

The Enterprise.

VOL. 2.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1897.

NO. 12.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:29 A. M. Daily.
9:15 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
2:47 P. M. Daily.
4:19 P. M. Daily.
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.

SOUTH.
7:20 A. M. Daily.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
5:05 P. M. Daily.
7:10 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

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for what at Abattoir, 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, to 10 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.
From the North..... 9:30 3:00
" South..... 10:40 6:45

MAIL CLOSURES.
No. 5, South..... 8:20 a. m.
No. 14, North..... 9:50 a. m.
No. 13, South..... 2:50 p. m.
No. 6, North..... 6:00 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
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City

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

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

ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City

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

SHERIFF
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

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filled in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.

Robert McKay to Abbey Land and Improvement Co. southeast half lot 3, block 12, Abbey Homestead.....	10
Juliet J. Mezes et al to A. M. W. Jens, part of lot 1, Mezes Tract.....	10
Nellie M. Green to Leo Green, part of Villa lot 21, Range A, Redwood City.....	10
Jason Wright to Abbey Land and Improvement Co. lots 1 and 2, Villa Homestead.....	Gift
John Valladao and Candido J. Fernandez to Manuel Philippe Dutra, lot 6, Spanishtown South.....	10
Leo Green to Wm. Bement, part of Villa lot 21, Range A, Redwood City.....	2250
Wm. Irwin to Abbey Land and Improvement Co. lot 2, block 12, Abbey Homestead.....	10
Jeanette Langstedter to L. S. Langstedter, lot 25, block 58, Abbey Homestead.....	Gift

MORTGAGES.

Manuel P. Cunha and wife to Robt. Mills, lot 6, sub 2, Spanishtown.....	230
Manuel Bennett to Antone Veris, 1/4 of an acre.....	400
M. C. Hassett to Christina Strobel, 3/8 acres.....	20.0
James W. Goodwin to Teresa Cassady, 38.02 acres.....	5000

The report that a large quantity of hay and barley had been purchased by railroad contractors, to be delivered at Gaviota landing, within a few weeks, has led to a great deal of conjecture as to what move will next be made in the construction of the Coast road. One of the Southern Pacific men in Santa Barbara stated that if the report is true it undoubtedly means that work will be resumed. The citizens in general are not much encouraged in that direction, however, they think that the defeat of the Funding Bill will give a further setback to railroad building by the Southern Pacific.

Kramer mining district, San Bernardino county, has been formally organized with J. G. Bechline as Recorder. Forty-six active owners were present at the first meeting. This "desert mine" section is quite active, as a number of Colorado and Arizona miners are coming in.

ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

A Number of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curtly Told in This Column.

San Pedro shipped this year 1,600,000 pounds of fresh fish.

The Hearst residence at Oroville burned recently. Loss, \$15,000.

A hotel is to be built midway between Mojave and the new gold fields.

Illuminating gas exploded and wrecked a Clay street store in Oakland.

The California Sweet Wine association has adjusted prices to 27 cents a gallon.

The French Opera-house at Santa Ana, that has stood unfinished for several years, is to be completed.

Senator Dwyer of San Francisco has introduced two bills in the Legislature for hospitals in that city.

The British bark Andriana narrowly escaped destruction a few days ago in the breakers off Cape Beale, Vancouver.

A colony of Swiss dairy experts has bought 2000 acres near Livermore, and is arranging to make cheese on a large scale.

Fifty homing pigeons have been taken to Farallon islands to establish a line of communication with San Francisco.

San Diego's City Council has passed an anti-expectoration ordinance and \$5 fine or two days' in jail, or both, is the punishment.

Twenty-five thousand dollars is the bill for legal services of Judge R. Y. Hayne and W. W. Foote against the railroad commission.

A new street car company has been organized in Santa Ana. It will probably acquire the Orange motor line and extend it to the depots.

An effort will be made at the next session of the Arizona Legislature to secure the passage of a law to prohibit the marriage of consumptives.

The putting up of a winery near the depot at Cucamonga is being agitated by Los Angeles parties. If it is done, \$500,000 will be put into the plant.

Professor Homer P. Ritter of the Coast and Geodetic Survey is working down the Coast in making observations for the Government, having stations fifty miles apart.

Free instructions in iron molding will soon be begun at Cogswell Polytechnic college, San Francisco, where an extensive plant is being established. Two-thirds of the students are girls.

The Spokane Reform League will continue in its work of trying to close the saloons in that city, and has engaged an attorney to assist in prosecuting the cases that are expected to arise.

George W. Meade, who conducted the first raisin-packing establishment in Fresno, died at Los Angeles a few days ago. He was about 45 years of age, and a widow and three children survive him.

Paul E. Springer, son of W. R. Springer, a prominent Populist and watchmaker of Santa Cruz, has been nominated by Congressman Barlow for admission to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis. The examination will take place on May 15.

As the result of the visit last week the Directors of the San Joaquin Valley Road to Fresno and the country immediately south of that city, it is likely that construction work south of Fresno on the proposed extension of the road to Bakersfield will soon be commenced.

The Watsonville sugar factory this season will show the largest tonnage of beets crushed and the largest amount of sugar produced of any factory on this continent. Up to a few days ago the factory had run 2808 hours, cut 142,169 tons of beets, and produced 18,023 tons of sugar.

Rear-Admiral Kirkland, U. S. N., has issued an important order forbidding naval officers and other residents of Mare Island from selling milk, butter and eggs to residents of Vallejo or exchanging the same for Vallejo groceries. The Admiral is mentioned as a Cabinet possibility, and may be made Secretary of Agriculture. His latest agricultural order has created a profound sensation in naval and civil circles.

Engineers and surveyors of the San Joaquin Valley Railroad have installed a camp at Bryant, the termination of the California and Nevada Railroad. Work on preliminary surveys will be commenced on a projected route into Oakland. The Valley road surveyors have been working in a general way over the territory between Oakland and Stockton for a long time. The officials of the road have announced that no definite plans for a route or a terminus have been made.

Ex-Surveyor General Willy is at the head of a project for bringing water from the Cosumnes river at Michigan

Bar to irrigate the land in the Galt district and the vast valley lying between the Cosumnes and the Mokelumne rivers, including some fifty thousand acres in Northern San Joaquin county. It is thought that Mr. Willy knows of some legislation which will probably be enacted by our present Legislature regarding irrigation districts, that will soon enable him to get all the financial backing necessary to give this immediate section all the water necessary for irrigation purposes. It will be remembered that some work has already been done in utilizing the waters of the Cosumnes for irrigation purposes, and that a canal extends at the present time from Michigan Bar to a point within nine miles northeast of the town of Galt.

It is the intention of the desert people to ask that a county be composed of the northeast corner of Los Angeles county, including Lancaster and the Antelope valley, extending northward into Kern county, to include Mojave and the Randsburg mining district and taking in all the desert country now in San Bernardino county. The law requires that a new county must have a population of fully 5000. The population of the district named is not known, and is not very easily estimated but with the new Randsburg district it must be between 3000 and 4000 while there is a constant increase in the number of people on the desert. It is not proposed to bring the matter before the Legislature this year, but to begin a systematic agitation for the purpose of creating sentiment in favor of the new move, with a view of going before the Legislature two years hence, asking for the division.

Again one of the arguments of the Southern Pacific people against San Pedro harbor has fallen to the ground in the face of facts and the pretensions of Huntington's men sink as if dropped into the mud underneath San Pedro bay, where, according to the advocates of the Santa Monica job a stone formation would be found. Borings were commenced close to, but west of Dead Man's land, and within the channel leading between the inner and outer harbors. This is a little to one side of where coasting vessels enter the inner harbor and has fourteen feet of water. From this point the line of borings was extended in a southeasterly direction across the site of the outer harbor. The line passes over the bar eleven to twelve feet in depth. It has been persistently asserted that this bar was of rock formation, not capable of being dredged and that it would require costly submarine blasting to deepen it to the required depth for deep water vessels. The line of borings made under the direction of Engineer Hunt extends about half a mile and test holes have been sunk 250 feet apart. In three or four instances small stones were encountered, but there was no difficulty in penetrating deeper by moving the apparatus a foot or two. Borings have been almost altogether through solid mud and blue clay, which makes the very best holding ground.

CONGRESSIONAL NOTES.

C. J. Craft of New York, a maker of piano leathers, has asked an increase in the duty on buckskin.

Local consumers in San Francisco are preparing a protest to Congress against an increase in the duty on coal.

The House bill has been passed enabling the town of Flagstaff, A. T., to issue bonds to the amount of \$65,000 for a water system.

Colonel William Lamb of Norfolk, Va., says that the Pocahontas coal region has lost 25 per cent of its business under the Wilson law.

R. B. Gregory of Chicago, on behalf of the manufacturers and importers of musical instruments, has requested that the present rates of duty on these goods be allowed to stand.

The Groat bill to make oleomargarine and other imitation dairy products subject to the laws of the State or Territory into which they are transferred. The bill has been passed—126 to 56.

A resolution by Stewart of Nevada has been agreed to in the Senate instructing the Committee on Mines to report on the best means of securing complete statistics of the output of American mines.

S. Liebman, of New York, advocated a duty of 1 cent per line and 25 per cent ad valorem on fancy metal and glass buttons. It was impossible, he said to collect duties on the buttons under the present law. On silk and woolen buttons and button forms the present law was satisfactory.

A. Gompers, of New York, for the diamond-workers of the United States, said that their business could not exist under present conditions, and asked for 15 per cent duty on manufactured diamonds, with the stones in the rough on the free list. This was the lowest rate under which cutters and polishers could live.

J. H. Collett, of New York, representing 250 artificial flower manufacturers, said the importation of these goods was depriving American workmen of \$2,000,000 in wages annually. Under the present law the raw material they used was paying more duty than the finished product.

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.

Both houses of the Wyoming Legislature have been organized.

The inauguration of Governor Alva Adams of Colorado cost \$3.

United States Minister Willis is expected to die at Honolulu.

General Fitzhugh Lee's son has been unable to keep up at West Point.

Henry Rogers, fancy goods importer of New York, has failed for \$100,000.

After 100 years' trial Delaware will probably abolish the whipping post.

Four men have been killed in a Wadesville (Pa.) coal mine by the breaking of a hoisting rope.

The result of a suit against Yale university will raise their taxes amounting to \$30,000 a year.

Eldridge G. Spaulding, who originated the United States greenbacks, is dangerously ill at Buffalo, N. Y.

The American liner St. Louis, on her last trip to Southampton, lowered her eastward record about 17 minutes.

The new arbitration treaty between this country and England will remain in the Senate Committee for two weeks.

Col. John Hay will be appointed to succeed Thos. F. Bayard as United States ambassador to the Court of St. James.

The withdrawal of the Soo line from the Transcontinental Passenger Association is causing the other roads much uneasiness.

The office of Private Secretary of the President has become such an important public position that its name will probably be changed.

E. H. McCullough of Pennsylvania has advocated an increase of duty in behalf of the 300,000 men employed in the coal trade.

The Chattanooga Rome and Columbus Railroad has been sold by order of the United States Circuit Court. The price paid was \$500,000.

Detroit has been selected as the place for holding the annual convention next July of the National Young People's Christian Union of the Universalists Church.

John D. Rockefeller, the Oil King, has been sued by the Baptist Tabernacle of New York to keep a promise he made to give the church the interest on a trust fund of \$50,000.

Mrs. Annie L. Diggs, of Kansas, is the originator of a gigantic co-operative scheme which embraces the old idea of issuing bills of credit which shall be honored by the members in their business transactions at their face value.

A party of young men have left Savannah, Ga., for Cuba to join the insurgents. Among them was Clifford W. Anderson Jr., son of Colonel Clifford W. Anderson of Savannah, related to the late Governor Jenkins and the late C. C. Jones.

The doors of the Standard Glass and Paint Company, one of the largest wholesale houses in Lincoln, Nebraska, have been closed by local creditors or mortgagees aggregating slightly over \$47,000. A schedule of total liabilities and assets has not yet been filed.

The Johnstown, Pa., Company's steel motor works, after a six weeks' shut-down, have resumed work. The Cambria rail mill No. 1, the twelve and sixteen-inch mills and the scrap mill have also resumed work, giving employment to many idle men. The steel mills have been put in blast.

In the United States Circuit Court the St. Louis, Salem and Arkansas Railroad has been ordered sold under foreclosure proceedings instituted by the Mercantile Trust Company of New York, owing to non-payment of interest on a bonded indebtedness of \$810,000. The sale will be held at Steelville, Mo., at a date to be fixed later.

Dennis B. Cashman, a co-laborer in the Irish cause with the late John Boyle O'Reilly, is dead. Cashman and O'Reilly, together, were sentenced in Australia in the early sixties. Cashman made his escape, after O'Reilly had gained his freedom. He came to Boston and was associated with Mr. O'Reilly on the latter's newspaper.

In Hoey's Theater, in New York City recently, Leon Hermann, a nephew of the late Prof. Hermann, who is expected to take his uncle's place in this country, gave an exhibition of leggerdmain that was witnessed by a large audience. The young neomancer, who bears a striking resemblance to his uncle, is a clever performer. He has not mastered the English language, but at all times was perfect in ease.

At the Spring Valley mine, Cherokee, North Carolina, about one hundred men are working on the leasing system.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++ Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.



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 Ave

And yet the one thing which invariably leads to all divorce proceedings is eminently praiseworthy. Marriage is all right.

A dispatch from Cleveland says that Lillian Russell has canceled several engagements. She has also canceled several husbands.

A scientist says that the entire supply of coal will be exhausted in 7,350 years. Not if the coal trust has its own way about prices.

Old man Bismarck seems to be also the possessor of some interesting recollections, but if he is wise he will forget what he has remembered.

"If we must fight Spain, Missouri will furnish all the colonels necessary to lead our troops to glorious victory in Cuba," says the St. Louis Republic.

A St. Louis "Uncle Tom" ran amuck the other night and broke up an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" show with a razor. It is thought that he will be pensioned for life.

Boston pays her Common Councilmen \$1,500 a year. Chicago's city fathers are paid \$3 a week. But it must be acknowledged that they uncommon councilmen.

Russia appears to have arrived unaided at an "understanding" regarding Turkey, and unfortunately Turkey seems to be the only power that is able to understand it.

Eastern papers are making a great fuss because Idaho's governor-elect wears a flannel shirt and no collar. A public official that doesn't wear a collar is an anomaly down East.

When one considers that if Congress wants war declared against Spain it has only to say so, it is rather strange that the able statesmen should put in all their time talking about it.

The Boston Globe says that all the money in the world—reckoned by Mr. Preston to amount to \$10,988,600,000—"would not buy a night's rest for a badly afflicted conscience." Of what has the Globe man been guilty?

A good deal of public time could be saved and a good deal of important business could be facilitated if Congressmen would learn a little something of the things they have to talk about, before making speeches.

The City Council of Brussels has just passed a vote prohibiting ladies wearing hats in the pit stalls and orchestra stalls of the local theaters. It was accepted unanimously excepting one vote—emanating, no doubt, from a somewhat hen-pecked husband.

A box car containing lumber was opened recently at Plainfield, N. J., and a very emaciated tramp was found inside. He had crawled into the car at Ottawa, Canada, a week before, to steal a ride, the car had been locked and sealed, and for seven days and seven nights he had been standing in one position in that car, without food or drink.

Mr. Julius Hartman has undertaken to found a beet sugar industry in South Carolina. He has recently returned from Germany, where he spent some time among the farmers in the interest of his project. He will bring over 500 families from Saxony within the next two years. He has secured 18,000 acres of land in South Carolina, and will divide it into farms of 25, 50 and 100 acres. The average size of a beet sugar farm will be about 50 acres.

An uninformed contemporary sneeringly alludes to the Turks as being "too cowardly to fight anybody but helpless Armenians." Want of courage has never been alleged against the Ottoman. From the time of Sultan Soiman the Turkish armies have made themselves respected on every field. The Moslem, as governed now, is wholly undesirable in peace, but in war he is a dreadful enemy or a valuable ally. Ask Russia if this is not so.

The Sing Sing plan of putting convicts in military training in order to relieve enforced idleness might ultimately belong to the public welfare, if generally developed. There are many thousands of idle convicts in the various State penitentiaries who are neither employed nor permitted to work, and if Uncle Sam is to enter upon the Don Quixote business of going to the relief of all the distressed or oppressed people of the earth an army of convicts trained to the use of arms would make a handy lot of Sancho Panzases.

The vast mahogany forests of Nicaragua are almost wholly controlled by Boston firms by contract with the Nicaraguan Government. The export trade in the expensive wood has become very extensive, it having reached 6,000,000 feet in 1893. In connection with this industry it is interesting to recall that the first mahogany logs imported into England were purchased by a doctor to use for medicinal purposes. He ground them into powder, after the manner of Peruvian bark, and administered the powder in his prescriptions, but it seems not to have been desirable as a remedy.

"Some surprise is expressed because a New Jersey court began and finished a murder trial in six hours; but why

should it take longer?" asks the Philadelphia Ledger. "A murder is committed in a single moment. Surely, enough witnesses to establish all the facts in the case can be examined in a few hours, and it need not take long for a wise judge and an intelligent jury to apply the law to them. There is quite as little doubt that substantial justice was done when the defendant in this case was convicted and sentenced as there would have been if the New York practice had been followed, and two or three weeks consumed in a legal battle."

The greatest kite flyer we have ever had in America, possibly the greatest kite flyer the world has ever known, is Mr. William A. Eddy, a merchant of New York, and a resident of Bayonne, in New Jersey. Leslie's Weekly says Mr. Eddy began making kites for the amusement of his children, and so became interested in their construction and in flying them. The fad was pursued so successfully that he has invented new kinds of kites, and has raised them to altitudes never attained before. Recently he has been experimenting with kite-borne cameras, and has taken snap shots at the things below. It is likely that such photographs in time of war might reveal the position of an enemy and the condition of his defenses. The pictures so far taken are certainly curious and interesting. The small boy will be astonished to learn that Mr. Eddy scorns a tail to any of his kites, and has long ago discarded them as obsolete. Some of his kites are so large and powerful that he needs a windlass to control them.

It is the next thing to impossible for a boy or girl born in this country to reach the age of 16 years without knowing how to read and write. The public school system may be regarded as a corollary to the constitution, because government by the people would be a manifest absurdity if the people were incapable of studying the constitution itself, the laws of the land, and the discussions of public questions. Against ourselves there is, in fact, an educational qualification as a condition precedent to the exercise of the suffrage. The positive laws concerning school attendance serve the purpose of prohibitory laws against illiterate voting. Why, then, should foreigners be permitted to enter the country and escape the conditions imposed upon Americans? Is it not perfectly fair and just that an educational test should be applied to them? The answers to these questions are the justification for the immigration bill which was passed by the senate. We have met the menace of unrestricted manhood suffrage by the general diffusion of education and it is our right and duty to see that it is not revived through unrestricted immigration.

The legal proceedings which have just been instituted against the Prince of Wales in the Westminster County Court, of London, by Alexander Chaffers, are brought against him merely in his capacity of president of the board of trustees of the British Museum. The plaintiff is said to be a thoroughly respectable lawyer. Owing to his antecedents, the management of the British Museum will not permit him to make any use of the reading-rooms, and that is why he brings the action. One of the most notable episodes in the career of Mr. Chaffers was when, after black-malling the wife of Sir Horace Twiss, in connection with certain incidents of her life prior to marriage, he brought the matter into court. Although Lady Twiss was defeated, the presiding judge branded the victor in the suit as an "infamous scoundrel," worthy of the "abhorrence of every respectable man." The trial was followed by a sensational announcement in the London Official Gazette, to the effect that Lady Twiss, who for fifteen years had been occupying a conspicuous position at court and in society, had had her name removed by order of the Queen from among those who enjoyed the right of admission to the court of St. James.

Since Anna Held, the professional beauty, was sued by a New York dairyman for the cost of some three hundred quarts of milk which she had ordered for bathing purposes, New York society has become convinced that the milk bath is a great beautifier, and now a philanthropist has come forward with a plan to establish a place where this luxury can be obtained by whomsoever has the price to pay for it. He is a wealthy man, and is going to realize his plan on an elaborate scale. On the first floor of the building he has secured on 34th street the apartments for gentlemen will be located. Just off from the entrance will be a smoking-room, back of it will be a cafe, and in the extreme rear will be the baths. The two floors above will be devoted to ladies. The bath apartment will consist of two rooms. The tub alcove will be tiled and walled with white marble. Adjoining will be a cozy little sleeping-room, with luxurious divans, mirrors, and all the accessories of milady's toilet. The ladies will also have their smoking-room, where they can sit swathed in sheets and puff away at a fragrant Oriental cigarette. The luxury, however, will be only for the rich. The tubs will hold about seventy quarts of milk, and at the current price this item alone foots up to three dollars and fifty cents. Then there will be other incidentals which will run the bill up to very near the ten-dollar mark. For those who desire to spend even more money on this sybaritic luxury, the proprietor proposes to construct on the second and third floors two large pools, with a capacity sufficient to permit swimming and floating. These tanks will be rented out to parties who desire to give a social function in milk.

VISIT THE CAPITOL.

TYPES OF THOSE WHO FREQUENT THE BIG BUILDING.

People Who Haunt Congressional Lobbies and Corridors Seeking Audience with Member from Their Home District—Hopeful and Hopeless.

Always on Hand. Washington correspondence.

ALL sorts and conditions of men—and women—visit the Capitol in the course of a day, on pleasure or business bent, but there are some types of character that may be said to be chronically and epidemically prevalent there. The old habitue of the building comes to know them "by the cut of their jib," as the sailors say. The persons themselves may change, but the types they represent do not. Death and the mutations of time or circumstances may shift the actors themselves, but their parts are always represented, and the play is constantly on the boards.

All day long they surge through the Capitol on the stream of humanity that sweeps along the corridors, or remain stationary in niches and nooks, like drift-wood caught in a sluggish shoreward eddy. Here you will see some of them standing for hours, watching and waiting for the Congressman whom they will not see if the Congressman sees them first. There are others who do not haunt the corridors with wistful face and despairing step, but who sally boldly in, and are greeted effusively, joyously and with enthusiasm by the Congressman, as he stumbles over others to get to them.

A daily visitor at the Capitol is the ward politician, who runs down to Washington for a day or two to see his Congressman and report upon the condition of the politics of the district. You cannot fail to recognize this chap when you see him. The Congressman walks through the corridor with his arm resting familiarly on the visitor's shoulder, and listening to the account of affairs at home with eagerness.

Out in Statuary Hall, in a corner filled with chairs and sofas, you will often find some characteristic types. This is the ladies' reception room in the House wing of the Capitol, where ladies desiring to converse with a member of the House can send in their card and meet the man they desire to see. The majority of those who

through this portion of the building are elderly women, sad-faced women, as a rule, with trouble and privation too plainly stamped upon them. A constant visitor is the old lady whose wayward son has enlisted in the army and is repenting his rash act at leisure while efforts are being made through the Congressman to get the Secretary of War to order the young man's discharge.

Another visitor in this ladies' reception room is the young woman who waits a position in the department. There is a prevailing impression among many that she is always beautiful, vivacious and bewitching, but this is not necessarily the case. Plain girls are sometimes poor and in need of work. The chances are ten to one that the young woman will support two or three other people, or perhaps educate a younger brother or sister, and she is in dead earnest about her application.

A cheery sight is the honest farmer who drops into the Capitol on a visit to Washington or the East, and must call upon his member. He is often accompanied by his wife, and sends in his card and waits with an expectant air, as though anticipating a hearty welcome and effusive greeting from the Congressman. If the visitor is a man of consequence in his neighborhood, known to the congressman, the latter will come forth in a hurry and escort the visitor to the reserved gallery, whence he will point to him the dignitaries upon the floor of the House or Senate and there leave him in a state of awe and admiration.

Like the poor, whom we have always with us, is the disappointed office-seeker at the Capitol. He is there every day; hopeful in the forenoon, dejected in the afternoon, and despairing in the evening, but coming again on the morrow to renew his suit and revive his hopes. You can see him almost anywhere in the building, and know him by his listless air, his anxious, careworn look and the frayed fringes of his coat-sleeves and trousers.

In all seasons of the year, when Congress is in session, and when it is not, the newly married couple forms an interesting feature of the visiting class at the Capitol. Of course, everybody is "on to them" the moment they get into the building. He has hold of her arm as though fearful

that she will get away from him, or that some bad Congressman will steal her, and they go ambling through the corridors, blissfully unconscious of everything except themselves. The crank, of course, is always on hand. Usually he is harmless, although sometimes he is not. A great many people, with nothing better to do in the world than to develop eccentricities, find Washington a congenial field, and to this class Congress seems to be as the lamp that attracts the silly moth. People with all kinds of hobbies come to the Capitol to put them into operation. The dangerous crank is an occasional visitor, but as soon as he makes his presence known he is promptly ejected. Ever since the war a familiar figure has haunted the corridors of the Capitol. He has not been the same person all the time, but has been the same kind of person or persons and with the same kind of a plea. He is tall and thin, with a long Prince Albert coat, soft hat and turndown collar, and wears a black string tie. He draws in his speech and is very punctilious and polite in manner. This gentleman is looking after a Southern war claim. The claim that he is trying to get through Congress is for supplies furnished by loyal relatives of his to Union troops during the war, or for some cotton in the possession of loyal families which was sent North and sold, and the proceeds of which sale are now in the treasury. This gentleman, or one of his kind, turns up at every Congress, and is

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THE CRANK. Brooklyn has a family of mice consisting of six little rodents that earn their living in an interesting manner, and assist in supporting an ingenious German, whose devoted servants they are. Their home is a veritable spinning room, and they are as regular and methodical in their habits as any human beings. When the sun rises old papa mouse pokes his head through the small aperture leading to the revolving wheel to which a loom is attached, and, after blinking his eyes, gets down to work. He takes a few whirls at the treadmill and then announces to the sleeping laborers on the inside of the adjoining room that it is time to go to work, and all is in readiness to receive them. So far as the witnesses are able to state, there is a general awakening among the rest of the family, while the old boy gets down to his labor and spins the fan for at least an hour. It whirrs, hums and buzzes under his motive power, and about 7 o'clock the children going to the markets and bakeries stop and take a look at their friend, who is much older than some of them. At the conclusion of his shift he pipes a call and Mrs. Mouse bounces out of her apartments and takes her turn at the wheel. She chirps, squeals and runs over the revolving cylinder until the fan is throwing a good breeze all over the store. Customers come in, stand and look on in admiration, and pass out smilingly at the persistence of the little creature. Presently at the entrance hole four little heads appear, and the children indicate by a variety of strange noises that they are ready to lend themselves to the industry of keeping a little breeze floating around the German's shop. The mother gives the treadmill an extra whirl and lightly hops out, while her

babies scamper in and go on with the occupation that has been part of their early bringing up. Presently at noon they all come out in the main room for lunch, and about 12:30 they are once more earning their living, which, by the way, is mere play for them.

One of the stock characters at the Capitol is the old soldier, the applicant for a pension or an increase of pension. He is perennial. You can find him in almost any part of the building at almost any time of the day. He is unobtrusive, however, because he is patient, long-suffering and accustomed to delays. He stumps around the corridors with his cane, or, perhaps, a wooden leg, and makes confidants of the doorkeepers and messengers around the halls. It is not long until they all know him and he wants to see. Everybody is kind to the old fellow, and it is seldom that the Congressman tries to dodge him. The trouble with his case is that there are so many others like it, equally deserving, and maybe of longer standing. The Congressman has lots of the same kind in his own district, but the Grand Army button that the old fellow carries in his lapel, or the faded blue coat which he wears, is the open sesame to give him patient audience with all Congressmen. After a while this old soldier will give it up and go home, to await the committee's action on his bill, having, perhaps, interested some member in its fate, but his place will be taken by another one, and after him another, so that there is always a contingent of the same class on hand.

A "heart party" affords lots of enjoyment for the children. Pin a large heart made of red flannel cloth on a sheet hung from a door. In the center of the heart sew a small circle of white. Give arrows of white cloth with a pin placed thereon to each guest, each arrow bearing a number, the number corresponding to a list whereon the names and numbers of the guests are placed. The point of the game is to see which person, when blindfolded, can pin the arrow nearest to the central spot of the white. Prizes are given to the successful ones.

For a Son's Memory. Mrs. Elizabeth Ludlow, the mother of the well-known New-Yorker, Robert Center, who was killed while riding a bicycle on the Western boulevard in New York some months ago, has given his entire estate, valued at \$150,000, to endow in his memory a fund for instruction at Columbia College.

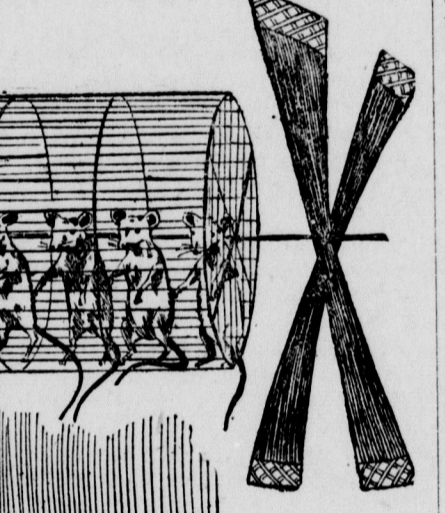
The most common offense in Jamaica is the use of obscene and offensive language. Over one-fourth of the arrests made last year were on this charge.

Departing Boarder—I am sorry we couldn't get along, but I hope you are well and let by-gones be by-gones. Landlady—Does that include your board-bill, Mr. Jones?—Boston Courier.

FAMILY OF INDUSTRIOUS MICE.

Six Interesting Little Rodents that Are Trained to Work.

Brooklyn has a family of mice consisting of six little rodents that earn their living in an interesting manner, and assist in supporting an ingenious German, whose devoted servants they are. Their home is a veritable spinning room, and they are as regular and methodical in their habits as any human beings. When the sun rises old papa mouse pokes his head through the small aperture leading to the revolving wheel to which a loom is attached, and, after blinking his eyes, gets down to work. He takes a few whirls at the treadmill and then announces to the sleeping laborers on the inside of the adjoining room that it is time to go to work, and all is in readiness to receive them. So far as the witnesses are able to state, there is a general awakening among the rest of the family, while the old boy gets down to his labor and spins the fan for at least an hour. It whirrs, hums and buzzes under his motive power, and about 7 o'clock the children going to the markets and bakeries stop and take a look at their friend, who is much older than some of them. At the conclusion of his shift he pipes a call and Mrs. Mouse bounces out of her apartments and takes her turn at the wheel. She chirps, squeals and runs over the revolving cylinder until the fan is throwing a good breeze all over the store. Customers come in, stand and look on in admiration, and pass out smilingly at the persistence of the little creature. Presently at the entrance hole four little heads appear, and the children indicate by a variety of strange noises that they are ready to lend themselves to the industry of keeping a little breeze floating around the German's shop. The mother gives the treadmill an extra whirl and lightly hops out, while her



FAMILY OF MICE THAT RUNS A FAN IN A SHOP.

Some curious stories can be told about the thousands of false diamonds sold yearly in London. As a working goldsmith I have seen a good deal of the trade in imitation stones. People of all ranks buy them. A nobleman is in immediate want of cash and must find it somewhere. He will perhaps turn to his family diamonds. Possibly \$10,000 could be raised on them. He takes the jewelry off to the false diamond provider, has the real stones removed and the false ones put in, and deposits the actual gems with some one as a security for a loan. No one is a bit the wiser. His wife appears in her jewels just the same as usual. If she didn't her husband would be made bankrupt by his creditors the next week. A large amount of business is done in this way, and you may depend upon it that the false diamond merchant has many a chuckle when he reads in his paper about Lady So-and-so's magnificent diamond bracelet and the Countess Barocore's "superb tiara."—Ashton Reporter.

The largest lobster ever caught on the coast of America was taken by a Belfast, Me., fisherman in 1891. It weighed thirty-three pounds and measured twenty-seven inches from the end of its tail to the tip of the long front claw. The monster was too large to enter a common lobster trap, but as the trap was being drawn up it was caught in the netting and safely landed. Many years ago a lobster weighing twenty-two pounds was captured near the same place, and the event was considered to be of enough importance to be given a place in Williamson's "History of Belfast."

To the North. It is doubtful if any particular benefit is derived from sleeping with the head to the north. It has, however, been asserted by nervous people that a difference was noticeable in their temper and composure with changes of sleeping position with regard to the magnetic polarity of the earth.

Aches. Essence of peppermint, applied with the finger tips over the seat of pain, often gives relief in headache, toothache, or neuralgia pain in any part of the body. Care must be taken not to put it directly under the eye, on account of the smarting it would cause.

The War Department is experimenting with aluminum for cups, plates, horseshoes, bayonet fixtures and other articles.

As to Naturalization. Several weeks ago the Youth's Companion copied from a Chicago paper an account of the naturalization of an Italian in that city, to whom Judge Burke gave his papers, despite the fact that he knew no English, but answered every question put to him by repeating the name "McKinley."

The paper which published the story has since added to its original account a statement that Judge Burke in this case required his questions to be put again through an interpreter to the Italian in his own language, and granted the papers only after he had in this way obtained satisfactory answers. In the light of this explanation it is clear that the judge was not at fault. He performed his whole duty under the law. Whatever criticism may be passed upon the incident must be directed against the law, and not against the judge.

Old Egyptian Builders. There are stones in the pyramids of Egypt that weigh as much as 880 tons each. There are stones thirty feet in length which fit so closely together that a penknife may be run over the surface without discovering the break between them. How did the builders move such great stones? How did the masons fit the stones so perfectly together? Both questions are almost unanswerable. It is certainly a fact that even in this great age we have no machinery so perfect that it will make two surfaces thirty feet in length which will meet together as the stones in the pyramids meet. It has been suggested that they were rubbed backward and forward upon each other until the surfaces were assimilated, making them the world's wonders in mechanical skill.

A Terrible Record. Members of parliamentary bodies sometimes like to satirize their deliverances as a whole, as well as to make fun distinctly and individually of one another. One day a member of a great legislative body was conversing with a gentleman when another member came up. "Allow me," said the first member, "to introduce to you Mr. Blank, the man who has written more stupidities than any other living person." "Ah," said the second member, "an editor?" "No; he's the official stenographer of the House!"

Unfortunate. He (pleadingly)—Why can't we be married right away? She (coolly)—Oh, I can't leave father alone just now. He (earnestly)—But, my darling, he has had you such a long time. She (freezingly)—Sir!—Tilt-Bits.

The men think of pumpkin pie when there is a frost, and the women think of poetry.

NEW AND WONDERFUL TEXTURE.

Things Animate and Inanimate May Be Moulded Into Enduring Form.

Professor Woods, a Washington city chemist, has discovered a substance which can be made to resemble any metal or marble in color and texture, it can be moulded into any form, takes a high polish, reproduces the patterns of the roughest stone or most delicate lace, is acid proof, imperishable, unbreakable, and is probably destined to bring about a revolution in arts and architecture. The compound, which has been the result of years of study, is a metalloids in its nature, and has been named protean plastic, from its adaptability to every metal and stone with which it is brought in contact, and also from the innumerable uses to which it can be put. The astonishing change by which it will take on the texture of any substance is the greatest advantage, and it is by this means that it can be made to resemble gold, silver, copper, iron, steel, brass, glass, granite, marble, onyx and numberless other minerals. The laboratory, in which are kept many models of this new discovery, is in one of the busiest streets of the capital. Scattered about the room are molds of the plastic in every form; here a cameo of gold, there a bas-relief of bronze, while on a long table is arranged a collection of figures in every known metal, iron and shining gold resting side by side with marble and mosaics of highest polish. All of the objects are made of the same substance, the changes in its appearance and color being brought about by a chemical formula, which is known to the inventor alone. The plaster is a metalloids, as by its nature it partakes of the nature of a metal. Professor Woods, however, states that the base of this plastic is of very finely powdered stone, known as steatite, a variety of soapstone known to commerce. This, with other elements, he places in a crucible and subjects to a heat of nearly 600 degrees, adding at pleasure the substances with which he varies his formula to produce the different effects. This liquid, which is about the consistency of thin molasses, is poured into a mold and as soon as cooled is ready for market. By mixing a peculiar compound containing gold dust the work will come out with a golden surface; it will be, not gilded wood, or marble, but a metal as hard as gold, of the same color, and possessing all the properties of the most precious of ores, except that it is not quite so heavy. But it will not corrode and will last forever. —Philadelphia Times.

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It remains true, however, that the system is wrong which permits a man who does not understand a word of English to have just the same voice as a native American citizen in determining the policy of our Government and electing its officers. There is need not only of thoroughly enforcing the laws in this matter as they stand, but of strengthening them.

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THE SLAPPING SAL.

By CONAN DOYLE.

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It was in the days when France's power was already broken upon the seas and when more of her three deckers lay rotting in the Medway than were to be found in Brest harbor. But her frigates and corvets still scoured the ocean, closely followed ever by those of her rival. At the uppermost ends of the earth these dainty vessels, with sweet names of girls or of flowers, mangled and shattered each other for the honor of the four yards of bunting that flapped from their gaffs. It had blown hard in the night, but the wind had dropped



The captain sprang up on the bulwarks with the dawn, and now the rising sun tinted the fringe of the storm wrack as it dwindled into the west and glistened on the endless chests of the log green waves. To north and south and west lay a skyline which was unbroken save by the spout of foam when two of the great Atlantic seas dashed each other into spray. To the east was a rocky island, jutting out into crazy points, with a few scattered clumps of palm trees and a pennant of mist streaming out from the bare conical hill which capped it.

A heavy surf beat upon the shore, and at a safe distance from it the British 32 gun frigate Leda, Captain A. P. Johnson, raised her black, glistening side upon the crest of a wave or swooped down into an emerald valley, dipping away to the north and under easy sail. On her snow white quarter deck stood a stiff little brown faced man, who swept the horizon with his glass.

"Mr. Wharton," he cried, with a voice like a rusty hinge. "A thin, knuckled officer shambled across the poop to him. "Yes, sir."

"I've opened the sealed orders, Mr. Wharton."

A glimmer of curiosity shone upon the meager features of the first lieutenant. The Leda had sailed with her consort, the Dido, from Antigua the week before, and the admiral's orders had been contained in a sealed envelope.

"We were to open them on reaching the deserted island of Sombriero, lying in north latitude 18 36, west longitude 63.28. Sombriero bore four miles to the northeast from our port bow when the gale cleared, Mr. Wharton."

The lieutenant bowed stiffly. He and the captain had been bosom friends from childhood. They had gone to school together, joined the navy together, fought again and again together and married into each other's families, but as long as their feet were on the poop the iron discipline of the service struck all that was human out of them and left only the superior and the subordinate. Captain Johnson took a blue paper from his pocket, which crackled as he unfolded it.

"The 32 gun frigates Leda and Dido, Captains A. P. Johnson and James Munro are to cruise from the point at which these instructions are read to the mouth of the Caribbean sea in the hope of encountering the French frigate La Gloire (48), which has recently harassed our merchant ships in that quarter. E. M. frigates are also directed to hunt down the practical crack known sometimes as the Slapping Sal and sometimes as the Hairy Hudson, which has plundered the British ships as per margin, inflicting barbarities upon their crews. She is a small brig carrying 10 light guns, with one 24 pound cannon forward. She was last seen on the 23. ult. to the northeast of the island of Sombriero."

JAMES MONTGOMERY, Rear Admiral. H. M. S. Colossus, Antigua.

"We appear to have lost our consort," said Captain Johnson, folding up his instructions and again sweeping the horizon with his glass. "She drew away after we reefed down. It would be a pity if we met this heavy Frenchman without the Dido, Mr. Wharton, eh?"

The lieutenant twinkled and smiled. "She has 18 pounders on the main and twelves on the poop, sir," said the captain. "She carries 400 to our 231. Captain de Milon is the smartest man in the French service. Oh, Bobby, boy, I'd give my hopes of my flag to rub my side up against her!" He turned on his heel, ashamed of his momentary lapse.

"Mr. Wharton," said he, looking back sternly over his shoulder, "get those square sails shaken out and bear away a point more to the west."

"A brig on the port bow," came a voice from the forecabin.

"A brig on the port bow," said the lieutenant.

The captain sprang up on the bulwarks and held on by the mizzen shrouds, a strange little figure with flying skirts and puckered eyes. The lean lieutenant craned his neck and whispered to Smeaton, the second, while officers and men came popping up from below and clustered along the weather rail, shading their eyes with their hands, for the tropical sun was already clear of the palm trees. The strange brig lay at anchor in the throat of a curving estuary, and it was already obvious that she could not get out without passing under the guns of the frigate. A long rocky point to the north of her held her in.

"Keep her as she goes, Mr. Wharton," said the captain. "Hardly worth

clearing for action, Mr. Smeaton, but the men can stand by the guns in case she tries to pass us. Cast loose the bow-chasers and send the small arm men onto the forecastle."

A British crew went to its quarters in those days with the quiet serenity of men on their daily routine. In a few minutes, without fuss or sound, the sailors were knotted round their guns, the marines were drawn up and leaning on their muskets, and the frigate's bowsprit pointed straight for her little victim.

"Is it the Slapping Sal, sir?" "I have no doubt of it, Mr. Wharton."

"They don't seem to like the looks of us, sir. They've cut their cable and are clapping on sail."

It was evident that the brig meant struggling for her freedom. One little patch of canvas fluttered out above another, and her people could be seen working like madmen in the rigging. She made no attempt to pass her antagonist, but headed up the estuary. The captain rubbed his hands.

"She's making for shoal water, Mr. Wharton, and we shall have to cut her out, sir. She's a footy little brig, but I should have thought a fore and after would have been more handy."

"It was a mutiny, sir." "Ah, indeed?" "Yes, sir. I heard of it at Manilla. A bad business, sir. Captain and two mates murdered. This Hudson, or Hairy Hudson, as they call him, led the mutiny. He's a Londoner, sir, but a cruel villain as ever walked."

"His next walk will be to Execution dock, Mr. Wharton. She seems heavily manned. I wish I could take 20 topmen out of her, but they would be enough to corrupt the crew of the ark, Mr. Wharton."

Both officers were looking through their glasses at the brig. Suddenly the lieutenant showed his teeth in a grin, while the captain flushed to a deeper red.

"That's Hairy Hudson on the after-rail, sir."

"The low, impertinent blackguard! He'll play some other antics before we are done with him. Could you reach him with the long 18, Mr. Smeaton?" "Another cable length will do it, sir."

The brig yawed as they spoke, and as she came round a spurt of smoke whiffed out from her quarter. It was a pure piece of bravado, for the gun could scarce carry half way. Then with a jaunty swing the little ship came into the wind again and shot round a fresh curve of the winding channel.

"The water shoaling rapidly, sir," reported the second lieutenant.

"There's six fathoms by the chart." "Four by the lead, sir."

"When we clear this point, we shall see how we lie. Ha, I thought as much! Lay her to, Mr. Wharton. Now we have got her at our mercy."

The frigate was quite out of sight of the sea now at the head of this river-like estuary. As she came round the curve the two shores were seen to converge at a point about a mile distant. In the angle, as near shore as she could get, the brig was lying, with her broadside toward her pursuer and a wispy black cloth streaming from her mizzen.

The lean lieutenant, who had reappeared upon deck with a cutlass strapped to his belt and two pistols rammed into his side, peered curiously at the ensign.

"Is it the Jolly Roger, sir?" he asked. But the captain was furious. "He may hang where his breeches are hanging before I have done with him," said he. "What boats will you want, Mr. Wharton?"

"We should do it with the launch and the jollyboat."

"Take four and make a clean job of it. Pipe away the crews at once, and I'll work her in and help you with the long eighteen."

With a rattle of ropes and a creaking of blocks the four boats splashed into the water. Their crews clustered thickly into them—barefooted sailors, stolid marines, laughing middies and in the sheets of each the senior officers, with their stern, schoolmaster faces. The captain, his elbows on the binnacle, still watched the distant brig. Her crew were tricing up the boarding netting, dragging round the starboard guns, knocking new portholes for them and making every preparation for a desperate resistance. In the thick of it all a huge man, bearded to the eyes, with a red nightcap upon his head, was strain-



"Stand by to repel boarders!"

ing and stooping and hauling. The captain watched him with a sour smile, and then snapping up his glass he turned upon his heel. For an instant he stood staring.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Hongkong dispatch to London says: The authorities have recommended an extension of the navy and the building of a dry dock on the island. The plans for the work are now in London.

E. H. McCullough of Pennsylvania has advocated an increase of duty in behalf of the 300,000 men employed in the coal trade.

TARIFF AND TAXES.

Whatever the new order of things may be in tariff and taxes, business is already better, and there are sure signs of its being rapidly improved. Infirmities and ailments are the tariff and taxes on physical strength. Lumbago is a complaint that taxes our best endurance. It cripples and unites one for anything like active exertion. It is a sudden backache, but no matter how sudden, St. Jacobs Oil is quick and sure enough in its prompt cure to break it up and restore strength. In paying the taxes on our health the best currency is the best remedy for pain, and its prompt use the surest way of getting back to business.

CALENDARS AND COUPONS.

So many beautiful calendars and entertaining novelties have been issued by the proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that we are hardly surprised to receive this season not only one of the very prettiest designs in calendars, but with it coupons which entitle the recipient to attractive novelties. Every one who sets a Hood's Sarsaparilla calendar for 1897 secures something that will prove interesting and valuable as well as a beautiful specimen of the lithographer's art. The calendar is accompanied this season by an amusing little book on "The Weather." Ask your druggist for Hood's Coupon Calendar, or send 6 cents in stamps for one to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1838.—J. R. Madison, 2409 43d Ave., Chicago, Ills.

He Wanted It Cheaper.

It was one of those restaurants where they charge according to the service, and you can get anything in the line of service that you want from a private dining room to a cafeteria help yourself counter. And the men in search of something to eat had wandered in among the private dining rooms on the second floor.

After he had settled himself comfortably in his chair and had secured the attention of a waiter he glanced at the bill of fare, and the next minute he straightened up as if he had received an electric shock.

"Roast beef, 45 cents!" he exclaimed. "Do you serve a whole cow for an order here?"

The waiter said that was the regular price.

"Well, when I want to be robbed," returned the man, "I'll go out and hire a thing to do it. Just now I'm only after lunch, and I didn't think to bring my checkbook along."

The waiter politely suggested that the prices were not quite so high on the first floor, where the service was a little less perfect.

The patron declared that he didn't care whether the service was good or bad, as he never ate it, and then he started for the first floor.

"Roast beef, 30 cents," he said, looking at a bill of fare before taking his seat. "That's better. I've come down 15 cents' worth of stairs."

Then it was that a brilliant idea occurred to him, and he beckoned to the head waiter.

"What's in the basement?" he asked. "Our cafeteria," was the reply.

"How much is roast beef down there?" "Twenty cents."

He started for the basement, but stopped.

"Say," he said, "if you've got a sub-cellar I'd like to eat there."—Chicago Post.

Sure Safeguard.

Among the numberless stories of the quick wit and felicitous sayings of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is one connected with the breakfast given in his honor by the publishing firm of Houghton, Osgood & Co. on the occasion of his seventieth birthday.

Not long after the breakfast he met a friend who had been a guest on that memorable occasion and had written one of the many bright poems which formed part of the entertainment.

In referring to the late festivity the doctor said to his friend:

"I knew there would be a good many things said that would be calculated to draw tears. I was resolved that I would not cry—that nothing should make me cry—and so I went to the breakfast determined to maintain a rigid upper eyelid."—Youth's Companion.

Paid For.

"Mrs. Camrox's children seem to be very fond of their school?" remarked one woman.

"What makes you think so?" "They are always speaking of their 'dear teacher.'"

"Oh, Mr. Camrox insists on that! He says that, considering how much he pays for extra tuition, it's only proper."

Fly Feet.

The means by which a fly can creep up a pane of glass or walk on a ceiling have long been the subject of contention among scientists, some claiming that the fly foot is a sucker, others that adhesion is effected by the aid of a viscous fluid exuding from the foot, and others again that the fly walks by means of a ciliary apparatus which answers the purpose of a hook.



BEST with a big B. Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham is in a class by itself. You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of

Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco

Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon— which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

Bad Spelling as a Result of Disease.

People who spell very badly are not uncommon, and this defect is almost always the occasion of serious annoyance to them and embarrassment to their friends. That bad spelling is caused by a disease is a statement that will be new to many, but that such a state of things exists is proved by excellent medical authorities. In certain conditions of brain and nerves the patient almost invariably writes "ot" instead of "to." In another slightly varying form, instead of "the" the first letter is omitted, and so in many other of the shorter words. This malady usually affects the brain only in connection with words of one syllable, but cases have occurred where longer words have been so distorted that it was difficult to get their sense. It is a question whether one would be comforted by being told that bad spelling was caused by mental disease or whether he would prefer to have this lack of accuracy set down to ignorance or carelessness.—New York Ledger.

Blind, You Know.

Dick—And how did you proceed? Fred—Why, I just went up to her and asked her if she would marry me.

Dick—Without first telling her how much you loved her and all that sort of thing?

Fred—Of course. I did not want to prejudice her judgment.

Dick—My dear boy, don't you know that when folks fall in love they don't have any judgment?—Boston Transcript.

The lady's slipper is considered, in the symbolism of flowers, to be a declaration of war, or rather of audacity, by the lady to the gentleman, equivalent to the expression, "Win me if you can."

DANGER ENVIRONS US
If we live in a region where malaria is prevalent, it is useless to hope to escape it if unprovided with a medicinal safeguard. Wherever the endemic is most prevalent and malignant—in South and Central America, the West Indies and certain portions of Mexico and the isthmus of Panama, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has proved a remedy for and preventive of the disease in every form. Not less effective is it in curing rheumatism, liver and kidney complaints, dyspepsia, biliousness and nervousness.

Cobwigger—Look here, Freddie, the man next door says you fired a small stone through a \$2 pane of glass in his window. Freddie—Pshaw! If that pane is worth \$2 I broke about 10 cents' worth of it.

MILLIONS OF COOK BOOKS GIVEN AWAY.
There is one large house in this country that has taken business on its turn and means to ride in on the rising tide. Alive to the signs of better times and to the best interests of the people, they are now circulating among families a valuable publication known as THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY'S COOKERY BOOK AND BOOK OF CONCOCTS AND HEALTH, which contains very choice information on the subject of cooking. Receipts for the preparation of good, substantial and dainty dishes, prepared especially for the use of the busy household. Not less effective is it in curing rheumatism, liver and kidney complaints, dyspepsia, biliousness and nervousness.

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MIRACLES IN MEDICINE.

The Wonderful Progress Made within the Past Few Years.

Diseases That Our Mothers Thought Incurable Now Cured by Paine's Celery Compound.

It is difficult, almost impossible, to over-estimate the importance of recent advances in medicine and surgery.

In surgery there is the application of the X-ray in determining complicated fractures. In medicine there is the serum-treatment for germ diseases, and more important still, the extended use of Paine's celery compound in the treatment of the many diseases that arise from a faulty or impaired nervous system.

This class of ailments causes more suffering and earlier deaths than all others, and that is why so much public prominence was at once given to Paine's celery compound when its discovery was first announced by Prof. Phelps of Dartmouth college.

The rapid and sure way that Paine's celery compound cures neuralgia, rheumatism and nervous debility is marvelous even in the eyes of this wonder-working quarter of the century.

Ancient miracles were contrary to natural laws, whereas the remarkable power of Paine's celery compound to make people well, comes from a better understanding of the natural causes of disease.

That wonderful set of nerves known as the "sympathetic nervous system," that knits every part of the body together and harmonizes all, is understood today as never before. Many persons are not aware

that any such nerves exist. They do not know that nothing goes on in any part of the body that every other part does not instantly "know of." The closeness of this sympathy is familiarly illustrated by headaches, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, etc. About every case of sleeplessness, nervousness and dyspepsia is a "sympathetic strike" by brain, nerves or stomach, induced by the lowering of the general health.

People who think to get rid of these troubles by some medicine that disregards the general health of the body are on the wrong track. In getting such diseases as neuralgia and rheumatism out of the system Paine's celery compound proceeds at once to restore a normal appetite and regulate the nerves, as the foundation for building up the health and vigor.

It regulates the bowels without delay, and sees to it that the poisonous humors that are bursting through the skin, in what are, for purposes of classifying, called skin diseases, are given a ready outlet. On this basis of purified blood and regulated nerves the permanent cure of every form of blood diseases, such as eczema, salt rheum, had complexion, is now assured by this really wonderful remedy.

If the reader of this is not in perfect health let him simply try a first bottle of Paine's celery compound and carefully note the results.

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The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given it uniform success in all cases of female weakness and life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, AGENTS.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

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

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1897.

THE ROCKPILE REMEDY.

Some months ago the Enterprise proposed the rock pile as a remedy for the vagrancy evil. We notice many of our exchanges have recently taken up the subject and advocate the policy of putting the vagrants sentenced to imprisonment in the county jails at work instead of giving them plenty to eat and nothing to do. We are accustomed to speak of that early law in the history of the human family which decreed, "in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," as the primal curse; when, in fact, it was a blessing.

We are in favor of requiring the idle and worthless to work in order to give them worth, and as a matter of economy and justice to taxpayers by whose toil the jail-keepers are maintained. Eight hours a day of good, honest work would do the idle vagrant good, both morally and physically. There is no good reason for maintaining the vagrants in our county jails in idleness. If suitable and sufficient work cannot be provided in the main county jail, let the supervisors establish branch jails in the several townships. There are many holes in the highways and these fellows could be well employed in breaking rock to fill them.

The San Mateo County Board of Health, which was established a few months since, in response to a general demand for official inspection in this county of dairy plants, stock and products, appears to be in a handicapped condition. Passing by the question of the lack of power or authority in the Board to make the inspection of dairy stock effective, by killing diseased animals, which defect may be cured by proper legislation, the fact remains that the usefulness of the Board has been hampered by certain scandals touching the official conduct of its Health Officer, which have obtained general circulation.

Following closely upon the organization of the Board came the Dr. Creeley and young Goodspeed scandal. In this matter Inspector Goodspeed has declared that he was in no wise involved nor in any way responsible for the questionable conduct of his son. Later the Coast Advocate charges that Inspector Goodspeed has misrepresented the facts in his official report to the County Board of Supervisors with regard to his inspection of the dairies at Half Moon Bay.

So far as these scandals are concerned, we do not know, nor pretend to know, anything regarding the facts, and in referring to the subject have a single purpose to serve, and that the best interests of the people of our county and of the Board of Health itself.

The best interest of the people and of their Board of Health, alike, demand that there shall be a thorough investigation of the charges out of which these scandals have grown. If these charges are groundless, an investigation will vindicate the official at whom they are aimed, and cover their authors with confusion and bring them into deserved contempt. If they are true in whole or in part, let the facts be made manifest, and the blame placed where it belongs. Until these matters are cleared up, the usefulness of Mr. Goodspeed as an Inspector is at an end.

Our Board of Health is composed of representative men, and for their own sakes, should push this matter to an issue.

If the plans of the Health Officers of San Francisco are carried out by the Legislature (as is expected), the Board of Health of San Mateo county will be an indispensable part of the county government.

The San Francisco Chronicle of the 19th inst. contains a timely and sound article upon the subject of free trade between this country and the Dominion of Canada. The producers of the United States have declared for protection to American labor and Ameri-

can products with no uncertain voice. If Canada wants free trade intercourse with the United States she must not only open her markets to us, but must adopt our tariff schedule as against the rest of the world.

The San Francisco Chamber of Commerce has adopted some of the salient features of the report of R. G. Sneath, among which is one condemning the present management of the harbor funds by the Commissioners as wasteful. Park Commissioner Irving M. Scott finds that politics is at the bottom of the exposure of the mismanagement of the Park's finances.

The introduction of civil service reform in State, county and municipal affairs, will go far towards curing mismanagement and wasteful expenditure of public funds.

President Cleveland's suggestion that it is the province of the State to look after and curb the encroachments upon the rights of the public by the great trusts of the country, rather than that of the nation, is receiving attention. One of the Southern States has succeeded in framing an anti-trust law, which has been pronounced trust proof and the Nebraska Legislature has taken action looking to the enforcement of an anti-trust law in that State, aimed at trust engaged in controlling agricultural products.

The management and editorial control of the Pleasanton Times has changed, C. S. White retiring, and R. H. Magill, Jr., taking the journalistic helm in hand.

Editor Magill's introductory upon assuming control, has the true ring, as well as the merit of brevity.

Tree Transplanting.

The system of removing large trees with balls of frozen earth is frequently recommended, and occasionally practiced, but seldom with success. No amount of soil, frozen or otherwise, will compensate for the destruction of roots, and is simply impracticable. The larger and older the tree, the further will the roots extend, and consequently the fewer of them can be secured in a limited space. There is a great want of discriminating judgment shown in the matter of lifting and transplanting trees. It seems to be an opinion held by some persons that provided they lift a ton or two of soil success must be certain. To secure a healthy, continued growth, the branches must be reduced in a corresponding ratio with the reduction of the roots. It is roots, then, and not soil, that ought to be removed; and the roots can best be traced and secured when both the soil and air are free from frost. In any case, success will mostly depend upon the discriminate pruning of the branches, and this must be left to the judgment of a competent and experienced planter. During the process of removal he will acquaint himself with the probable degree of root mutilation; he will also recognize the kind, age, and health of tree operated upon, and these factors will have a special influence in controlling the future management of and care to be given to the plant. After the tree is planted do not forget to mulch liberally with partly rotted leaves or straw, so as to hold the moisture by preventing evaporation.

Wash for Mildew.

The following formula and directions, if properly carried out, will produce an effective solution for winter use upon deciduous trees for curl-leaf or mildew:

Unslacked lime, 40 pounds.
Sulphur, 20 pounds.
Stock salt, 15 pounds.
Water to make 100 gallons.

Directions: Place 10 pounds of lime and 20 pounds of sulphur in a boiler with 20 gallons of water, and boil over a brisk fire for not less than one hour and a half, or until the sulphur is thoroughly dissolved. When this takes place, the mixture will be of an amber color. Next place in a cask 30 pounds of unslacked lime, pouring over it enough hot water to thoroughly slack it; and while it is boiling add the 15 pounds of salt. When this is dissolved add to the lime and sulphur in the boiler and cook for half an hour longer, when the necessary water to make the 100 gallons should be added. Curl leaf and mildew are becoming quite prevalent in parts of the State in unusually wet seasons. The above wash is recommended by the Horticultural Commissioners of Sutter county, and should be applied while the trees are dormant.

If used for pernicious scale, use 60 gallons of water instead of 100 gallons.

Harrison's fight before the Ways and Means Committee promises to be hindered somewhat by the action of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, in asking for specific duties on various kinds of coal. Harrison's whole fight will be on the elimination of the word "bituminous" from the tariff bill, so that all coals will have an equal standing. He claims that he has already secured support for his contention among Eastern men, and has added materially to his argument by the addition of freight quotations on anthracite coal from the Pennsylvania regions to Massachusetts points, which are shown to be in excess of ocean rates by tramp steamers.

The soda men have had quite a warm discussion over proposed tariff changes.



The English language must be tough. At least, that's what I've reckoned. For it is still alive to-day. Though murdered every second.—New York Truth.

Modern slang: He—I am doing to kiss you. She—Well, I like that!—Town Topics.

He—Well, your sister is married. Now it's your turn. She—Oh, George! ask papa.—New York Journal.

Tourist—Are we near the falls? Guide—Yes, sir. As soon as the ladies stop talking you can hear the roar.—Town Topics.

"I don't see your mistletoe," said he, glancing up at the chandelier. "Is it really necessary?" replied she archly. It wasn't.—Judge.

"Is your picture in the academy a success?" "That's what I am wondering. Some one said it was worth the price of admission."—Punch.

He—Jones is all right, I suppose, but he and I do not like each other a bit. She—Well, that is much to the credit of both of you.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Amateur Humorist—That's a pretty good joke of mine; don't you think so? Experienced Editor—Well, it is just as funny now as it ever was.—Somerville Journal.

Jinks—What tender care your wife takes of you. Always worrying about your health. Blinks—Yes; I have my life insured in favor of my sister.—New York Weekly.

Brown—I wonder who originated the idea that it is unlucky to begin anything on Friday? Robinson—Probably it was some lazy individual who preferred to wait until Saturday.—Puck.

"You don't mean to say you became engaged to him after but five hours' acquaintance?" "Certainly. How much time would you have me devote to one engagement?"—Brooklyn Life.

Bobby—Is oxygen what the oxen breathe all day? Papa—Of course, and what everything else breathes. Bobby—And is nitrogen what every one breathes at night?—New York World.

This world is but a fleeting show, and few are they, alas! who can rake up a full hat's strong enough for a free pass.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Those Eskimos up in Alaska have good, sound common sense." "How so?" "Why, when they fall in love with a girl they announce it by sending her a sealskin saccie."—Chicago Record.

She—I presume the country editor's pathway is not strewn with flowers? He (pleasantly)—No, not exactly; but we stumble on a bushel of potatoes occasionally, or a cord of wood.—Detroit Tribune.

Sister—There, you have candy all over your new suit! What will mamma say? Little Brother—Well, mamma won't let me have any fun in these clothes till I got 'em spoiled.—Boston Traveler.

Ragged Reuben—It's dis yer imported pauper labor dat's ruinin' all our prospects. Tattered Timmy—Sure 'nuff! Dese European noblemen are comin' over here and snatchin' the pick of our 'Merican girls!—Bazar.

First Horse—Well, they took poor old Dobbin to the slaughter-house to-day. Second Horse—That's too bad. First Horse—It is bad, but worse remains. They mean to make his hide into bicycle-saddles.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Any snakes in this neighborhood?" asked the Northern visitor. "It's 'cord-in' to what you want," replied the moonlight manipulator; "a pint might fetch 'em, but we give a guarantee with every quart."—Atlanta Constitution.

"What I want," said the lawyer, "is to prove that my client is mentally deficient." "Certainly," replied the expert. "There won't be the least trouble in showing that, so long as he has employed you as his lawyer."—Washington Star.

Toughmug—Chimmie, wot has become of Dippy Pete lately? Chimmie, de Sport—Well, you see, he got to doin' everybody he could, and now— Toughmug—Well? Chimmie, de Sport—He's doin' time!—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Prof. (lecturing)—Oxygen, gentlemen, is essential to all animal existence; there could be no life without it. strange to say, it was not discovered until a century ago, when— Student—What did they do before it was discovered, professor?—Household Words.

"May I write you a poem on the beautiful snow?" asked the poet, timidly. "Yes," thundered the editor, "go out, squat down in the snow and write. In the meantime, I'll sit here and pray that as fast as you write the sun will thaw it out."—Philadelphia North American.

"I suppose," said the visitor, "that the Congressmen will observe the usual rules in their assemblies from time to time." "Yes," replied Col. Stillwell. "Thuh's no use o' changin' around 'f'm one to another. You can't get anything mo' reliable than Hoyle."—Washington Star.

A club in Riverside has taken up the shade-tree proposition in a practical way and suggested to the City Council a plan for carrying out its ideas of street ornamentation. The plan provides for supervision of tree planting by district commissioners.

Representative Walker of Illinois, on behalf of Chicago factories, has asked that asbestos be taken from the free list and made dutiable at 30 per cent.

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FOR THE
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

... AGENT ...
HAMBURG-BREMEN AND
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENT-EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

House Broker.
... NOTARY PUBLIC ...

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,
Corner - Grand - and - Linden - Avenue,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NOTES.

Subscribe for "The Enterprise." Advertise in "The Enterprise." There is still time for tree planting this season.

If you want the local news, read "The Enterprise." Julius Eikerenkotter has leased the unsold portion of Block 116.

The Jersey Farm Company received a cargo of corn per steamer last week. Pound-keeper Wm. Fay, of Colma, paid our town a visit on Saturday last.

Born.—In this town, January 14, 1897, to the wife of A. G. Bissett, a son. The road leading to the packing-house is being put into first-class condition.

G. L. Smith, is running the engine at the power and pumping-houses nights. The church choir will meet for practice every Friday evening, at 7:45 o'clock.

G. R. Hudson, who has been indisposed the past few days, is able to be around again.

Born.—In this little burg, January 16, 1897, to the wife of Valentine Dervin, a son.

John Ferriter, who was seriously injured by a fall, is, we are pleased to learn, fast recovering.

Mr. George Sutherland came in on Monday with a train load of cattle for the Western Meat Co.

Mr. Wm. Quan, who has been sick with la grippe, is, we are pleased to note, about well again.

If any of our subscribers fail to receive the Enterprise, they will confer a favor by notifying this office.

The San Mateo County Grand Jury will meet again on the 26th of the present month at Redwood City.

Since the advent of the new pound-keeper into office, there is very little stock running loose about town.

Dr. Thrasher has been in attendance upon Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson's little boy, who has been quite ill.

Three fine bouncing baby boys added to our population within three days is not a bad record for our little burg.

Mr. George Kneese has leased of the Land and Improvement Company the unsold portions of Blocks 110 and 118.

Miss Susie Adams, daughter of Station Agent Adams of Colma, is visiting in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Daniel.

Mr. Meitzner has leased from the South San Francisco L. and I. Company tide lot, No. 10, for the purpose of raising clams.

Bring your matters of personal mention and local news to the office and they will find a place in the columns of the Enterprise.

By strict attention to business, and by selling goods at fair prices, Mrs. Cohen is fast building up a good trade at the "People's Store."

There is no need to buy groceries in the city when you can get anything you need for may want at Kneese's old Pioneer Grocery Store.

Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday) at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Sunday-school as usual, at 3:15 p. m.

Patronize your home merchants and keep your cash at home where you may hope to see it again, and thereby assist in building up your home town.

Dr. Holcomb was called on Monday evening to attend two children of Mr. Leipsic at the milk ranch, who are suffering from an attack of the measles.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has decided to grant the Baden Gun Club the exclusive privilege of shooting upon its lands.

Julius Eikerenkotter continues to carry a full line of goods consisting of groceries, hardware and general merchandise, which he is selling at bottom figures.

Mrs. M. J. Crawford, mother of R. K. Patchell, is, we are pleased to learn, improving. Mrs. Crawford went to Chicago some time since on account of her ill health.

Station Agent O. M. Howard has been working up an interest in athletics of late, and has secured a sufficient number of names to assure the organization of an athletic club in our town.

If you want a new harness or saddle, or want old ones repaired, don't rush off to San Francisco, but go to H. J. Vandenbos, who can supply you every want in this line to your entire satisfaction.

Mr. J. P. Newman has received from Fulton & Ross Lumber Company at San Mateo a shipment of lumber and will commence the erection of his new cottage home on Commercial avenue, within a few days.

Mr. Greenwald, of San Jose, recently appointed by the First National Bank of San Jose, as watchman and custodian of the Steiger pottery property, has taken charge and will remove his family to this place.

The hogs and pigs that have been roaming about the streets, have mostly been restrained by their owners. There are still some of these porcine animals loose, and unless taken care of, the pound-keeper will have work to do.

Protect your wife and little ones by taking out a life policy in a first-class life assurance company. The greatest of all life companies is the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, of which E. E. Cunningham is agent.

The birthday anniversary of Mr. D. O. Daggett and his son-in-law, G. E. Daniel, falls upon the 18th day of January, and was duly commemorated on Monday by a joint family celebration

at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel.

Mr. Jacks, of San Mateo, the expert appointed by the Board of Supervisors to examine the books of county and township officers, was in town on Wednesday looking into the accounts of the Justice of the Peace and constable of this township.

Peter Gillogley, postmaster at Tobin, in San Pedro Valley, paid our town a visit on Monday in company with Mr. Fitzgerald and favored The Enterprise with a call. Come again, gentlemen; we are always glad to see and greet our good friends.

Mr. G. Davidson purchased the E of lot 7, in block 139, for the consideration of \$1250. This incident indicates that those who know the situation here have confidence in the business property on Grand avenue, which is the cream of the town.

Born.—In this young city, January 16, 1897, to the wife of R. W. Smith, a son. Rube says it is a bouncing boy, and that the mother and son are doing as well as could be expected. To say that R. W. is a happy man would be stating the case very mildly.

We are informed that diphtheria has made its appearance in our town. The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Dahl is suffering from this dread disease, but fortunately (as we understand), in this instance, the type is not malignant, being mild in form.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Jenevein, of San Bruno, entertained a number of friends at dinner on Tuesday, among whom were Captain and Mrs. A. Fromert, Mr. and Mrs. A. Legalle; Mrs. C. Deloche, of San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. Lemoine and family, of Glen Ellen, Sonoma county.

Mr. G. W. Bennett let a contract this week to Wm. Rehberg to move his two houses on San Bruno avenue; one to the lot adjoining the Peoples' Store for the use of Mrs. Cohen, who finds it necessary to have more room on account of her increasing business, the other to San Bruno, avenue, near the Armour Hotel, to be used as a meat market by R. Gollink.

A vocal quartette has been formed in our town, composed of Mrs. J. W. Howell, soprano; Mrs. W. J. McCuen, contralto; Mr. J. W. Howell, tenor; and Mr. Herbert B. Maggs, basso; with Mr. Charles Coombes as accompanist. The quartette will meet for practice Monday and Wednesday evenings of each week, alternately at the residences of Mr. Maggs and Mr. McCuen, and it is to be hoped that before many weeks are past, our good people may be treated to some enjoyable musical entertainments.

James Richardson, of San Francisco who, on the 16th day of last month attempted to pass a \$10 bill of Confederate money upon Mrs. M. J. Johnston, near Colma, was tried and found guilty by a jury in the Justices' Court on the 16th inst. upon a charge of "attempting to obtain money by a false pretense" and was sentenced to a term of six months in the county jail. Richardson had just completed a term of thirty days in the county jail upon a charge of disturbing the peace. When he is once more free from the toils of the law he will doubtless give rural justice and the fair fields of San Mateo county a wide berth.

Hunters from our town, who have been visiting San Pedro Valley, report the roads improving under the supervision of Mr. Tilton. In many places, the deep ruts which made the roads almost impassable, are being filled with the first-class red rock available in so many places on either side of those roads. Before the summer travel to the beach begins, campers and sportsmen will find it a pleasure to drive over the hills to San Pedro Bay. Our new supervisor has shown good judgment in appointing Mr. Peter Gillogley to keep these roads in order. A large amount of culverting is to be done, to make outlets for the water, which rushes in torrents to the valleys from the surrounding hills during the heavy rain storms of the winter season.

BADEN GUN CLUB.

Pursuant to notice and in response to invitations generally sent out among those of our citizens who feel an interest in the subject, a large number of our local sportsmen assembled at the courtroom, in the Postoffice building on Tuesday evening, to consider the matter of organizing a shooting or gun club. A temporary organization was effected by the appointment of A. J. Holcomb, M. D., as chairman, and O. M. Howard, as secretary.

Mr. W. J. Martin, by motion, proposed that the officers of the club shall consist of a president and a secretary, the secretary to also act as treasurer. After some discussion, Mr. Martin's motion was amended by adding a committee of three to be a standing investigating committee, and the motion was amended was adopted. The name of the Baden Gun Club was also adopted.

A. J. Holcomb, M. D., was chosen permanent president, and O. M. Howard, Esq., permanent secretary and treasurer.

The following named gentlemen were chosen as the standing investigating committee, viz., Thomas Hickey, Martin Raab and Fred Desirello.

The standing investigating committee was instructed to prepare by-laws for the government of the club and report at the next meeting to be held Thursday evening, January 21st. The petition to the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company bears the signatures of some twenty-five members of the club, and asks the privilege of posting notices upon the Company's property, forbidding outsiders to hunt upon the lands of the Company and granting the exclusive privilege for shooting to the Baden Gun Club.

An assessment of 25 cents was levied

upon each member and the sum of \$4 collected.

The club adjourned to meet again Thursday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

SAD END OF HUGH M'KAY.

On Saturday last, the 16th inst., about 11 o'clock p. m., Hugh McKay was seen from and instantly killed by the cars of the S. F. and San Mateo Electric Railway, on Mission road, about one-half mile east of Colma.

The circumstances of the sad and fatal affair, as brought out at the Coroner's inquest, held upon the body of the unfortunate McKay, were as follows:

Hugh McKay was a native of Ireland, about 50 or 55 years of age, and so far as known, without family ties. He had lived during the past fifteen or eighteen years about Colma and been employed as a laborer on the public roads, at the cemeteries, by the Spring Valley Water Company, and by various private individuals.

On Saturday evening of last week he was in the saloon of John Lennon, opposite Holy Cross cemetery, and remained there until after 10 o'clock, drinking, singing songs, and playing at cards. After leaving the saloon he started to walk up the road to Colma, and got along as far as the house of John Wigle, opposite which he evidently stopped, and sitting down on the track of the electric railway, fell asleep.

The electric cars left Holy Cross Cemetery for San Francisco at 10:45 p. m., and, upon nearing the curve in the road, at Wigle's place, sounded the bell and reduced the speed to about seven miles an hour. When within twelve to fifteen feet of the spot where McKay was lying, the motor-man discovered an object on the track and reversed the car, but the car being wet, it was impossible to stop the train.

The car ran over the object on the track, and a distance of about 100 feet, before being brought to a halt. The body had been rolled and dragged the distance named and was found under the rear car. When extricated, life was extinct. The body was sadly crushed and mangled. The headlight was burning brightly, but owing to the fact of the curve in the road, the light was not thrown any considerable distance ahead on the track. Another circumstance which rendered it difficult to distinguish an object at any considerable distance at that particular place, was that there are some large gum trees on the south side of the road, which threw their shadows across the track.

The verdict was that death was accidental, caused by being run over and crushed by the electric cars, and that there was no reason to attach blame to the Electric Railway Company or its employes. The body was taken to Redwood City by Coroner Crowe for burial.

PRESS NOTES.

REDWOOD'S POSTMASTER DEAD.

Valentine Hussey Succumbs to an Attack of La Grippe. Redwood City, Cal., Jan. 19.—Valentine Hussey, an old citizen of San Mateo county, died yesterday from an attack of la grippe. Though he had been ailing for some time past, he had been confined to his room but a short period. He was a native of Ireland and 69 years of age.

Hussey came to this State in the early fifties and settled in San Mateo County twenty-five years ago. From President Cleveland he received the appointment of postmaster at this place, and his term would not have expired until November next. The funeral will take place on Wednesday from the Catholic Church. Interment will be made at Holy Cross cemetery, Menlo Park.—S. F. Call.

Science has discovered the tubercule in milk and caused us to look on that life giving liquid with distrust; it has filled our imagination with bacilli and we no longer dare eat the juicy beef-steak until all animal life has been destroyed; the water we drink, the air we breathe, the clothes we wear are all teeming with deadly insects waiting to fasten themselves in the human body and thus consume it. Science has taught us not to spit on the sidewalk. It has permitted us to see ourselves as others see us through a Cathode ray and to hear the voice of the dead long after life has vanished, while the demands of our creditors can be heard hundreds of miles away asking us to "please remit." It has done more and turned night into day, so that plants in the vicinity of electric lights are dying for the want of sleep and owls and bats have applied for a perpetual dispensation from the god of night to wear eyes suitable for day work, and the end is not yet.—Salinas Owl.

Thinning Fruit.

Sampson Morgan of London, author of "Small Fruit Farms," and other works, and editor of several fruit-growing and gardening publications, says that where there is a prolific growth all fruits should be carefully thinned. "This should be done," he says, "first to preserve the vitality of the tree, and, secondly, to insure large and better fruits. I do not wish it to be thought that I confine this opinion to such fruits as apples and pears only, for it is just as important to thin plums, cherries, strawberries and gooseberries, for if giant fruits are to be expected, we must thin, and do not forget that five dozen giant apples are worth two bushels of medium-sized fruits. Thinning will help in the production of marketable specimens; but if the trees are permitted to overbear, well, you will simply kill the goose that lays the golden eggs, as they say."

IRELAND'S OLDEST WOMAN.

Kitty Reynolds' Mind Is Clear, and at 112 She Can Thread a Needle.

The oldest woman in Ireland has seen more years than her name would indicate. She is in the Union Hospital in Strokestown, County Roscommon, Ireland. Just now she is in her 112th year, and is known still as Kitty Reynolds. There is no doubt of her age. A couple of giddy young things who are also in the hospital, and who are 90 and 95 years old, respectively, remember distinctly that Kitty Reynolds



KITTY REYNOLDS.

was a fully matured woman when they were mere infants. Kitty, as she is called by every one, remembers clearly many incidents of the rebellion of '98, which she tells with considerable power of description. Her brain is still active and her intelligence unimpaired. She can't hear quite as well as she used to half a century or so ago, but her eyes are still as quick and keen as ever. She is proud of the fact that she can thread a needle quicker than fledglings of 50.

Tit for Tat.

A British sailor being a witness in a murder case, was called to the stand, and was asked by the counsel for the Crown whether he was for the plaintiff or defendant.

"Plaintiff or defendant?" said the sailor, scratching his head. "Why, I don't know what you mean by plaintiff or defendant. I come to speak for me friend," pointing to the prisoner.

"You're a pretty fellow for a witness," said the counsel, "not to know what plaintiff or defendant means."

Later in the trial the counsel asked the sailor what part of the ship he was in at the time of the murder.

"Abaft the binnacle, me lord," said the sailor.

"Abaft the binnacle?" replied the barrister. "What part of the ship is that?"

"Ain't you a pretty fellow for a counselor," said the sailor, grinning at the counsel, "not to know what abaft the binnacle is!"

The court laughed.—Harper's Round Table.

Bryan as a Sportsman.



William J. Bryan, of Nebraska, as he appeared while recuperating with a number of distinguished Missouri democrats in the hunting preserves of Taney county.

New Hydraulic Tool.

Among the latest novelties in the machine shop is a hydraulic tool for removing the heads of steel and iron rivets, and intended to supersede the present system of cutting them off by hammer and chisel. The new tool is of the portable type, eighteen inches long and is operated by means of hydraulic power. The hydraulic pump is controlled by a small hand lever and drives a chisel-shaped cutter of chilled steel against the rivet head, shearing it off flush with the surface of the plate. The cutter can be readily removed for sharpening.

Pat's Strong Position.

Pat—I tell you the old friends are always the best, after all, and I can prove it.

Dennis—How? Pat—Where'll you find a new friend that has stood by you as long as the old ones have?—Cleveland Leader.

The Baptist Union of Great Britain has just passed a resolution declaring that there is "too much" lynching in the United States.

California pensions have been granted as follows: Original—John Jacob Hoffman, Veterans' Home; Napoleon Ritchie, San Francisco; Charles C. Falls, San Francisco; George B. Cope, Los Angeles; Myron Spars, Soldiers' Home; Charles L. Bigelow (dead), San Francisco. Increase—John Lane, Middletown; James Bard, Baylis. Increase and reissue—Robert F. Inly, San Francisco. Widow—Mary E. Bigelow, San Francisco.

Notes About Olives.

There are a number of varieties of the olive tree, some of which grow to the height of forty feet. Although some carefully cultivated trees yield fruit only once in two or three years. One hundred trees carefully attended will yield 422 pounds of oil.

According to locality the olive tree blooms in the months of March, April or May. After the blossoming it requires five or six months for the olives to form, and the danger of losing them in this lengthy time is very great.

It is very difficult to settle on the right time for picking the olive and this is important, as on it depends the quantity of the oil. When just ripe the pulp has a violet tinge, but if unripe, is greenish-white.

We who are used to the pickled olive have no idea of the ripe one. It is a bluish-black, and has not the agreeable flavor of the olive pickled green. The juice is oily and the meat black. In large plantations the olives are gathered by hand, men and women climbing ladders to reach the fruit. In olden times it was believed that the olive tree became unproductive if any woman under 40 years was allowed to pick the fruit.

Egg Production.

A variety will be cheaper than a regular diet of one kind of food, because it will induce egg production. It would not be difficult to adopt a regular plan of feeding with a view of giving the desired change each day. The evening meal should be wheat one day, oats the next and corn the next. If rye, buckwheat, or barley can be had at fair prices they may be used also, thus giving six changes on the night meal. In the morning the following may be used: Cut clover one day, the next cut bone, then cooked potatoes or turnips thickened with bran, next the mess of cornmeal, ground oats, ground meat and a little linseed meal mixed and moistened; skim milk thickened with corn meal may follow, cabbage and nothing else will also serve as a change. These different messes may be varied in several ways. They are not expensive, and can be prepared with materials which are easily obtained. The point to guard against is that of feeding too much, and thus making the fowls overweight. Fresh meat or liver, chopped fine, may also be added to the list with advantage.

After an idleness of nearly three months, the blooming mill of the Bethlehem Iron Company, Pa., has started up, and the steel mill and other departments, employing more than 1000 men, will resume work. The company's ordinance works will continue running day and night. A shipment of turret plates for the battle-ship Iowa has been made.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE market is strong at the advance price, and desirable cattle are in good demand.

SHEEP—Sheep are not very plentiful, and desirable sheep are selling at strong prices, and are in good demand and meeting with ready sale.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at stronger prices. PROVISIONS are in good demand at stronger prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are: 1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers, \$1 1/2; No. 2, 70¢; No. 3, 65¢; No. 4, 60¢; No. 5, 55¢; No. 6, 50¢; No. 7, 45¢; No. 8, 40¢.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 3¢; 300 lbs, 2¢ 1/2; 350 lbs, 2¢; 400 lbs, 1¢ 1/2; 450 lbs, 1¢; 500 lbs, 75¢.

Sheep—Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3¢; 60 lbs, 2¢; 70 lbs, 1¢ 1/2; 80 lbs, 1¢; 90 lbs, 75¢; 100 lbs, 60¢; 110 lbs, 50¢; 120 lbs, 40¢.

Lamb—3-4 lbs, gross, weighed alive, 3¢; 4-5 lbs, 2¢; 6-7 lbs, 1¢ 1/2; 8-9 lbs, 1¢; 10 lbs, 75¢; 11 lbs, 60¢; 12 lbs, 50¢; 13 lbs, 40¢; 14 lbs, 30¢; 15 lbs, 25¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 6¢; second quality, 5¢; first quality cows and heifers, 5¢; second quality, 4¢; third quality, 4¢.

Veal—Large, 5¢; small, 4¢; mutton—Wethers, 6¢; ewes, 5¢; lambs, 4¢; bucking lambs, 10¢; 15¢; Dressed Hogs—5¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 10¢; picnic hams, 5¢; Atlanta ham, 5¢; New York shoulder, 5¢; Bacon—Ex. Lt., S. C. bacon, 1¢; light S. C. bacon, 10¢; med. bacon, clear, 8¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 6¢; clear light bacon, 8¢; Beef—Extra Family, bbl., \$10 00; do, hf. bbl., \$5 25; Extra Mess, bbl., \$9 00; do, hf. bbl., \$4 75.

Lard—Prices are 7¢ lb: Tes, 3/4c; obs. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 4 3/4c 5 1/2c 5 1/2c 5 1/2c Cal. pure 5 1/2c 5 1/2c 5 1/2c 5 1/2c In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/4c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s. \$1 85; Is \$1 05; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 85; Is, \$1 05.

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

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This is the Only Store
in San Mateo County that
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.
Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

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Bush St., near Kearny, S. F.

THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL
is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.
Strictly First-Class
European Plan
Reasonable Rates

Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.
THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'HOTE.
Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. \$1.00
Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 cts.
THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.
A. F. KINZLER, Manager.

Beer & Ice
—WHOLESALE—
THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.
For the Celebrated Beers of the
Wieland, Fredericksburg,
United States, Chicago,
Willows and
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BREWERIES
—AND—
THE UNION ICE CO.
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Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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Table and Accommodations
The Best in the City.
Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.
Bowling Alley and Summer Garden
in connection with the
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HENRY NICHENFELDER, Proprietor

BEYOND.

After the story has once been told—
After one's had his little fling
At the world, and found the apples of
gold
Are gilt, and rapidly tarnishing—
After the curtain begins to fall,
Tell me, what is back of it all?

Oh, life is fair at the break of day,
As the sun climbs up the eastern hill,
And the flowers are sweet along the way
We gather with lavish hand, until
We find the hills grow rugged and steep,
And shadows across the pathway creep.

And life at noontide is not half bad;
Sure we have learned a lesson or two,
Have bought our experience gay or sad,
And paid our toll in passing through
The little gate beside which stands
Old Father Time, with outstretched
hands.

But when the light begins to wane,
And shadows deepen around our way,
What does it matter, the loss or gain?
What does it count, our work or play?
After the curtain begins to fall,
Tell me, what is back of it all?
—Lippincott's.



With the Five Fathom Lightship close aboard and the low-lying sand dunes of the Jersey coast barely visible from the topmast crossrees, the big hulking schooner Araminta B., of Boothbay, Me., lumber laden from the South, was plunging and wallowing in the long and heavy ocean swell. Her big sails slotted at every rail and the water gurgled up through the scupper holes on either side as the tubby craft performed her long and regular series of marine gymnastics.

There wasn't a breath of air stirring. From an artist's standpoint the morning was artistically lovely, with the glorious sun marching onward and upward in the lilac-tinted firmament, whose brilliant splendor scarcely a cloud obscured. As the foaming wavecrests broke on the sluggish black topsides of inert schooner there was a golden shower of spray, with prismatic flints of rare radiance reflecting the beams of the sun. Not a sail was in sight. Away to the south the dense black smoke of a steamer could be discerned mounting upward like a pillar, the stagnation of the atmosphere preserving its funnel-like form.

I have said that the beauty of the morning was such as to appeal to the aesthetic sense of an artist, whose soul would have been rapt in elysium while gazing on the wondrous loveliness of sea and sky.

But the frugal, thrifty soul of Habakuk B. Dilliver, the skipper of the Araminta B., was slow to appreciate God's handiwork in air and water. He was fuming and fretting and cursing the calm. He owned a few shares in the vessel, on whose quarter-deck he paced to and fro with pendulum-like regularity. One of the old school of sailors was Uncle Habakuk—a man who frowned upon new-fangled notions, lit his pipe with a flint and steel, wore a gaff topsail hat, blow high, blow low, and had his own notions on the subject of economy.

He was long, lean and slab-sided. His face was the color of old oak wood and he had the dearest pimple of a nose you ever saw. For praying on dry land and swearing on salt water few could beat him. He was a land saint and sea devil. Not many sailors went more than one voyage with him, his peculiar ways not being of the kind to endear him to mariners.

While cursing the calm, he also found time to revile the mate and the cook, both of whom were seafaring men, and thus ought to have been respected. It was Friday and the salt codfish had given out, so out of the harness cask



EVEN AN AX WOULDN'T DO.

on the quarter-deck a chunk of salt horse was fished by the steward, who took it forward to the galley.

Now it happened that this particular piece of salt junk had come off the starboard quarter of an army mule and was tough and hard as the proverbial heart of a usurer. The cook did his best with it, but all the culinary art he had learned failed to make it either tender or toothsome. But he bravely dished it out at eight bells into the two mess kids of the port and starboard watches.

"Boy Jack," said he, "this is the tenderest joint of meat I ever seen. The ox what wore it must ha' been a first prize at the cattle show. My stars! don't it smell fine?"

"I never knew you to cry stinking fish," replied Jack, the ship's boy, who hailed from the Fourth Ward, of New York, where the youngsters early develop the habit of smart and vulgar repartee.

"Get out of this!" replied the cook, as he made a pass at the boy with his "tormentors" (an immense iron fork with two prongs, used to impale meat when immersed in the cook's coppers).

Jack carried the kid of beef into the forecastle and a committee of taste was appointed to examine it and report progress.

Above and below the water line it had

no good points. In its youth it might have been tender. In its senility it was tough. When old weather-beaten Reuben Ranso drew a sharp sheath-knife from his belt and tried to cut a chunk off it the steel blade mutilated and refused to serve. Then a saw was tried. Next a hatchet. All efforts, however, proved futile.

Old Rube got wraithier than a nest of wasps. "Ram and blast that mean whelp of a bound, the skipper! He would skin a mouse for its hide and tallow. There is nothing for us to eat but hard tack and the bread barge ain't large either! I vote we goes aft and gives him the devil. We didn't ship aboard this blasted hooker to get poorhouse rations. Not by a long shot."

Old Rube was the father of the forecastle. His word was law. The seven men and the one boy that formed the working force of the schooner marched aft in single file, Rube at the head of the procession carrying the hacked and mangled piece of slaughtered mule in the kid.

"We wants to see the skipper," said Rube to the mate. "And we wants to see him p. d. q. This business won't bear no delay."

The mate, who hated the captain, smiled quietly, and, going to the companionway, summoned the skipper on deck.

Up he came, fuming and furious. He was one of those roaring captains that disliked the dictation of the common sailor.

"Well, what do you want now?" he cried. "You are all pups of dogs not worth your salt, which you don't earn. Such as you ought to be cooped up in the northeast corner of tophet with a gale a-blowing from the southwest dead on a lee shore of flame, with no room to



LASHED TO THE SPANKER.

luff out without setting your jib-sheet afire."

"See here," responded old Rube. "Wot we wants is fair play and no favor. We shipped as men and not dogs aboard this starve-gutted packet, and if you don't treat us as sich you will be done a serious injury, in which your sea boots will be involved. Wot we wants is good grub, for which we signed. This here flesh would give a ostrich indigestion, wot can eat scupper nails for early breakfast and grow plumes out of his tail on sich diet. Come, now, skipper, give us boys something to eat or perhaps you may regret it."

The skipper, in a few words of profane import, consigned the crew to the infernal regions and went below. Meanwhile the crew consulted. The mate was taken into their confidence. He said he could do nothing against seven men and one boy, but asked to be lashed to the sparker mast so that no adverse report as to his position could be made to the shipowners.

Then out of the mind of old Rube, who in the lazarette of his intellect had plenty of low cunning, there came an ingenious idea.

"Let's chuck the mud hook overboard and anchor the packet until we gets a good square meal. Nothing but chicken chowder and plum duff will fill me."

No sooner said than done. The headsails were doused and the anchor was dropped.

The skipper realized what had happened. He rushed on deck and swore at everything aloft and aloof, especially when he saw his mate lashed to the mast.

"See here, you mutinous dogs, do you know what I could do with you? I could hang you from the yardarm!"

"You could what? You chuckle-headed clump, where is your yardarm? This is a schooner and not a square rigger. Besides, they ain't no hangman aboard."

This interruption was from old Rube, whose dander was in lofty altitudes.

"We ain't nutmeaters, and that anchor let go itself. We wants grub or else we shan't be strong enough to heave the anchor up. We is delicate after a long fast and chicken is wot is a fittin' to brace us up on."

Twenty-four hours later, when a fair wind sprang up, the skipper concluded to surrender.

"Cook," said he, "kill six fowls for those fellows and pick out the oldest. I'll make it tougher for all of them than any one in the coup."

When the chickens were cooked and eaten old Rube went aft to the skipper and told him that the crew had strength enough to man the windlass. The skipper ordered the anchor hove up and sail was made to port.

The captain took no legal proceedings, but fired all hands. Then he offered up prayers for the conversion of the crew, like the land saint and sea devil that he is.



New York World.

Egypt's smelling festival is a legal and commercial holiday. Onions and other odorous articles are in great demand on the occasion.

Topics of the Times

A radish eighteen inches in length has been grown near Widan, Germany, which is said to be in the exact form of a baby, even to the fingers and toes.

The East London Water Company has issued a notice forbidding the use of garden sprinklers and all similar apparatus. A drouth in London is imminent.

In some parts of England when you haul a drowning man out of the water you get nothing, but if you let him drown and then haul him out you get 5 shillings.

More than 10,000 persons are engaged in the manufacture of explosives in England. Last year forty persons in the business were killed and 167 injured by accidents.

Lifeboats are now being made in some quarters out of pumice-stone. This is a material of great lightness and strength, and a boat made thereof will support a considerable load, even when full of water.

Madrid schools are so bad that German residents of the city have united to establish a school where their children may obtain as good an education as in more civilized parts of Europe for a reasonable outlay of money.

A feather bed on which they were sleeping, saved the lives of two women at Bonne Terre, Md. Lightning struck the house, hit the bed, set the shuck mattress in a blaze, but the feathers diverted the electricity from the women.

According to a Swiss contemporary an engineer named Tauxe has just invented a new process of tempering steel by electricity which not only makes the steel much harder but at the same time gives it the proper elasticity; that is, it is not brittle like steel made very hard by the usual process.

Librarians are at work cataloguing the Indian library of the British India office, and when finished the library will be the most complete for oriental scholars probably in the world. There are now seven miles of book shelves, and when the new floor is complete there will be nearly fifteen miles of shelving.

A non-poisonous match has been devised by a French chemist, potassium permanganate and amyl acetate being among the inoffensive ingredients. The matches are made easily and without danger, ignite readily, and are not liable to explosion when stored in quantity, and have an odor said to be positively agreeable.

There are many authenticated examples of increased power of mind during sleep. One of the best known is that in which the great naturalist Agassiz successfully reconstructed from certain remains the skeleton of a fossil fish, at which he had been working unsuccessfully in his waking moments for several hours.

A recent issue of L'Energie Electrique gives the following mixture for cleaning the parts of machinery, which it states attacks the hardest crust of hardened oil: Boil the parts for three minutes in a solution of 150 parts of sodium carbonate and 15 parts of caustic in soda in 1,000 of water, after which rinse and dry the metal.

A statistician who has been interesting himself in the population of the earth says that 32,214,000 annually; that is, an average of 98,840 a day, 4,010 an hour and 67 a minute. The annual number of births, on the other hand, is estimated at 36,792,000, an average of 100,800 a day, 4,200 an hour and 70 a minute, so that the population is increasing at the rate of three to the minute.

A sensational discovery has been made by the appeals and transfers committee of the city council of Cumberland, Md., which involves the taxation of over \$70,000 worth of property in South Cumberland. It appears that a boundary stone had been moved in, and for some years property owners have been evading taxation. The city engineer has ascertained the true line and the property above named has been included in the city limits.

A druggist of Winamac, Ind., received another order the other day from President Cleveland for three boxes of fish-hooks for bass fishing in the sea. With the order is a letter from the president stating that "the last ordered had been received and used by himself and Secretary Thurber with good results." This is the third order for fishing tackle that the druggist has received from the president, and he is proud of his ability to please.

A curious instance of the red-tapeism of the English postoffice comes from Norfolk. A letter carrier, with a long country round, recently purchased a tricycle, which enabled him to get over his district with greater ease to himself and a more convenient promptness to the public. In some way or other the department became aware of this fact and sent down an official censure to him for having dared to buy his machine without having received permission from headquarters.

At a recent meeting of the Paris Academy of Medicine M. Guinokoff stated that he had successfully photographed the interior of the eye. The advantages of this method are important, since it enables actual pictures of the disease of the retina to be secured and compared from time to time to determine whether disease processes of the eye progress or not. The picture is made in two seconds. The apparatus can thus serve as an ophthalmoscope, and any number of persons can thus observe the results.

The Orange Free State is very nearly as large as England and just as large as the state of New York. It lies from

4,000 to 5,000 feet above the sea, and is mostly level, with some low ranges of hills. The surface is bare of wood, except in a few sheltered spots along the streams, but is well covered with herbage. The air is pure and bracing, much like that of Colorado or Wyoming. There are, happily, no blizzards, but violent thunder-storms are not uncommon and the hail-stones which fall during such storms sometimes kill the smaller animals, and even men.

When one is lying down the heart makes about ten strokes less a minute than when one is upright. That means a saving of 600 strokes per hour, or about 5,000 heart beats during the eight hours spent in bed. The heart pumps six ounces of blood with each beat. It therefore lifts 30,000 ounces less of blood in a night of eight hours spent in bed than when one is in an upright position. The blood flows just so much the more slowly through the veins when one is lying down, therefore one has to use extra coverings to supply the warmth usually furnished by circulation.

The statistics of crime in France are several years in arrears; those relating to 1893 were published about a month ago. They are complete and special attention has been paid to the offenses against the established rules of society by French women. Criminologists may be interested to know that of 4,269 accused persons in 1893 in France, 3,673 were males and 596 were females, a proportion of six to one. In other words, women were responsible for 14 per cent of the crimes committed, which, according to the statistics, is a diminution since the period of 1871-76 when the percentage was 17.

In pursuance of a traditional custom of the court of Spain, a magnificent royal coach, drawn by six horses, accompanied by grooms and outriders in full livery, was recently driven to the palace on the Castellana, occupied by the Duke of Hijar. Within the coach were a functionary of the royal palace and a royal valet who held on a rich silver platter the clothing worn by the young king, Alfonso XIII, on the last Epiphany Day. The privilege of possessing this clothing and of sitting at the king's table on that day was granted in 1431 to Don Rodrigo de Villandranda, who saved Juan XI, at Toledo from falling into the hands of the prince royal, Don Enrico, who had conspired with the grandees of Castile to assassinate him.

Apropos of the new census of London a writer says: "The suburban movement has in recent years become unfashionable. Property has depreciated in value in suburbs that were smart but a few years ago, and the tendency of the richer folk is to return to the squares and flats of inner London. But the people who decree whether a particular mode of life shall be fashionable or the reverse are a very small fraction of the whole, and their movements have no appreciable effect upon the aggregate. If the 'upper classes' are migrating back from the suburbs to town the middle and working classes are flowing out in an infinitely broader stream. The large suburban villa is pulled down and its garden dug up to make room for the rows of little houses which accommodate the clerk and the workman."

There is a group of islands to the south of New Zealand called the Sisters, or Seven Sisters, which are reputed to be subject to a practically constant rainfall. The same may be said of the islands and mainland of Terra del Fuego, saving for the difference that the rain often takes the form of sleet and snow. On a line running around the world from four to eight or nine degrees there are patches over which rain seldom ceases to fall. This is called the "zone of constant precipitation," but at the same time there are several localities along it with very little rainfall. Thus, for instance, while the town of Panama has a six months' dry season and a very fine wet one, Colon, on the other side of the isthmus, about thirty-seven miles away, is deluged with rain during the wet season.

Horseflesh as Food.
Hippophagy—or, to speak less euphemistically, the habit of eating horseflesh—is spreading on the continent. While savage man is known to have sated his ravenous hunger with horseflesh or any other variety of flesh he could find, the modern origin of this peculiar taste dates from the siege of Paris, during the Franco-Prussian war, when the populace were compelled from dire necessity to sacrifice this noble quadruped to sustain life.

Many acquired a taste for the meat, and the demand for it did not cease with the capitulation of the city. Horseflesh, too, is much cheaper than beef. Beef in Paris is worth about tenpence a pound, while horseflesh can be had for about fourpence a pound.

Once planted in Paris, the habit spread to other continental cities, especially Berlin, where horseflesh is now consumed in considerable quantities by the poorer classes, and the medical authorities and humanitarians are raising their voices against what they justly consider a somewhat barbarous and dangerous custom.

Ornithological Error.
Magistrate—The gamekeeper declares that he saw you taking this pheasant. What have you to say to that?
Prisoner—I only took it for a lark.
Magistrate—Six months for making such an ornithological error. Consult your natural history in future.—Judy.

In His Place.
"How is it that you are always in debt? You should be ashamed of yourself."
"Come now. Don't be too hard on a fellow. You would, perhaps, be in debt, too, if you were in my place."
"What place?"
"Able to get credit."—Odds and Ends.

FANCIES OF FASHION.
GREAT VARIETY IN THE STYLES FOR THIS SEASON.

Styles for the Cold Weather Season Are Now Well Settled—Gowns for All Manner of Occasions Through the Winter Months.

Winter Styles Fixed.
New York correspondence:



FASHIONS for the winter are now so settled that what the new year finds accepted is pretty sure to remain so until warm weather, several months hence, forces a general change. These fashions have, as usual, been set by women who can afford large wardrobes, but the other sort of women will do well to study not the freakish fancies of some extravagant individual, but the general plan of gowning that obtains with moneyed fashionables. This type of woman appears in the most strictly severe tailor-made gown, hat and coat for the street, either during the morning hours or until four in the afternoon. She is not supposed to be on the street after four unless merely tripping from one tea or reception to another. For late afternoon and informal reception use velvet; satin or silk is worn in combination with cloth, and the dress is daintily finished and elaborated. It is high at the neck, its skirt drags and sets out prettily, the hat spreads out, with lots of feathers, and the whole is



A HANDSOME EVENING DRESS.

very becoming. Light gloves may be worn, and a cape that is dainty and elaborate may be donned.

For dinner she appears in evening gown, not cut very low, and with half sleeves. It is of satin or brocade, possibly of delicate-colored broadcloth, the skirt plain and the general cut and finish of the gown severe. Over it may be thrown a warm, dark cloak, heavier than the dainty afternoon cape, but carefully differentiated from the usual ball wrap. This gown is also suitable for the theater. For late evening, ball and dance wear her evening gown is cut as low as she likes. It is made of silk, covered with some transparent material, and the effect is very elaborate. It is usually flower-decked, and chiefly beautiful because it seems as perishable as a fresh plucked flower. Over this is worn a very elaborate half-length cloak, warm and beautiful, or a sumptuous full-length affair. The latter is suitable rather for matrons than young girls. Slippers and stockings should always match the gown.

On her return home from the ball she slips out of all this finery and puts herself into a lounging affair resembling very much a bath wrap, only it is trained and made of very rich material. In this she sits while her maid brushes her hair and rubs cold cream into her face and neck. In the morning a less elaborate lounging affair, usually a skirt and very pretty dressing sack, or, with collar and cuffs of white linen, and worn with apron and bunch of keys, with possibly a white lawn cap, which gives it the look of a domestic



WITH DRUGGERY BEHIND HER.

rig worth looking at. Her early afternoon home dress is beautifully dainty, and is made of some crisp silk and much elaborated with lace, ribbons and frills.

The evening dress is the item of the wardrobe that will come in for the

greatest modification, and the selection of this model was guided by considerations of beauty and adaptability. Its cut-out may be filled in with lace if desired, though the maker shook her head deprecatingly while admitting the feasibility of such treatment. Its material was rose pink satin, and guipure was used to give a bolero effect. Over this were frills of silk muslin, and an embroidery of beads was put on the corslet. Cerise ribbon garnished the skirt as indicated, and was repeated on the bodice.

With the woman whose domestic duties are a serious matter of routine not



DRESSED UP FOR AFTERNOON.

unmixed with drudgery, all daintiness and dressiness in the housework gown must play second fiddle to serviceability. Where a pretense is made of being a housewife—that is, where drudgery is met at, say, forty rods range, the dainty devices that the fashionable woman affects are of good purpose, but she who toils as much as she directs is pretty apt to postpone attempts to look dressed up until such time as most of her tricks are done. The rest of them find her nicely attired if she is rigged like the woman of the third illustration. Here is a dress of figured challie, the skirt full and plain, and the bodice having a full front of blue China silk and bolero fronts of the dress goods. A pretty trimming of white lace frills is added to the front, and the blue silk gives the stock collar. The shape of these sleeves, which ended in bell-like cuffs, suggests that the big sleeve is dying hard. One new dress with tight sleeves usually takes a woman out of the notion of being too stylish, and she contents herself with a sleeve tight to the elbow and softly drooping puff from the shoulder.

There remain in the illustrations two afternoon dresses of richer stuffs than that just described, and so elaborate that the wearer of either one would not be suspected of not being through with her day's household cares. The first of these was brick red silk. Its front was loose from neck to hem and was laid in two wide boxpleats while the sides and back were fitted and were finished with a satin belt decorated with scarlet satin loops. At the top was a yoke-like trimming of heavy cream lace which also gave the sleeve trimming,



ANOTHER WOMAN OF LEISURE FOR HALF A DAY.

and the collar with its pretty bows was of the same satin ribbon used for the belt. Pendent from the shoulders was a jacket-like drapery of pleated silk. The other dress was more elaborate in its richness. Of gray broche silk, its wide godet skirt had a band of white satin embroidered with gold down the centre. The bodice opened over a wide plastron of white chiffon over white satin, and the left side lapped over with two buttons, the narrow space between belt and plastron being edged with gold embroidered satin bands of the same giving levee finish and collar. The sleeves were moderately full puffs trimmed with gray pleated mousseline de soie, and frills of the same edged the open fronts and came around the collar in back.

Copyright, 1897.

Only Once.
"Have you ever called upon Miss Point Breeze?" asked Dinwiddie of Van Braam.
"Only once."
"Her father is a forehanded man; I understand."
"Yes; forefooted, too."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, has been installed as arbitrator of two of the leading insurance companies of the United States. His predecessor was the late William E. Russell, of Massachusetts. The salary of the place is \$5,000 a year and the duties only occasional.

The less a woman has to confide the more she insists on doing it.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

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

Things a Daughter Should Know.
How to cook, sweep, dust and tidy up a room.
How to wear a print dress gracefully.
How to say "no," and mean it.
How to say "yes," and stick to it.
How to spend money carefully.
How to regard the character and habits and not the money of her associates.
How to have a place for everything, and everything in that place.
Happiness comes with doing helpful things for others.

Soap Bubbles.
Making soap bubbles is a great amusement to children and will keep them employed a whole afternoon. Prepare, beforehand, a mixture of curd soap cut into small pieces and boiled three or four minutes in a pint of water, when cool add an ounce of glycerine, put it in a tightly corked bottle and keep some hours before using. The bubbles made with this preparation are very brilliant in color.

Boy Character.
It is the greatest delusion in the world for a boy to get the idea that his life is of no consequence, and that the character of it will not be noticed. A manly, truthful boy will shine like a star in any community. A boy may possess as much of noble character as a man. He may so speak and so live the truth that there shall be no discount on his word. And there are such noble, Christian boys; and wider and deeper than they are apt to think it is their influence. They are the king boys among their fellows, having an immense influence for good, and beloved and respected because of the simple fact of living the truth.

Boys, do be truthful. Keep your work as absolutely sacred. Keep your appointments at the house of God. Be known for your fidelity to the interests of the church and Sunday school. Be true to every friendship. Help others to be and do good.

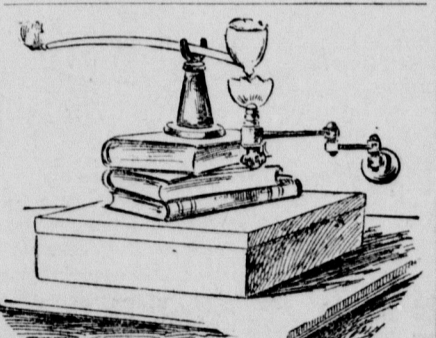
Comrades in Misery.
A touching incident which was seen on a Boston street one cold day last winter illustrates the way in which suffering begets charity. It was one of the cheerless windy days, when the air is full of snowflakes while yet it seems too cold to snow in earnest.

On a bleak street was an iron plate in the sidewalk, around which thin streams of steam arose. On this bit of warm surface covered a morsel of a girl, not more than four or five years old, pinched with the cold and hunger, and most scantily dressed.

As she crouched over the warm plate an ill-looking cur came drifting down the street. He hesitated as he came into the circle of warm air, and with a wistful whine looked up into the face of the girl. Instantly the little thing moved over to make room for her fellow wail.

"Poor doggie!" she said, hugging her forlorn shawl closer about her. "Is he cold, too?"
And the two comrades in misfortune shared together the hospitality of the iron plate in perfect fellowship.

Making Gas in a Pipe.
Show your friends some evening how coal gas is made. All that you will need is a clay pipe and some plaster of Paris. Fill the pipe with soft coal dust from the scuttle and plug up the top of the bowl very carefully with the plaster. When the covering is dry place the bowl of the pipe inside of the stove where there is a hot fire, allowing the stem to stick out. In three or four minutes strike a match and hold it to the stem of the pipe, and presto! there will be a steady blaze of gas. If there is



MAKING COAL GAS.

no stove at hand the pipe may be heated over a gas jet, but it will take longer—probably ten minutes—to start the gas from the coal.

When the gas is all burned from the stem of the pipe cut out the plaster and in the bottom of the bowl you will have a little coke.

Nearly all of the gas used in great cities is made exactly in this way, only on a very much larger scale.

Children's Cute Sayings.
"Harry, do you love your little baby brother?" "What's the use? He wouldn't know it if I did."—New York Journal.

Teacher—What is the most important mechanical invention of our century? Pupil—The penny-in-the-slot candy machine.—Flegende Blaetter.

"Popper," said Sammie, "I'm writing a letter to Jimmie Perkins about my turtle. How many k's are there in turtle?"—Harper's Round Table.

"Maw," said Johnny, after he had surveyed his bald-headed uncle for several moments, "Uncle George has had his forehead raised, so people will think he's smart." Then the urchin meditat-

ed a moment and exclaimed: "By Jingoo, he'll get tired of that, though, for he'll have more face to wash."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

"Minnie has been in to see me to-day," said a little 5-year-old, "and she behaved like a lady." "And I hope you did, too," said her mother. "Yes, indeed I did. I turned somersaults for her on the bed."—New York Tribune.

"And now, little children," said the Sunday school superintendent, "if you are good children some day you may wear a golden crown." "Paw's got one on his tooth now," chirped the smallest and newest boy.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Teacher (about to expatiate on the virtues of the dog)—Now, children, can you tell me the animal which is capable of the greatest attachment to man? The brightest boy in the class—I know, the leech.—New York Tribune.

"Mamma," said little Mary, "what does amen mean?" "It means that you join in what has been said, dearie—that you approve of and believe." "Oh, yes, I know," said the little girl, "it's the opposite of nit."—Harper's Bazar.

"Willie," said the history teacher, "have any important battles ever been fought on Sunday?" "Yes, sir," replied Willie. "Pa and I always have a fight over who gets the newspaper first every Sunday morning."—Harper's Bazar.

Otis Skinner has a raft of nephews and nieces. One of them was walking with the actor through an old North Hampton graveyard, carefully spelling out the epitaphs in high soprano tones. He came to one which read: "David Evans—1794—1820. He is not dead but sleepeth." The Skinner hopeful shouted: "Oh, Uncle Otis, come here. Here's a man what's buried alive."—Detroit Free Press.

"Mamma," said a little Fifth ward boy, lugubriously, the other day as he laid down a volume of biographical sketches of the Presidents, "I don't believe I'll ever be a President. I ain't got the chance. I wasn't brung up right." "Why, child, you have the same chance that other little boys have." "No, I ain't. I wasn't born in a log cabin, nor I ain't drove a team on the canal, nor I ain't had to read the spellin' book by the light of a pine knot, nor had to split rails, nor nothin' like the rest of the boys who got there."

EFFECTS OF TEA SMOKING.
Physicians Alarmed at the Growth of the Habit Among Women.

Physicians and specialists on nervous troubles are treating numerous cases of extreme insomnia and nervousness in young women without disclosing to them that their condition is the result of practicing the new vice of smoking tea cigarettes. The habit is increasing. From observations of its effects a west side physician declares that "a tea cigarette is a genuine brain excitant. Any one who uses it and yet does not work with her brain, would go half crazy with nervousness, but with those who do brain work it is different, for the stimulus produces strange intellectual activity."

"After a couple of green tea cigarettes a poem, for instance, will almost write itself, I am told by one of my literary patients. The effect of the tea cigarette, while stimulating to the brain and its flow of thought, acts as a pure sedative to the rest of the body, quieting restlessness, uneasiness or actual pains. The after effects are bad if they have not been worked off by unusual mental work."

"At what houses green tea cigarettes are handed around after dinner, and I know three actresses of considerable reputation who give tea smoking parties twice a week. One woman, to break off this habit, on which she has expended nearly \$10 a week, has lately voluntarily placed herself under private restraint. She had concealed her habit from her husband by using an artfully contrived cigarette case. It resembled a bunch of keys, each key containing one cigarette."

"So much has the habit spread that several tobacconists and druggists are keeping tea cigarettes in stock for regular customers. The active chemical preparation of tea is theine, just as caffeine is of coffee and nicotine of tobacco. When theine is administered to a frog or a small animal it is found that it chiefly influences sensations which caffeine or coffee does not. In larger doses theine produces spontaneous spasms or convulsions, which caffeine does not. This is, in fact, the ultimate effect of smoking numerous tea cigarettes, finally producing 'fits' or convulsions."

"Theine also acts as a local anesthetic, quieting painful nerves. Green tea contains much more theine than ordinary black tea. So you see that the habit of smoking tea cigarettes is terribly pernicious."—New York Press.

Her Way.
Mrs. De Gush—Oh, Jean, I saw the loveliest pair of lace curtains to-day. Only \$40. Do you think we can afford to have them?"
Mr. De Gush—I don't see how we can if we get that kitchen range you said you needed.

Mrs. De Gush (after deep study)—I have it! We'll not get the range. Nobody ever goes into the kitchen, anyway, and we'll make the cook get along with the gasoline stove.—Cleveland Leader.

Two clocks that have been in the possession of the Webster family, of Hartford, Conn., for the past century, are still keeping good time, never varying a second, it is claimed.

The eyes of deep sea fish are very varied; some have neither eyes nor sight, others have greatly enlarged eyeballs, so as to catch the least glimpse of light.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

EXPUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

Memorial Tablet in Baltimore Marking Methodism's First American Church—Incident in the Life of Bishop Simpson.

The Stranger Could Preach.
ATE one Saturday night there arrived at a town in the mountainous regions of Pennsylvania, a tall, gaunt, light complexioned man, with rather low, retreating forehead and high cheek bones. He spent the night at the public house, and the next morning made his way to the Methodist Church, and accosted the pastor, telling him he was a brother in the ministry. He seemed so awkward and plain in appearance that the pastor was half inclined to omit the courtesy due a brother preacher, of asking him to deliver a sermon. If he inquired of the stranger as to his name, he failed to catch it, and had no definite idea to whom he was speaking. His request for the stranger to preach was therefore expressed in the most formal and constrained manner. The stranger readily agreed to fill the pulpit; and the pastor's eagerness was evident as he resigned himself to his fate.

The visitor commenced in a low and deliberate tone, but warmed as he proceeded, and preached a most powerful sermon; and everybody in the audience whispered to his neighbor, "Who is he?" Before he had taken his seat, the pastor had him by the hand.

"What did you say your name was?" "Simpson," was the reply.

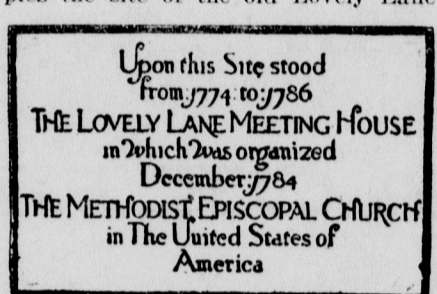
"What! Not the bishop?" said the startled preacher.

"That is what they call me," said the tall, gaunt man.

The minister instantly sprang to his feet and shouted: "You have just had the privilege of listening to Bishop Simpson. Let us sing, 'Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.'"

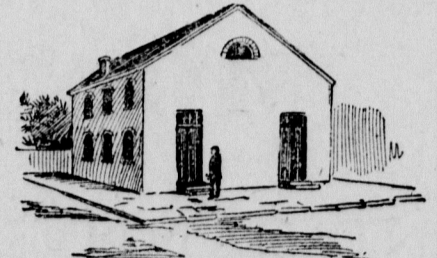
It is not safe to judge men by the outward appearance. John B. Gough was an ordinary looking man, with his hair almost down to his eyes; the beginning of one of John P. Durbin's sermons was dull enough to make one wish he had stayed at home, while the end blazed like a shower of falling stars. God has great preachers still on earth.—Ram's Horn.

Where Methodism Started.
The establishment of the Methodist Church in the United States has been commemorated by the placing of a tablet in the wall of the building that occupies the site of the old Lovely Lane



THE MEMORIAL TABLET.

Meeting House in Baltimore. The idea of the memorial originated with the American Methodist Historical Society, and the tablet itself is of bronze, the design being that of McKim, Mead & White, the noted architects of New York. Its cost was \$250. Lovely Lane Meeting House was built in 1774 by Rev. Francis Asbury, who afterward became Bishop, and Revs. Robert Strawbridge, Abraham Whitworth and Joseph Yearley. It was a quaint structure, and stood where now stands the Merchants' Club in German street. The early history of the ascetic founders of Methodism in the United States is full of interest, paths and incident. Asbury's life was much the same as that of other missionaries and pioneers. He climbed mountains and was pursued by wild Indians and wild cats. At that time there were not as many Methodists in the country as there are now in the city of Baltimore. The magnificent



METHODISM'S FIRST HOME.

conference of Christians in Lovely Lane has grown to a gigantic association of 57,000 churches. Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley, editor of the Christian Advocate of New York, touchingly referred to these facts of history in the address he made to the meeting at which the tablet was placed in position. Other prominent Methodist clergymen spoke in a similar strain on the same occasion. The ceremonies were impressive, and Baltimorean Methodists are very proud of the simply story contained in the words engraved on the tablet.

Friendship.
We have a great deal more kindness than is ever spoken. Mauge all the selfishness that chills like east winds the world, the whole human family is bathed with an element of love like a fine ether. Friendship requires that rare mean betwixt likeness and unlikeness, that piques each with the presence of power and of consent in the

other party. Let me alone to the end of the world rather than that my friend should overstep, by a word or look, his real sympathy. I am equally balked by antagonism and by compliance. Let him not cease an instant to be himself. The only joy I have in his being mine is that the not mine is mine. Better be a nettle in the side of your friend than his echo. Friendship demands a religious treatment. We talk of choosing our friends, but friends are self-elected. The higher the style we demand of friendship, of course the less easy to establish it with flesh and blood. We walk alone in the world. Friends, such as we desire, are dreams and fables. But a sublime hope cheers ever the faithful heart that elsewhere in other regions of the universal power souls are now acting, enduring, and daring, which can love us and which we can love. It is thought a disgrace to love unrequited. True love transcends the unworthy object, and dwells and broods on the eternal, and when the poor interposed mask crumbles it is not sad, but feels rid of so much earth, and feels its independence the surer.—R. W. Emerson.

Be Kindly.
If only men would give to the living some of that which they bestow so lavishly upon them when they are dead, what a different world this would be! Even a little of that which is sculptured on the cold marble would, if breathed from the warm lips, have made many a one happy for life. One of the superstitions of the Seneca Indians is that they can send their love by a bird to their dead ones. When a maiden dies, they imprison a young bird until it first begins to sing. They then lead it with kisses and caresses, and set it at liberty over the grave of the maiden who had died, believing that it will not fold its wings or close its eyes until it has flown to the spirit land and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost; and it is not uncommon for twenty or thirty birds to be loosed over the same grave. Many and many a husband and wife, many a brother and sister, would give all they have if only they could send to their dead ones an expression of love, which might have been so easily made in life. And how many sons and daughters would now send messages unsaying many things which should never have been said, and saying many things which were, alas! left unsaid. Let the song birds of soft looks, of soft words, fly now. Now we know that they can reach, and we shall have this great advantage—the song birds will fly back to us again.

The Greatest Gift.
The greatest gift we can make is to give the news of God's love to those who know Him not. Such a Christmas gift will bring joy to the sinner saved by it, and joy also among the angels who hear of our repenting. Christ's joy is also that of souls saved through His blood. In this He sees the travail of His soul and is satisfied.

Notes and Comments.
Rev. H. P. Collin has withdrawn from the Presbyterian fold, having views not in harmony with the faith of the church, and he has taken with him the important church of Coldwater, Mich. He was stated clerk of the Synod of Michigan.

Rev. Dr. Isaac Henry Tuttle, one of the oldest Protestant Episcopal clergymen in New York, died recently at his home, West 46th street, after a long illness. He was born in New Haven, Conn., in 1811, and was graduated from Trinity College in 1836.

The Central Presbyterian Church, of Denver, Col., has extended a call to Rev. George E. Pentecost, of London, inviting him to accept the pastorate at a salary of \$5,000 a year. He has not decided. Next to Mr. Moody, Mr. Pentecost is considered the greatest of American evangelists. He was born in Kentucky fifty-four years ago and educated at Georgetown College. He received the degree of A. M. from Hamilton, that of D. D. from Lafayette, and he studied theology in the saddle during the war.

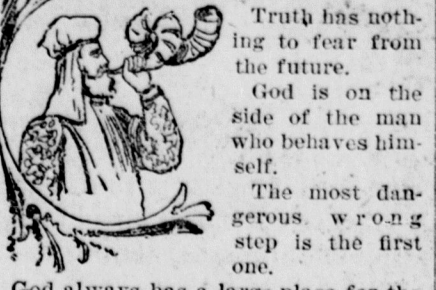
The treasurer of the General Missionary Committee, which consists of fifty-five members, including all the bishops, secretaries and treasurers, has been making a report, by which it appears that while a year ago there was a debt of \$239,000, \$78,000 has since been raised in various ways for the reduction of the debt. The income from legacies, however, was only half as much as in the preceding year. The debt has now been reduced to a little less than \$188,000.

Editor Stead has interviewed 150 people on "hymns that have helped" them, and some of the responses are interesting. Thus, the Prince of Wales says that the Unitarian hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," is his favorite, and that "among serious hymns there is none more touching, nor one that goes more truly to the heart." The Duke of Cambridge prefers "Onward, Christian Soldier," but another warrior, Sir Evelyn Wood, gives first place to "Lead, Kindly Light." Newman's hymn, indeed, is a general favorite, Miss Braddon, Mr. Le Gallienne, Justin McCarthy and others putting it first.

It was announced in Jersey City recently that Rev. Julius Felcke, who gave up a \$600 a year church pastorate and went into the saloon business in Hoboken, had been restored to his ministerial functions. When he abandoned the pulpit for the saloon the Bergen Classis, of which he was a member, was so shocked that his name was stricken from the roll. Pastor Felcke's venture was a failure, and he was forced to sell out. He is living in New York in destitute circumstances, and having expressed sorrow for his conduct has been taken back into the fold. An effort will be made to get him a charge.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



The reformer is a living declaration of war.

Truth has nothing to fear from the future.

God is on the side of the man who behaves himself.

The most dangerous wrong step is the first one.

God always has a large place for the man who is willing to do little things.

If you know that you love everybody, everybody knows that you love God.

There is such a thing as having great influence without having great talent.

In building the temple of your life, be sure to make Christ the chief cornerstone.

The man who thinks for himself, will also think for the long procession that follows him.

A godly life is something that preaches when nothing is being said in the pulpit.

There is a sense in which the blood of every sacrifice lifts somebody into a higher life.

It is a great mistake for the young to despise what the old have learned by experience.

Perhaps the world could have been saved without preaching, but not without holy living.

God is as sure to reward true faith to-day, as he was when Abraham offered up Isaac.

Resting in the Lord is the highest qualification for doing whatever the Lord wants done.

One of the worst things about a bad man, is that he leads a long procession of others into evil.

The man who would be used of the Lord in the battle against sin, must keep himself in light marching order.

Our Lost.
They never quite leave us, our friends who have passed.

Through the shadows of death to the sunlight above;
A thousand sweet memories are holding them fast
To the places they blessed with their presence and love.

The work which they left and the books which they read
Speak mutely, though still with an eloquence rare,
And the songs that they sung, and dear words that they said,
Yet linger and sigh on the desolate air.

And oft when alone, and as oft in the throng,
Or when evil allures us or sin draweth nigh,
A whisper comes gently, "Nay, do not the wrong,"
And we feel that our weakness is pitied on high.

In the dew-threaded morn and the opaline eve,
When the children are merry or crimsoned with sleep,
We are comforted, even as lonely we grieve,
For the thought of their rapture forbids us to weep.

We toil at our tasks in the burden and heat
Of life's passionate noon. They are folded in peace,
It is well. We rejoice that their heaven is sweet,
And one day for us will all bitterness cease.

We, too, will go home o'er the river of rest,
As the strong and the lovely before us have gone;
Our sun will go down in the beautiful west,
To rise in the glory that circles the throne.

Until then we are bound by our love and our faith
To the saints who are walking in Paradise fair.
They have passed beyond sight, at the touching of death,
But they live, like ourselves, in God's infinite care.
—Margaret E. Sangster.

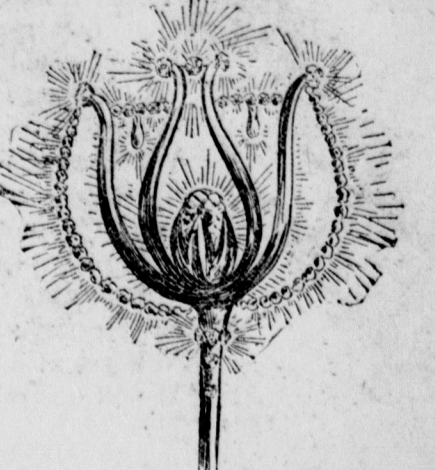
She Knew William's Style.
A slender, pale-faced little woman in mourning attended a spiritualistic seance at the rooms of a Market street medium the other evening.

Materializations had been advertised and the little woman confidently whispered to the medium that she would like to see the departed William. She was overjoyed to learn that William was on hand when wanted—the first time since she had known him—and, when a few minutes later a shadowy form appeared in the cabinet, she trembled with mingled fear and joy.

FORTUNE IN A HAIRPIN.

One Cost \$11,500 and Is Worn by a New York Girl.

Costly hairpins are fast becoming the proper caper, and the girl who wears the most expensive one is the envy of her many companions. These hairpins cost any amount from \$10 to \$15,000. The handsomest worn in this country is owned by a New York lady.

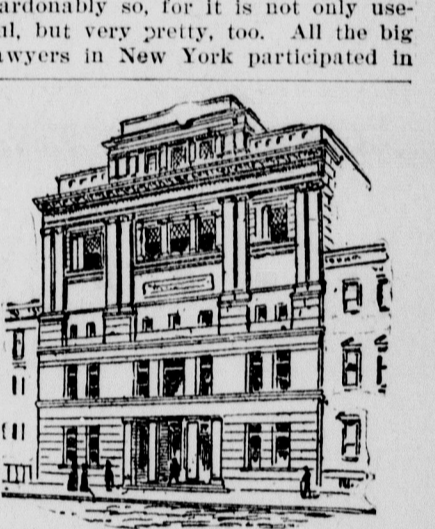


COSTLY HAIRPIN.

and cost \$11,500. In length it is just six inches, while the upper, or ornamental part of it measures two inches across. It is not a pronged affair, like the old-fashioned pins, but is what a yachtman might call a single stick. The great cost of this trinket is due not only to the profusion of the gems with which it is set, but also to their rare and brilliant quality. The upper part of this hairpin adornment is shaped like a lyre, with a single string across it. This string, the sides of the lyre, and the bar, or pin proper, are all of solid gold, and quite broad and heavy. The sides of the lyre are studded with diamonds and rubies, the latter of a quality that makes them vie in value with their more sparkling neighbors. The string is similarly inlaid, and at each tip of the lyre is a superb diamond set about with rubies. In the bottom part or bowl of the lyre is a golden lotus bud, with opening leaves, that reveal the largest and most valuable diamond of the ornament. The effect of the whole design is heightened by two flexible strings of diamonds, ingeniously connected by delicate settings and threads of gold that run from the horns of the device to where the bar begins.

LAWYERS' CLUB HOUSE.
Handsome Structure Erected by the Bar Association of New York City.

The Bar Association of New York has built itself a new home in that city. It is very proud of its new home, and pardonably so, for it is not only useful, but very pretty, too. All the big lawyers in New York participated in



HOME FOR THE BAR ASSOCIATION.

the formal opening of the building. The new building is located at 42 West 44th street and runs right through the block to 43d street. The first floor is taken up with a long marble corridor, with reading-rooms, coatrooms and offices on either side. On the second floor is the assembly-room, decorated in white and red. On this floor, too, is a large reception-room. The library and reference-room is on the third floor. The interior of the building is richly decorated.

The Menotherm.
A simple apparatus, called the "Menotherm," has been devised, for applying steady and continuous heat to any part of the surface of the body, where it is required for medical purposes. It consists of a flat rubber and connected to a small copper cylinder or heater by two rubber tubes, the whole being filled with water, and hermetically sealed. In use, the cylinder is placed in a can of water over a lamp. The water in the cylinder is thus heated and caused to circulate through the pad, the temperature being regulated by the height of the lamp flame.

Queer Astronomical Facts.
The speculative astronomers have given us some queer calculations and odd comparisons. One of the most curious of these is one in which the relative size of the sun and some of the planets is shown. They tell us that if the sun could be represented by a globe two feet in diameter the earth would be represented, proportionately, by a pea, Mars by a pinhead and Mercury by a mustard seed.

Exactly Expressed It.
"How did you sleep, Fred?" asked a gentleman of a friend who was "roughing it" with him. "Well," said Fred, who was new to that amusement, "I've had a quantity of inferior sleep."

Wife—If I thought a thing was wicked, I'd die before I'd do it. Husband—So would I. Wife—Huh! I think smoking cigars is a wicked waste; an impious delilement, in fact. Husband—Then you should not smoke. Hand me a match, please.—New York Weekly.

Australia is a country without orphans or an orphanage. Every waif is taken to a receiving house, where it is kept until a country home is found for it.

TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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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.

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

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

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

For further information call or address

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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.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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