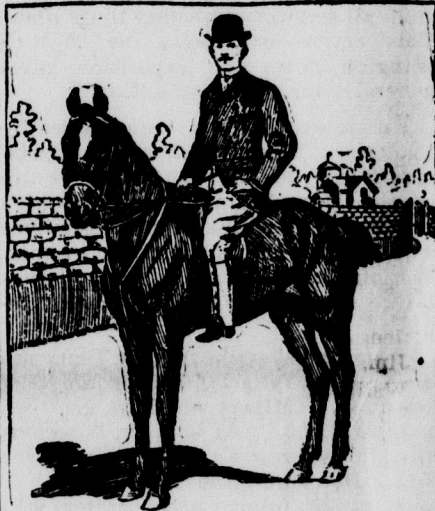


PROPER DRESS FOR CYCLING.

cut and material of their garments as they are with their clothes for evening dress.

In cycling costumes Scotch goods in pronounced plaids are the favorites, as they were last year. Homespun are much worn, and worsteds are more popular than last year. Bedford cords, Chipping Nortons and whipcords are also seen. In the illustration from the Sartorial Art Journal's fashion plate a bicycling suit of plaid homespun is shown. The coat is a close-fitting, three-seam sack. The fronts close with three buttons, and are considerably cut away below the lowest to facilitate mounting. The breeches are only moderately full. The "cut," which was attached to the end last year, is no longer worn, but the ends are fastened below the knee with a garter and buckles. These should go over the stockings, allowing the garter to be seen. The bag at the knees should be slight. Hand knit stockings are preferred. The plaids have given place to small stripes or solid colors in ribbed hose. The cycling cap must be of the same material as the coat.

Melton is the favorite material for the riding coat. It is the regular three-button cutaway, except that the waist length averages 28 3/4 inches and the full length 31 or 32 inches. The roll is



LATEST RIDING SUIT.

somewhat broader and shorter, and there are hip pockets covered with a flap. The vest is made single-breasted and may be with or without a collar, as the wearer chooses. It closes with five or six buttons and has flaps on the pockets.

Riding breeches are loose, cut much as they were last year, except that they are even more pear-shaped. They have box cloth continuations. Leggings must be worn, and they may be either of box cloth or of leather.

## RUTH CLEVELAND MAY DRIVE.

Eldes Daughter of the Ex-President Has a Pony and Cart.

Ruth Cleveland, the eldest daughter of the ex-President, has received as a gift from Miss Helen Savage, of Rahway, N. J., a handsome little Shetland pony and a dog cart of elaborate construction. Miss Helen Savage is just 14 years old and is the daughter of E. S. Savage, president of the Union County Bank of Rahway. She frequently met little Miss Ruth in Princeton. She became so charmed with the little girl that she determined to make her the prettiest gift that the heart of her young friend could desire. Dot had for a long while been Miss Helen's



RUTH'S PONY AND CART.

favorite pony. The young girl knew how gentle and docile the little Shetland had ever been, and she resolved to make her a present to Miss Ruth, together with the neatest and trimmest dog cart that could be devised. Dot had grown to be greatly endeared to her young mistress, and she did not know what was intended with her when they wrapped her up in a new blue and white blanket and made her trot over to the railway station last Thursday.

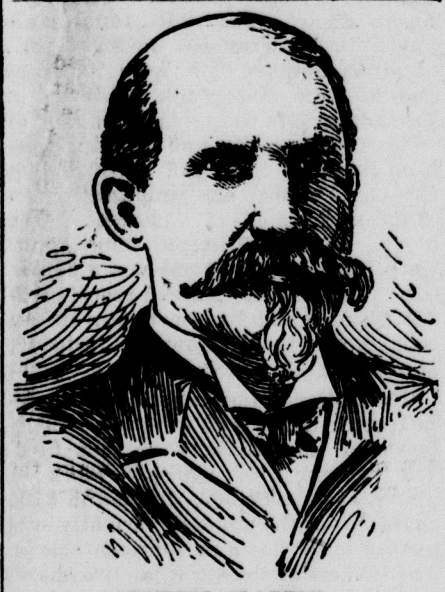
When, however, she was unceremoniously thrust into a freight car, like an ordinary express package, she became very unruly. A box had been constructed for her, and when, despite her protests, she was placed therein, she promptly raised her heels and

kicked the sides out. Dot is undoubtedly reconciled to her new mistress by this time, and this summer she will be seen drawing the daintiest little dog cart in Princeton, driven by the former pet of the White House.

## GEN. POWELL CLAYTON.

Arkansas Republican Who Has Been Appointed Minister to Mexico. Gen. Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, who has been appointed minister to Mexico, is one of the most picturesque figures in national politics. Although a resident of Democratic Arkansas, he is one of the most prominent Republicans in his party and one of the acknowledged leaders of the National Committee. He is a native of Pennsylvania, 63 years old. As a young man he went out West as a civil engineer and joined the army from Kansas. He rose rapidly and came out of the army a brigadier general. At the war's end he settled in Arkansas as a planter and was a prominent figure in the reconstruction period. He was Governor of Arkansas in 1868 and United States Senator from 1871 to 1877. He has not held office since then, but has been active in politics and was a prominent member of the Republican National Committee in the last campaign.

Mr. Clayton's immediate predecessors in the Mexican mission were ex-Senator Ransom of North Carolina and ex-



POWELL CLAYTON.

Governor Isaac Pusey Gray of Indiana. The office carries a salary of \$17,500 and is one of the best paid diplomatic posts within the gift of the President.

## CHEESE OF AUVERGNE.

The Juice Is Squeezed Out of It by the Knees of a Robust Man.

It is generally accepted as a fact that the finer kinds of Swiss cheese are the best that the world affords. Experts do not concur in this view, holding that a certain brand made in Auvergne, France, has richness, flavor and consistency exceeding anything turned out by the little mountain republic.

Too much space would be necessary in giving a detailed account of all the manipulations necessary in its manufacture, so only one particular method of extracting milk from the curd will be described, it having been from time immemorial regarded as essential in the work. The soft cheese is placed in a shallow wooden dish, perforated by many small holes in the bottom and at the sides, called "faiselle." This dish is placed in a long inclined trough, provided with a spout at the lower end. At first the soft cheese is pressed and kneaded with the hands for about an hour. After this first kneading the "cantales," or cheesemaker, rolls up his trousers, and kneeling in the dish, continues vigorously to work the cheese with his knees. The picture shows this important part of the man-



SQUEEZING THE CHEESE.

ufacture, intended to bring about the necessary dryness of the curd. After this operation the product is allowed to ferment lightly, and after remaining in that state for a short time it is mixed, then salted and put in forms, where it is allowed to harden until it is considered ripe and brought to the market.

## Corean Paper.

The statement is made by a writer in the Apotheker Zeitung that a remarkable kind of paper is produced in Corea entirely by manual labor and without the use of machinery. Its quality exceeds that of the very best made in China or Japan. The raw material used for this paper is obtained from the bark of Broussonetia papyrifera, which is collected in the spring and beaten in water containing a large admixture of wood ashes, until reduced to thick pulp; this is taken in large ladles and spread upon frames of bamboo, and in this way formed into thin sheets. Another kind of paper is produced from old scraps trodden into pulp, much in the same way that grape juice is expressed in some countries—a process of pulping which, though slow, has the advantage of not breaking the fiber so much as when machinery is used; then, after the pulp has been made into paper, the sheets are piled up to the height of six feet and cut into pieces, to be again subjected to the feet stamping—at the same time the roots and seeds of a plant called "tackpoul" are added, the soluble parts of which are supposed to give tenacity and toughness to the paper.

Anybody can get an invitation to attend church.



Gladstone's recent important letter to the Duke of Westminster on the Eastern question has been published as a pamphlet in London.

Guy Boothby's "The Fascination of the King" and H. G. Wells' "The Plattner Story, and Others" are among the forthcoming spring works of fiction.

Prof. Skeat's supplementary volume to the "Oxford Chaucer" is at length near publication. It will be entitled "Chaucerian and Other Pieces" and will be a book of about 700 pages.

A "Life of Richard Wagner," prepared by H. S. Chamberlain, under the supervision of Mme. Wagner, is announced by the Dent Company of London. It will contain some hitherto unpublished correspondence.

According to the Critic, Mark Twain is in London awaiting an account of his lecturing trip to Australia, India, South Africa, etc. It will be in the style of the immortal "Innocents Abroad," and will be published in the fall by the American Publishing Company of Hartford. The book will be a large octavo, illustrated, and will be sold by subscription only. The same company is preparing a uniform edition of Mark Twain's works in fifteen volumes.

Edward Bellamy's new book, "Equality," the first he has published since "Looking Backward," will be waited with much interest. It is said to be larger and more comprehensive than its predecessor, though the scene is the same—the world of the twentieth century. But in his new work Mr. Bellamy makes a more systematic attempt to trace the evolutionary steps that connect the existing order of things with the ideal order which he is pleased to predict.

## Imprisoned in a Log.

The student of natural history who indulges in solitary woodland rambles has occasional experiences which are more pleasant in remembrance than in actual occurrence, writes a friend to the Youth's Companion, as an introduction to the story of an adventure which befell him in Western Maine a few years ago:

I was out one afternoon, during a prolonged drought, hunting ferns in a deep wood. Toward night it suddenly grew dark, and mutterings of thunder, with a few drops of rain, told me that a heavy shower was imminent. At that moment, by great good luck, as I thought, my eye fell upon a big hollow log.

A glance within by the light of a match told me that I could crawl inside and escape a drenching. A moment later I was worming myself within the log, feet foremost and arms pressed close to my side. It was a close fit, but patience carried the day.

Scarcely was I safe inside when the rain came down in torrents, and as I lay listening to the downpour and the wind among the trees and the rumblings of heavy thunder, I congratulated myself on having secured so snug a shelter.

I had had a long tramp and was very tired, and although my position was not altogether comfortable, I fell asleep. How long I slept I do not know, but I was awakened by a sharp pain in my head and a sense of cramp in my whole body. It was intensely dark, and the rain was still falling. The pain in my head was due to the dropping of water on my forehead; the bodily discomfort was due to my cramped position in the log.

I twisted about as much as possible, drew my head back from the falling drops, and resolved to make the best of the situation, went to sleep again. I did not know the way home and to go staggering about in the rain was not attractive.

I waked again from the same causes as before; the pain in my head was intolerable, and it seemed impossible to get it where those maddening drops would not drip on it somewhere, and wherever they fell they seemed like a sharp iron boring into the skull.

"Anything is better than this," I thought, and decided to crawl out of the log. To my consternation I found it impossible to do so. The orifice through which I had entered had been just large enough to admit my body, and the wood, shrunken from long absence of moisture, had swollen by the rain to such an extent that I was caught like a rat in a trap.

Struggle and push and kick and wriggle as I did, I moved but a few inches. I could not raise my hands to tear at the wood.

I was like a madman through that night; but I shrieked and struggled in vain. It is not necessary to dwell on my suffering of mind and body; suffice it to say that a search party found me the next morning with the aid of a pointer dog who tracked me to the spot.

Before I could be extricated from my prison it was necessary to cut away a part of the log with an axe. Since that day I never see a hollow log without a shudder.

## A Queer Place.

Lizette—Is it a nice place ye have, Marie?

Marie (new arrival)—Nice enough, but it's beyant me understandin' phyn they do make me do such quare things. "Quare, Marie?"

"Yis, sure. Ivery mornin' the missus tills me to swape the doost from the flure an' plin I'm done she gives me a rag and makes me shoo the doost back to the flure agin."—New York Weekly.

No woman ever lacks self-confidence—ban she is arguing about religion.

## PENNYROYAL OIL.

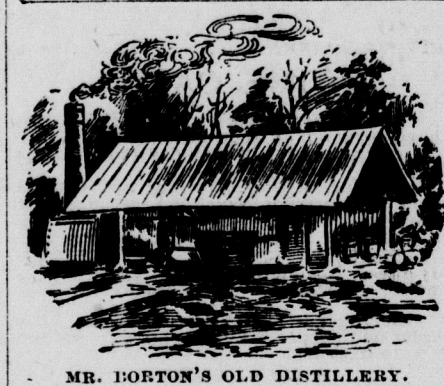
First Made on a Large Scale in Guernsey County, Ohio.

In the northeastern corner of Guernsey County, Ohio, is located Oxford Township, once famous, and still famed, as the center of the production of pennyroyal oil, the pungent and fragrant herb, which usually flourishes best on the leanest soil.

And yet, this insignificant herb was the principal factor in making Oxford Township the most flourishing and substantial community in that part of the State during the first half of the present century.

The pennyroyal industry was opened by Benjamin Borton, who emigrated from New Jersey, and set about raising a family in the trackless woods. Mr. Borton was evidently a man of practical ideas, and when, after clearing away the forests from the hillside and turning up the soil for wheat, corn and garden truck, he discovered that the pennyroyal outgrew nearly everything else, and he was infinitely richer in its pungent oil than anything he had ever heard or read about. He sent back to his early home for the stills and worms necessary to utilize nature's crops, and one of his establishments for producing the oil in the primitive stages of the industry is given in the illustration.

The demand for the oil was probably as great at the beginning of the century as it is now, and by far the greatest advantage of it was that a single team could draw \$10 worth of it to the seaboard more readily than \$1 worth of any of the other products of the soil could be transported, and with greater certainty of an immediate sale at re-



MR. BORTON'S OLD DISTILLERY.

munerative figures. For a series of years nearly all the ready cash for the purchase of land, the payment of taxes and the like was raised from the output of the pennyroyal distilleries. Farmers gathered the herb by the wagon loads, and took it to the nearest distilleries, where the oil was extracted "on shares" and marketed.

Mr. Borton's descendants, who are among the most prominent families in Eastern Ohio, have not forgotten the art of distilling the sacred herb. And the same is true of many other families of the Buckeye State, whose ancestral fortune was made in the pennyroyal business.

## COL. ALFRED E. BUCK.

Career of the New United States Minister to the Mikado's Land.

Alfred E. Buck, nominated as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Japan, owes his success to the fact of the



ALFRED E. BUCK.

warm personal and political friendship existing between President McKinley and himself. Col. Buck was born at Foxcroft, Me., Feb. 7, 1832. His thirst for knowledge was so great that by his own exertions he paid his way through college and was graduated with high honors, having been the Latin salutatorian of his class. With the pertinacity that has always characterized his actions he taught school at Hallowell, Me., afterward becoming principal of the Lewiston high school. At the close of the war, through which he fought with great credit, he was appointed clerk of the United States Circuit and District Courts of Georgia, resigning this position in 1887 to become United States Marshal. The next year was signalized by his bringing Maj. McKinley to Georgia for the purpose of addressing the Chautauqua. Col. Buck has been fortunate in his various business enterprises through his perspicacity and many pleasant personal qualities. He is married and has one of the most attractive homes in Atlanta.

## The Fortune Teller's Tip.

She—I went to a fortune teller to-day, just for a lark, and she told me a lot of things.

He—Yes, some of them hit it pretty closely, but I hope you don't think there is anything supernatural about their powers. They use just shrewd judgment, that is all.

"That may be true, dear. She told me I was married to a man who fell far short of what I deserved."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Certainly.

Prisoner—If your honor will allow me a little time I think I can prove my innocence.

Magistrate—All right; take thirty days.—Philadelphia North American.



WARMTH FOR COMFORT.

An old cat loves a sunny corner and a long nap, and this is natural and wise. The genial warmth of the sun lulls to rest, and while asleep, it may be curative to the cat's few ailments.

Authentic reports are that the Delaware fruit crop is cut short 5 per cent by late frosts.

PHYSICIANS WISE IN THEIR GENERATION.

The above class of scientists recognize and have repeatedly borne testimony to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy and preventive of fever and ague, rheumatism, want of vigor, liver complaint, and some other ailments.

Wilkie—You look downcast, old man. Got the blues? Don't you, that's just it. I lost them last night, and the whites and the reds, too.

All ailments arising from a disordered stomach, torpid liver and constipated bowels are quickly cured by using Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters.

CHEAP IRRIGATION.

The Hercules Gas Engine Works of San Francisco, Cal., the largest builders of gas, gasoline and oil engines on the Coast, are making extensive preparations for the season's business.

They are filling several orders for large irrigating plants and this line of their business increases each season, it is safe to say the farmers throughout the State are appreciating the advantages of irrigation with water pumped by this cheap power.

The Hercules Works are now presenting building an 80 H. P. engine for Geo. F. Packer, Colusa, which will raise 6000 gallons per minute from the river and distribute it over his land. This will be the largest gasoline pumping plant in existence.

To thoroughly eradicate the taint of hereditary disease from the system use Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters searches out all impurities and expels them harmlessly through the natural channels from the system.

Advertisement for 'DROWNED DOWN IN HEALTH AND SPIRITS' featuring 'SANTAL' medicine. Includes text: 'the unhappy and hopeless condition of many a wife and mother in the country home, all because they have not tried a remedy that is within their easy reach. One which has brought more health, happiness and sunshine into life than any remedy ever known. Its name is SANTAL'.

Advertisement for 'THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE! Happy and Fruitful Marriage.' Includes text: 'Every MAN who would know the GRAND TRUTHS, the Old Secrets and the New Discoveries of Medical Science applied to Married Life, who would atone for past follies and avoid future pitfalls, should write for our wonderful little book, called "Complete Marriage and How to Attain It." To any earnest man we will mail one copy Entirely Free, in plain sealed cover.' Also mentions 'ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.' and 'MEDICAL'.

Advertisement for 'DR. RICORD'S Restorative Pills' and 'DR. RICE'S Restorative Pills'.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES

Convict-made goods have henceforth to be labeled as such in the State of Wisconsin.

St. Louis has a public library of 115,000 volumes and no place to put it except in rented rooms.

C. A. Barber of Salem, Ohio, claims to have a violin that was made in 1414, and believes it to be the oldest in the world.

An East Andover, N. H., young girl was badly burned about the head and face through a celluloid comb taking fire.

Germany imported cotton last year to the value of 217,000 marks. The total value of the wool imports reached 286,000 marks.

The cinnamon tree has recently been introduced into the Biscayne bay region of Florida, and is now being cultivated extensively.

The city of Liverpool is about to copy Glasgow and take over the whole of the street railroads. The price to be paid is \$2,803,500.

The Canadian Government has arranged a system of cold storage on railways, at ports and on steamers, for the preservation of perishable goods.

Forty-six counties bear the names of soldiers of the late war. Only two of them, however, bear the names of privates, Osborne and Rooks.

A new species of rabbit has been found in Mexico at an altitude of 9,000 feet, on the volcano Popocatepetl. It is very small, has short ears and no tail.

One of the oddest protests on record is that of the ladies residing upon a street in Cleveland, who petition against naming the thoroughfare Kissam street.

In North Dakota the killing of quail and English and Chinese pheasants is prohibited until 1906, and beaver and otter cannot be trapped and killed until 1903.

In Zululand, when the moon is at the full, objects are distinctly visible at as great a distance as seven miles. By starlight one can see to read print with ease.

Pension payments during the last ten years were \$1,256,630,748. This colossal amount was \$719,648,167 in excess of the payments for the preceding ten years, 1877 to 1886.

The scientific academies of several German universities are planning the issue of a comprehensive Latin dictionary of twelve quarto volumes of about 1,000 pages each.

It is stated that the lighting of certain of the London prisons by electricity is under consideration, and it is proposed to erect a special description of treadmill to supply the motive power.

Waterproof materials are likely to be superseded by a fabric of pleasing appearance, the surface of which has a dressing of powdered glass. The result is to produce a surface of a soft, silky and luminous description.

At Independence, Mo., the other day a young lady recited "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night." Ever since she has been sad because in the climax she reversed a couple of words and said: "Go, your liver loves," said Cromwell.

Rev. Dr. Mayo, of Massachusetts, declares that the sixteen Southern States are paying as much for public schools every year—\$20,000,000 or \$30,000,000—as the British Parliament votes for the public school system of the British islands.

A Londoner is now able to drop a penny in the slot for a six hours' supply of an eight-candle power incandescent light, and he can take the whole amount at once or divide it into small daily installments. This is cheap enough, but a good penny newspaper provides far more for the money.

Governor Rogers of Washington has vetoed a bill providing for the erection of a State capitol. The bill contemplated a cost of \$500,000, and the Governor intimated that a building erected for that sum by modifying the original plans, which were for \$1,000,000 outlay, would be an eyesore and a disgrace.

A French philosopher has raised a great disturbance by proposing to send all portionless girls to the colonies, where there are better opportunities for their marriage. The girls remind him that this would be a sentence of exile, and they think he should be visited with civil death and banished from Paris.

Pennsylvania is considering the advisability of extending its system of taxation from collateral to direct inheritances, and a revenue of \$500,000 is expected from this source if the bill before the House of Representatives becomes a law. Pennsylvania, however, has not yet come to the idea of taxing such inheritances on the progressive principle.

A member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives has made a loud sensation by offering an order directing the Attorney General of the State to ascertain the present custody of the original deeds to the land about Bunker Hill monument, and what provision has been made for the preservation of papers bearing on the equity of the State in the monument.

The growth of meat shipments from New Zealand is remarkable, and the effect upon the markets of the world is not inconsiderable. The shipments began in 1882, with 1,707,328 pounds. In 1890 they had risen to over 100,000,000, in 1891 to 128,000,000, and last year's shipments reached the amazing total of over 150,000,000 pounds of mutton and 3,500,000 of beef.

Mayor Quincy, of Boston, was called

to task by the Master Builders' Association for rejecting the lowest bid on a city job and giving it to a contractor employing unionists. The gist of the Mayor's reply was that trades unionists are not necessarily more skilled but the best of the skilled workmen are within the union, and employers who do best work generally employ them.

For the first time in twenty-eight years the State of Ohio is without Democratic representation in the United States Senate. The long period of divided representation began in 1869 with the election of Allen G. Thurman as the colleague of John Sherman. Once only has the rule of divided representation been broken, and that was in the Forty-sixth Congress, when George H. Pendleton was the colleague of Senator Thurman.

Among the things that furnish occupation for the eyes and minds of Atlantic ocean passengers are the swarms of flies which accompany steamers. In sunny weather they buzz cheerfully about the sunny decks, and when the wind blows high they take refuge in the cabins and saloons. The flies often remain with the vessel while in port and return with her on the next trip, thus crossing the ocean several times in succession, and usually spending the entire season at sea. They are always on the wing.

Americans who are going abroad this season will rejoice to know that the American system of checking the baggage of travelers has been adopted for the benefit of American tourists by several European railroad companies. Hereafter all baggage passing through London or Paris from any point in the United States may be checked through to almost any point in Europe. The traveler who was formerly annoyed by being compelled to pick his trunks out of a pile of baggage and then fee a porter to rescue them for him may now forget that he has trunks and find them at his hotel. The London and Northwestern railroad was the first to make the change and other railroads have followed the example.

Great Shooting.

There is a weather-vane in Frankfurt which, if the story told of it be true, is a witness to the skill of a marksman whose shooting propensities had brought him into trouble. The vane in question bears a number nine neatly pricked on its surface by nine holes. The story—which is told in Mr. H. A. Buerber's "Legends of the Rhine"—attributes the figure to a poacher who had used his gun once too often, and had been imprisoned in the tower which the vane adorned.

Nine days and nights of solitude, during which he had nothing to do but listen to the creaking of the vane, caused the prisoner to hate the dismal sound with so violent a hatred that he complained sorely to his jailer. It had prevented him, he said, from finding a moment's oblivion in sleep.

"Were I only free," he added, "I would show the good people of Frankfurt how accurately I can aim by shooting in many holes in that wretched old weather-vane as I have spent nights in this tower; and what is more, those nine holes should form the number nine."

The jailer reported the speech to the city councillors, and they, anxious to see such a proof of skill, agreed that the poacher should be allowed to try whether he could make good so great a boast. If he succeeded in touching the vane nine times, and so managed his shots that the nine holes should group themselves into a figure nine, his skill should earn him his freedom. The poacher was brought forth. He loaded his gun, took aim at the movable vane, and fired. The mark was reached, and a hole appeared in the vane. Nine times the marksman tried, each fresh hole appearing in precisely the spot where it was needed to help in fashioning the figure nine. When the poacher took aim for the ninth time the figure was complete. A well-shaped number nine graced the vane, and, under the terms of the agreement, the prisoner had earned his freedom.

She Knew the Symptoms.

Fond Mother—Why, my dear, what is the matter? Daughter (recently married)—Hoo, hoo! My husband doesn't—lo-love me any more. He didn't kiss me when he came home and he—he kept edging away from me whenever I went near him and—now he's in the library and doesn't want to be disturbed—hoo, hoo, hoo!

Fond Mother—Calm yourself, my dear. He loves you as much as ever, but I suppose he has taken a drink and doesn't want you to know it.—New York Weekly.

Appreciated.

"I'll never forget the time we got a piano out at Crimson gulch," remarked Bronco Bob.

"Did you enjoy it?" "Amazin'."

"Who played on it?" "All of us. It was just the right height to let the boys stand up and rest themselves while they dealt faro on it."—Washington Star.

Lost Heads.

Fuddy—Let's see, Anne Boleyn had her head cut off because of her beauty. Duddy—Yes. But they don't decapitate a woman nowadays because she is handsome.

Fuddy—No. It is the fellows who are thrown into her company who lose their heads.—Boston Transcript.

A Clingstone.

He—As our engagement is canceled, of course you will return that diamond ring?

She—Mr. Styles, you said I was a peach the day when you gave me this ring. Well, if I am, I am a peach of the clingstone variety. Therefore I'll keep the diamond.—Boston Transcript.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

THE soul fed upon husks, never gets fat.

Reason always walks, but love runs.

The best men are mother-made men.

A poor free lunch costs more than a good dinner.

The true life is the life we live within ourselves.

The cause of our not being esteemed is in ourselves.

God pity the man who murders his own innocence.

If there is nothing in a man, his "opportunity" never comes.

It is a blessing to have opinions; it is a curse to be opinionated.

The one man who fails in character, has made the greatest failure.

All sinful life is moral insanity; and a guilty act is criminal lunacy.

The largest screen for a saloon, is to build a summer resort all around it.

Joy is the companion of Love, and they may always be found together.

The man whose opinion is hardest to get is the man whose opinion is most worth getting.

The saddest ignorance in this world is not to know the pleasure that comes from self-sacrifice.

The preacher who has to go to Europe to get ideas, has not entered the infinite field of truth.

Opinions are a good thing to have in life, but an extra pair of suspenders is often of more practical value.

Calling a man hard names, is often only another way of saying that he dares to differ from you in opinion.

It is a merciful provision of providence that in hours of darkest sorrow we are not conscious of what we suffer.

Some people's virtues are like the boy's fish—when the head of vanity and the tail of selfishness are cut off, there is nothing left to eat.

The mathematics of marriage—man becomes an integer instead of a fraction; he "halves his sorrows, doubles his joys," and multiplies his usefulness.

OLD TIME COURTESY.

Of the Sort Found in Oregon When She Was Young and Unfettered.

There wasn't any particular excitement over the hanging of the man pointed out and arrested at Big Bend as the chap who stole a pack mule from Colonel White's camp, over on Fish River. One of White's men, who was over after bacon, happened to meet the stranger and he went to Jim Redfern, president of the vigilance committee, and said:

"Jim, is it a good day for a hanging?" "Wall, tolerably fair," replied Jim.

"The kuss who stole our pack mawl is down in the tin front saloon."

"I see. And you want him hung?" "I don't keer no great shakes about it myself, but I reckon the kurnel would be pleased."

"I'm willing to oblige Colonel White, as he's a good friend of mine; but do you think the critter down there has any objection to being hung?" "He don't look like a man who'd kick about it. 'Pears more like a critter who'd be glad to be off the airth."

"Wall, we'll take chances on him," said Jim, and he went to his shanty and got a rope and asked eight or ten of the boys to go along. When the crowd reached the tin front saloon, the stranger was just coming out.

"Say, we want you," remarked Redfern.

"What fur?" "Goin' to hang you."

"Cause why?" "Fur stealin' Kurnel White's pack mawl."

"Wall, fire away."

He was escorted to a tree whereon a dozen more men had been duly hanged and, lifted upon an empty whisky barrel, the noose was soon placed over his neck.

"Want to say anything?" asked Jim, as all was ready.

"Nothin' tall."

"Then let 'er go."

The Ways of Indian Medicine Men.

Major A. E. Woodson, agent of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians of Oklahoma, says that the reign of the medicine men is one of the greatest outrages of the present day, and as a direct result of their pernicious practice one-third of the children born of Indian parents die every year.

Two of Black Coyote's children were taken sick, and instead of taking them to the government hospital, he sent for the medicine man, who blew a green powder into the lungs, ears and the nostrils of one of the little patients. That medicine failing, the medicine man made an incision with his knife under the tongue of the child, with the result that death soon followed. When the green powder failed to restore the child to health, the medicine man declared that there was a ghost under the child's tongue, and it was to kill the ghost that he made the incision.

The medicine man then adopted heroic measures in order to save the other child. He took it into a tent, stripped it naked and laid it on a cot. He then heated a big pile of rocks in the tent and when they were hot he threw water on them, filling the tent with steam and causing the child to sweat copiously. When the child was covered with perspiration, he took it out in the cold air and sent it home without having taken any precaution to keep it from getting cold. Next morning the child was dead. This is only one of the hundreds of such outrages against the health and life of innocent people. The little medicine man of the Cheyennes is Little Man, who lives near Cantonment. He makes his medicines every year and distributes them to the other medicine men.—Boston Transcript.

Didn't Understand English.

A Chinaman was once "haunted up" before a magistrate in Sydney, New South Wales, and charged with some offense. In reply to his worship's usual query as to whether he pleaded guilty or not, he would only answer:

"Me no sabee! Me no talkee English!"

The magistrate, however, who was quite accustomed to the proceeding on the part of many Celestials who came before him, turned to him and said:

"That answer won't do for me. You know English well enough, I'll be bound."

"Me no sabee—me no sabee!" were the only words to be drawn from obstinate Chinkey, and, no Chinese interpreter being in court, the magistrate, taking the matter into his own hands, directed the case to be proceeded with as if the accused had pleaded not guilty.

After hearing the evidence of the witnesses the accused was fined \$10 and costs.

The clerk to the bench, who was a bit of a wag, called out to the accused: "John, you are fined \$25 and costs."

"No, no!" promptly replied the non-English speaking Chinese. "He say me fined only \$10 and costs."—Chicago Post.

Settling a Bet.

The quiet of the room in which the answers to queries editor sat was disturbed by the entrance of two half grown boys.

One of them pulled off his hat and addressed him:

"Me and this feller have made a bet," he said, "and we've agreed to leave it to you. He bets that if all the turkeys that was etted last Christmas was placed in a line they would reach around the world, and I bet they wouldn't. Who's lost?"

"You have, my son," answered the man in the chair. "They might be placed a mile apart and they would still be in a line, you know."

As they turned and went out of the room the boy who had acted as spokesman was seen to hand a small coin over to the other with great reluctance, and distinctly heard to say:

"Well, I can lick you, anyhow."

"Bet you a nickel on that, too," replied the other boy.—Chicago Tribune.

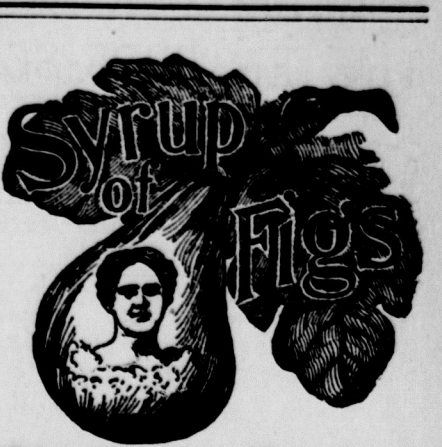
A strong microscope shows the single hairs of the head to be like coarse, round rasps, but with teeth extremely irregular and jagged.

There is no end of flavor in Schilling's Best tea made right.

There is not even beginning of flavor in average tea, make it how you will.

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

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

Eczema

All Her Life.

Mr. E. D. Jenkins, of Lithonia, Ga., says that his daughter, Ida, inherited a severe case of Eczema, which the usual mercury and potash remedies failed to relieve. Year by year she was treated with various medicines, external applications and internal remedies, without result. Her sufferings were intense, and her condition grew steadily worse. All the so-called blood remedies did not seem to reach the disease at all until S.S.S. was given, when an improvement was at once noticed. The medicine was continued with favorable results, and now she is cured sound and well, her skin is perfectly clear and pure and she has been saved from what threatened to blight her life forever.



S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) cures Eczema, Scrofula, Cancer, Rheumatism, or any other blood trouble. It is a real blood remedy and always cures even after all else fails.

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# THE ENTERPRISE.

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

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SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1897.

## THE PROBLEM TO BE SOLVED.

How can the myriads of the unemployed of our great cities be placed upon the idle lands of the country and made self-supporting?

This is the question practically discussed in the leading article of the April number of the "California Advocate, under the caption of "Starvation, Occupation, Colonization."

The salient features of this interesting and instructive article may be briefly stated as follows: We have one hundred million acres of idle land and we have the waters with which this land only needs to be irrigated to render it exceedingly fertile, flowing uselessly by it, overflowing river banks and levees, destroying towns and cities and devastating entire counties.

We have also idle men by the tens of thousands, who could be profitably employed in yoking together the idle land and idle water to serve, bless and benefit mankind.

There is a no lack of resources, the three essentials—vacant land, unused water, and unemployed men are at hand in abundance. To successfully bring these together and utilize them is the sole difficulty in the solution of this great economic problem. The way is beset with obstacles and yet in this way alone lies permanent relief to thousands upon the verge of starvation.

The "back to the land" slogan of the Single-Taxer and Sociologist is correct in theory and sound in principle, but something more than a sounding shibboleth is required to smooth the difficulties and remove the obstructions which stand in the way.

What are these impediments in the way, these obstacles to be surmounted, these obstructions to be removed? Here is free land without stint and water in abundance with which to make it productive; then, why do not the starving thousands of our great cities go out and possess it? The answer is: "Because they are lost in the wilderness of poverty and ignorance. They have no means to enable them to get to the land, no resources upon which to sustain themselves when they get there, nor to provide themselves with stock or tools with which to cultivate the soil, and if they had all these things, would be helpless, because they would not know how to use them—the land alone would give them nothing but a place to die and where they could be buried."

To solve this problem, "some way must first be provided whereby the starving thousands can reach the land, and after they are upon it, they must be taught to till it, and given some occupation which will sustain them while they are learning to gain their livelihood from the land by its cultivation."

How can this object be accomplished, and who can, if they will, assist in the undertaking?

To bring the matter home, the Advocate suggests that the large farmers and fruit growers of California might, if they would, employ home-buyers and homebuilders, who would turn a large part of their earnings to the payment of the price of a piece of land for a home, while they subsisted upon a portion only of their wages in cash, and thus become in a few years permanent and prosperous members of the community, which they would help to build up."

And, again, that the hundred of thousands of dollars which have been expended in vast colonization schemes in California, might have been employed in making permanent improvements on lands and paid to wage earners, who would gladly have taken half their pay in land at good prices. And, finally, the Salvation Army is the organization we have among us which can deal successfully with the problem by taking from the slums those who have fallen by the wayside and restoring them to conditions of morality and industry in the pure atmosphere of the country.

As answer to the pessimist, who says, "this cannot be done; it requires large

capital and the returns would not warrant its investment, the men from cities will not work in the country and would not know how to cultivate the land after they get it," the Advocate points to the life of Brigham Young and the story of the Mormon people in Utah. This is a great problem which the American people must and will solve, and it may be that the Salvation Army will repeat on a broader and grander scale the achievements of Brigham Young and the Mormons of Utah. In any event, the Advocate is sowing seed upon good ground, which will, in time, yield an abundant harvest.

## GREAT MEAT PACKING ESTABLISHMENT.

Under the above caption, the Grocer and Country Merchant, in its issue of May 7th, has an article written by a member of its staff, giving the result of his observations made during a recent visit to the Western Meat Company's packing and slaughter house, at this place, which we reprint in this issue under the head of "Press Notes."

To those who have not had the opportunity of seeing for themselves, we commend the article as a very clear and concise description of the great plant of the Western Meat Company and of the general scope of its business as well as of the methods so successfully employed in its conduct. As the representative of a great trade journal, and a capable and impartial expert, the observations and conclusions of this writer are valuable and will be read with interest. The writer finds the meat business as conducted by the Western Meat Company, at this place, above criticism. "Only the most improved machinery is used; none but the most skilled workers are employed; every man has his duty; everything has its place; and anything approaching confusion and untidiness is unknown. These facts, together with the thorough government inspection of this company's products, both before and after killing, gives to the handlers of its goods the most perfect guaranty of purity and excellence." In giving these indisputable facts to its readers, the Grocer and Country Merchant is simply performing a duty which, as a reliable trade journal, it owes to the business public. To these facts is the solid growth of the Western Meat Company's business attributable. It is these superior facilities and methods which are destined to make this place the chief live stock market and manufacturing center of the meat industry of the Pacific Coast.

The thriving town of Pleasanton has a Chinatown planted upon its main street, which its citizens have been making inefficient efforts to have abated or removed.

When one of these civil ulcers has once become fastened upon a community, there appears to be no legal process whereby it can be reduced or removed, as the great city of San Francisco has learned to her detriment and sorrow. Fortunately for our own little burg, not a single germ of this cancerous growth has been permitted lodgment here.

The Live Oak advocates the establishment of a fruit cannery at Palo Alto.

**Pure Food Congress.**  
A Pure Food Congress will be held in San Francisco on Friday, April 30. In this day of food adulteration a crusade in which all consumers take part is highly necessary. The congress will be held under the auspices of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association, an organization which is rapidly becoming a great power for good in California. This association has been getting after the dealers in adulterated food in San Francisco, and in conjunction with the board of health, have put a stop to a great deal of that kind of work in the city, but the result has been that the rejected goods are being sent to the interior towns, hence the leaders in the pure food crusade are trying to make the movement broad throughout the State. It has been determined to secure representatives to said congress by asking the Governor of the State to appoint fifty delegates at large; by asking the Supervisors of each county to appoint at least ten delegates from each of the respective counties; by asking the mayors of incorporated cities to appoint delegates in proportion to their population, and by asking boards of trade, chambers of commerce, Granges, and other industrial organizations all over California to send delegates. It is to be hoped that the Pure Food Congress will prove a thorough success.

The sale of the Atlantic and Pacific Railway to the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Company for \$2,000,000, which took place at Gallup, recently, has been confirmed by the United States court at Albuquerque, N. M., and the committee representing the purchasers left for the West to procure the confirmation of the sale by the United States courts of Arizona and California, through whose jurisdiction the line runs.

## YOUNG ELECTRICIAN.

Garret A. Hobart, Jr., is the Bell-hanger of the White House.

Garret A. Hobart, the 12-year-old son of the new Vice President, has been appointed official bellhanger of the White House by President McKinley. Young Hobart is an adept in electricity, and he was the first applicant for office after the inauguration. He had an eye to business and made a business proposition to the President. After looking into the matter with great care the President let the contract to young Hobart, and so the young electrician and his partner, Ned Van Ripper, were given charge of the White House bell-hanging. Hobart Jr. began his career as a practical electrician by "wiring" his father's house so thoroughly that a bell would ring whenever anyone as much as coughed. The servant girl could light the kitchen fire by touching a button on her forehead, and the bulldog was released whenever a window was opened after dark. His business career began when the neighbors of the Hobarts hired the boy to protect and equip their houses in a similar fashion. The work of Garret A. Hobart Jr. & Co. was as scientific as that of the best electricians, and as it was fearfully and wonderfully cheap as compared with that of the professionals,



GARRET A. HOBART, JR.

the boy firm thrived at Paterson. It is expected that President McKinley and his family will have all the bell-ringing they want in the White House if Hobart Jr. & Co. are allowed full sway.

## GERMANY'S DUDE KAISER.

How He Trains His Mustache to Stand Up Straight.

Such a thing as an army officer without a mustache is hardly known in the German empire, the erratic ruler of which gives his subjects an example of how to train the hirsute adornment in question.

His Majesty possesses the newest and most successful mustache trainer in Germany. It is an arrangement divided in the center by a buckle. On each side of the buckle is a strip of ribbon, lined with pink netting, permitting ventilation. At the end of each ribbon is a tiny comb. His Majesty's valet places the buckle in the center of his Majesty's mustache and combs the ends of the imperial mustache toward his Majesty's ears. The end of the ribbons can then be fastened by pieces of elastic to the ears. The little combs lie down and cause no annoyance. It can be worn at night, and if the whiskers are long enough the result is sure to be most warlike and impressive. The Emperor has a very fine mustache. The ends are long and sharp, and point toward the ears as straight and stiffly as if they were made of steel.

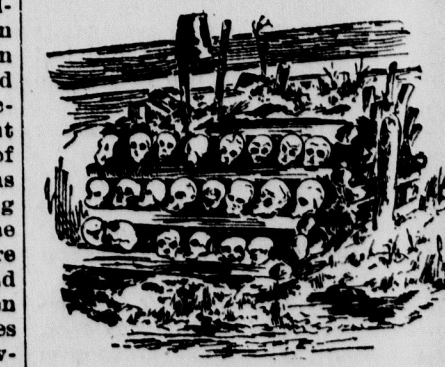


KAISER'S NEW DANDIFIED

## ROWS OF TROPHIES.

How Alaskan Eskimos Ornament Their Poor Huts.

The Eskimos of Alaska live in rudely constructed huts, and frequently the outside of the shelter is decorated in a fashion that vividly recalls a boneyard to the mind of the civilized traveler. Rows of grinning skulls of various



HUT OF ALASKAN ESKIMOS.

kinds of animals are ranged along the most sheltered side of the hut, and the owner takes great pride in their number, looking at them much as an enthusiastic sportsman regards the antlers of the bucks he has brought down.

## Of Course.

Moses Junior—Fader, a shentleman in de shop wants to know if dat all wool nonshrinkable shirt will shrink?  
Moses Senior—Does id fid him?  
Moses Junior—No; id is too big.  
Moses Senior—Yah; id vill shrink!—Tid-Bits.

## One Deliberation.

Emma—And, Charlie, dear, would you have really shot yourself if I had refused you?  
Charlie—Indeed I would! I had already sent to four houses for price lists of revolvers.—Fliegende Blatter.

A girl may look pretty when she cries, but a boy never did, and never will.

The Old Dominion company's copper mine at Glebe has been shut down and the smelting plant is silent. Four hundred men are out of employment.

The frigate Grand Vaillant has been lost on the Grand Banks, off the coast of New Brunswick, and sixty-nine lives lost.

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Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
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Accommodations for Families a Specialty.

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OF ALL KINDS.

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

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## VENUS OIL CO.

DEALERS IN THE BEST  
Eastern Coal Oil

AND  
Gasoline.

Coal Oil and Gasoline at  
Lowest Market Prices.

Leave Orders at

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Special facilities for placing large lines on all classes of insurable property. Property specially rated. Correspondence solicited.  
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Boots and Shoes;  
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;  
Crockery and Agate Ware;  
Hats and Caps,

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and be Convinced.

## GREEN VALLEY

## MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL.

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

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

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New Building. New Furniture. Wheelmen's Headquarters.

BEST 25-CENT MEALS SERVED.

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LOCAL NOTES.

John Riley paid his old friends here a flying visit on Saturday last. Thos. Ahkmann, of San Francisco, paid our town a visit on Tuesday. Mr. J. Goggin and family have taken rooms in the Merriam Block. J. W. Brucher, of San Francisco, paid our town a visit on Saturday last. Mrs. George Eikerenkottor was the guest of Mrs. Julius Eikerenkottor on Monday. Mrs. C. F. Crouse and her sister, Mrs. Ormsby, spent Tuesday here visiting friends. Subscribers failing to receive The Enterprise regularly will confer a favor by informing us of that fact. Archie Hamilton of San Mateo was in town on Tuesday delivering lumber for the Fulton and Ross Lumber Co. Mrs. Card of Morgan Hill, Santa Cruz county, is visiting her son, Mr. Will Card, who has been seriously ill. The Enterprise will take especial pleasure in reporting practice drill by the New Hose Company with the new fire hose. Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday), at 7:30 p. m.; Sunday-school at 4:30 p. m. Jno. Kennedy is making an addition to his residence in Block 133, and received a shipment of lumber for that purpose on Tuesday. The fire insurance companies have settled their fire losses on the Neff property, and Mr. W. T. Neff has received his money therefor. Will Card, who has been seriously ill the past week, is, we are pleased to learn, improving. Dr. Holcomb is in attendance upon Mr. Card. We should like to see our new hose company become better acquainted with our new firehose, and suggest practice drill occasionally. There have been several applications for the Rancho House since it was vacated by J. W. Howell, and the probability is that it will soon be occupied. The new cottage of Harrison Moore is, under the skillful hands of Charley Johnson, fast assuming a habitable aspect, which means that another rent payer will soon become a free home owner. Col. George H. Chapman, secretary of the Land and Improvement Company, spent a portion of Tuesday in town, in company with Land Agent W. J. Martin, upon business for the company. Land Agent Martin was selected as one of the delegates to the Diocesan Convention, to be held in San Francisco, May 18th. The business to be attended to will probably consume all day and evening. Don't forget that you can have your house or your furniture or your life insured right here at home, by applying to E. E. Cunningham, at the Post-office Building, who is agent for first-class companies only. We received last week, too late for mention, the sad intelligence of the death in San Francisco, on the 5th inst., of Mrs. Suter, the mother of Mrs. Wm. Quan. Mrs. Quan has the sympathy of our citizens in her bereavement. Officer Fred Desirelo arrested Dan McEvoy in San Francisco on the 9th inst. on a charge of grand larceny (horse stealing), committed in July last. Fred has been camping on this young fellow's trail a long time, and sooner or later gets his man when he is after him. The engagement is announced of Mr. Otto Danbert and Miss Annie Niedriost. It is understood this happy compact will be consummated at a date not far in the future. Mr. Danbert and Miss Niedriost are both residents of our town and highly esteemed and respected by this entire community. The Oriental Dioramic Company will give an entertainment at Hansbrough Hall, on Tuesday evening, May 18th, the main feature of which will be an illustrated lecture on Slavery, War and Peace with 117 views. In the illustration of the subject of the lecture a first-class stereopticon of 1000 candle-power will be employed, and the views exhibited will be marvels of artistic perfection. The entertainment will close with a social dance. THE DEATH OF MRS. TILTON. The sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. Agnes M. Tilton, at San Mateo, on Saturday last, the 8th inst., caused general sorrow throughout this community. Mrs. Tilton, our esteemed fellow-citizen and Supervisor of the First Township, and of Miss Etta M. Tilton, County Superintendent of Public Schools of San Mateo. The deceased lady was one of the oldest and most respected residents of the town of San Mateo, her residence dating back to 1858. The funeral was attended by people from every portion of San Mateo county and took place from the late residence of the deceased, in San Mateo, on Monday, the 10th inst. Interment in St. John's Cemetery, San Mateo. NOTICE. To whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that the public pound for Pound District No. 1, San Mateo county, State of California, has been established at the residence of C. Broner, Esq., on San Bruno road, near San Bruno, in said Pound District No. 1, and that all stock found running at large in violation of law will be by me impounded. PETER BRONER, Poundkeeper of said Pound Dist. No. 1.

BOARD OF HEALTH MEETING.

A meeting of the Board of Health of San Mateo county was held in the Court House, May 10, 1897. Present, W. H. Kinne, J. F. Minor and W. J. Martin. Inspector Goodspeed reported many requests for the testing of cattle, but that he was unable to make them by the Government test, as he could get no tuberculin; but that people owning herds were willing to pay for tuberculin providing the inspector would make the test with it and give them a certificate. Secretary Martin reported that the Government was unwilling to supply tuberculin to the County of San Mateo because the conditions requiring the slaughter of condemned animals had not been complied with. He also stated that it was satisfactory to the health authorities in San Francisco if tests were made by other than the Government tuberculin, provided that the diseased animals were condemned and removed from the herds, and their milk products were not shipped into the city. Inspector Goodspeed was thereupon, on motion, instructed to use the Government test in all cases where parties make written request, and agree in writing to permit the killing of all diseased animals and holding of post-mortems thereon. And he was further instructed that in all cases where parties request the testing of their animals by any other tuberculin, he was to make the test with this tuberculin, provided that in all such cases the parties whose herds were tested, should pay for all tuberculin so used, and should permit the branding with a hot iron of the letter "C" on all animals condemned by the inspector, and should also agree to at once remove said diseased animals so marked from the dairyherd. The inspector was further instructed to issue certificates of inspection showing the character of the tests so made, and in all cases to report to the secretary his action in these matters. Secretary Martin reported that he had, on request from the San Francisco Board of Health, attended in San Francisco a meeting of the different Boards under the auspices of the State Board of Health, and had been selected as Secretary of this committee. On motion, the sum of twenty-five (25) dollars per month, beginning May 1, 1897, was allowed to the secretary for the maintenance of his office and for clerk hire. On motion, the meeting adjourned. COMING! The wonder of the age the anemotograph and color option will positively appear at Hansbrough Hall, Baden, Tuesday, May 18, and White House Gardens, Colma, May 22. By means of the anemotograph, life size figures of men, women and animals, scenes from nature are thrown upon a screen, and present to the spectator an animated moving panorama. Some of the scenes shown on the sheet are realistic in the extreme, and the audience simply goes wild with wonder and admiration. Among the scenes are rapidly moving trains, making 70 miles per hour. Street scenes from Europe. Cock fight; an exciting contest between lively birds in which feathers fly lively. Clarks Thread Mill, showing over 500 moving people (men, women and children), the facial expressions of each is clearly defined. Hurdle Race by blooded horses taking extremely high hurdles; a very interesting subject. Also "The Kiss," by May Irwin and John Rice; this picture has created a sensation and is alone well worth the price of admission. The Coloropticon shows beautiful and startling effects in tints and colors. Remember the date. Doors open at 7. Performance at 8. General admission, 25 cents; children (under 12), 10 cents. Entertainment to close with a social dance. CHURCH PARISH MEETING. A meeting of the parishioners of Grace Church was held immediately after services last Sunday morning. Rev. George Wallace announced that the meeting was for the purpose of electing a warden, secretary and a treasurer; also, to choose delegates to the Diocesan Convention, to be held in San Francisco, on Tuesday, the 19th day of May, 1897. Robert Ashburner was elected warden; W. J. McOnen, secretary and treasurer; and W. J. Martin, Robert Ashburner and H. B. Maggs were chosen as delegates to the Diocesan Convention. Business matters relating to the church were briefly discussed and the subscriptions were found to be sufficient to pay the present current expenses; but it is hoped that the subscriptions may be slightly increased, to meet a small delinquency in current expense incurred while the church was in process of erection. PRESS NOTES. GREAT MEAT PACKING ESTABLISHMENT. A Visit to the Western Meat Company's Packing and Slaughter House at South San Francisco. (By one of our staff.) After a pleasant ten-mile run as I ever took on a bike, I reached by the San Bruno road the town of South San Francisco, and by bearing off to the left for about a mile, I arrived at the Western Meat Company's fine packing-house. I was at once placed under the guidance of the obliging Superintendent, Mr. R. K. Patchell, to whose courtesy and that of the Company's timekeeper, Mr. A. Van Heekeren, I am indebted for the information contained in this description. This establishment consists practi-

cally of three large brick buildings separated from one another and yet connected in a way no stranger can begin to understand, on account of the large number of doors and alley-ways. One building contains the office, tinshop, cannery store room, cannery and cannery cook room. Another contains the hide cellars, curing department, pork and beef cutting, storage, loading, and killing floor and casing department. The other building has the sausage room, lard storage and three other floors devoted to lard refining. The stock yards, packing-house and exchange building occupy an area of over eighty-one acres of land. The company's transportation facilities are the very best, as they own their own wharfage and also have their own railroad line to South San Francisco. KILLING ROOM. Naturally enough this was the first place I was shown. From the windows I could see the abattoir yards, where the animals for slaughter are brought the day before from the stock yards, so that they are just beginning to take life easy about the time they are deprived of it. There is a viaduct which leads to the killing room and which has three divisions—one for cattle, one for hogs and another for sheep. Calves are killed with the sheep. The cattle are received by a man with a maul who lands them one on the brain, when they shoot down a slide and in less time than it takes to tell it are hung up by the hind legs, their throat cut open and bled. After being thoroughly drained they are cut open under government inspection, the inspector seeing by careful examination of the lungs and other portions of the animal whether or not it is in good condition. If diseased it is dumped into the offal tank to be used for fertilizer, if not it is cleaned and the hide taken off. The casings are taken out, cleaned and sent to the sausage or casing room. The head is removed and the legs sawed off. The hogs come next. A boy stands and shackles their hind feet, when they are caught up, swung along a track and stuck as they pass. They are then dropped into a caldron, scalded, scraped, cut open and inspected by United States Government Inspectors. The sheep and calves are killed in the same way, pelted and skinned, as the case may be, cut open, inspected, cleaned, etc. REFRIGERATING DEPARTMENTS All the meat after being cleaned is stamped with the government stamp and tagged with the government tag. Each animal has also an individual and lot number upon it. They are allowed to hang until all animal heat has left them before they are put into the coolers. Here the temperature is such that nothing will ever spoil. All the meat is moved on tracks suspended from the ceiling and the heaviest meat is moved with remarkable ease. These tracks are very numerous all through this establishment and it is well for the uninitiated to look out for them, as a 350 pound side of beef might happen along at any moment. CURING PROCESSES. There are two distinct processes of curing. One is the dry salt and the other is the sweet pickle or sugar cure. The former is accomplished by merely using salt liberally on the meat which is piled up in large cooling rooms and left for fifty days. The latter is done by simply leaving the meat in large vats in another cooler for about the same length of time. Each vat is labeled and shows exactly what it contains. This pickle of course is a secret process. CANNERY DEPARTMENT AND TIN SHOP. In the cannery cook room there is a long row of large boilers for cooking the corned beef and tongues. Then there are also a number of big ovens where the beef is roasted by means of live steam. The meat is only partly cooked in there, then taken out, canned and cooked again in the cans. The corned beef and roast beef after first cooking is cut into small-sized pieces of an ounce or so. Then it is put into the can and forced down tight by means of a plunger which works up and down continually. Each can is weighed as it is filled. After being filled the covers soldered on and the cooking is completed. After second cooking the cans are punctured on top to let the air out and then soldered up again. The tinshop plant here is very complete. It comprises a good deal of expensive machinery. They cut out a flat piece of tin with a little ear on one end of it. One machine bends it. Another solders it. Another puts on the bottom of it, and then when the meat is put in another machine solders on the cover and then you have a modern corned beef can with key attachment. After all this the cans receive a coat of lacquer, are labeled and packed for shipment. LARD REFINING. Lard refining is one of the most interesting features in the packing house. Lard is made from the back fat and leaf fat of hogs. The fat is steamed all night in large boilers. It is then allowed to settle and is drawn off, leaving the water and all foreign substances which go to tankage. After being thus rendered the lard goes through the refining process, which is done by heating to a certain degree, mixing with Fuller's earth (a substance resembling crushed slate and slightly gritty) the lard being constantly stirred by machinery. Then it is strained by great pressure through cloth which retains the earth and leaves nothing but pure lard. This is again heated and thoroughly beaten till it assumes the creamy appearance, always seen in the finest lard. Then, when almost cool, it is run into packages ready for market.

SAUSAGE MAKING.

In making sausages the lean parts of meat are used. The meat is cut up, all fat and skin removed. It is then put through the grinders, and the meat for the different sausages is forced through brass air tubes. A man stands at one end of the tube and fills the casings as quick as he can place them on the tap. They are then tied up and cooked. Pork and Frankfurter sausages have sheep's casings, but all the other sausages are put into cattle casings. Cattle casings are three in number, and come from the round middle and bung guts respectively. HIDE CELLAR. All hides and pelts are covered with salt and left for fifteen days, when they are sold to the tanners. A USE FOR EVERYTHING. What impressed me more than anything in this packing-house, was the absolute lack of waste. Not a thing is wasted. Take the horns of the cattle for instance. Inside the horn is a substance which is used largely in the preparation of glue. The horns themselves are also sold. Then just next to the hoofs of cattle is where the neat-foot oil is taken from. The hoofs also have their market value. Then there are the bones of the cattle. They are boiled in order to get all marrow out of them before cold. If this is not done shortly after the animal is killed the bones are useless. There are three different bones which are used for manufacturing purposes—the canon, the thigh, and the shin bones. These are used for making combs, toothbrushes and such like. Everything that cannot be eaten or used for some useful purpose, as for instance, the blood on the floor, is scraped up and put in the offal tank and burned down for making fertilizer. The business of this packing house is conducted on the most approved style. From the felling of an ox to the pasting of a label it would be impossible for the keenest critic to take exception. Only the most improved machinery is used. Every man has his duty. Everything has its place, and as a natural consequence anything approaching confusion or untidiness is unknown. These facts, together with the thorough government inspection of this company's products both before and after killing, gives to the handlers of its goods the most perfect guaranty of purity and excellence.—The S. F. Grocer and Country Merchant.

HOLDING HIM BACK.

Why an Enterprising Man Has No Chance to Become a Millionaire. Blummer is one of our citizens who live well and do nothing. He toils not, neither does he spin, and yet he and his family live in comfort that is not many removes from luxury. This has subjected Blummer to adverse criticism, which fairly lacerates his sensitive feelings, and he unbosomed himself to a few friends the other evening while they were enjoying the good things he keeps on tap. "There's not a lazy bone in my body," he began aggressively. "I'd rather work than eat, and I've always thought that I had a great business head on me. But the record's against me. My father set me up in a mercantile business, and when I had a balance struck at the end of a year there was not enough left to make a decent assignment. On his death I came into a handsome fortune, and I just thought I'd show my relatives how I had been misjudged by investing secretly in a great southern land scheme. I went down gleefully to look over my new purchase and gloat over my prospects. Most of my real estate was at the bottom of a lake, and what was on dry land wouldn't raise a hill of corn to the acre. "My brother got me a nice position as traveling salesman, and I had sold whole carloads of goods at half price before the house could head me off. They told me that I must sell to hold my place, and that was what I was doing, but they discharged me so hard that I never got rightly over it. Mother bought me a farm, and again I started to astonish my folks by my business shrewdness. I traded the farm for the state right to a patent fence. All I got out of that was a judgment against me in an infringement case. Mother left me what I have now, with a proviso that I should forfeit everything if I tried to do business of any kind. That's why I have no chance, to make myself a millionaire."—Detroit Free Press.

MELTED SNOW POWER.

Swiss Towns That Utilize the Mountain Streams. Besides a considerable number of large water power installations Switzerland is full of small power plants, nearly every town in that land of mountains and waterfalls being well supplied with power from the "white coal," as the melting snow on the mountain sides has well been called. When there are no large streams, many small ones are impounded and collected in reservoirs on the hillsides, and it is rare to find a place of any size which is not well lighted by the power of some mountain stream. At Montreux the electric tramway gets its power in this way, and from the old Roman town of Vevey to the medieval castle of Chillon one may ride in a trolley car propelled by the power of an insignificant little stream which may or may not be noticed when climbing up the hillsides just above. The capabilities of this general utilization of natural power are beginning to be understood everywhere, and, with the appreciation of the possibilities of the best methods of long distance transmission, the development of many mountain streams must surely come. There are innumerable streams, which, while very small, are yet very high, and these can with comparatively little difficulty be impounded and carried down many hundreds of feet, thus making up for their lack of volume by the great pressure readily obtainable, and, either by the use of electricity or compressed air, the power may be transmitted to many points of application with but little loss.—Cassier's Magazine.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is steady and in demand, with offerings equal to the demand. SHEEP—Sheep are more plentiful, and desirable sheep are selling at earlier prices, and are in good demand and meeting with ready sale. HOGS—Hogs are being offered more freely and a less demand has caused prices to be lower. PROVISIONS are in good demand at stronger prices. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 70¢ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No. 1 Steers 70¢; No. 2 Steers 68¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 65¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 62¢. Hogs—Hard, grain fed, 250 lbs and under, 3 1/2¢; over 250 lbs 3 3/4¢. Sheep—Wethers, unshorn, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2 1/2¢; Ewes, unshorn, 2 1/4¢. Shorn Wethers and Ewes 1/2¢ less than unshorn. Spring Lambs—2 1/2¢@3¢, gross, weighed alive. Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 3 1/2¢@4¢; over 250 lbs 3 3/4¢. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 5 1/2¢@6¢; second quality, 5 1/4¢@5 1/2¢; First quality cows and heifers, 5 1/4¢@5 1/2¢; second quality, 4 1/2¢@5¢; third quality, 4 1/4¢. Veal—Large, 4 1/4¢@5 1/4¢; small, 5 1/4¢@6¢. Mutton—Wethers, 4 1/4¢@5¢; ewes, 4 1/4¢@5¢. Sucking lambs, 6 1/4¢. Dressed Hogs—5 1/2¢@6¢. PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 1/2¢@11¢; picnic hams, 5 1/2¢@6¢; Atlanta ham, 5 1/2¢; New York shoulder, 6¢. Bacon—E. C. S. C. bacon, 11¢; light S. C. bacon, 10¢; med. bacon, clear, 7 1/2¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7 1/4¢; clear light, 8 1/4¢; clear ex. light bacon, 9¢. Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$10 00; do, hf bbl, \$5 25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$9 00; do, hf bbl, \$4 75. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7 1/4¢; do, light, 7 1/2¢; do, Bellies, 7 1/2¢@7 3/4¢; Extra Clear, bbls, \$13 50; hf-bbls, \$7 00; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 45. Lard—Prices are 7¢ lb: Tes. 3/4-obs. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 4 1/2 5 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 Cal. pure 5 1/2 6 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2¢ higher than on 5-lb tins. Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s. \$1 75; 1s \$1 00; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 75; 1s, \$1 00. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

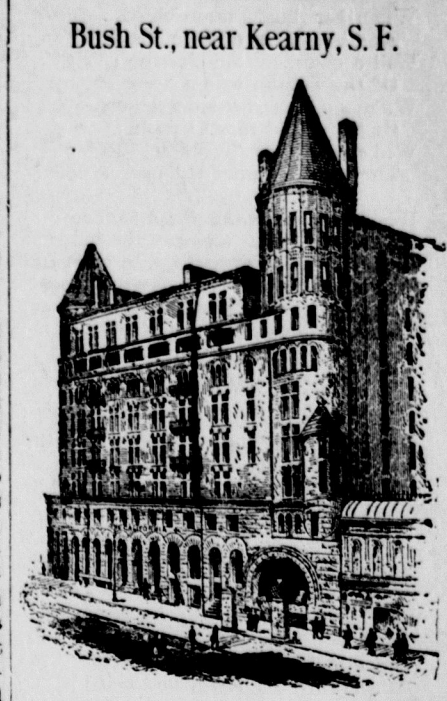
NEW PUNCTUATION MARK.

A Badly Needed Invention Suggested by the Caustic Copy Reader. "I shall be famous. I have an idea that will send my name thundering down through the ages," remarked the copy reader. "Humph!" replied the humorist. "It will be the first idea you have ever had. You spend most of your time destroying the good ideas of others." "Well, that may be, although you never have any idea to destroy, seeing that you get those which you have from Joe Miller's jokebook and the old almanacs." "Oh, well, let's have your idea!" "To tell the truth, it was suggested to me by you." "Ah! I thought as much, and yet you say—" "Don't be in too big a hurry. You haven't heard my idea." "What is it?" "I have invented a punctuation mark for humor. It is intended to show the reader where to laugh. In olden times, you know, the point of the joke used to be printed in italics. Nowadays there is no way to show the point, and, as many of the jokes, such as yours, have no point, it is impossible to print the point in italics. Now, I suggest that a punctuation mark be placed at the beginning and at the end of everything supposed to be funny, so that the reader may be prepared to laugh when he begins to read and know when he has reached the point and it is time to laugh. I would suggest that the mark be two little squares placed above the line, and I shall call it by my name. What do you think of that for an idea? It was suggested by your stuff, as I told you." But the humorist had given the copy reader a look of scorn and had vanished.—Chicago Times-Herald.

FISH AS FOOD.

The Dark Is Better Than the White For an Active Person. Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in The Ladies' Home Journal, contends that there has not been a sufficiently accurate analysis upon which to base any table regarding the chemical composition of fish at all reliable. "The albuminoid matter in white fish, as cod, haddock and halibut, is in about the same proportion as in beef and mutton. They contain, however, more phosphorus—the active fish, such as trout and pickerel, containing a still greater amount, due no doubt to their activity. The amount of carbon depends largely upon the amount of fat they contain. The whitefish are, therefore, deficient in carbon. If you should ask an intelligent cook what vegetable to serve with a boiled white fish she would answer quickly, potatoes, as they supply the wanting carbohydrates. "There are other kinds of fish, however, such as salmon, catfish and sturgeon, that are quite well supplied with carbohydrates, in consequence of which they are not so easily digested as the white fish. The more oil they have dispersed through the body, the more difficult the digestion. In the white fish the fat is held in the liver; in the dark fish it is dispersed through the entire flesh. From this fact we learn that dark fish make a much better diet for the active man. Many authorities affirm that the more active fish, as well as the more active animals, give better muscle making food than their more indolent relations."

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**SHE'LL WISH SHE WASN'T NEW.**

When her duty's manifold,  
And her hours of ease are few  
Will a change come o'er the spirit  
Of the woman who is "new"?  
When she's drawn upon a jury  
Or is drafted for the wars  
Will she like her "freedom" better  
Than the "chains" she now abhors?

When she's running for an office  
And gets "left" and has the blues  
Won't she wish that she was back in  
The "oppressed" old woman's shoes?  
When the ship of state she's steering  
'Mid a storm of mad abuse  
Won't she wish that for the ballot  
She'd ne'er thought she had a use?

When she finds that she is treated  
"Like a man," oh, tho' she's longed  
For just that, won't she be tempted  
Offentimes to think she's wronged?  
When no man e'er gives his seat up  
In a car, or deigns to hold  
Her umbrella when it's raining,  
Won't she wish that she was "old"?

Won't she think the men "just horrid,"  
Left to hustle for herself,  
Where she's looked on as a rival  
In the race for power and self?  
When man's reverence no longer  
Is accorded as her due,  
When he treats her as a brother,  
She'll be sorry that she's new  
—Boston Globe.

**A NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL.**

No one brought into casual contact with Edward Flint would have suspected that he was of unsound mind. None the less he was one of the most dangerous lunatics that I had in the X-asylum.

He had been an exceptionally able lawyer, and up to his 40th year, had been making a large income. Overwork had, however, told upon him, and he was suddenly seized, while in the company of some friends, with acute homicidal mania. He had been with me for four years, and, on the average, had an attack of mania every six or seven weeks. During his period of lunacy he was so ferocious as to demand constant care and supervision, and of course, as a result, had to be detained in the asylum.

In his saner intervals no man could have desired a pleasanter companion, and it was my constant habit to spend half an hour or so a day in his congenial company. One day, just before his periodical attack, he told me the following story, which is of such a unique character that I give it just as he told it me. At its conclusion, wrought up to a pitch of fury, he made a determined attack on me, and I nearly rescued with difficulty by the attendants.

"I was what the world would call a successful man, and on my fortieth birthday I reckoned I was making over £2,000 a year. I had always been a lonely man and had never had the least inclination toward female society, contenting myself with my work and my books. One day, however, I had to wait upon an old gentleman who had recently come to our town for the purpose of drawing up his will. When this was done I was introduced to his daughter, a girl about 20. Ethel Millikin was not what might have been called a beauty; still, I knew at once that I had met my fate. To you, doctor, married young and happily, it may sound ridiculous for a middle-aged man to be talking of love, yet to me it was a desperate fact. I will not bore you with her description; suffice it to say that, trembling, I took my leave and went back to my office. There I thought long and deeply over this new phase in my life, and finally resolved that, cost what it might, I would marry Miss Millikin, and that if I couldn't—no one else should.

"It was clearly absurd for me to attempt to win her love in the usual way, the disparity in our years was so great, so I decided to win her respect first.

"I took time over it and quietly interested myself in her pet projects, subscribed to her sick fund, lent her books, and was of use to her in many ways. Already she regarded me as a very dear friend, and, I have no doubt, would soon have learned to love me.

"One night I was to take her and her sister to the theater and had booked three stalls. At the last minute, however, to my secret joy, her sister had a bad headache and was unable to go. We went as arranged and I decided to put my fortunes to the touch during the performance. On our arrival the theater was crowded and, to my intense annoyance, I found a young client of mine, Sir Edward Berkley, in the next stall to ours. I was obliged to introduce him and had the mortification of seeing that Miss Millikin had made an impression on him. What chance had I against a young, wealthy and handsome man? And with jealous eyes I already saw the Chateau d'Espagne of love, that I had so carefully reared, in ruins.

"On our return from the play Berkley insisted on accompanying us to Mr. Millikin's house and was introduced by me to him.

"The acquaintance ripened into friendship, and friendship into love, which I was powerless to prevent; and one day Berkley burst into my office in a great state of excitement and asked me to congratulate him!

"Me, of all men! How I managed with impotent rage at my heart to keep a smooth and smiling face I do not know; but, to add to the bitter irony of the situation, I had to receive instructions to draw up my successful rival's marriage settlements. I could have cheerfully murdered him as he sat in his chair so bright and cheerful, with the happiness of youth glowing in his face. Suddenly his face twitched, and he hastily put up his hand to his brow.

"What is it?" I eagerly asked, hoping he might be going to be ill.

"Nothing—only neuralgia. I have suffered from it for years and have tried everything, and seen all the doctors; but to no avail. So now I make the best of it."

"So saying, he got up and took his leave, to go and make love—curses him!—to his fiancée.

"No one knows what days and nights I spent, although I worked until my body was aching; my brain would not let me sleep. I roamed up and down my room, planning impossible methods of revenge, only to see the futility of it all. The times are not suited for melodrama, and if I could only watch and watch and—wait.

"On morning I crawled down to the office feeling utterly done up and listlessly examined my correspondence. Among it I noted one from an old friend who was practicing as a physician in Paris. Tossing the rest of the letters to the managing clerk, I began to read my friend's long letter. Suddenly a paragraph in it seemed to stand before my eyes as if written in fire. It ran thus:

"You will, I know, be keenly interested in a marvelous discovery that Dr. Luys, of this city, has just made. He is our great authority on brain diseases and also dabbles in hypnotism and other kindred subjects.

"He has established beyond any doubt that it is possible to remove the delusions of an insane person—previously hypnotized—by means of a thin magnetized steel band worn around the patient's forehead for about a week. This is sufficiently marvelous, but is nothing to the fact that if a sane man or woman wears the band previously used by the lunatic the delusions of the latter pass in their entirety to the wearer, who becomes an echo in every action of his predecessor."

"At last! At last! Crushing the paper in my hand, I revelled in the exquisite revenge the letter revealed to me. My brain, preternaturally excited, in a few moments planned the whole scheme. Violently ringing my bell, I informed the clerk who came hurrying in that I had to go to Paris at once on urgent business. I told him to ask Sir Edward to meet me at the office in four days' time to finish the settlement, and I started at once for London en route for Paris.

"Fatigue was gone. Once more alert and active, I felt as if treading on air. On the journey I rehearsed and rehearsed the scheme I had planned out until I thought it perfect. I at once, on arrival, hastened to my friend's house and pretended that I had not received his letter. After breakfast he took me to Dr. Luys' clinic, and there I saw that the powers he laid claim to were indeed his. Selecting the neediest-looking of his assistants I gently touched him and drew him aside. In my best French I told him that if he came to my hotel that evening with the band just removed from the lunatic who had been relieved before my eyes, I would give him 2,500 francs, or £100. At first he would not listen, but at last he did, and I went back to my hotel, content. That evening I left Paris with my 'revenge' carefully packed in a small box. On arrival at my house I slept for twelve hours, a thing I had not done for weeks, and awoke ready to carry my scheme through.

"I see you shudder, doctor, but I felt calm as fate itself.

"The following morning I was closeted with Berkley for some time, poring over deeds of title and old, musty documents. I purposely delayed, in order to fatigue him. Presently I saw the tell-tale contraction of his face, and I knew he was mine. Leaning across the table, I said:

"I had intended, Sir Edward, half ruining myself in giving you a wedding present; but I have altered my mind—I will cure your neuralgia instead."

"What?" said he, eagerly; "I'd give anything if you could; it's the only cross I have to bear."

"Well, I'll cure you on one condition."

"Name it—I'll do anything."

"That you give me your solemn word of honor not to disclose to anyone the method of cure."

"All right; only cure me."

"Well, I'll tell you, first, why you have had to promise. You must know that this office—that is, myself—is the repository of half the secrets of the town. This is because everyone thinks I am a model for solid common sense. Now, if you blurted out that I had advised you to use a half-spiritualistic, half-quackish remedy, why, my reputation as an embodiment of practical sense would be gone. I used myself to suffer from headaches, and do now, for that matter, and had tried every remedy that the doctors could suggest. At last I was persuaded to try a spiritualist, to whom I went at night. He gave me a thin band to wear whenever I had a headache, and he said it would relieve it if due to overwork, or cure it if due to neuralgia. It was to be worn for eight days constantly, and, to enable you to do it, I suggest that we both take a week's holiday and go to some small fishing village and try the treatment."

"I paused and waited with throbbing heart for his answer.

"How awfully good you are, Flint! I can never repay you for your kindness; I owe you more than I can tell already. Why, you introduced me to the loveliest—"

"Stay! stay! Don't begin that. I will arrange to start next Monday. Will that suit you?"

"So it was agreed, and he left the office in high spirits, while I sat on and thought of Ethel, my wife, in the future.

"In the little village of Ancorn I bound the fatal band round his forehead. I could not hypnotize him, but I felt sure that my intense desire for the success of the band would be as good as any other man's hypnotic power. And so it proved, for, on the eighth

day, I found Sir Edward Berkley—Ethel's promised husband—in his bedroom, a gibbering lunatic. I at once secured the steel band, which was soon destroyed, and then summoned assistance. With great difficulty we had him removed to an asylum, and I went back to break the news to his fiancée. I did it, I flatter myself, well, and then left her alone for a month. Then I gradually began once more to frequent the house, until I stood again in my old position. Berkley had been away for five months, and I thought the time had arrived to speak my mind to Ethel. I went one afternoon to see her, and, if possible, to win her. Sitting at her side, I was just going to speak, when I heard a step on the stair and turned round, and to my amazement saw Sir Edward Berkeley himself. Then I saw all was over—a blind fury seemed to seize me. In a moment I was on him. Ah! I have you now—I have you at last—"

With a bound Flint was upon me. I fought for my life, but fortunately assistance was at hand, and, fighting, yelling and struggling, the maniac was secured.—London Sketch.

**TWO JOKES.**

**And, of Course, One Had to Be Funnier than the Other.**

Mr. Giddy invited two friends to dine with him, the other evening, and when the first of them arrived he found the host in a very merry mood.

"Glad you got here first," he said. "I've got a joke on Jonesby that the boys will tell around the office for a year, and I want to tell you about it before he comes."

"Jonesby is something of a joker himself, isn't he?" returned the guest.

"He thinks so now, but he won't after he finds out. You see, he's played a lot of fool tricks on me that he thinks funny, and I've been waiting to get even. Of late he's taken to buying lots of neckties and keeping a comb in his desk, and the boys think he's in love with the typewriter."

"Well, that's no joke, I'm sure."

"I wasn't sure about it myself until to-day, when I saw him sneak in and lay on her desk a big candy box, done up in white paper and tied with blue ribbons. If he hadn't run away as fast as he could he'd have heard me laughing, for I couldn't restrain it another second."

"Well," said the guest, who was wondering how soon dinner would be served.

"Well, I knew I had him then, so I just grabbed the candy box and slid it into my overcoat pocket, just as the typewriter came into the room."

"Did she suspect?"

"No; I guess not. She asked me what I was laughing at, and I told her I'd just seen a fat old man slip on a banana peel. She smoothed her hair down and said she didn't see anything funny in that—she knows I'm married, you see."

"I see. We have typewriters at our office, too."

"Yes. Then I invited Jonesby to dinner to-night; I brought the box of candy home—I'll bet it's good, too! Told my wife to put it on the dinner table. I'll tell old Jonesby the joke after it's all eaten. Won't he be mad, though? Sh—that's him. Don't say anything. Hello, Jonesby, old man; you're late. I thought you weren't coming."

"I am a little late," returned the newcomer. "The fact is I stayed later than usual at the office this evening. Fact is, I'd put up a joke on the typewriter and I wanted to see what she'd do."

"Joke on the typewriter, eh? What was it?" said Mr. Giddy, winking at the first guest.

"Put a box with two mice in it on her desk. I knew she'd think it was candy, and—what's the matter, old man?"

"I—I want to tell my wife something," faltered Mr. Giddy.

But just then a series of the most appalling screams coming from the direction of the dining-room told that he was too late!—Chicago Times-Herald.

**The School "Shows Off."**

In illustration of the way in which teachers' lessons are frequently lost on their pupils, a Chicago teacher tells a story of some of her pupils "showing off" under her auspices. She had been drilling into them one afternoon the difference in the meaning of the words "taught" and "learned," over and over again, in the presence of a late visitor, she had explained the use of each of the words, and had given them several examples in which the words were correctly used.

"Now," she said, "I think you have learned your lesson as well as I have taught it to you. Willie, will you give me a sentence with the word 'taught' in it?"

A fair-haired urchin on the front seat spoke up promptly:

"I fought it was time for school to let out."

"No, no! Mamie, you may give me an example," she said, turning to a bright girl farther back.

"I fought it was time to go home," answered Mamie, with an air as if she had done exactly the right thing.

And though she tried several times more, no other form of the word than the variation "fought" could the teacher get out of her school.

**Nothing.**

"Pat," said Tommy to the gardener, "what is nothing?"

"There ain't any such thing as nothin'," replied Pat, "because whin ye find nothin' and come to look at it, there ain't nothin' there."—Harper's Round Table.

A man wastes a lot of time every day talking foolishness, and in listening to foolishness as it is talked by other men. No wonder his business suffers.

Whenever we hear a woman say that she loves housework and the care of a home, we long to carry her off.

**UNCLE SAM'S LIBRARY**

**MAGNIFICENT NEW HOME FOR BOOKS IN WASHINGTON.**

**Best Structure of Its Kind in the World—Cost \$6,350,000—Every Cent Has Been Wisely Expended and the Result Is Most Satisfactory.**

**Ready for the Books.**  
In the completion of the building of the Congressional Library one of the greatest works of the century has been accomplished. This magnificent building is now ready to be occupied, and when the library of Congress is established therein it will have the finest home of any library in the world.

It is twenty-four years since the idea of the building was conceived and ten years since its erection was actually commenced by the tearing down of the seventy or more buildings which occupied its site. This palace for books is a monument to American advancement in building design and art. It is strictly American. American architects and designers, American builders and American artists have done all the work upon it. Such shortcomings as may be found in it are to be laid at their doors, but to them is also due the originality of conception and excellence of execution which mark it out among other buildings of its kind in this country.

At more than one time there has seemed a possibility that much of the beauty of the design would be lost through changes in the arrangement or in detail. In the ten years consumed in its construction the library has passed through numerous vicissitudes. John L. Smitmeyer and Paul J. Pelz, the original architects, were superseded by Brigadier General Thos. L. Casey, who employed Mr. Pelz to make the plans under the direction of B. R. Green. Later Edward P. Casey, Gen. Casey's son, took Mr. Pelz's place and

carried on the work of the interior decorations. The death of Gen. Casey before the completion of the building gave to Mr. Green the task of finishing his labors. But through these numerous changes the consistency of the design has been maintained. Each new architect has contented himself with carrying on the work of his predecessor instead of undoing it, and the building shows no evidence of its checkered architectural career.

The general form of the structure is rectangular. From the center of the pile rises the dome of the rotunda but aside from this the stern rectangularity is almost unbroken. The four corners of the rectangle are emphasized by pavilions, and the entrance hall, in the center of the west side, is of the same form.

Within the rectangle the building has the shape of a Greek cross, the center of which is marked by an octagonal rotunda or general reading-room. The sternness of the general outline is removed, however, by the profusion of decorative detail. Within the decoration is lavish, but everywhere governed by artistic conception.

**Where the Books Are Kept.**  
One arm of the Greek cross which forms the inner plan of the building is occupied by the entrance hall. The three others are devoted to the stack rooms. In these facilities are provided for shelving 2,000,000 volumes, with possibilities of further increasing that capacity to 4,500,000 volumes without encroaching upon the reading or working rooms. This total is about twice that of the library containing the largest collection of volumes in the world, the National Library of France. Elevators and pneumatic tubes and other mechanical carrying devices and a telephone are arranged so that the attendants in the stack rooms may be informed as to what is wanted in the central reading room and forward the books to the attendant there. There is also a tunnel between the library and the Capitol, a quarter of a mile away, so that books and papers can be conveyed rapidly from one building to the other without extra handling.

In the main reading room the attendant occupies a box in the center of the space, so as to be easily accessible from all parts of the room. Around this the desks for readers are grouped in concentric circles.

These are the principal rooms of the main floor. There are, besides, offices for the librarian, catalogue and copy-right rooms and records, special libraries and periodical rooms. In the basement below are rooms for clerical work, binding, repairing, receiving, printing, packing, and mailing, and storerooms.

In the inauguration, and later with excursions, but they are mostly to be found near their own homes. They come out to meet the President when he takes a journey, and his contact with them and their unselfish and even affectionate interest in him revive his courage and elevate his purposes. Mr. Lincoln is said to have called these popular receptions his "public-opinion baths."

**GHASTLY DECORATIONS.**  
**Houses Ornamented with the Skulls of Human Beings.**

As the records of Benin City show, there still remain some terribly dark spots in Darkest Africa. Here are some houses of the Bianzi people, decorated with grinning skulls of enemies killed in war. Probably those enemies

furnished food as well as ornament. The Bianzis are among the most cruel and powerful tribes of the Upper Congo. When the "king" dies, forty or fifty slaves are murdered by way of an escort into regions unknown; and their skulls (as well as elephant tusks) decorate the grave of the dead monarch.

**A FREAK PEAR.**

**Nature Was Evidently in a Jocular Mood When She Moulded It.**

This is about the most curious specimen of its kind ever noted. It is a pretty hard pear, with an amusing "portrait" on one side. The lady who photographed it declared that the pear was absolutely untouched by hand. A gentleman's dress bow has apparently been placed beneath the pear, doubtless to accentuate PEAR WITH HUMAN COUNTERPART.

Forehead, eyes, nose, cheeks, mouth and chin are all defined in a really marvelous manner.

To reach the second story it is necessary to return to the main entrance hall and mount the broad staircases. On this floor there are exhibition halls for rare books, curios, etchings, art works, engravings, photographs and the like. Of these the library already possesses an extensive collection, unseen for years because of lack of space for display.

In the attic is a restaurant and some minor offices. Throughout the whole building the decoration has not been stinted. Indeed, the one criticism as yet passed is a too free use of it. All, however, is of a high order, and a profusion of beauties may well be pardoned. The total cost of the building was \$6,350,000.

**Shaking Hands with 60,000 People.**

In an article describing "The Social Life of the President," in the Ladies' Home Journal, ex-President Harrison tells of the fatigues of handshaking, and, also, of the benefits of being brought in contact with the good, honest-hearted people of the country. "In the first two weeks of an administration," he says, "the President shakes hands with from forty to sixty thousand persons. The physical drain of this is very great, and if the President is not an instructed handshaker a lame arm and a swollen hand soon result. This may be largely, or entirely, avoided by using President Hayes' method—take the hand extended to you and grip it before your hand is gripped. It is the passive hand that gets hurt. It has been suggested that a nod or bow should be substituted for the handshake, but it would be quite as admissible to suggest a revision of the Declaration of Independence. The interest which multitudes attach to a handshake with the President is so great that people will endure the greatest discomfort and not a little peril to life or limb to attain it. These are not the office-seekers, but the good, honest-hearted, patriotic people whose 'God bless you' is a prayer and a benediction. They come to Washington for

**GAVE HER LIFE TO AN IDEA.**

**Phoebe Cousins Is Now an Invalid Through Rheumatism.**

Phoebe Cousins, the first woman lawyer of America, the first woman to become a United States Marshal, and for many years known over the length and breadth of the country as an ardent, uncompromising public advocate of woman's rights, is now seriously ill at St. Louis. Disease has laid low the woman whose stalwart will carried her through a successful career in the face



PHOEBE COUSINS.

of opposition and obstacles of every sort. Few careers have been more romantic. A beautiful girl, she was besieged with admirers, and might have made many brilliant marriages. At one time a vice president of the United States and two United States Senators sought her hand. But she disdained all offers. She had her mission to fulfill, and inexorably pursued it until misfortune and illness finally showed her the fallacy of her course.

When it was known that Phoebe Cousins had entered the law department of Washington University there was no surprise. St. Louis had become fully acquainted with her bent. Her friends knew that her years of reigning bellehood had been from her point of view most unprofitable, and that from them

she had derived but moderate pleasure. Her beauty had won many admirers and suitors quite as many, but so plainly did she show her preference for men of years and wisdom that one by one they left her side. Men high in the councils of the nation were curious about the brilliant young woman from St. Louis, and then became her slaves. Vice President Wilson was a frequent caller. So also were a Senator and Congressman. Then came bluff, ruddy Senator Fair, with his millions and his quaint idioms. He sauntered into a meeting of women suffragists while the young woman from Missouri was speaking. He noted her bright eyes and brilliant complexion, her trim, slender figure, and handsome gown, and before he retired that night wrote a check bearing her name. The next morning it was brought to her while she was sipping her coffee. It was for \$50. There was no word of explanation. She inclosed it in a note, thanking him for his kindness, but saying she did not think it proper to accept it. It came back by return post. "Don't be foolish," he wrote. "Keep the money and get a new spring bonnet with it."

When J. D. Cousins became United States Marshal, he appointed his daughter deputy. She returned to St. Louis and assumed her duties in her father's office. Hers were chiefly clerical duties, but they enabled her to gain an insight into the requirements of the official life of her chief, and when her father died she was appointed to fill the vacancy during the unexpired term.

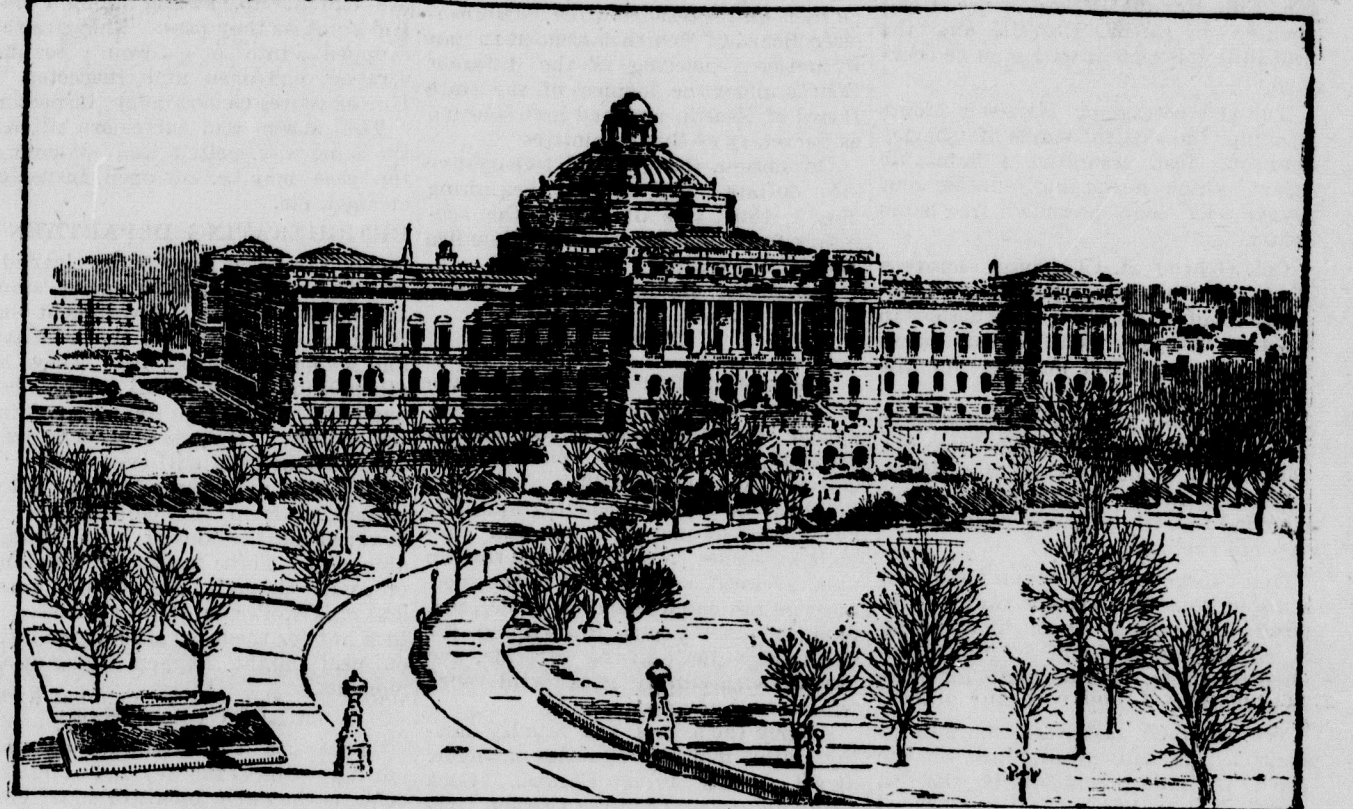
She has not walked for a year. Time and care have deeply seamed her face and robbed her cheeks of their color. Her hands are gnarled and her limbs drawn almost out of human semblance. There are streaks of gray in her black hair. Her eyes retain a little of their old fire. She is still a close student of affairs as mirrored forth in newspapers. The disease which fetters her is articulate rheumatism.

**Sharply Reproved.**  
Every gossip needs a mentor, and once in a while the need is supplied. A woman well known for the freedom of her tongue remarked with an air of satisfaction:

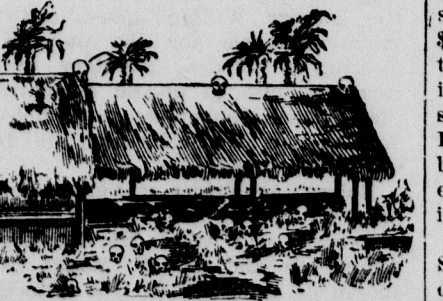
"I always try to make as many friends as possible."

"Of course," said Miss Cayenne; "if one had no friends, how could one discuss their private affairs?"—Washington Star.

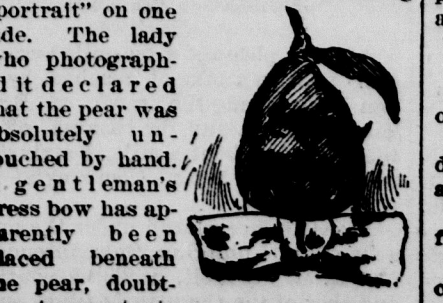
A man's importance cannot be determined by the number of initials before his name.



THE NEW LIBRARY AS SEEN FROM THE PARK AND PLAZA EAST OF THE CAPITOL.



HOUSES DECORATED WITH HUMAN SKULLS



A FREAK PEAR.



# FANCIES OF FASHION.

## GREAT VARIETY IN THE STYLES FOR THIS SEASON.

A Skillful Combination of Brilliant Hues—Plaids Are to Be Very Popular This Season—Correct Styles in Jackets and Capes.

Dame Fashion's Decrees. New York correspondence:



ESPIE all that has been said about the garishness of the currently fashionable colors, examination of the dresses into which these brilliant hues go discloses that they are so skillfully combined with softening shades as to leave them entirely free from such criticism. To be sure, if some careless woman rushes into purple, scarlet or bright green, she will likely enough devise a dress that will make the observer's eye ache to the back of her head, but occasional examples of bad taste are always on hand and never yet condemned a tasteful fashion. Very strong color effects are even now risked only for the boudoir by women of good taste, and while outdoors the bright colorings are plentiful enough good management kills all danger of loudness.

A fine example of this treatment of a bright color came in a dress of brilliant green crepe cloth. Its texture was so soft, it was so closely covered with tiny crepe wrinkles that did not seem to ridge the surface, that the color took on a thousand lights and made the green harmonize with any shade of



IN TABS AT THROAT AND WAIST.

green put with it, and with any other color, too, as a leaf does on a rose-tree. The skirt was made over black satin, the breadths rounded short at waist, and hem to show the satin. A deep facing of plaid silk reached the knees on the under side of the skirt, the plaid showing dark-blue, dark-green, and lines of scarlet and light-green, a tiny streak of daffodil yellow striping here and there as inconspicuously as a streak of sunshine on a lily pad. One bodice for this skirt was plaid silk, crossed in a lot of folds over the front, and fastening under a big frill from shoulder to belt. The belt was wide, fitted, and from black satin. A green cloth bolero, that fastened also at the side with a series of straps between which the frill of the silk bodice showed, was for wear over this silk bodice. The trick can be done, too, when the variety of colors is not great, and when the dominant one is very brilliant. Scarlet was the color of the dress goods of the costume pictured in the initial. The skirt was serge, and had a row of applied black braiding at the hem. The bodice was cerise taffeta, was tucked between the bretelles, gathered at the waist, and held by a belt of scarlet foulard. The bretelles of scarlet silk were trimmed with applied braiding, and a full ruching of black chiffon finished the neck. Even when worn with a scarlet hat of turban shape trimmed with black tips, this dress will not seem too striking or



A NEW MODEL FOR PLAIDS.

too high-colored, so effective is a little black in softening the brilliancy of reds. The proportion of black is much greater than this in many cases, and

women who are fond of quiet effects will be pretty sure to use more. They need not, however, for scarlet is to be so abundant that a dress like that just described will not seem assertive. With greens, too, the softening trimmings are often of considerable quantity, and the second picture is an illustration of this point, as it shows a jacket bodice of almond-green taffeta, freely trimmed with applied black velvet. The cut of this handsome bodice, however, was the source of its originality. The vest was plain green silk, and sailor collar, revers and the oddly slashed basque were of the same material. The



BRILLIANCY SUBDUED BY MASKING.

collar matched the basque, a small button trimming each tab and a lace collar showing from beneath. As yet there is no reason to doubt the truth of last winter's prophecy that foretold high collars and neck swathings for summer dresses.

The plaids now offered are an attractive lot, and because of the current standards in coloring they may be much more freely used than is the case in some seasons. Plaids, of course, stand for brilliancy, for, plentiful as the quieter sorts may be, there are sure to be many of the striking sort. But the hideous ones that fairly give out an echo are happily few on the counters, and are even fewer on women. It was a very pretty combination of green, red and blue that in light weight cloth gave the original of the artist's third contribution here. A piping of green cloth finished the skirt at the hem, and a sleeveless green cloth jacket was worn outside the simple gathered bodice. The medic collar was in one with the jacket, which fastened with large gilt buttons, and was confined at the waist by a handsome belt composed of gilt links. While a liking for elaborations of all sorts prevails in dresses made from most spring and summer stuffs, plaids escape this fancy, being considered, apparently, sufficiently removed from plainness, to make highly wrought effects unnecessary.

A favorite resort of those who are a bit fearful of overdoing bright colors is to mask them with a sober but semi-transparent material. This method of making is highly fashionable, as by it the two chief characteristics of the sea-



A WHIRLIGIG FASTENING.

son—bright colors and elaborateness—can be combined in one dress. Besides this point, it has much to recommend it. Beauty of result is strongly on its side, and then it affords a fine chance for her who is ingenious as well as of sound judgment in dress matters. From the standpoint of economy there is, perhaps, less to say in its favor. True, there is a host of beautiful transparent fabrics that are stylish and inexpensive, but what of saving is scored up by these is all wiped out by the outlay necessary for the silken lining. In these circumstances it is some comfort to remember that new styles are very seldom favorable to economy, and after taking all possible solace from this fact the next thing is to consider how to do the trick inexpensively. There are many models that tend toward this end, and a very pretty one is chosen for the fourth illustration. Its skirt was black grenadine over salmon silk lining, three small ruffles of the silk trimming it near the foot. Shirring on the back and front of the bodice supplied a yoke effect, and from this hung a pleating of salmon chiffon. The sleeves were gathered to the elbows, ending in chiffon frills, salmon chiffon and black chiffon were combined in the collar, and very handsome figured salmon ribbon gave the belt and the bows at the shoulders that saved the outlines there from bareness. Tight sleeves may be coming; indeed, they can be seen not infrequently, but seldom without some elaboration at the shoulders to take the place of the departed puffs.

# 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.

**A Long Time Ago.**  
"Once on a time—oh, long ago, When all the world was young, The sea was made of lemonade, And the land of chewing gum. The birds were built of peppermint And lived in sugar trees, And there were no arithmetics, Or slates or geog-a-pees! A little boy and little girl Ruled as a king and queen— They put the old folks into jail Whenever they were mean; And then the boys could play all day And stay out in the rain, And never swallowed horrid stuff. For no one had a pain; And no one had to brush his hair, Or ever wear a hat— Oh, how I wish I'd only lived In such a time as that!"

**Lizards with Capes and Hoods.**  
How many boys and girls ever heard of a lizard which wore either a hood or a cape wherever it went? There is such a little creature, and its home is in the deep forests of Australia. Its name is the gray lizard, but it is best known as the "hooded lizard." It gets the name from folds of loose skin around the neck, which it raises over



LIZARD WITH A HOOD.

its head like a hood or lowers over its shoulders like a cape. The oddest thing is that scientists do not know what it wants with either one.

The fore legs of the little creature have no connection with the hood. The loose folds are raised and lowered by a special set of muscles. The common attitude of the lizard is that shown in the picture. No one knows what its food is, and for that reason the animal will not live in captivity. It inhabits the trees of Australian woods, leaping among the branches so swiftly as to resemble a brown streak. It is inoffensive, and may be handled without fear. Some of these lizards grow to be more than two feet long.

### Doing and Not Doing.

"Sir," said a lad, coming down to one of the wharves in Boston, and addressing a well-known merchant, "have you any berth on your ship? I want to earn something."  
"What can you do?" asked the gentleman.  
"I can try my best to do whatever I am put to do," answered the boy.  
"What have you done?"  
"I have sawed and split all mother's wood for nigh on two years."  
"What have you not done?" asked the gentleman, who was a queer sort of questioner.  
"Well, sir," answered the boy, after a moment's pause, "I have not whisped in school once for a whole year."  
"That's enough," said the gentleman, "you may ship aboard this vessel; and I hope to see you the master of her some day. A boy who can master a woodpile and bridle his tongue must be made out of good stuff."

### About a Wonderful Tree.

Did you ever hear of a tree bearing glue, towels, cloth, tinder and bread? There is just such a wonder. It is found on the Pacific Islands and it is called the bread-fruit tree. It is about as tall as a three-story house and the branches come out straight from the tree like so many arms. They are covered with leaves nearly two feet long and deeply gashed at the edges, while half hidden among them are the fruits, growing like apples on short stems, but larger and having a thick yellow rind. This fruit is like bread, and it is in season during eight months of the year, the natives finding a good living in it. They gather it while it is green and bake it in an oven. Scraping off its outer blackened crust they come to the loaf, which is very much like nice white bread. But it must be eaten soon after baking, else it grows harsh and loses its pleasant taste. As for glue, it oozes from the trunk of the tree and is found useful for many purposes; the leaves make excellent towels for the few natives who care to use them; and from the inner bark of the tree a kind of coarse cloth can be made. Besides this its dried blossoms are used for tinder in lighting fires, and the wood is in great demand for building purposes.

With a few of these wonderful trees in the front yard housekeeping ought to be an easy matter.

### Toys Out of Old Corks.

A doll's house can be completely furnished with cork furniture for girls, and all the toy animals a boy could wish for can be made for boys. All the materials needed are some corks, varn, pins, toothpicks, paste-

# board and a sharp knife and matches.

To make a chair, take a cork and stick five pins around the edge, pretty close together. Fasten the yarn into you cover the pins to the top. Fasten the yarn on the first pin, then weave in and out, back and forth, and you have made the back of your chair.

To make the legs, stick four pins at equal distances from one another in the other end of the cork.

Begin winding the yarn at the top of the pins, and wind round and round one pin at a time till you reach the head of the pin. Then over and back again; then cross over the next pin, and do the same till all are covered, and your chair is made.

A sofa is made in the same way, by using a larger cork. You can make a table by using a large flat cork.

Now for the boys. If you want to make a horse, take four matches for the legs; sharpen them, and stick them in the cork. Cut the head out of pasteboard and use a dot of silk for the eyes.

Make the hair with pen and ink. Cut a slit in one end of the cork and stick in the head. Make a tail out of worsted. Cut a hole in the back of the cork and put in the tail.

Cork furniture and animals will sell well at a church fair, especially if attached to a felt pen-wiper.

### Health in the Nursery.

Never put a bottle nipple into your mouth, and then into the baby's mouth. The three prime essentials in the nursery are fresh air, good food, and pure water.

An infant's thirst is not quenched by milk; it needs clean water to drink with regularity.

Regular habits, proper food, and long hours of sleep are necessary conditions to a healthy infant.

Always hold a baby in your arms when feeding it, in about the same position as if nursing it.

Have a rule for feeding the baby and do not vary from it; without regularity the mother becomes a slave.

Light and loose clothing, frequent bathing, or cool sponging, are necessities for the infant in hot weather.

Plain boiled water, given between feedings, will often aid the digestion and satisfy the child when restless.

A nursing mother who worries, or who indulges in excitement, may become a source of danger to her infant.

An infant is a creature of habit, and usually responds to the wish of the mother, if the mother has order in her will.

Feeding at night, after the third month, is both inconvenient and unnecessary; sleep at night is better than food.

More infants' lives are taken by over-feeding than by starvation. Never liken an infant's digestion or diet to your own.

Vomiting and diarrhea are indications that the child is either sick or approaching sickness, and probably needs a physician.

Do not feed the baby because it cries; this may be due to pain, and it is hurtful to fill an infant's stomach at such a time.

Cholera infantum would be of rare occurrence if proper attention was always given to the quantity and the quality of the food.

Cleanliness, as applied to the body, the mouth, the food, the vessels, the clothing, the furniture, the floor, the carpets, the beds, and the atmosphere, should be strictly observed.—Atlanta Medical and Surgical Journal.

### The Opening of Africa.

Up to 1884 scarcely more than the edges of Africa had been occupied by the European powers. It was in that year that Germany suddenly began an attempt to realize her long-cherished aspirations for a colonial empire. She naturally made the attempt in Africa, as the only place where it was possible to make it, and in doing so she started all the nations in a wild race in fear lest their neighbors should get the advantage of them. In this scramble, if England has been left far behind by some of the others in the area of her gains, she certainly leads them all in their real value, and the prospect that the Anglo-Saxons will be the leading power in the future of Africa is certainly as good, if not better, than was their prospect for the control of North America in 1750. This is surely true if we consider Egypt an English possession, and we can hardly suppose that England will ever abandon that country, whatever depths of sentimental emotion may be stirred in varying moods; nor, considering the enormous benefits which result, would the world ever consent to such an abandonment, if it were not still much influenced by barbarian motives. It was a brilliant scheme which was attempted in 1894 to obtain from the Congo Free State a narrow strip of land connecting the waterway of Lake Tanganyika with the British sphere of influence to the north, and so to make an English highway from the mouth of the Nile to the Cape of Good Hope. Although it seemed the part of wisdom at the time to yield to the united objections of the other interested powers, it is by no means impossible that the object sought may be accomplished in the end.

What is the total result? A little more than 11,000,000 square miles under the rule of England, 3,500,000 under that of the United States—together, more than one-quarter of the total land area of the globe.—Atlantic.

### A Mexican Warrior Dead.

The death of General Guadalupe Lopez, who died of pneumonia a few days ago, removes one of Mexico's greatest generals. He was a full-blooded Indian, and was considered a great Indian fighter, coping with the savages with their own tactics. His universal kindness had won for him throughout the republic the title of "Uncle Lupe."

# THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

## EXPUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

How Gladstone Feels for Those in Real Distress—This World Has but a Short History—Gems of Thought from Moody's Sermons.



The Real Gladstone.

R. GLADSTONE is an embodied expression of England's greatness; the most eminent representative of a nation over whose territory the sun ever shines. Such an imposing personality commands universal attention. We know that he is a scholar of superior attainments. We know that he is not only a believer in, but a defender of, Christianity. We know that he is a philanthropist, for his earnest and indignant words in behalf of the persecuted Armenians have thrilled the world.

We know that he is a statesman of supreme endowments, and one of the most notable conversationalists living. Few men can compare with him in knowledge, experience, reminiscence, brilliancy. He has known all the men and women most worth knowing for the last two and a half generations. What a school to have graduated from!

But in all this astonishing superiority we do not find the real Gladstone until we recognize the moral motive of his life—the mainspring of his character. Perhaps the following simple story may help us to do this:

During his last premiership one of Mr. Gladstone's house servants was in great distress because of the increasingly bad habits of her son. Drink and evil companions were rapidly ruining him, and he seemed to be drifting irrevocably beyond her influence. The good woman had spent much time in prayer, and was longing and seeking for some way by which her wayward child could be saved.

In her distress she thought of her master. It seemed presumptuous that she should unburden her sorrow to him—the great man, burdened with the cares of state, the master of England, India, Australia, Egypt and the great oceans—and tell him her trouble. She was ready for any ordinary endeavor to save the wanderer, but ought she, could she do this?

Maternal love finally prevailed over fear, and the poor woman ventured to approach the Prime Minister's study. Her knees trembled and her heart sank. She knocked timidly and then went in.

"Please, sir, I have come to you because my boy is going to the bad, and my poor words have no weight with him. I made bold to come and tell you, hoping perhaps you might speak to him. No one can do what you can do. Forgive me, sir, but I had to come!"

The cry of supreme distress was sufficient. Mr. Gladstone threw immediately from his mind all affairs of state, and after a few words of sympathy, and in the hope that possibly he might save an erring soul, said, "Send him right in. I will speak with him," and waited patiently until the bold-eyed lad slouched into the room. The young man was somewhat abashed, but seemed resolute and almost defiant.

"Sit down, my lad, and let us talk together for a few moments," said the Premier, with the same courtesy that he might have extended to one of his Cabinet. In a few minutes the boy was disarmed by the great man's gentle manner. He expected to find a scolding judge; he discovered a tender man. Advice was followed by remonstrance. Then, when he had become responsive and was almost moved to tears, Mr. Gladstone said:

"Now let us kneel down and pray."

The kindly action, the interest, the earnest prayer were too much for the young prodigal to withstand. He arose from his knees and left the study, let us hope, a saved man.

Viewing a scene like this, we feel that we know Mr. Gladstone and the sources of his motive in life. The pattern of his greatness is the Man of Galilee, Who was friend and brother to all mankind.

### Those Who Have Truly Lived.

The world, as we know it, the world created by men and women, has but a short history. A few thousand years at most, and we lose the record. But what changes have taken place in those thousand years! What changes, indeed, have been wrought by earnest men and women, in the short space of time since the grandmothers among us were school girls! Who will say that the world is not a more comfortable, better, a happier place to-day than ever before? And it is so because good men and women have been endowed with the God-like purpose of making it themselves better and happier. Of all the countless billions of men and women who have lived and died, only they who have had some share in this evolution of the world toward the impossible end of perfection, have truly lived. The others have been spinning tops and rolling hoops, the toys of their own childish selves.

### Preaching and Practice.

A crowd of little street arabs was gathered at the door of the Clark Street Mission waiting for their teacher. They were ragged and dirty and many of them doubtless hungry; all of them familiar with hardships. There were swarthy, black-eyed girls with shawls

peeping out of their ragged shoes. Presently a new arrival appeared, leading by the hand two children, a little more forlorn in appearance than themselves. One had sore eyes and was apparently half blind.

"See here, fellows," was the introduction of their guide, "these two kids hain't got nobody to take care of 'em. They sleep in a box and they hain't had nothing to eat to-day. Can't we do suthin' fer 'em?"

"Let's take a collection," some one suggested, and there was a general murmur of approval.

A ragged cap was produced and passed around. Grimy hands plunged into the recesses of tattered garments for pennies, and the collector announced the result, "seven cents." A committee, a large one, was appointed to go to the nearest bakery and invest the funds. Some small cakes were bought which were thrust into the hands of the children and they were bidden to eat. When the teacher arrived she found the "two orphans" the center of an admiring group, contentedly munching their cakes, and with much satisfaction the case was turned over into her hands.—Union Signal.

### The Man on the Road.

A correspondent sends to the Ram's Horn an account of the special effort that is being put forth by the Rev. Dr. Stephen A. Northrop, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Kansas City, in the interest of the commere rtaiva eler: I am bold to declare my sincere interest in the welfare of the commercial traveler. He is more or less deprived of the comforts of home and religious privileges, and constantly exposed to the temptations of the world, and it is our supreme duty to win these brainy, warm-hearted fellows to the better life. Numbering over 250,000 in this country, and spending daily over \$2,000,000 and shipping 300,000,000 of the 400,000,000 tons of freight annually over our railroads, these gentlemen are surely worth saving. The devil makes a big bid for the souls of these men. Let the church do as much and more, and who can tell how many may be won from the fetters of sin to the freedom of the cross. While pastor in this city, the "Man on the Road" shall receive my most courteous attention. Though his stay may be "transient," for "to-morrow he will go into such a city, and buy and sell and get gain," let us extend him a warm hand-clasp, give him the best sitting in our pews, and at the close of the service bid him a hearty God-speed, and a safe return to loved ones.

### Sermon by a Child.

A writer tells how a little child once preached a sermon to him. "Is your father at home?" I asked a small child on our village doctor's doorstep. "No," he said, "he's away." "Where do you think I could find him?" "Well," he said, with a considering air, "you've got to look for some place where people are sick or hurt, or something like that. I don't know where he is, but he's helping somewhere."

### Striking Sentences of Moody's.

Atheism tears down; it don't build up; it don't help. It's worth living this life to help one man from the gutter to his feet. God never made a promise that was too good to be true, true to the last letter. The Bible and music have moved the world more than any other two agents in it. Preachers will not fill their churches until they get back to preaching all the Bible. God lifted woman higher than man. If she falls she goes lower than the fallen man. Thoughtless wives have sent many a husband to the grocery for the solace he does not get at home. It's a good time to work with the prodigals after they get into jail. They then have plenty of time to think. John the Baptist was the best preacher the world has ever seen, and yet we do not see that he was called Rev. John, or Dr. John, or John D. D. or L. L. D.

There are too many religious meetings which are sadder than a funeral. They are a hindrance to the cause. They breed people with faces bearing an expression as chilling as an east blast from the lake.

The man who howls about Moody is the one who has been hit. Did you ever notice that when you throw a brick into a bunch of dogs the one who is hit yelps the most, and the others go off about their business?

A man who embalm his troubles and lugs them around for his friends to see as he might carry a mummy is not a Christian. A Christian ought to wear the kind of face that would be worth going two blocks to see.

There would be a grand rush for heaven if there was a back door and a way to get there without public confession; the only way is up the road and past Gethsemane. It's the cross and then the crown, and no other way.

A good many preachers say I am lowering the pulpit. I am glad I am. I am trying to get down to the level of men's hearts. If I wanted to hit Chicago I would not put the cannon on the top of this building and fire into the air. Too many preachers fire into the air.

It would have been blasphemy for any king to issue proclamations like the promises of the Bible; Moses could not have agreed to do for universal rest and peace what Christ did; Elijah could not have promised as much; he longed for rest, and, lacking rest, like the suicide, he sat under the juniper tree wishing he might die. The world is desperate because it has not found the true way to rest.



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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.

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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.

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# 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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