

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1896.

NO. 34.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:54 A. M. Daily.	
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
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.	
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
8:49 A. M. Daily.	
10:24 A. M. Sunday Only.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
5:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
7:10 P. M. Daily.	
8:59 P. M. Sundays Only.	
12:19 A. M. Sunday Only. (Theatre Train.)	

## 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. First Car arrives from San Francisco at 9:20 a. m., and returning leaves Baden at 9:35 a. m. Last Car leaves Baden at 6:05 p. m.

## STE. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatoir, 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. Sun days, 6 to 10 a. m.

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

MAIL CLOSING.	
No. 5, South	8:30 a. m.
No. 14, North	9:30 a. m.
No. 13, South	2:30 p. m.
No. 6, North	6:00 p. m.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

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

## MEETINGS.

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

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City

TREASURER	
P. F. 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

## NEWS ITEMS.

The quartz mines on Cherry Creek, Siskiyou county, are producing better quartz than ever this year.

Henry Barton Beecher, son of Henry Ward Beecher, was placed on trial in New York for forgery on an indictment found a year ago. It is charged that he forged the application of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad for indemnity insurance and collected large commissions thereon.

A Dartford (Wis.) dispatch says that Judge Burnell, on motion of Attorney-General Milra, granted an order restraining the National Manufacturing Company from doing business in any way pending a hearing upon a motion seeking a dissolution of the company. The Attorney-General charges that the company organized simply for the purpose of controlling the sash, door and blind trade, and creating a lumber trust extending over Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, Iowa, Missouri, Illinois, Ohio and Kansas.

An American lady from Marash, states that after she had succeeded in making arrangements for securing homes and providing for the education of forty-five orphans, whose parents had been massacred, the Turkish authorities refused to allow the children to leave, saying that they would look after them. She adds that she had the greatest difficulty in bringing her own three children from Marash, the officials saying that they were Turkish subjects, as they were born in Turkey. Both the lady and her husband are Americans.

It is stated that negotiations between Russia and Japan are on the verge of conclusion, and the agreement arrived at is tantamount to a joint protectorate over Korea. Field Marshal Yamagata who went to Russia as the representative of the Mikado, has exchanged contracting notes with Russia agreeing that Russia and Japan shall act for the maintenance of order in Korea and that each shall keep a small force of 500 troops in Seoul, the capital. This force is not to be increased except by mutual consent, unless in the case of the landing of men from men-of-war of the contracting powers in case of necessity.

## ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED

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

The new public library of South Riverside was opened recently. A \$30,000 coppersmith shop is to be built at the Mare Island navy yard.

By a vote of 170 to 75 Porterville has decided to erect a high-school building.

Every locomotive in the service of the Southern California railway is now using oil for fuel.

Charitable people at San Diego are planning an annual free excursion for the families of the poor.

An electric road to cost \$175,000 is projected from Redlands to the top of San Bernardino range north of that town.

An election is called in Santa Ana for July 14th to vote upon the issuance of \$28,000 electric light bonds, bearing 6 per cent.

The new \$15,000 church just dedicated by the Christian denomination at Santa Rosa had every window given to it as a memorial.

A movement is on foot in Portland to secure the passage of a law compelling the railroads to carry the bicycles of passengers free.

Several hundred acres of the Monserrat ranch near Fallbrook are being surveyed into twenty-acre lots, and will be sold to English colonists.

A San Francisco pastor declares that more tongues are spoken on Market street in that city than were spoken in Jerusalem on the day of Pentecost.

A new granite base has been substituted at San Francisco for the convicts-hewn block that was first set there for the pedestal of Gen. Grant's bust.

The money left by the disbanded Young Women's Christian Association at Colton is being used to erect a drinking fountain at the postoffice corner.

The Yosemite stage was robbed June 18, five miles from Raymond. A small amount of coin was taken. A number of English tourists were on the stage.

Major-General Wm. H. Dimond, commander of the California National Guard, died in New York, June 18. He was on his way to Europe for his health.

Contractors have begun work at the Presidio. The improvements started include a stable building, two brick barracks, grading, filling, well-boring and tunneling.

Santa Barbara is now a sub-port of entry, or at least it will be as soon as President Cleveland affixes his autograph to the bill, which has passed both houses of Congress.

The City Treasurer of Los Angeles will redeem on July 6th general improvement bonds to the amount of \$25,000. Also, main public sewer bonds of the issue of 1887.

Considerable rich ore has been stolen from the mines at Randsburg, in Kern county. The thieves stole a wagon-load of ore, and it is supposed they are taking it to an arastra in the hills.

Watsonville is preparing for a grand patriotic celebration on July 3d and 4th. The sport programme is in charge of the executive committee of the Watsonville Fire Department.

The sheepmen adjacent to Fort Benton, Mont., have taken preliminary steps toward organizing a county association in advancing the interests of those engaged in the wool industry.

The responsibility of the recent terrible disaster at Victoria, B. C., has been placed on the railway company, and the City Council has ordered all the bridges closed until they are thoroughly inspected.

An elevator in the Southern Pacific railroad building at San Francisco fell six stories, injuring three of the five occupants. The worst hurt was Dr. M. Gardner, chief surgeon for the Southern Pacific.

The jury disagreed in the case of the Salvation Army captain of Pasadena, who was on trial for violation of the ordinance prohibiting blowing of horns. The jury stood nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

In its war on adulterated food supplies, the San Francisco health board will next inspect spices, coffees and vinegars offered at "bargain" prices. A standard is to be set in each kind of food and all goods must come up to that standard.

San Jose officials are beginning to believe that Murderer Dunham came to San Francisco on a bicycle and has completely escaped. Sheriff Lyndon is of the opinion that the man who was tracked through the South was not Dunham, after all.

Miss Wong Cheng, who has been for years the official interpreter at San Francisco for Miss Culbertson's Pres-

byterian mission home for Chinese women, was married there on the 9th to Ng H. Sing, proprietor of a wicker-work factory and leader of a Christian Endeavor society.

The Hanford Oil and Development Company has been organized with a capital of \$120,000. The company intends to develop oil wells, mines, natural gas and asphaltum beds. E. E. Manheim, A. D. King, S. Shannon, James Manassee and Edward Weisbaum are the directors.

San Francisco has a new plan for securing efficient officers of election. The election commission will issue a circular letter to the leading business houses and corporations asking if they would object if any of their clerks were selected as election officers. They will be requested to send to the registrar a list of their most efficient clerks, with their addresses and political faith.

A fire was discovered in the second story of the South Pacific Hotel, at Ocean side, and before water could be turned on the building was burned to the ground. As far as can be ascertained there was no insurance. M. Pieper, the lessee, succeeded in saving about \$300 worth of furniture.

Alameda county people will present a gold medal to Mrs. George McKinney of Haywards, for saving the two Asmusen children from drowning in a creek. She almost drowned, not being a swimmer, in trying to save their 12-year-old sister, who was carried down by the current and drowned.

Great excitement was caused at the Coalinga oil fields on account of a big oil strike. Operations are going forward all over the district. New claims are filed daily, and many square miles are now taken up and work on several wells is in progress. A railroad or pipe line to bring the oil from Coalinga is being talked of.

A. N. Peterson, aged 28, and weighing 164 pounds, has started to walk from San Francisco to New York in 100 days, to earn the \$1000 offered by Richard K. Fox of New York, to the pedestrian who can do it. A side wager of \$500 is added. Peterson is a mechanical engineer, and a good stayer at walking.

## WHAT EASTERN EDITORS THINK.

The Sugar Bounties—Supreme Court Decision.

[Philadelphia Record.]  
The decision of the United States Supreme Court that the sugar bounties must be paid is to the effect that the Congress of the United States is the judge of the legal or moral obligation of any claim of debt upon this Government. Congress, and not the Comptroller of the Treasury, is the sole keeper of the Government conscience in this respect. But the decision of the Court is deemed unsatisfactory in that it leaves open the question whether the Comptroller of the Treasury or any other official of the Government, from the highest to the lowest, has the right to disobey a law on the plea that it is unconstitutional, and thus to compel claimants under the law to resort to the Courts for redress.

Will Be No Surprise.

[Philadelphia Times.]  
There will be no surprise at the unanimous decision of the Supreme Court that the bounty provided for American sugar-growers by the act which removed the customs duty from imported sugar was a grant or compensation within the discretionary powers of Congress.

The Court was not called upon to express any opinion upon the policy of such payments. The question before it was purely one of constitutional power. The Comptroller of the Treasury, whose official duty was to resist any payment which he considered questionable, though there was a sufficient doubt concerning these direct bounties to justify his referring the matter to the Supreme Court for a final decision, but he is probably as little surprised as anyone else at the result. Congress cannot be stopped from doing a foolish thing merely because it is foolish. Its action upon the sugar duty was mischievous and wrong, but executive officers can only carry out the law as Congress makes it.

A Disappointment.

[Chicago News.]  
The decision by the Supreme court of the United States in what has been known as the sugar bounty cases is a disappointment from the fact that the important point in the cases is left undecided. In brief, the facts in the cases were these: The law of 1890, admitting sugar duty, free, provided for the payment of a bounty to manufacturers of sugar to compensate them for the loss of the protection provided by custom duties. In 1894 the bounty law was repealed and the payment of bounties was prohibited. Inasmuch as the idea of giving bounties is supported by many as strongly as it is opposed by others and will, in all likelihood, be again presented to Congress for its sanction, it is a disappointment that the Supreme court did not settle that question, as well as the more simple one, when it had the whole controversy before it.

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Condensed Telegraphic Reports of Late Events.

## BRIEF SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

Budget of News for Easy Digestion—All Parts of the Country Represented—Interesting Items.

The brick market in Chicago is in a badly demoralized condition.

The fifty-second conference of homeopathic physicians have met in Detroit. In the Fourth Ohio District George A. Marshall of Sidney was nominated on the 401st ballot for Congress.

A. E. Burkhardt, a furrier and hatter of Cincinnati, has made an individual assignment to C. W. Baker; assets, \$160,000; liabilities, \$60,000.

Abbey, Scofield and Grau, the opera managers, will have no difficulty it is said in settling their indebtedness if only given a little time and a season of opera next year.

The Salvation Army in New York gave to Herbert Booth, Commander of the Army in Canada, and to Mrs. Herbert Booth, an enthusiastic reception on the occasion of their departure for Europe.

The sub-treasury at New York City is to be provided with additional storage capacity for about 4,000,000 silver dollars. An immense steel chest is now being built for that purpose and will soon be finished.

Charles Clark, of New York City, asked President George R. Wyckoff of the New Amsterdam Bank for \$6000, and on being refused shot the banker twice and then himself. He is dead, but his victim is better.

E. T. Hargrave, of New York, the visible president of the Theosophists, says he expects legal proceedings will be resorted to in an effort to prevent himself and seven others from starting on a crusade around the world.

The twenty-eight National Saengerfest of the North American Saengerbund closed recently with a business session, at which a permanent organization was formed, to be called the North American Saengerbund.

Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst and his wife have left New York City on the steamship Germanic. They will go to London and Paris, where they will stop for a short while, after which they will visit Vevey, Lake Geneva, where the doctor has a cottage, and then go to the higher mountains of Switzerland.

A Philadelphia dispatch says the case of Herman Keck, the Cincinnati diamond dealer, who was sentenced to one year's imprisonment for smuggling diamonds from Antwerp, has been carried to the United States Supreme Court on appeal from the District Court. Keck was released from prison under \$10,000 bail.

A constitution was adopted comprehensive enough to take in all the German singing societies of the country with a membership of forty or more members on the payment of \$10 initiation and a per capita of 25 cents annually. Cincinnati was chosen as the place for holding the next Saengerbund and the meeting adjourned.

A terrific storm of wind and rain swept over Atlantic City, N. J., and considerable damage was done. The storm was the most severe since that of 1880. The wind ranged from sixty to eighty miles an hour. The storm created great havoc at Chelsea and at Longport, where a number of boats were overturned and sunk.

A Baltimore, Md., dispatch says that Rev. R. H. Kirkwood Whitely is dead. He was born at Cambridge, Md., and graduated at West Point in the class of 1830. He had been a soldier in three wars, the Seminole in Florida, the Mexican and civil. He was retired in 1875, with the rank of major-general, and went to Baltimore to live.

Rodney Fiske, who was once a millionaire and who lost his all in Wall street, died recently in a lodging house in South Boston. Two or three years ago his bank account was good for \$1,200,000. Young Fiske was a nephew of John Flood. He graduated at the Sacramento (Cal.) high school. Later he went to Denver, where he increased his fortune. Last year he came East and tried his fortunes in speculation. He leaves three brothers in Southern California, one of whom, James, is a candidate for Congress.

N. K. Fairbank's side of the controversy with David Belasco was stated in the trial at New York recently. Counsel for Fairbank asserted that his client was the victim of a conspiracy and confidence game, in which Belasco and Mrs. Carter were operatives. Instead of owing Belasco \$65,000, he charged that Belasco owed Fairbank \$5000 for money advanced. He said Fairbank assisted Mrs. Carter to become an actress at the solicitation of the late Wirt Dexter, who had known her family prior to her divorce suit.

Men from Arroyo Grande have located a coal mine near Alcalde and are making an average of \$7 a day taking out coal.

## 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.

## SAN BRUNO

Meat Market

F. SANCHEZ, Proprietor.

WAGON WILL CALL AT YOUR DOOR with the best and choicest of all kinds of Fresh and Smoked Meats. Chickens on Saturdays. SHOP—MILLER AVENUE, NEAR GYPSY SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.



## Detroit Livery Stable EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS. WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN. W. REHBERG, PROPRIETOR.

## P & B BUILDING PAPER ROOFING

Approved by Architect Maggs of the South S. F. L. & I. Co. Samples Free. PARAFFINE PAINT CO., 116 Battery St., S. F.

## THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST! Averill Mixed Paints

—MANUFACTURED BY THE— CALIFORNIA PAINT CO., 22 JESSIE ST. Also Manufacturer of Colors in Oil, Putty, Etc., and dealer in Glues, Varnishes, Etc.

## 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



JOHN H. SURRATT.

His Escape From Capture When He Was a Papal Zouave.

Whether Surratt was in the city on the day of Lincoln's assassination will probably never be positively known. During his trial he attempted to prove that he was in Elmira, N. Y., doing special service for the Confederacy, and the proof which he furnished was sufficient to convince 8 out of the 12 jurors that he was not present and took no part in the plot. Surratt claimed to have first learned of the murder on the morning following the assassination from the newspapers while in Elmira and on the next morning, while en route to New York city, of his suspected complicity in the plot. He fled immediately to Canada, where he remained concealed by Catholic priests for nearly five months. Leaving Canada, he went to England, thence to Paris, and thence to Rome, where, under the name of Watson, he enlisted in the zouaves of the pope.

While in the Papal zouaves he was recognized by a Canadian acquaintance, who betrayed him. On the day following his arrest, while under the guard of six men, he leaped blindly from a rocky precipice over 100 feet in depth, and, alighting by chance on a projecting rock 30 feet below, clambered quickly down the abyss, escaped, reached Naples in the course of a week and sailed to Alexandria on the same vessel which carried the instructions to the consul there that led to his capture. He was finally brought back to the United States and tried at Washington by a civil court. The trial extended over a period of two months, and more than 200 witnesses appeared on the stand. The jury disagreed, as above stated, and the government did not prosecute the case further.—"Four Lincoln Conspiracies," by Victor Louis Mason, in Century.

Long Shots.

The longest distance that a shot has been fired is a few yards over 15 miles, which was the range of Krupp's well known "monster" 130 ton steel gun, firing a shot weighing 2,600 pounds. The 111 ton Armstrong gun has an extreme range of 14 miles, firing a shot weighing 1,800 pounds and requiring 960 pounds of powder. These guns, however, proved too expensive, being unable to stand firing 100 times, and their manufacture has practically been abandoned. The 22 ton Armstrong gun hurls a solid shot for a distance of 12 miles, and the discharge of the gun cannot be heard at the place where the ball strikes. From 12 to 13 miles is the computed range of the most powerful guns now made, and to obtain that range an elevation of nearly 45 degrees is found to be necessary. Quick firing guns are more depended upon at the present day than extreme length of range, and in this respect what is considered the most wonderful of guns, perhaps, is one of the Maxims, which can fire as many as 600 shots a minute and yet is so light that a soldier can carry it strapped to his back. Financially regarded, the immense sum of \$195,000 was expended in constructing the monster Krupp gun, and each projectile cost \$4,750.

No Endearing Ties 'Tween East and West.

But there is another view, most potent of all, which must be considered as affecting the solidity of the United States as now constituted. Until the present time the west has been bound to the east by ties of parentage and home. The western man who was sent to the senate or the house of representatives was born in the east; the western merchant who had accumulated a little money turned his face to the east to visit the old homestead or the last resting places of his parents. He loved the east because it gave him birth. The present generation in the west feels no such thrill, is bound by no such endearing tie. It is of the west, western; it has breathed a new atmosphere; it has imbibed new likes and dislikes. In the generations which are yet to come the bond of sympathy will be still further removed.

The representative in the Fifty-fourth congress from Wyoming until he visited Washington recently had never been east of Chicago. There are men in California today to whom Washington is as distant in every sense of the word as China is to us here in the east. When President Harrison went to the Pacific slope a few years ago, he was a visitor from a strange country. The present chief executive has never seen the Rocky mountains, much less set foot upon the broad domain which slopes from their snowy peaks to the ever blue Pacific.—Henry Litchfield West in North American Review.

Club Dinners in Gotham.

When the clubs of New York were fewer and their houses were smaller than they are now, the restaurants had a monopoly of all the big dinners of a semipublic character. Every one of the dozen or more large clubs in New York now has a kitchen where a dinner can be prepared for several hundred people with as much attention as the largest restaurants could give to it. Many large dinners have been given at the new Metropolitan club. During the winter the Lotos gives half a dozen dinners in its clubhouse, each one of which is attended by 200 or more people, and as many as 275 persons have been dined there. The University and the Manhattan clubs give large dinners from time to time. Of course such a dinner necessitates the services of extra waiters, but it does not strain the kitchen service.—New York Letter.

Johnny—May I wake the baby mamma? Mamma—Why do you want to wake the baby? Johnny—So I can play on my drum.—Judge.

EXPUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

Rare Old Manuscript Brought to Light in the Famous Mount Sinai Convent—Two Armies in Hostile Array—Jonson and Women Preachers.

Sixth Century Gospels Discovered.

IBLICAL scholars in Europe have been excited by news of a discovery recently made in Asia Minor of a beautiful copy of the Gospels, dating back to the sixth century, says the New York Journal. This ancient document has taken its place in the very limited category of original Bible manuscripts now in existence. But in one respect it is far more precious than any other. It is not only complete in every page and line, but it is as fresh and legible now as if it were almost new, and it is an example of rich embellishment not surpassed by any other similar document on earth.

This newly discovered copy of the Gospels is a marvel of exquisite workmanship and the antiquarians who have examined it assert that its manufacture must have occupied at least a quarter of a century of painstaking labor. Its pages are made of the thinnest of vellum.

It is a quarto volume and there are two columns on each written page. The pages are dyed an exquisite royal purple, which is delicate but brilliant. It is in the writing, however, that this precious volume is unique. The letters are written in gold and silver.

Every one of the proper names, including those of saints and holy places is written altogether in gold. The abbreviations, of which there are many in the book, are likewise written in gold.

The rest of the text is altogether of silver. The precious metals used in this lettering are as bright and untarnished to-day as when the original writing was done a few hundred years after the death of our Saviour by some devout monk who was an artist in his line.

This volume was evidently made to withstand the effects of time by one who well knew the best materials to use. The vellum of which the leaves are made was carefully chosen sheet by sheet.

The binding was done with the strongest of thongs. The covers are heavy and solid. The whole was well calculated to keep out dampness and to resist the attacks of moths, book-worms or other insects.

The author, working on his labor of love in some lone monastery, and spending perhaps a lifetime to the production of this exquisite manuscript, so well performed his task that his writings have come down to this nineteenth century clearer, more legible, and better preserved than any document in existence written within 600 years of the same time. Hidden away in the dusty recesses of an ancient convent, it has now turned up to excite the wonder of antiquarians and pique the curiosity of Biblical scholars.

The latter are looking forward to its translation with eagerness. Translating the ancient manuscript will be a long and laborious work.

The old book is still in Asia Minor, and the news of its discovery in this splendid condition only reached Constantinople a few weeks ago. It was stated at the same time that the precious manuscript had been secured by the Russian government.

It will, it is expected, be placed in the great Russian National Museum alongside the celebrated Codex Sinaiticus. The latter contains parts of the Old and New Testaments and was published by the Czar, who procured it from the antiquarian Tischendorf.

It is a significant fact that Tischendorf discovered the Codex Sinaiticus in the identical convent in which this new and richer Gospel manuscript has just been found. That is the celebrated Convent of St. Catharine, on the summit of Mount Sinai.

This old convent, which is 1,400 years old, stands close to the scene of the miracle of the burning bush, and is a veritable mine of Biblical manuscripts. There, but three years ago, two women from Cambridge, England, discovered by accident an ancient scroll which, upon translation, turned out to be a story of the Gospels in Syriac, and thought to have been written soon after the death of the last of the apostles.

These tourists had taken some photographs of the ancient writing, which was unintelligible to them. Returning to England, the pictures fell into the hands of an Oriental scholar, who at once recognized the ancient Syriac, in which he deciphered many of the names of the apostles.

A second expedition to Mount Sinai was thereupon organized, when the whole manuscript was photographed. The monks of the Convent of St. Catharine refused to let the old writings leave their possession.

Biblical scholars throughout the world learned with amazement that this secluded monastery which, in 1850, had made the surprising revelations discovered by Tischendorf, contained a store of ancient documents that had never been deciphered.

Prof. Bensley and Rendell Harris, of Cambridge, told how his vaults were stored with scrolls, parchments, and papyrus that had not apparently been disturbed for 1,000 years. They learned from the monks how the monastery, the strongest fortified holy building in Asia Minor had received for safekeeping sacred papers threatened by popu-

lar disturbances early in the Christian era.

These manuscripts had been left in the vaults and secret cells of the monastery and never called for. Scientific men and antiquarians were at once aroused by the discovery of the Syriac manuscript three years ago. Expeditions were organized to go to Mount Sinai and make a thorough inventory of all the literary treasures of the building.

It was one of these expeditions that unearthed the Gospel manuscript whose discovery has just been announced. The convent is managed by monks of the Greek church, over whom the Russian Government has authority, and in this way the manuscript fell into the hands of the agents of the Czar, although it is announced that European and American universities endeavored to procure it.

In It a Religious War? Christianity and worldliness represent two great armies up in hostile array. The hosts of evil are well organized and tremendously active. Their soldiers stand shoulder to shoulder and press forward with a seemingly irresistible front. The armies of the Lord, on the other hand, stand in broken ranks. Regiments with banners furled are torn with dissension and wrangling over questions of no vital importance, and all the while great bombs of dissatisfaction are bursting in their midst. The Salvation Army has always seemed to be at least one battalion that was harmonious and united. The recent defection of its leading officers and many of its members seemed to forebode nothing more than a dangerous rival. But at last the storm-cloud has burst. There is mutiny in the ranks. It is almost the condition of a house divided against itself. At least we have the innermost facts and secrets of the recent unpleasantness. Ballington Booth has declared that the General objected to the use of the American flag in the United States branch of the Army, had no sympathy with the American nation, and spoke slightly of Americans. He constantly formed rules that were entirely unfitted to this country and people. And in many ways his dictatorship was so objectionable that Commander and Mrs. Booth felt compelled to withdraw and inaugurate the "Volunteers." Since Mr. Booth has thrown down the gauntlet, the Salvation Army officers have speedily rushed to arms, and now the signs point to a religious war. God grant that this, the one great soul-saving and most efficient religious movement, shall not long remain in such a state of affairs. Not only are both organizations seriously hampering their work and hurting themselves, but more is being done to injure the cause and make infidels than all the lectures of all the atheists.

Preachers in Petticoats. Old Dr. Jonson, who at times hated everything and everybody used to say, "Men will go to hear a woman preach just as they will go to see a dog stand on his hind legs; not because he does it well, but because he does it at all." In his day, however, the new woman had scarcely gained recognition. But, seriously, some will be surprised to learn how many full-fledged woman preachers there are in this country. Only fifty years ago there was not a single ordained feminine minister in the United States. To-day, according to the official statistics, there are 1,235. Moreover, this does not include one of the many fair preachers among the Christian Scientists, the Episcopal and Methodist deaconesses, or the so-called "preacher" of many sects not recognized by the orthodox church. The figures given refer merely to those women who have been regularly graduated from a theological school, the same as men, and who have been in a like manner ordained, thus having full right to administer all the offices of the church. It is interesting to know where these preachers are to be found. The Episcopal Church ordains no women ministers, nor does one branch of the Methodist Church. The conservative Presbyterian denomination not only refuses to ordain a woman, but seldom allows one to speak from its platform. Six denominations extend all the courtesies of this profession to women, the Unitarian and Universalist Churches taking the lead in the number of fair exhorters.

At Home and Abroad. Toronto, Ont., has a Bible Training School. Nearly 200 students have enrolled during the year.

There are 32,000 liquor shops in Paris and 425,000 in the departments, one to every 85 inhabitants.

The Presbyterian Church has 637 foreign missionaries, of whom 213 are ordained, 37 are physicians, and 378 are women.

Rev. Father Field, a young Oxford-bred ritualistic clergyman, is devoting his life to work in the negro slums of Boston.

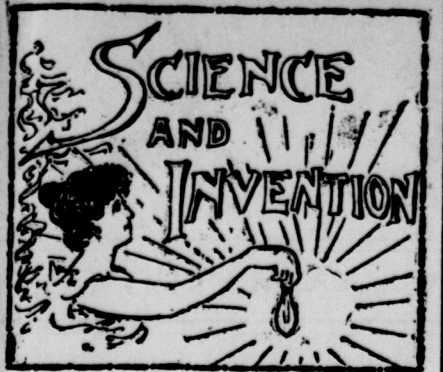
The Epworth League met in annual convention in Chattanooga, Tenn., recently with 12,000 delegates in attendance.

The South African Auxiliary Bible Society issued last year 32,000 Bibles and Testaments from its depository at Cape Town.

The Metropolitan Tabernacle in London is still the best-attended place of worship in England. There is a church membership of over 3,000.

Mr. D. L. Moody, in answer to an invitation to visit London, writes that he is engaged until January next; but he will pray over it, and "if the pillar of cloud leads that way, I will follow."

In Wales, before the great revivals of the last century, crime abounded. Since that time the Presbyterian and Non-conformist counties of Wales are freer from crime than any other county in England.



Solid Petroleum.

It is reported in Science that Monsieur De Humy, a French naval officer, has invented a process by which petroleum can be converted into solid blocks, as hard as anthracite coal. Common petroleum oil, it is asserted, has been thus solidified, and the blocks, in burning, give off intense heat and are slowly consumed. One ton of solid petroleum used as fuel is said to be equivalent to thirty tons of coal. The comparative cost of the two forms of fuel is not given.

Giant Plants on Mountains.

Recent explorers of the Caucasus Mountains have reported the existence there of a peculiar race of gigantic herbaceous plants growing at a height of nearly 6,000 feet above sea-level. Plants belonging to the same botanic families, but growing at the bottom of the valleys below, do not attain an extraordinary size. For instance, a species of campanula—our ordinary harebell is a campanula—grows only two feet high in the valleys, but on the mountains it reaches a height of six feet, and its stem becomes thick and rigid, like that of a small tree.

Armies on Ice.

Army engineers in various countries have calculated the thickness of ice necessary to sustain certain weights. Ice two inches thick is deemed strong enough to bear a man's weight, according to a summary of the army rules on this subject published in "Engineering Mechanics," and on such ice infantry may march if the distance between each man is properly spaced. Cavalry and light field guns can cross ice four inches thick. Six-inch ice will sustain heavy field guns; eight-inch ice artillery batteries with horses; and ten-inch ice "an army or an innumerable multitude." On fifteen-inch ice railroads have been laid and operated for months at a time.

The Fluoroscope.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison has invented an apparatus, called the fluoroscope, by the aid of which a surgeon, instead of photographing with the X rays the bones or other hard substances concealed under the skin and flesh of a patient, may actually see them. The machine depends for its action upon the fact that the X rays possess the property of rendering luminous certain substances, which chemists call fluorescent. Mr. Edison first determined, by experiment, that the best fluorescent substance for this purpose was calcium tungstate. The tungstate is spread in a smooth layer upon a piece of pasteboard which forms the bottom of a small box, having holes for the eyes at the upper end. A Crookes tube, enclosed in another box, is excited by a current of electricity, and if the hand, for instance, is to be examined, it is placed upon the box containing the tube. The observer then looks into the viewing box, whose tungstate-covered bottom is placed directly above the hand, and sees, with startling distinctness, the bones and joints, showing as dark and delicately graduated shadows, while the flesh is only faintly visible. The reason the bones appear is because they intercept the X rays, and thus prevent the tungstate surface from becoming fluorescent where their shadows fall.

The Banners of the Sun.

The expedition which will go from the Lick Observatory to observe the eclipse of the sun in Japan next August will carry a novel photographic machine to picture the great coronal streamers that are seen around the sun when its globe is hidden behind the moon. The sun's corona has been photographed during previous eclipses, but as its light is much stronger near the sun than at a greater distance, the photographs have invariably been overexposed for the brighter part of the phenomenon when so timed as to catch the image of the fainter parts; and, conversely, the outer portions of the streamers have been lost in the photographs when the exposure has been made short enough to give a good image of the bright inner portion. Mr. Burkhalter, of the Chabot Observatory, Oakland, who will accompany the expedition referred to, thinks he has contrived a machine that will equalize the exposure for all parts of the corona, and thus enable him to get a perfect photograph of the wonderful display around the sun during the eclipse. The principal feature of his invention is a rotating diaphragm, driven by clockwork and provided with a peculiarly shaped hole for the passage of the light, whereby the faint outer part of the corona will get a much longer exposure than the brilliant inner part.

Astonishing Statements.

A certain woman novelist writes in so amusing a fashion that the many blunders which mar her work are not discovered by the critical. In one of her novels will be found a horse winning the Derby three years in succession; guardsmen sitting up all night drinking hard, smoking perfumed cigarettes, gambling for fabulous sums, and starting forth in the morning after breakfast of ortolans and green Chartreuse, fresh as daisies and prepared to do deeds of prowess in the hunting field or at the covert side; and that

great feat, too, performed by a man with a "tawny mustache and flanks like a greyhound," who, while snipe shooting, spies an eagle, "a dim speck in the ethereal vault." What care he that his cartridges only contain tiny snipe shot? He bangs away with unerring aim, and "slowly the king of birds, with his glorious pinions outstretched, sinks at his feet a corpse." In another of her books a gentleman performs a similar feat, but this time, for the sake of variety, with a rifle bullet. An English novelist, in describing river side people says, "They go to church but three times in their lives—when they are baptized, when they are married, and when they are buried." It is only people in novels who go to be buried during their lives. Mr. Rider Haggard, in his "King Solomon's Mines," made an eclipse of the moon take place at the new moon instead of at the full, when the earth is between the sun and the moon.

A Public Reservoir.

I saw an interesting sight while in Venice. Entering a little square shut in by high houses, and, like most Venetian squares, dominated by the unfinished facade of a time-stained church, I noticed a singular activity among the people. They were scurrying in from every alley, and hastening from every house door, with odd-shaped copper buckets on hook-ended wooden bows, and with little coils of rope. Old men and women, boys, and girls, all gathered closely about a covered well curb in the middle of the square; and still they hurried on, until they stood a dozen deep around it. Presently the clock in the church tower slowly struck 8, and a little man forced his way through the crowd, passed his ponderous iron key through the lid, and unlocked the well.

There immediately ensued a scene of great activity. The kettles went jangling into it, and came slopping out again at an amazing rate, and the people trudged off home, each with a pair of them swung from each shoulder. The wells are deep cisterns, which are filled during the night, and it is out of amiable consideration for those who love their morning nap that they are given as good a chance as their neighbors of getting an unsold supply. It is the first instance that has come to my notice of a commendable municipal restraint upon the reprehensible practice of early rising. I found, on closer investigation, that the water was of excellent quality.

Training the Human Body.

By those who will exercise the requisite patience, the body and its various functions may be brought under perfect command. Even the vital functions of the body may be affected. There have been not a few exhibitors who could actually control the heart beat, making their pulses noticeably slower or faster according to their pleasure. The seemingly miraculous feats of acrobats are simply the results of continually placing particular sets of muscles under complete control of the will. We should do well to try to appreciate how important, to our physical being at least, the gaining of a complete control over bodies may be. The student who has before him a difficult passage or problem must, if he would succeed, exercise sufficient will force to place everything else in his mind second to the task before him. It is much the same in our daily life. Multitudes of petty things tend to make us forget our purpose in living, and if we are to rise above them, we must remember to unburden our minds of the "worries" that we may have room for the "realities." We must shun excitement of every kind. We must live an even, temperate life; and we can do this easily enough if we have gained perfect control over ourselves.

Not Quite Correct.

In telling a joke, it is well to understand it thoroughly. A party of men were wont to amuse themselves at table by relating anecdotes, conundrums, etc. Mr. Archer was always greatly delighted at these jokes, but he never related anything himself, and being rallied on the matter, he determined that the next time he was called upon he would say something amusing. Accordingly, meeting one of the waiters soon afterward, he asked him if he knew any good jokes or conundrums. The waiter immediately related the following: "It is my father's child, and my mother's child, yet it is not my sister or brother," telling him at the same time that it was himself. Mr. Archer bore this in mind, and at the next meeting of his friends propounded it. "It is my father's child, and my mother's child, yet it is not my sister or brother," throwing a triumphant glance around the table. "Then it must be yourself," said one of the company. "I've got you now," said he; "you are wrong this time; it is the waiter." A shout of laughter interrupted Archer, who perceiving the mess he had got into, acknowledged his error, and told the company that he would pay for the wine. It was his last effort.

Working Their Way.

During the past summer a number of students who are working their way through the Philadelphia colleges obtained employment as car conductors in that city, and proved to be reliable and trustworthy. A railroad official says that they were thoroughly honest, intelligent and polite, and as their desire was to earn as much money during the summer as possible, they were always willing to work extra hours and take out special cars. They lived economically, and have probably saved something like \$130 each, which will go a good way toward paying their college expenses next winter. This item speaks for itself, and needs no comment.

An idle man is never welcome unless he has money to spend.

COURTING A QUAKER MAID.

The Agreement Entered Into by Two Ardent Maryland Brothers.

The later "assemblies" of Annapolis, Marlborough, and Chestertown were hardly more "in vogue" than the yearly meetings of the Eastern Shore Quakers. Their curious quaintness, and the picturesque contrast they presented to the radiant attire and libertine manners of the world's people, who minuetted and coquetted in manor-houses, and caroused and ruffled in cockpits and bowling-courts, drew Romanists and "English Catholics" to the doors of their sober conventicle, and filled its leafy approaches with profane chariots and chairs, and prancing steeplechasers and side-saddled pal-freys. So it happened that to the yearly meeting held at Third Haven, near Talbot Courthouse, in the year 1700, there came by opposite ways, through groups of booths erected by the graceless and irreverent for the sale of trumpery and tittle, a Quaker maiden mounted on a pillion behind her father, and two plumed and rapiered cavaliers gaily curveting. The wimpled maid, whose overcoming charms still bloom in tradition, was Sarah Covington of Somerset, and the prancing cavaliers were the brothers Edward and Philemon Lloyd, sons of Madam Henrietta Maria aforesaid. Immediately the pretty lads, with a sudden equal passion, loved the wimpled maid, and yearned for her; and each conceived a cunning purpose, proper to the country and the time, and shrewdly held his peace.

When the meeting was over the brothers, each taking his cunning scheme in hand, mounted and galloped away, taking different ways, and they rode hard, laughing as they rode, for joy of their boyish artifice. After lingering for a while in places remote from the highway, where was no fear of discovery by any chance acquaintance, and so that the slower Quaker folk might have time to regain their homes, they rode on into Somerset, and met at their charmer's gate. First they swore, then they blushed, and then they laughed loud and long. Phill said: "Let her be for whichever, you or I, did see her first;" and Ned, the elder and the heir, assented. Then said Phill: "No sooner had I taken my place in the meeting than I beheld the girl, and loved her." And Ned said: "I passed the night before the meeting at the 'Peach-Blossom' farm; and at the foot of the hill, turning into the gate at the water-mill, I saw this girl on a pillion behind her father, and they inquired the way to the meeting-house; and I loved her." Then Phill rode back to Talbot, and Ned dismounted at the gate, and led his horse to the porch. Thus in 1703 Sarah Covington became the wife of the heir, and mistress of Wye House. She it was who in 1733 built with "English" brick the house of "Readbourne" in Queen Anne's County, that typical colonial mansion, still in excellent preservation, and showing an imposing pile fitted with materials brought over from England, where the noble hall and the broad stairway of the period confer a characteristic distinction.—Century.

Growing Broader.

Undoubtedly the American woman is growing taller and larger. A few years ago the average skirt length taken in the fashionable dressmaking establishments was forty-two inches, and forty-two inches was the length used for all the model gowns sent over here from Paris. The model length has now increased to forty-five inches, and the increase in other measurements is in proportion. The middle-aged American woman shows an inclination to grow broader across the hips and shoulders, and stouter and thicker through the arms; but the college graduate, the university woman, and the debutante grow more gracefully vigorous every year. The typical college graduate is from two to four inches longer from the waist down than formerly. Her waist is getting longer, her chest fuller, and her limbs narrower. The statuette Juno type may yet express the American woman.

The German Emperor's Children.

While spending their holidays in Switzerland last summer, Wilhelm, aged 13, and Eitel, 12 years old, little sons of the German Emperor, amused themselves in learning the art of war. Their martial father sent them 100 boxes of leaden soldiers, representing all branches of the service, together with castles and fortresses to be stormed. With these appliances the royal juveniles planned many bloodless sieges and onslaughts, and perhaps laid a foundation for knowledge that may stand them in sterner stead in after years.

Reclaimed Waifs.

An instructive and pathetic custom still prevails in Munich. Every destitute child found begging in the streets is arrested and carried to a charitable institution. On his arrival he is photographed—dirt, rags and all. After being maintained and educated, when he quits the institution to begin life, this photograph is given to him, and he is required to make a solemn declaration that he will keep it as a reminder of the wretched state from which he was saved and of the kindness shown. The charity has received many gifts from its reclaimed waifs.

The Sahara Not All Barren.

The notion that the Sahara is altogether a barren and worthless waste is wide of the truth. In 1892 there were 9,000,000 sheep in the Algerian Sahara alone, besides 2,000,000 goats and 260,000 camels. On the oases there are 1,500,000 date palms, giving dates worth \$3,000,000 a year. So even the desert is worth keeping under control.

A school teacher goes through a book or newspaper looking for grammatical errors with as much fierce interest as a mother goes through her boy's head.



**HOIT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS**  
Will commence its sixth year August 4th. It is a first-class Home School and prepares boys for admission to any University, or Technical School, or for active business. Full information and catalogue can be had by addressing:  
H. G. HOIT, Ph. D.,  
BURLINGAME, CAL.

**MORPHINE HABIT.**  
Dr. J. C. ANTHONY, 68 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, Cal., will furnish Home Treatment of "MORPHINE" at \$5 to the first 100 who apply. All correspondence strictly confidential. "MORPHINE" has never failed to cure the habit.

**COMMERCE IS CALIFORNIA'S HOPE.**  
Errors Which Should be Eradicated From Our Pilot Laws.

It must be evident to the thoughtful mind that the high compulsory pilotage and other harbor charges and the heavy direct tax placed by the State of California on ocean-going vessels is almost equivalent to an embargo upon her shipping, and retards the growth and development of the commerce which should crowd the water of the harbor from January to December, but does not.

The entire commonwealth of California has a direct interest in her ideal harbor and its wonderful possibilities, and every citizen should cherish a feeling of pride in making it a constant resort for the fleets of all nations. Fully realizing that what will help to bring about this most happy consummation will insure to the good of an entire State and of all her people, it is the purpose and avowed object of the San Francisco Committee on Commerce, which was organized by and is composed of representatives from the Shipowners' Association of the Pacific Coast, the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco, the Board of Trade of San Francisco, the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association of California, the Board of Manufacturers and Employers of California, the Traffic Association of California, the Merchants' Association of San Francisco, the Half Million Club of San Francisco, the Mechanics' Institute of San Francisco, the State Development Committee of California, the San Francisco Fruit Exchange and the Builders' Exchange of San Francisco to work for and with the good will, co-operation and influence of the other communities throughout the length and breadth of the State to secure such legislation at Sacramento as will place California more on a footing with other maritime States, which have come to an earlier realization of this important question and have removed all obstructions to the rapid increase of their shipping interests and importance.

The nations and States that have been the most progressive, liberal and broad-minded in their treatment of floating transportation facilities, which they have recognized as a means to general prosperity among their people have always dictated to the other peoples of the earth. "The mistress of the seas has her palaces on land." It behooves California, then, to awaken to the possibilities of her navigation and to foster, encourage and build up this powerful resource by making good use of what nature has bestowed upon her. It is the wish of the Committee on Commerce to induce a spirit of patriotism among Californians that will be given practical expression when the time comes for action as outlined above.

The most eminent writer of the generation upon naval subjects, speaking of our new navy, says: Can this navy be had without restoring the shipping? It is doubtful. History has proved that such a purely military sea power can be built up by a despot, as was done by Louis XIV; but, though so fair seeming, experience showed that his navy was like a growth, which, having no root, soon withers away. Then the vital question for us must be: How shall our shipping be restored? What can we do in this direction?

The entire American merchant marine is at a very low ebb, our country and little Italy being the only two of the ten nations, controlling nine-tenths of the sea-going tonnage of the world that have less carrying capacity now than twenty years ago. In 1894 the total number of voyages, both going and coming, made between the United States and Europe by American merchant vessels was two hundred and fifty-two (252); while vessels under foreign flags made the voyage 10,233 times. It is humiliating to write and read such figures and facts, and to realize that during the entire year only two American vessels made the voyage from the Atlantic Coast to Liverpool and not any to Hamburg or Berlin. What share shall California take in the reincarnation of the spirit of American Independence, that shall dot the broad oceans with the white-winged messengers of American Commerce, announcing to the world the dawning of an era of American prestige on the high seas heretofore unknown? The answer must come from the people. What will it be?

(To be continued.)

**Borax For Preserving.**  
Borax, which has long been invaluable to the housewife in whitening her clothes, in softening water for cleaning purposes, and for washing the scalp to remove dandruff, is now being much used as a preservative of fresh meat and fish and of garden fruits. The latter when ripe are packed in layers of borax and sent thousands of miles to arrive in perfect condition. The housewife may herself test this method of preserving fresh fruits for winter use. The method is not an expensive one, as the borax can be used a number of times without losing its virtue. The fruit itself should be thoroughly brushed and then washed before using, as this powerful substance taken in any quantity internally has a most disastrous effect on the kidneys. As an antiseptic and bleacher of the skin it is unrivaled, but is so drying that it should only be applied to the face occasionally, and even then its application should be followed by a thorough massage with cold cream containing lanoline, cocconut or almond oil. Pure olive oil may also be safely and profitably used for the facial massage given to one who has a dry, fine skin. —New York Post.

The first paper made in western Europe was manufactured in Spain in 711. It is said that the process came from the east, being brought into Spain by the Moors.

**Mme. Melba's Wig.**  
"I wish you would tell me by what mysterious processes you succeed in finding such appropriate and becoming wigs. Everybody speaks of them and declares that there is no one on the stage today who manages to look so entirely natural with artificial heads of hair. How do you contrive it?"

"Ah," replied Mme. Melba, "don't fancy for a moment that those wigs are haphazard affairs! They are like all the rest of my artistic equipment, the result of much thought, accompanied by a conscientious ambition to do thoroughly everything I attempt. Almost every one of those wigs is an exact copy and admired and had reproduced from the original. That is why they look so natural. Take this Juliette, for instance, which I myself think is particularly pretty. I got that from the famous Worth's little daughter. I saw the child one day while I was calling about some gowns and was at once impressed with the beauty of her hair. 'Juliette,' said I to myself, and forthwith borrowed the child and bore her off to my coiffeur. 'There,' said I to him, 'I want you to copy that head exactly, hair for hair.' He did so, and that is the secret of my Juliette wig." —Exchange.

**Boston's Confusing Streets.**  
The yarn that the down town streets in Boston were formerly cow paths, and that unless one were careful in keeping bearings he is liable to walk in circles, although apparently walking straight ahead, must be true, because it has been verified. It is to the effect that a stranger, having asked a policeman to direct him to a certain place several blocks distant, followed the directions until he became bewildered. Seeing a policeman, he asked again to be directed on his way. Confused again by not finding the place, he appealed again to a policeman. "Look here," the policeman remarked emphatically, "if you ask me that question again I'll run you in. See?" A stranger, who inserted that story into a description of his experiences in the town recently, was confused when a reputable gentleman of 85 years interrupted by saying that his experience in 1835 was similar, except that the person he asked was not a policeman. Any yarn that holds good for half a century ought to be believed. —New York Times.

**Lord Leighton a Painter of the Beautiful.**  
It may perhaps be stated as the distinction of Lord Frederick Leighton among his peers that he has worshiped beauty, and especially the beauty of form, more exclusively than they. There is little or nothing of the mystic to create beautiful images. Often beauty is their sole motive. Sometimes they clothe a beautiful idea, sometimes they present a fine dramatic scene, but in all cases the treatment is essentially aesthetic, whether the subject be the face of a woman or some tremendous theme like "Hercules Wrestling With Death" or "Rizpah Defending the Dead Bodies of Her Children." No violence is sufficient to make his draperies fall in ungraceful folds. No passion will disturb his features to disfigurement. With the pathos of deformity his art has no concern, and it has little toleration even for strength without refinement. —Cosmo Monkhouse in Scribner's.

**A SINKING FUND**  
Of vital energy is easily and pleasantly replenishable. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an invigorant without a peer, and will speedily infuse fresh stamina into an enfeebled physique. Besides this, it averts and remedies malaria, and induces bilious, kidney, dyspeptic and rheumatic ailments. The nervous derive great benefit from its use.

"I arise for information," demanded a backwoods member the other day during a discussion on the money question. "You look like you need it," came a voice from the gallery.

**HOW'S THIS!**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. A. L. Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

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

Try Germs for Breakfast.

**Econo-**  
my—just think—every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses. This is true only of

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache

**"S. H. & M.**  
or  
**Nothing!"**  
That's the stand to take with your dealer on the

**S. H. & M.**  
REGISTERED TRADE MARK  
BIAS  
VELVETEEN  
SKIRT BINDING

question.

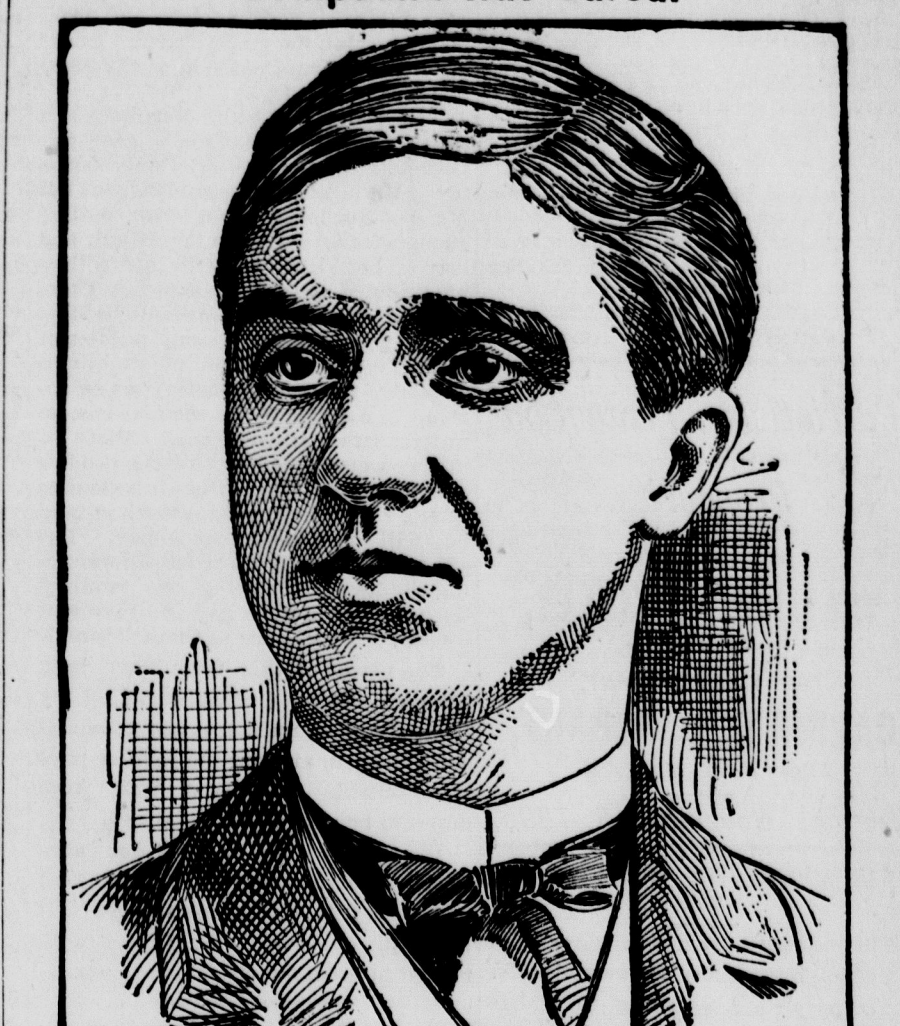
If he will not supply you we will.

"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, sent for 25c., postage paid.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

**MAYOR OF ST. CHARLES.**

One of the Thousands Whom Paine's Celery Compound Has Cured.



The following long and explicit letter from Hon. A. A. Bennett, tells its own story.

Read it:

MAYOR'S OFFICE,  
City of St. Charles, Ill., March 4, 1896.  
Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.: Gentlemen—I take much pleasure in being able to add my mite to the great mass of testimony in praise of Paine's celery compound.

In November last I found myself much run down by overwork. For several weeks I had been obliged to work 18 hours daily out of the 24, and was in consequence in a state of physical and nervous exhaustion. At the suggestion of a friend I commenced the use of Paine's celery compound, with the result that my strength has steadily improved, and I find myself in far better health than I have known for years.

I believe also that it has enabled me to escape my periodical attack of rheumatism, as every season since that time with the advent of the cold, damp weather, I have suffered severely from that disease in a chronic form. So far this winter I have escaped without a single twinge of my old enemy. I very cheerfully recommend it to any one in similar need, in the full belief that it will be helpful in every case.

Very sincerely yours, A. A. BENNETT.

If we all led out-of-door lives, went to bed at sundown, and had no consuming cares nor hard work to bring down the health, there might not be the urgent necessity that now exists for taking this best of spring remedies—Paine's celery compound.

But as the great majority of lives are ordered—with too much work, too much anxiety, too little sleep, by the time winter is over the drain on the nervous energy has become excessive, the nerves are in sad need of being strengthened, and the blood of being purified.

Paine's celery compound absolutely meets this great modern necessity.

Paine's celery compound will bring back nerve strength and replace poor, thin, pale blood with a ruddy, health-making stream. It is the one great practical remedy advocated by all physicians.

It drives away that feeling of utter exhaustion that is so common in the spring, but no less dangerously significant because it is so common. It makes people well. It is a thousand times superior to all the ordinary sarsaparillas, nervines and tonics ever made.

Paine's celery compound is the one real spring remedy known today that never fails to benefit. Get Paine's celery compound, and only Paine's celery compound if you wish to be well.

**One Cup One Cent**

Less than a cent in fact — and all Cocoa — pure Cocoa — no chemicals. — That describes Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, - Dorchester, Mass.

**STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.** **CABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE.**

Also CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN and RABBIT FENCE.

We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as represented. Ask for catalogue FREE.

**DE KALB FENCE CO.,** MAIN OFFICE AND FACTORIES: DE KALB, ILLINOIS.

PACIFIC COAST OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE: 36 BEALE STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**ARCTIC OIL WORKS**

MANUFACTURERS OF

**ILLUMINATING AND LUBRICATING OILS**

WHITE LIGHT OLENA, SNOW FLAKE, HEADLIGHT, CYLINDER OILS, ENGINE OILS, CAR OILS

Office: 30 CALIFORNIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK OF "Just Don't Feel Well,"

**DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS**

Are the One Thing to Use.

Only One for a Dose. Sold by druggists at 25c. a box. Samples Free. Address the Dr. Bosanko Med. Co., Phila. Pa.

**DROPSY**

TREATED FREE.

Positively Cured With Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps or pay postage. Dr. H. H. Green & Sons, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

The only "home and family" Magazine on the Pacific Coast. Fifty cents including Premiums worth 50 cts. Send for sample copy to 1156-1157 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal., or 422 Byrne Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.** Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sent by dr.-grists.

**CONSUMPTION**

**FRAZER AXLE GREASE**

BEST IN THE WORLD

In wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY CALIFORNIA MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

S. F. N. U. No. 732. New Series No. 27

**DIVIDEND NOTICE.**

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.

532 California Street, corner Webb.

For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1896, a dividend has been declared, at the rate per annum of Four and Thirty-two One hundredths (4 32/100) per cent on Term Deposits, and Three and Sixty One-hundredths (3 61/100) per cent on Ordinary Deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Wednesday, the 1st of July, 1896.

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

**DIVIDEND NOTICE.**

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, 526 California Street, San Francisco.

For the half year ending June 30, 1896, a dividend has been declared at the rate of Four and Twenty-six Hundredths (4 26/100) per cent per annum on Term Deposits, and Three and Fifty-five Hundredths (3 55/100) per cent per annum on Ordinary Deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Wednesday, July 1, 1896.

GEO. TOURNEY, Secretary.

**To ALL Merchants Who Retail TOBACCO.**

**BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY.**

Dear Sir:

You are entitled to receive FREE from your wholesale dealer, WHITE STAR SOAP with all the

**Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco** you buy. One bar of soap Free with each pound, whether 16 oz., 8 oz., 4 oz., or 2 oz., packages.

We have notified every wholesale dealer in the United States that we will supply them with soap to give you FREE. Order a good supply of GENUINE DURHAM at once, and insist on getting your soap. One bar of Soap FREE with each pound you buy. Soap is offered for a limited time, so order to-day.

Yours very truly,

**BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY.**

If you have any difficulty in procuring your soap, cut out this notice and send it with your order to your wholesale dealer.

**"Big as a Barn Door."**

**Battle Ax**

**PLUG**

For 10 cents you get almost twice as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade goods. Before the days of "Battle Ax" consumers paid 10 cents for a small plug of the same quality. Now, "Battle Ax"—Highest Grade, twice the quantity. That's true economy.

**RELAY BICYCLES** are models of perfection. Secure Agency. Catalogues on application. Roberts & Saunders, 201 Larkin St., S. F.

**TYPEWRITER & Mimeograph Supplies** for all machines. Send for catalogue. United Typewriter & Supplies Co., 652 Mark St., S. F.

**TYPEWRITERS** Remington #40; Calligraph #30; Smith #11; York #35; Send for sample work, Scott & Banham, 325 Montgomery St., S. F.

**THE WONDER NOVELTIES** in Millinery. Large Stock—Low Prices, 1026 Market St., San Francisco.

The best and most economical

**Attend Stiehl's BUSINESS COLLEGE, 723 Market St., San Francisco.** Write for "Free Book."

**AGENTS WANTED** ELDRIDGE and BELVIDERE BICYCLES, Dunham, Carrigan & Hayden Co., San Francisco. Send for Catalogue.

**HOTEL FAIRMOUNT** BEN F. TRUE, Prop. Family Hotel, Newly Furnished. S. F. \$1.50 per day. Special Rates, month or week.

**Aydelotte's Business College, Oakland, Cal.** Send for Circular and Specimens.

**McGUNE CYCLES.** For Strength, Durability & Speed. Send for catalogue. Armes & Dallan, Coast Bldg., 232 Front St., S. F.

**AYRES** The Leading College. Individual instruction in shorthand, typewriting, bookkeeping, etc., 325 Montgomery St., S. F. Send for Catalogue.

**KODAK AGENCY** H. B. Hooper, Carries a full line of Photographic Goods, Developing & Printing a specialty, 606 Market St., S. F.

**WANTED—SOLICITORS CITY OR COUNTRY.** \$5 to \$5 per day; call or send 12c for sample and terms. Pacific Chemical and Manufacturing Company, 155 Seventh St., San Francisco, Cal.

**AGENTS WANTED, Ladies or Gentlemen** in every town, for one of the best selling articles made. Used by every man woman and child. **Fredrick's Sanitary Tooth Brush and Tongue Cleaning Attachment.** Endorsed by all the leading physicians and dentists. Send 10c. for sample. Retail for 25c and 50c. **WILL & FINCK CO.,** 815-820 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

**SURE CURE FOR PILES** Including anal fissure, hemorrhoids, Piles yield at once to **DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY.** Stops itching, kills the tumor. A positive cure. Price 25c. per bottle. Druggists or mail. **DR. BO-SAN-KO, Phila., Pa.**

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

**Cancer Of the Breast.**

Mr. A. H. Crausby, of 138 Kerr St., Memphis, Tenn., says that his wife paid no attention to a small lump which appeared in her breast, but it soon developed into a cancer of the worst type, and notwithstanding the treatment of the best physicians, it continued to spread and grow rapidly, eating two holes in her breast. The doctors soon pronounced her incurable. A celebrated New York specialist then treated her, but she continued to grow worse and when informed that both her aunt and grandmother had died from cancer he gave the case up as hopeless.

Someone then recommended S.S.S. and though little hope remained, she began it, and an improvement was noticed. The cancer commenced to heal and when she had taken several bottles it disappeared entirely, and although several years have elapsed, not a sign of the disease has ever returned.

**A Real Blood Remedy.**

S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real blood remedy, and never fails to cure Cancer, Eczema, Rheumatism, Scrofula, or any other blood disease.

Our books will be mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta Ga.

**SSS**



# THE ENTERPRISE.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year, in advance, \$2 00  
Six Months, " " 1 25  
Three Months, " " 65

Advertising rates furnished on applica-  
tion.

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

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1896.

## Patriotism, Protection

—AND—

### Prosperity.

FOR PRESIDENT,

**WILLIAM MCKINLEY,**

—OF OHIO.—

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

**CARRETT A. HOBART,**

—OF NEW JERSEY.—

Election, November 3, 1896.

### A WAY TO REDUCE THE TRANSPORTATION TAX.

This country is upon the eve of an era of improvement of its wagon roads.

The people are beginning to realize the fact that the present bad roads are a burden too heavy to be longer borne.

As a result of this popular awakening both the great political parties of this State have inserted a good roads plank in their platforms. The press no longer ignores this important subject. The big dailies, one after another, have taken it up, and all the country newspapers are discussing it. On Tuesday last the San Francisco Examiner contained a very interesting and instructive article upon the subject of "bad roads," which we reproduce upon another page.

For fifty years the development and extension of our magnificent railroad system has engrossed public attention. The railroads have had the right-of-way to the exclusion of the common country wagon roads. As a result our transportation system is lop-sided, it is all railroad and no wagon road; whereas, it should be symmetrical. The aim and object of an improved system of transportation should be not only to expedite but to cheapen the moving of freight.

So completely have the railroads monopolized public attention that the only question considered in attempts to solve the transportation problem, has been that of railroad freight rates. Half the problem has been ignored. The problem entire and complete is, what is the total transportation tax upon the products of the land? Recent inquiry, as the Examiner writer remarks, has disclosed the fact that the total cost of wagon freights in the United States exceeds the total of railroad freight charges. This information will doubtless astonish those who have been looking solely to a reduction of railroad freight rates for relief to the overburdened producers of the country. Conservative and intelligent estimates made recently placed the difference between the average cost of wagon transportation over the present crude wagon roads and over well constructed macadam roads at over 50 per cent. According to this estimate bad roads are costing the people of the United States in round numbers about five hundred millions of dollars annually. To put it as a direct proposition relative to the transportation question as a whole, a reduction of fully 25 per cent of the total transportation tax upon the products of the United States can be obtained through the medium of good roads. This can be secured without the intervention of Congress or commissions to regulate freights.

The humble wagon road is coming to the front as an essential and important factor of the transportation question and in the material progress of our State and country. It represents one-half of the transportation battle. As has been well remarked, "good wagon roads are to agriculture what rivers are to the commerce of a country." The way to reduce the transportation tax of the country is by and through the construction of good wagon roads.

### ABOUT PEDDLERS.

The peddler question bothers all towns more or less. No matter how searching the law is against them they find some means of evading it and sweep down upon the town, scoop up the

scattering dollars, leave town without putting a cent in the treasury and in nine cases out of ten without leaving their customers value received. Many good housewives have a weakness for patronizing the peddlers. They are looking for bargains. Although nine peddlers out of ten are robbers yet the ladies are persevering. No matter how often they get humbugged they continue to buy. Your home merchant who needs this cash to pay up taxes and subscriptions and charity would duplicate your purchase in nearly every case for less money.

The peddler is more detrimental to a town than the common every-day tramp. Weary Waggles only asks a few good meals, then trudges on, but Mr. Peddler leaves town with dollars enough for several months' board, and leaves but little more in return than his traveled-stained companion. There is a standing order in our household to refuse gold dollars from a peddler at 5 cents each. This rule is sometimes violated, not intentionally, but on account of a desire to see what he has, an unfortunate curiosity that afflicts so many women. Don't let a peddler open his pack, for that is equivalent to a sale. Give him your attention and he will soon have your money. The officers can not be too strict in enforcing the law and getting the required license. Make them pay and they will become scarcer.—Santa Clara Journal.

The people of this town have been annoyed, deluded and swindled by these traveling nuisances in season and out of season, and yet the peddler plies his profitable trade and finds fresh dupes to buy his worthless wares.

We endorse every word of our Santa Clara contemporary upon this subject, and trust that the license tax law will be rigidly enforced in the future with regard to peddlers and order agents.

### A BAD YEAR FOR EXPERIMENTS.

During the decade from 1880 to 1890, the amount of capital invested in manufactures and of wages paid employes of manufacturing industries in the United States were more than doubled.

During this decade of marvelous national development and prosperity, the present financial standard prevailed.

The so-called "crime of '73" had been perpetrated and had failed to check or materially affect the onward march of the country under the beneficent protective policy of the National Republican party.

The monomaniacs of silver monometalism would have the American people surrender this tried policy, this impregnable fortress of National industrial security for an untried experiment. They would have the American people subordinate protection and every other question and issue to that of the free and unlimited coinage of silver by the United States, independent of any other nation; to an attempt to maintain the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 by this country single-handed and alone against all the other great commercial nations of the world.

With no less than four Californians seeking a promise from McKinley for a Cabinet appointment in the event of his election the State will fare as usual. There are so many jealousies and rivalries in California that public sentiment cannot crystallize around any one man.—Woodland Democrat.

The only possible way to success lies through perfect harmony and absolute unity of party purpose and action, by which all factions, elements and interests may be brought together in support of the one aim and object of securing a cabinet position for the State. This can be accomplished in but one way, and that is through the regularly constituted party organization.

Let California Republicans place this matter in the hands of either the Republican State Central Committee or the Republican Congressional delegation; let it be understood that there shall be no interference with the action of those having the matter in charge; then let all submit to the decision and support the action of the party organization, and the prospects for securing a cabinet position to the State will be very greatly improved.

The San Francisco Evening Post has been popping away of late at General de Young and the Chronicle, and charges De Young with the "betrayal of silver," as the Post terms the Chronicle's refusal to bolt the Republican party along with Teller, Dubois, Cannon and other silver monomaniacs. The Post has thus far failed to define its own position on any political issue before the country. If it is possessed of political opinions or convictions it carefully conceals them.

With factories closed, industries prostrated, trade stagnant, millions of capital idle, and the great and constantly growing army of the unemployed begging work and finding it not, we are told by the Republican silver monomaniacs that protection to American industries is not the paramount question before the country. These

ultra radical financial zealots declare in effect that the country does not need more work for its workmen so much as more capital for its capitalists. A statement of the proposition exposes its absurdity.

The issue has been made and cannot be changed. It was made by the people, and the convention at St. Louis simply ratified and recorded their decision. "This is the year of the people." They have spoken. The issue is protection, and McKinley is its chosen champion.

"Hobart—Hobart—Can't be young Walter, he, of San Francisco?" "No; he's from New Jersey." "Never heard of him!"—Santa Maria Graphic.

Who's Hobart? If you don't know, and want to find out, go ask any "Jarsey" Democrat, and he will tell you that Hobart is the fellow who walloped the Democratic party out of its boots in "old Jarsey".

The Democratic proposition of free trade and free silver, is a proposition to increase the number of idle men and idle dollars in the country.

### HER REVENGE.

How a Newspaper Woman Tried to Get Even With Secretary Morton's Sister.

Sometimes the clever women who write up the society news for the Washington and out of town papers permit their personal piques and dislikes to get the better of their judgment. If women in journalism have any fault it is intensity and a proneness to wreak their private revenges in print.

An amusing story illustrative of this tendency is told in society circles. Miss Morton, the sister of Secretary Morton and the mistress of his household, purposely gowns herself very plainly. It is a matter of taste with her, and she is bold enough to have her own way in such matters at all times.

One day a society reporter called on Miss Morton and requested permission to write up the gowns with which the sister and social representative of the secretary of agriculture was to go through the season then commencing. "But I do not like that sort of thing," said Miss Morton; "besides I have nothing whatever worth writing about." Highly indignant, the young woman who was "doing" society went away. She did not think she had been rightly treated, and, womanlike, she intended to get even.

Soon the New Year's reception at the White House came on, and the account in a local paper described the gowns of the ladies of the cabinet, excepting Miss Morton's, and then added, "The sister of the secretary of agriculture wore her last year's black dress." This was not pleasant, but no one said a word.

Ten days later the first of the card receptions was given at the White House, and the newspaper article ended with these words, "Miss Morton was becomingly attired in that same old black dress." By this time Miss Morton's black gown had become famous, and no one enjoyed the joke better than Miss Morton herself.

But moving in and out of drawing rooms, on her professional errand bent, was a sly little newspaper woman who smiled to herself and chuckled, "I'm even with her now."—Walter Wellman in Chicago Times-Herald.

### HORSELESS MAIL WAGONS.

They Will Shortly Be Running Through the Streets of Boston.

Very shortly there will be running through the streets of Boston handsome horseless mail wagons for the collection and distribution of mail matter. These horseless wagons will be propelled either by electricity or naphtha. There will be the same long, narrow mail vehicles which are now used as postal cars on the street railways in many cities.

General Neilson of Washington has been working on the plans for some time, and is backed in his new undertaking by several well known capitalists. The wagons will not exceed 12 feet in length nor 6 feet in width. The interior will be arranged like the inside of any mail car. There will also be strongholds for holding the registered and other valuable mail. The motormen will have a lever to turn off or on the power and a footbrake.

It is expected that more mail can be delivered and collected by this new device than by the old way. There will be only two wagons for the present.

### A Brand New Disease.

Some of the men who spend half a dozen hours or more a day in rooms on the top floors of skyscraping office buildings are talking about a new ailment that they allege is the result of doing business so far from the ground.

"I never was troubled with headache or dizziness," said one of these men, "until I moved into my present offices. Then I noticed that about an hour after I had settled down to business my head would feel heavy, and at times I would be slightly dizzy. These feelings on certain days increased the longer I remained in my office, and half an hour after I had descended to the street they would disappear. Several other men who are on the top floors of big office buildings have complained of similar symptoms, and on comparison we have come to the conclusion that they were produced by the same causes. Possibly the fact that the air is slightly more rarefied at the altitude at which we work may account for this feeling of uneasiness."—New York Sun.

The man who originated serials must have been an author who was looking for some way to keep women from reading the last chapter of his novel first.

**F. A. HORNBLLOWER,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
OFFICE—Odd Fellows' Building.  
Redwood City, Cal.  
Practices in State and Federal Courts.

**DR. G. E. MILLER,**  
Dentist,  
14 GRANT AVENUE, San Francisco, Cal.  
Offers his professional services to the residents of Baden and vicinity, and can be consulted at the LINDEN HOUSE from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. SUNDAY and WEDNESDAY of each week, commencing May 31st. Reference, by permission, to Dr. Marion Thrasher

## The Linden House

Board by the Day or Week  
at Reasonable Rates : : :  
Rooms Single or in Suits.

—NO BAR.—  
Accommodations for Families a Specialty.

**H. J. VANDENBOS,**  
Proprietor.

### HARNESS SHOP

On Lower Floor LINDEN HOUSE, All  
Kinds of Work on Harness and Saddles  
Done Promptly and at Reasonable  
Rates.

REPAIRING  
A SPECIALTY.  
**H. J. VANDENBOS.**

## FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR

### Grading and Teaming-work

:: :: :: OF ALL KINDS.

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

ORDERS SOLICITED.

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

## San Mateo Bakery and Confectionery

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

## Proprietor of Buchman's Hotel.

New Building. New Furniture. Wheelmen's Headquarters.

**BEST 25-CENT MEALS SERVED.**

**B Street, next to Bridge, San Mateo, Cal.**

**E. BUCHMAN, Proprietor.**

## ELECTRIC :: LAUNDRY :: CO.,

**215 VALENCIA STREET,**

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**W. A. PETERSON,**  
Driver.

**CALLING DAYS:**  
Tuesdays and Fridays.

Leave Orders at Postoffice, Baden, Cal.

TELEPHONE 8 61

## MODERN LAUNDRY COMP'Y

Office, 385 and 387 Eighth Street,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco.

Special Attention Paid to the Washing of Flannels and Silks,

All Repairing Attended to. Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

## E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

# ... REAL ESTATE ...

—AND—

## INSURANCE

..... LOCAL AGENT, .....

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 - Avenues,**

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**







## TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

### A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day—Historical and News Notes.

The way of the transgressor—and the bicycle beginner—is hard. If you don't believe it try to master a wheel.

A missing Chicago milk dealer has turned up in New York. His friends fear he is insane, possibly water on the brain.

A dispatch from New York says that "an easier tone is apparent in the money market." This will be interesting news to the fellow who has to meet a note.

The great hat factories at Middletown, N. Y., burned the other day, and a Philadelphia paper probably is right in surmising that the loss will be felt.

The Napoleon fad has played out and several leading magazines have been compelled to fall back on corset advertisements again for their leading attractions.

One great secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate. The old proverb about too many irons in the fire is absurd. Have them all in—shovel, tongs, poker and all—the more the better.

If reports speak truly Tesla talked five miles through a mountain recently, and expects soon to be able to send a message by way of the interior of the earth. The idea of such achievements is no longer received with skepticism. If they come they excite curiosity, but not surprise.

Honor to him who first "through the impassable paves a road." Such, indeed, is the task of every great man; nay, of every good man in one or the other sphere, since goodness is greatness, and the good man, high or humble, is ever a martyr, and a "spiritual hero that ventures forward into the gulf for our deliverance."

Foreign immigration is rapidly increasing again. During February and March, 1894, the number of immigrants landed at New York was 21,293. In the corresponding months of 1895 it was 22,032, and in the same months this year 31,872. It is reported that 15,000 Italian immigrants are about to leave Naples for New York. The problems connected with immigration are likely to become pressing within a year or two.

It is a fact that seems to be not always appreciated by the majority of persons that the mind needs rest quite as much as the body. The idea of rest, to most people, seems to mean just to leave off physical exertion; but this is one of the most serious mistakes. It is often the case that the mind is much more in need of rest than the body, and that physical recuperation is next to impossible without freedom from mental strain and worry.

There is a lip-homage to virtue that is deceitful; but that is where a man is false to his own heart, where he pretends to admire what he cares nothing about, and boasts of emotions that he has never felt. There are persons who will deliberately attempt to deceive people into thinking them noble and generous and disinterested, when they have no claim whatever to such a character and no aspirations or longings in that direction. That is a hypocrisy and a fraud that deserves the utmost condemnation and contempt.

The lamentable death of Governor Greenhalge of Massachusetts has evoked discussion of an interesting question. He was the victim of inordinate demands of a social or semi-social nature. The question as to how much of the time and strength of a high public official should be given to meeting such demands has been brought sadly into prominence by his death. It is a delicate matter for one in the position he occupied to draw the line. The public should help to make it easier by exercising the utmost consideration.

If "money talks," then Scotland is the greatest football field in the world. In a game at Glasgow Saturday, April 4, the gate receipts reached the enormous sum of £3,640, or \$18,200. The game was between representative elevens of Scotland and England. There were over 80,000 paid admissions, something previously unheard of at a football game, the nearest approach to it being 45,000 on the same ground two years ago. In this country 30,000 is a phenomenal attendance, but the price of admission being higher the pecuniary discrepancy is not so great.

The story told recently in the Chicago papers of Charles Wheeler's murderous attack upon his wife is a frightful revelation of the possibilities of crime in a civilized community. Wheeler and his wife, it appears, had quarreled and parted, the woman going to her mother's home. He followed to persuade her to return long enough to assist in the work of packing their effects. When the evening was well advanced he advised her to retire for the night. Without suspicion of danger she disrobed and knelt in prayer at the side of her bed. He stole upon her and struck her repeatedly and savagely in the head with a hutchet, beside himself with fury and cursing. The unhappy and frantic woman managed to get the blood-stained weapon, and clasp it to her naked breast crawled beneath the bed, basking piteously for life. The man's mood changed. He called her by endearing names, bound up her wounds, drove her, half dead from

shock and terror, to the nearest physician and pledged her solemnly on the way to say that a tramp had done the deed. This crime is French rather than American. The element of diabolical whimsicality, the strange contrast of prayer and murder, the clasp of a bloody ax to the victim's quivering heart, as if to plead the more powerfully for mercy, the transition of the criminal from brute fury to brute cowardice, and the final pledge of pardon and silence—it is all like the horrors in the dusk of a madman's dream.

What seems to be reliable information from Berlin is to the effect that the constituents of Rector Ahlwardt, the professional "Jew-baiter," have offered him the sum of five thousand marks to remain in this country. From the standpoint of the subscribers that offer may seem to be fair, but the idea is not likely to be popular on this side of the Atlantic. We have already a great surplus of undesirable residents, dumped here, in many instances, by nations and communities that used means somewhat similar to those suggested by Ahlwardt's constituents. We do not want any more such nuisances, yet we may consent to the keeping of Ahlwardt because it might be for the general good. In Germany he was a never-failing source of disturbance and a continuing and active annoyance to people who only asked to be let alone; here he will have no status worth talking about and no matter which way he turns he will find the authorities averse to his doctrines and resolved upon the suppression of any attempts he may make to achieve disorder.

Baron Hirsch was one of the great spirits of the world. Throughout his career, from the beginnings of the amassing of the great fortune which gave him his power, to the philanthropies which have given him his best fame, Hirsch exhibited moral and mental traits which place him in some regards on a plane with some of the most remarkable men of his nation. Hirsch was successful in everything but his social theories. Though he demonstrated on a grand scale the impossibility of crowding the natural advance of a race artificially, by pecuniary means, yet Hirsch's honest endeavors on this line showed the grandeur of a soul whose influence will live on. His colonization schemes were never successful correspondently with the liberality with which he began them. But the world, and especially his countrymen, now that he is dead, will justly carry in mind what Hirsch would have done rather than what he actually did do. He was in his generation one of the greatest single money-makers of Europe, and stands in history the most generous and prodigal distributor of wealth for the relief of the poor and suffering. For these things he has justly earned the place which he holds in the admiration of mankind.

**Pope Leo a Leader.**  
Leo XIII. is a leader by his simple nature and energetic character, as well as by his position and the circumstances of the times—the leader of a great organization of Christian men and women spreading all over the world; the leader of a vast body of human thought; the leader of a great conservative army which will play a large part in any coming struggle. He will not be here to direct when the battle begins, but he will leave a strong position for his successor to defend, and great weapons for him to wield, since he has done more to simplify and strengthen the church's organization than a dozen popes have done in the last two centuries. Men of such character fight future campaigns many times over in their thoughts while all the world is at peace around them, and when the time comes at last, though they themselves be gone, the spirit they called up still lives to lead and conquer, the weapons they forged lie ready for other hands, the roads they built are broad and straight for the march of other feet, and they, in their graves, have their share in the victories that come after them.—Century.

**Discouraged Linguist.**  
A young European, attached to one of the foreign legations at Washington, has lately withdrawn from society, according to the Star, not because he has wearied of social pleasures, but because in trying to speak English he finds himself, to use his own expression, "putting in ze foot."

Talking with one of his new American friends about the matter, he said: "I talk to ze laadees and smile and be agreeable, and all at once zey grow quiet and look at me so v'ry queer. I exclaim, 'What haf I done?' and ze laadees zey make answer, 'It is not what you haf done, monsieur, but what you haf said.' And zen I feel so decayed, oh, so decayed."  
"Decayed?" said his friend. "You don't mean that. Oh, I see, you mean to say you are mortified."  
The attache was cast down anew, and could only say:  
"Haf I not told you I spik bad all ze time?"

**Pretty Decorative Effects.**  
A new method of decorating houses is most unique. A material has been discovered combined with a process, which is the inventor's secret, for completely hardening and, so to speak, petrifying natural flowers (and what is more wonderful, preserving their colors), and imbedding them flush into the surface of a kind of liquid marble, or alabaster, the whole receiving several coatings of a transparent polishing substance, and drying hard as a rock. Some daisies and freesias in a new house in London were made by this method, with sunflowers, peonies and dahlias, and are said to be very handsome.

The people have entirely too much to say about the word "if."

## THOUGH LOVE BE BLAIN.

Forget?—But that I cannot, though you plead  
With me by Lethe's brink till close of day;  
No waves of dull oblivion, dear, can wash  
The mem'ry of our happy dream away.

The rose of love hath shed her velvet leaves,  
And all our life of joy is dispossessed;  
Yet still I claim the sacred right to wear  
The shrunk and withered blossom on my breast.

Ah! say not when the silver lyre is hushed,  
"Remember not the tune wherewith it thrilled!"  
It is our sweetest pleasure to recall  
His song, when death the singer's voice has stilled.  
—Madame.

## FIVE BLACK MARKS.

"The most miserable time I ever had in my life," said Dr. Macpherson one day as we sat chatting in his cosy drawing-room, "was spent in a gunboat off the coast of Guinea. I began my professional life as a surgeon in the navy, you know."

I did not know, but as the Doctor seemed intent on telling the story I did not interrupt him by saying so.

"We had been cruising about in the Mediterranean," he went on, "when we were unexpectedly ordered to the Bay of Lagos to overawe some miserable little tribe near the coast which had not been behaving itself as a properly regulated little tribe under the protection of the British empire ought to do. Kakoga's tribe, it was called, and Kakoga came in for a good share of honest abuse from the officers and men of the Dragon Fly, when our orders came. The worst of it was, as far as the officers and men were concerned, that we were not at unity among ourselves. The engineer, called Lashton, had been disappointed in love, and was naturally morose in consequence. What made him more so was the fact that his successful rival was the sub-lieutenant, an awfully nice fellow, and the only man on board that I cared for. Lieut. Gilby had met Miss Callan at Malta, and had become engaged to her without the least idea that the engineer had intentions that way, not that it would have made any difference to him if he had, I suppose. Lashton's unconcealed enmity against him made life on board pretty unpleasant, and divided us into two cliques. The lieutenant's clique, consisting of himself and me, certainly had the liveliest time of it, for the successful suitor of Miss Callan was the merriest fellow on earth, and while we were in the Mediterranean we suffered very little from the engineer's hostility. But directly we steamed off for Lagos a most remarkable change came over my friend, and he turned as taciturn as Lashton himself.

"It puzzled me to discover the reason, for though all were sorry to leave the Mediterranean, still it was not like Gilby to sulk over it. He could not see less of his fiancée than he had been doing for two or three months, and he had the prospect before us of a small fight, for which he had been wishing. Lashton suggested to me in his sinister way that it was the prospect of fighting which caused the change in my friend, and though I answered the suggestion in the tone it deserved, still it seemed the only explanation.

"Gilby said, when I asked him, that it was the weather, and the irritation with which he answered prevented me from continuing my inquiries and made me more than ever convinced that it was 'funk,' and a very severe form of the disease, too. In fact, he took very little pains to conceal it.

"I hope to goodness that I shall not have to go on shore," he said, when we had nearly reached our destination. I wish the commander would lead the party and leave me here to look after the ship."

"It is not likely," I answered, gruffly, and I was glad that Lashton was not about to overhear him. I answered his next suggestion more gruffly still.

"I suppose you would not like to certify that I ought to be on the sick list, would you, Macpherson?" he asked me, hesitatingly.

"I refused, flatly.

"If he had told me the true reason of his fear I might have acted differently, for he looked ill enough, poor fellow. His face had grown quite white and wan since we started.

"I looked whiter still next day when he had to go in command of the landing party, which I accompanied, of course.

"When we were fairly embarked on the enterprise his one idea seemed to be to get it over with all possible speed, and the haste with which he advanced to Kakoga's country would have been impossible if the men under him had not themselves been so anxious to get into action and introduce a little change into the monotony of life on a gunboat.

"However, the change was less than the majority of the blue jackets hoped for, the miserable little tribe did not show fight, and our business was soon accomplished. In five days from the time we left the Dragon Fly we were back again, none the worse for our trip, except that we were all worn out by Gilby's forced marches.

comfort, I strolled down to the Lieutenant's cabin to have a look at him in the new light of a patient.

"The door of my friend's cabin was ajar as I had approached it, and when I glanced into the room before knocking I was surprised to catch sight of Engineer Lashton standing by the side of the Lieutenant's bunk.

"The fact of Lashton's enmity for my friend was so undisputed that at the sight of his figure in his enemy's cabin I felt quite justified in watching what was going on before making my presence known. Gilby was lying across his bunk, half undressed and apparently fast asleep. The engineer was standing over him with a bottle of some black fluid in his hand. While I watched, he made five small marks with it on the sleeping man's arm. The operation seemed such a mysterious one that I watched him till he put the cork back into the bottle, without moving a step to interfere with the man, but I pounced upon him as he turned to leave the cabin.

"What on earth have you been doing?" I asked unceremoniously, and the fellow seemed rather taken aback.

"It is only a practical joke," he said, with a feeble attempt to smile unconcernedly.

"Joke or no joke, I demand to see what is in that bottle," I said authoritatively, my mind full of mysterious poisons, and the engineer handed it over tamely.

"The bottle contained nothing but ink."

"Ink!" I exclaimed when the great brain specialist reached this point in his narrative, and Macpherson smiled in a peculiarly quiet way he has when he has perfectly mystified a hearer.

"Yes, ordinary ink," he went on. "The discovery naturally made me feel rather foolish, but not so much as it would have done if I had not been convinced still that his action was in some way a malicious one. What his idea could be, however, it was impossible for me to divine and I felt so curious about it that I should have roused my friend at once to inquire how five black marks on his arm could possibly affect his happiness if he had not looked so thoroughly worn out and in need of sleep.

As soon as Lashton had gone I left the cabin at once for fear of disturbing the sleeper, without stopping even to try and remove the ink stains, a piece of stupidity at which I have not ceased to wonder. You see it was impossible for me to guess how desperately serious the plot was that the engineer had formed against the man whom he considered his rival. I retired to my own cabin, opposite Gilby's, keeping the door open to make sure that Lashton did not return to do more mischief, but I made a poor sentry. I was tired out, like the young Lieutenant, through not having had my proper amount of rest for four nights, and I fell asleep, still wondering about the five black marks.

"When I awoke, I do not know how long after, it was to find Gilby standing in my room, half undressed, as I had seen him in his bunk, but with his shirt sleeve buttoned up over the ink stains on his arm. I was too full of sleep, however, to notice the fact at the time, or even to remember for the moment anything about what I had seen. Sleepy as I was, I could not help noticing the look of complete misery and despair on my friend's face. He was standing at the side of my bunk, holding an envelope, and when I started up, rubbing my eyes, he put it into my hand.

"I am glad you are awake, Macpherson," he said, in a strangely constrained tone. "I wanted to ask you to do me a favor. Will you give this letter to Miss Callan personally when you see her? I do not want to take the risk of sending it by mail."

"But you will see her yourself as soon as I shall," I said in surprise at the request, and Gilby did not reply. Instead, he turned and walked out of the cabin, leaving me staring at the letter in my hand and wondering what it meant. I was so stupid with sleep still that it took me two minutes to think of any explanation at all. When I did I was out of my bunk and running across to the opposite cabin in a second. Just in time, too, for Gilby was in the act of locking his door when I burst it open and rushed in without ceremony.

The fact that the young Lieutenant's revolver and a couple of letters, one of them addressed to me, were lying on the table, served to assure me that my fears were not ungrounded. The first thing I did was to secure the revolver. Then I turned to my friend.

"What the devil are you going to shoot yourself for?" I demanded, bluntly.

"Gilby made no attempt to deny his intention.

"I am sorry you have disturbed me, Macpherson," he said, with perfect coolness, "because it cannot make any difference."

"And the reason?" I asked, with interest, for the Doctor had paused to light another cigarette. Macpherson blew a whiff of smoke from his mouth, and continued his story.

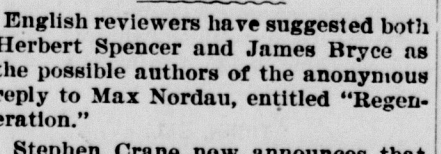
"I suppose you have never heard of a disease called 'Guinea madness'?" he asked, and when I shook my head he went on:

"Neither had I until Gilby told me about it, although I am a doctor. It is one of those strange diseases that limit themselves luckily to a particular district, and is only found among a few tribes along the coast of Guinea. It is generally thought that Europeans cannot take it, but the idea is an erroneous one, or, at any rate, there are exceptions, for Lieut. Gilby's father died of it when my friend was a boy of 10. His father was captain of a trading vessel and the Lieutenant was accompanying him on a voyage when they called at the Guinea coast. He therefore saw his father in all the indescribable agony of the disease, which seems more like hydrophobia than anything else, although it is infectious.

on him, and, since his constitution was quite similar to his father's, he had always suffered from an almost supernatural terror of the Guinea coast. He was quite persuaded that if he ever went ashore there he would catch the disease and die like his father. Lashton, it seems, was aware of this monomania of his, for it almost amounted to monomania."

"And he had really caught the disease?" I asked.

Macpherson smiled. "He thought he had. The first symptom is the appearance of small dark marks on the arm or leg."—Pall Mall Budget.



English reviewers have suggested both Herbert Spencer and James Bryce as the possible authors of the anonymous reply to Max Nordau, entitled "Regeneration."

Stephen Crane now announces that his first book, "Maggie, a Girl of the Streets," was not refused by a long list of publishers, for the reason that he never offered it to any of them, but published it himself.

Clinton Scollard has resigned his professorship of English literature at Hamilton College, and intends to devote more time to writing. He has written an epic of the American Indian, which will be printed in the autumn.

The fact that Dr. Conan Doyle is going to the Sudan for a London Journal has astonished many people, Conan Doyle, however, says that the delights of newspaper work are equal to anything that successful novel-writing begets.

George W. Cable explains that his story, "Madame Delphine," was written in response to a request from a quoniam who had read "Tite Poulette" that he would present the case of quoniam women more clearly, and "tell the whole truth."

As a sister volume to the handsome "Song of Songs," Elbert Hubbard, of the Philistine and the Roycroft printing shop in East Aurora, N. Y., is bringing out "The Journal of Koheleth: Being a Reprint of the Book of Ecclesiastes: With an Essay."

The London Times is suing the Central News Company, charging that the dispatches regarding the Japanese war which were supplied by the Central News were in some cases entirely fabricated, and in other cases largely altered and expanded, and that by publishing them the Times suffered in reputation.

The Societe des Gens de Lettres has made with an advertising agent a contract, by the terms of which French books are to contain several leaves of advertisements of all sorts. These will be bound in the back covers of every volume. The money earned from this contract by the society is to be applied to its authors' pension fund.

John Bonner gives this as the language of a British officer lately returned from India: "Kipling? Oh, yes, I know him very well. Dirty little blackguard! Used to go up to Simla when it was full of army men and officials of the civil service, and used to hang round the billiard tables and verandas to listen to everything that was said, and printed it all in a dirty little paper of which he was a reporter—a sneak and an eavesdropper; a dirty little blackguard. You never could tell a secret among his friends that he did not ferret it out and print it. And he drew us so that the portraits were unmistakable, by Jove. A dirty little blackguard, sir; a chee-chee."

The London Chronicle prints the following extraordinary statement: "We had not thought that it would ever be our unpleasant duty to deal with Mr. Robert Buchanan personally in these columns. A letter, however, which he addressed recently to the Star concerning this paper compels us to make one brief, but, we think, sufficient comment. Mr. Buchanan's letter, so far as it relates to our criticism of 'Jude the Obscure,' is a lie from beginning to end. Having characterized Mr. Buchanan's letter, we beg him to understand that our columns are not open to him for an expression of opinion upon this or any other matter. The only method of communication in future between ourselves and this gentleman will be through our solicitors."

Of Mrs. Gertrude Atherton's "A Whirl Asunder," the Critic says: "The author brings together a strong, manly, well-poised young Englishman, who is engaged to a homely English girl, and a capricious Californian, whose will is her law, and who has never been crossed in her wishes and whims. She falls in love with the Englishman, of course, and he with her; but loyalty survives, and the girl lacks, at the last moment, the courage to win him by the means which Arabella employed to win Jude. All this happens under the Californian redwoods, and more or less under the auspices of the Bohemian Club of San Francisco, which we do not hold responsible, however, for this whirl asunder, and still less for the whirl together that preceded it."

**Not Worth a Rush.**  
When one says of anything that it is "not worth a rush," one means to imply that it is worthless. The older saying was "not worth a rush," and this brings out the origin of the phrase. In the days before carpets it was the custom to strew the floor with rushes. When guests of rank were entertained, rushes, green, fresh and sweet, were spread for them; but folk of lower degree had to be content with rushes that had already been used, while still humbler persons had none, as not even being worth a rush.

## QUEERLY NAMED.

Some of Our Puritan Ancestors Had Remarkable Baptismal Titles.

The quaintness of the Puritan names of plety—not Bible names, but words or phrases of religious import—has long been recognized. In the days of Cromwell, contemporary jokes were rife among the "Malignants," in which such worthy Roundheads as "Fight-the-good-fight-of-faith Jones," "Help-from-on-High Robbins," and "Faint-not-Pilsbury," figured prominently, and were treated with scant respect. The names themselves were not burlesqued. They were so queer it would have been difficult to do so.

The longest and strangest of the combinations in use in Old England did not, fortunately, ever become popular in New England. Nevertheless the American colonies had their share. Our own Dr. Holmes has recognized this in his ballad of Puritan times, beginning with the father's invitation to his little son:

"Come hither, God-be-Glorified, and sit upon my knee."

And it was in a much later period than the colonial that a worthy person flourished, commonly known as Tribby Clap, but whose whole name was "Through-much-tribulation-we-enter-the-kingdom-of-Heaven Clap." The brief surname follows its lengthy prefix as surprisingly as a clap of thunder.

But, apart from the rarer and longer combination names, any one reading much among old town records, or expert in antiquarian lore, is sure to come across names odd enough to make him pause to wonder whether the ancestors who bestowed them were so singularly sober-minded as to be without the sense of humor, or so excessively humorous as to name their children in jest.

Some of the names read remarkably like puns. For instance, one of a group of her ancestors to whom Mrs. Alice Morse Earle dedicates a recent book on "Colonial Dames and Goodwives" is Mistress Silence Heard. One wonders whether Goodman and Goodwife Heard noticed the effect of this conjunction when they named their baby, or did they do it on purpose?

Here are a few other names of the same kind, all duly recorded among the births and deaths, wills and land transfers of a few little New England towns: "Wait Long," "Temperance Waters," "Righteous Hope," "Lovey Sweet," "Submit Willing," and "Thankful Hart."

"Expect Little" of one village list offsets "Hope Much" of another. "Lively Smart" should certainly have been a forward child, but he died in infancy. One poor little girl, at least, we may be sure was named in ignorance by her parents, who were peaceable and respected people, though it is hard to imagine how they could have failed to perceive the bloodthirsty significance of her Christian name when united with her surname. She was christened "Desire Gore."

Notwithstanding her forbidding appellation, a young man was found bold enough to ask her to change it, and she has to-day numerous descendants whose desires are not gory, but it is quite true that none of them is named for her great-great-grandmother.

## Bred in Captivity.

The greater number of the lions exhibited to the English public have been born and reared in travelling menageries or caravans. When very young the cubs are taken from the lioness and given to a collic, Newfoundland, or other canine foster-mother. As a rule, a woman looks after both nurse and cubs, the task usually falling to the lot of the mistress of the caravan. When born the lions are like young cats. The little family is usually accommodated in a corner of the caravan, or in the trainer's private apartment. In their infancy the young lions are treated just like kittens. When they are able to walk they have the run of the place, play about, and seem to look for and enjoy the tit-bits and caresses that are bestowed upon them. They recognize for a long time the authority, so to speak, of the foster-mother, and are obedient to her wishes, even after they have considerably outgrown her in size.

## He Had a Good Excuse.

A clergyman was on a Western trip for his health, and happened one Sunday to stop at a little Colorado inn, the keeper of which was also the superintendent of the local Sunday school. The superintendent was proud of his scholars, and persuaded his guest to attend that afternoon's session, and to put the pupils through a little examination. The latter did as desired, and wound up with a short discourse on profane swearing.

"I hope," he added, "that none of you ever indulge in that wicked practice. I am sure," he continued, turning to the head boy, a sparkling urchin of ten, "that you never do it. Do you, my little man?"

"No-o, sir, I don't. The other day I did call Bill Smith a cussed fool. But he is, you know."

## Addition to Our Navy.

Another formidable ship has been added to the active list of the United States navy. The double turreted monitor Terror has gone into commission at the Brooklyn navy yard. She is heavily armored and has four ten-inch guns in her turrets which will throw steel projectiles with accuracy and effectiveness nine miles. The Terror has a low free-board and her turrets are low, for which reasons she will offer a poor target for hostile men-of-war. She could bring all four of her guns to bear on a ship which, at a considerable distance, would have great difficulty in hitting her at all.

When an industrious man makes a dollar by hard work, the loafer starts the story that he made at least ten dollars, and stole half of it.



# SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

## HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

**Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Saying that Are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.**

**A Familiar Make-Up.**  
Mrs. Dix—I wonder what present my husband will bring me to-night?  
Mrs. Hicks—What makes you expect one? Is it your birthday?  
Mrs. Dix—No-o; we quarreled this morning.—Tid-Bits.

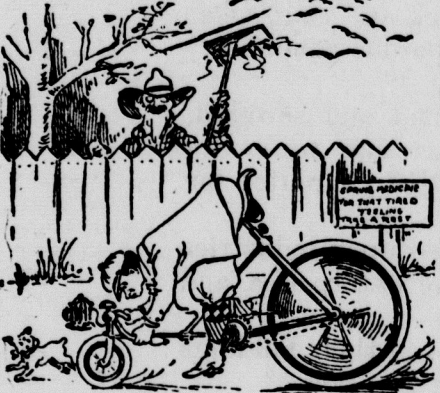
**So Did He.**  
Mrs. Grimble (to her offspring)—There you go, tracking the floor all over with mud. Didn't I tell you to wipe your feet before you came in?  
Johnny—Oh, nobody's blaming you, ma; you did all you could.—Boston Transcript.

**The Great Unwashed.**  
Teacher—Suppose you were a king, Tommy, what would you do?  
Tommy—I'd never wash my face any more.—Woonsocket (R. I.) Reporter.

**Which Is Best?**  
Professor—Which will you take this term, psychology or ethics?  
Student—Use your own judgment, professor. I've signed for first base with the 'Invincibles' after I graduate in the spring.—Texas Siftings.

**The Common Experience.**  
"It is queer," said Mrs. Blocher, "that a man can take enough interest in his wife's letters to open them but not enough to mail them."—Indianapolis Journal.

**Bicycles that Fit the Riders.**



This invention is made necessary by the stooping-over habit affected by scorchers.—New York World.

**Solitude Reciprocal.**  
"Father," said the boy, "what is the difference between a poet and a poet laureate?"  
"My son," replied the parent, "it seems that the poet laureate is one who has had only a mild attack."—Detroit Tribune.

**Memento of Hubby.**  
"I presume you carry a memento of some sort in that locket of yours?"  
"Precisely; it is a lock of my husband's hair."  
"But your husband is still alive?"  
"Yes, sir; but his hair is all gone."—Tit-Bits.

**A Good Wife.**  
O'Hara—She was a good wife to me, poor woman! Many's the word of good advice she gave me.  
McGoggan—Thru for ye, an' many's the time O'lv heard her advisin' ye when O'lv been in the house beyant, a mile up the road, ochone!—Truth.

**Candor.**  
He—I am told that your admirer's name is legion.  
She (blushing)—Oh, no, indeed, his name is Jones.—Brooklyn Life.

**Crushed.**  
Garrulous Boarder—For ten years my habits were as regular as clockwork. I rose at the stroke of 6; half an hour later I sat down to breakfast; at 7 I was at work, dined at 12, ate supper at 6 and was in bed at 9:30; ate only hearty food and wasn't ill a single day.  
Sarcastic Boarder—Dear me! And what were you in for?—Pick-Me-Up.

**She Fell.**  
Love of finery turned her head. Her head was turned to enable her to see the other girls' finery and she did not observe the coal scuttle somebody had left upon the sidewalk.—Detroit Tribune.

**Dense Ignorance.**  
"Ignorant!" said the present friend, speaking of the absent one. "Why, I don't believe that fellow even knows how to start a balky horse."—Indianapolis Journal.

**Forbidden Fruit.**  
She (looking at the strawberries)—What lovely fruit. I don't believe I ever saw them finer.  
He (looking at the sign)—Why, my dear, those sour little things wouldn't be fit to eat!—New York World.



She (looking at the strawberries)—What lovely fruit. I don't believe I ever saw them finer.  
He (looking at the sign)—Why, my dear, those sour little things wouldn't be fit to eat!—New York World.

**Punishment.**  
Daughter—Oh, mother, my husband has again come home after midnight; it is the second time this week.  
Mother—That's bad. We must make him give that up.  
Daughter—Certainly. We have to find out something that will frighten him—something terrible. Do you know what? I'll tell him that as often as he stays out late you will come to us for eight days.—Bolond Istok.

**An Easy One.**  
"Mamma," said Eugene, "I know how chickens get out of the shell; but how do they get in?"—Exchange.



**After the Accident.**  
Dr. Bleeder—It's broken, gentlemen! It's broken!  
Prof. Speeler (who has fallen)—Vat is broken? Der violin?  
Dr. Bleeder—No, your leg.  
Prof. Speeler—Oh, I thought it vos der instrument.

**Two College Graduates.**  
The Rev. Dr. Discord—Why, dear Jack, I am glad to see you. You are looking so well. What have you been doing?  
Jack Scraggs—Pitching for a league club at \$5,000 a year. What are you doing?  
Discord—Preaching for a chapel at \$500 a year.—Texas Sifter.

**A Compromise.**  
Johnny—I found 50 cents this morning.  
Mamma—What did you do with it?  
"Jimmie Watts was with me and I gave half of it to him."  
"What made you do that?"  
"You see, neither of us licked."—Winnipeg Nor-Wester.

**Doubtful Piety.**  
A little girl went to church with her mother one day and knelt down to pray fervently as soon as the service began. After church her mother asked: "What did you pray for?" "Oh, I was asking that church might soon be over."—Texas Sifter.

**Her Safety.**  
Harry—Get on your bike and try it again.  
Miss Quick—Indeed, I will not. I know when I am well off.—Philadelphia Item.

**Experience.**  
Singleton—So you can't come, Jack? But a woman's "no" often means "yes."  
Mrs. Henpeck—Not after marriage, sir, never!—Truth.

**Not Much Reality There.**  
"Well, at any rate, professor, I have the bump of imagination, I hope."  
"Well, yes; I think I may say your brain is principally imagination."—London Fun.



**Same Old Fad.**  
Mrs. Dukane—The women of different cities have their own particular fad.  
Mrs. Gaswell—What is the women's fad in Chicago?  
Mrs. Dukane—Husbandry.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

**The Editor's Answer.**  
Poet (to editor)—I send you a poem, "Why Do I Live?" Please answer.  
Editor—Because you send your poem by mail.—Texas Siftings.

**Fashion's Changes.**  
Mr. De Style—Why, my dear, I'm glad to see you so composed. When I left this morning you were weeping and tearing your hair because Fido was sick.  
Mrs. De Style—Well, you see, just after you left Mrs. Tintop came in and told me that dogs of Fido's breed were going out of fashion, so I dried my tears and kicked him out.—New York Weekly.

**At a Photographer's.**  
Lady—I want to have my photograph taken, and I want to have this little boy taken with me.  
Photographer—We make an extra charge, madam, when two photographs are taken at once.  
Lady—Oh, but I'll keep the boy in my lap.—Fleas and Blaetter.

**Unpleasant.**  
Proud Father—Yes, he's got his mother's eyes and his mother's mouth; but I'm afraid he's taken my worst feature.  
Grandmother (on the mother's side)—Yes, and unfortunately he's put it right in the middle of his face!—Punch.

**FAIR PLAY.**  
He Didn't Like Beans, but He Ate Them All the Same.

Mark Twain lived some forty years ago, in the limits of a very wild, half-crazy frontier mining camp. This was divided into two parties, the so-called "Boston crowd," which contained the better element, though few Boston men, and the "Missouri crowd," which was a pretty bad lot, though not composed exclusively of natives of Missouri. Fights to the death were of daily and nightly occurrence, gambling outfits were in constant demand, quarrelling, bullying drunkards were omnipresent, and few used water except to wash now and then in the little mountain stream flowing through the diggings. Despite it all there was a strict camp etiquette, which was recognized and considered law by all, and it was of this etiquette that Mark Twain told me an example.

A "Boston man" was eating breakfast early one morning at a table near the open door and the half-bar, half-restaurant of the place. He was just finishing his plate of pork and beans when two "Missouri" men passed along and saw the "Boston" man and his breakfast. They stopped within a foot or two.

"Look at that!" said the bigger of "Missouri" men contemptuously, "do you see what that blank-blankty-blank Boston thing is eating? Why, down in Missouri, where I came from, we feed them things to our horses. Only the brutes eat that grub down there."

Presently the bully stepped inside and sat down opposite the "Boston" man, at the same table. When the plate of beans had been eaten, the "Boston" man called out to the bartender:

"Pete, give me another plateful. Pile it up. I like 'em."  
When the heaped-up plate came the "Boston" man, quick as a flash, had pulled out his revolver, had the "Missouri" man covered with it, and then, pushing the full plateful of beans across the table, told the "Missouri" man to "eat it and like it, or he'd shoot him like the dog that he was."

The bully had his choice between beans or death, and he knew it. When he had eaten every bean he was made to say that he liked beans, and then, and not till then, did the "Boston" man put up his pistol, paid for both orders of beans and left the saloon.

"Now," said Mark, "the reason the 'Missouri' man didn't whip out his gun and shoot as soon as the bean-eater's back was turned was because of camp etiquette. Each man had his fun with the other, and they were even. If the 'Boston' man had been shot the 'Missouri' man, as quick as news could fly, would have had his body filled with lead from the revolver of every man in camp, regardless of party. You see we were quite sticklers for fair play in those days."—New York Journal.

**A Headman with a History.**  
On the little island of Ustica, forty miles from Palermo, Italy, there died recently a man who for years was the terror of the people of Naples and the kingdom of the two Sicilies. He was Gaetano Impellizzeri, once the headman under Ferdinand II. of Naples. The useless executions attributed to Impellizzeri are countless, and with the cruelty by which he showed, led to his denunciation by Mr. Gladstone forty years ago in the philippic which that statesman directed against Ferdinand. The executions were only in part public; it was the executions in secret—usually at night—which gave the man his power. It was he who executed in San Francisco place, Naples, the Calabrian Agelias Milanoque, who on Dec. 9, 1856, had made a bayonet thrust at King Ferdinand II., and patriots innumerable became his victims.

When Garibaldi entered Naples in September, 1860, the excited populace went in search of the hated headman; but he cared much for his own life, although he thought little of that of others, and escaped with his wife. Later he was imprisoned on the island of Ustica, where he became an officer of the fort built in those days to protect the island against pirates. He was in receipt of a pension of \$5 a month—much more than he deserved. He was 81 years old at the time of his death.—New York Tribune.

**Why Hawley Sold His Cows.**  
Secretary Morton recently visited Biltmore, N. C., to make a personal investigation of some experiments in arboriculture that have greatly interested him, and while there he made examination of George Vanderbilt's 30,000-acre farm. Mr. Vanderbilt has recently purchased and shipped to this farm the famous herd of recorded Jersey cattle belonging to Frank W. Hawley, of Pittsford farm, near Rochester, N. Y. The cattle number 125, and the herd is the third in value and reputation in the United States.

Mr. Hawley sold his cows because of the recent decision of the New York Court of Appeals confirming the right of the State Board of Health to confiscate and slaughter animals suspected of tuberculosis, regardless of their value and upon careless and casual examination. He claims that the decision of the Court and the regulations of the Board of Health are too severe and unjust and that their tests are imperfect and unreliable. The Court also denied the doctrine of aristocracy in cattle. It held that a cow is only a cow; that one cow is no better than another cow, and that the law does not authorize the payment of a larger sum for a high-bred Jersey that is condemned and killed than for a stump-tail, burr-covered vagrant that is picked up along the highways. The regular price of a condemned cow in New York is \$35, and Mr. Hawley recently received that sum per head as compensation for a herd of prize-winners that cost him \$30,000 when they were heifers. Among his cattle thus slaughtered by the Board of Health was the famous Catherine of Pittsford, which won the butter test at the

World's Fair, and was considered the most valuable Jersey cow in the country, if not in the world. Mr. Hawley paid \$2,500 for her when she was a calf and received \$35 indemnity when she was slaughtered. He claims that the inspectors were mistaken in their diagnosis. After this experience Mr. Hawley became discouraged in his attempts to cultivate the Jersey and offered his herd to Mr. Vanderbilt by telephone. The latter accepted the terms, the trade was concluded in three minutes, and the next day the stock were en route to North Carolina. It is said that the purchase price was over \$200,000.

**California's Edible Lizard.**  
There is living in the mountainous parts of the Mojave desert a very strange lizard, which often reaches a length of over a foot, and which is nearly as wide as one's hand and of a uniform dark slate color, or even black, while the tail is spotted with white and often nearly uniformly white. At a distance this species, which scientists call Sauromalur ater, looks like a Gila monster, and many people, unacquainted with the latter, have supposed them to be the same, and I think it is due to this mistake that many people believe the Gila monster an inhabitant of California. But there is no really authentic account of the monster being found in our State. Prof. Baird states that in his Pacific railroad reports, on the authority of Kennerly and Mollhausen, that it has been found along the Mojave River, but this must be a mistake.

The chuck walla, as the black lizard above described is called by the Indians, is almost entirely vegetarian in its habits, and consequently edible. Several specimens which were examined contained in their stomachs specimens of a little lotus, an ephedra and a few bits of the gray desert tree, delecta fremontii. The Indians eat a great many of them, and I, for one, can testify that, although very repulsive to look at, if one has not had fresh meat for three or four months, a nice, fat chuck walla is quite palatable if properly cooked. The meat is very white and tastes much like frogs' legs, which are sold at such a good price in our markets.—San Francisco Chronicle.

**The Sight of Birds.**  
Birds are commonly credited with an extraordinary range of vision. Circumstances lend aid to the development of the mental factors in their case. The usual distance at which terrestrial species use their eyes is limited by the ground horizon. But in the case of the soaring birds, such as vultures and eagles, the horizon, the natural limit of sight, is enormously extended.

Macgillivray early noted that though birds of prey have orbits of great size—the eyeball of the common buzzard being an inch and a third in diameter—they do not, as a rule, soar when seeking their prey. The eagle, when hunting, flies low, as do the sparrowhawk and the henharrier. Yet the vultures and condors, birds which do soar when seeking food, have been proved to find carrion by sight. A carcass was covered with canvas and some offal placed upon it. The vultures saw this, descended and ate it, and then sat on the covered portion within a few inches of the putrid carcass. When a hole was made in the covering they saw and attacked the food below. But the rapid congregation of vultures from a distance to a carcass is probably due to their watching their neighbors, each of which is surveying a limited area.

Charles Darwin pointed out that in a level country the height of sky commonly noticed by a mountain man is not more than fifteen degrees above the horizon, and a vulture on the wing at the height of between three thousand and four thousand feet, would probably be two miles distant and invisible. Those which descend rapidly and appear to have come from beyond the range of human sight, were perhaps hovering vertically over the hunter when he killed his game.

**Allowance for Daughters.**  
There can be no doubt that the custom of making an allowance for daughters is an excellent one. When a girl reaches a certain age, say 17 or 18, she should be made an allowance, paid monthly or quarterly, out of which she should be expected to provide herself with gowns, hats, and all the staple requirements of her toilet. As to luxuries, like furs, jewels, ball-gowns, and such things, they may be left to the individual generosity of her parents, who need not stint themselves in that because they give her an allowance. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the fact that every girl should have an allowance, and thus be trained to the expenditure of money. Many a young girl, when she marries and goes to her husband, excites alternately his irritation and alarm, owing to her utter ignorance of money. If such a girl had been trained from girlhood to the receipt of a stated sum out of which she had to meet her needs she would make a better wife.—San Francisco Argonaut.

**French People Are Rich.**  
The French are said to have invested \$300,000,000 in the South African gold mines, and a much larger amount in Russian stocks and Spanish bonds. The payment of the German war indemnity and the Panama Canal losses appear to have made very little impression on French wealth.

**Map of Turkey.**  
Arrangements are being made in view of preparing a geodesical map of the Turkish empire. The work will be under the direction of two French officers, engaged by the government, and three officers of the general staff, namely, Colonel Riza Bey, Major Hakkı Bey and Major Shevki Mey. The women can always depend upon this: that a man at his meals will ask for something that is not on the table.

**MONEY IN OSTRICHES.**  
An Experiment to Be Made in Florida to Raise These Birds.

"It occurred to me many years ago," said Mr. H. J. Tiffin, "that if ostrich farming could be successfully carried on in California, the same might be done here, especially if it were simply a question of climatic adaptability, for the climate of east Florida is more similar to that of South Africa, the habitat of the bird, than is that of California. I have closely watched the progress of these latter farms, becoming more interested yearly, so that last fall, when, in Atlanta, I had an opportunity to purchase some ostriches, I secured two, male and female, and brought them to my Indian River place on Merritt Island, which is about latitude 28. These birds did so well, seeming so perfectly at home and well adapted to the conditions, that I went back to Atlanta and bought the lot, fifteen in all, some of them very large and valuable, and I now have them all at home. Most of them were raised on a Los Angeles farm, but a few are native African birds.

"The value of an ostrich in South Africa is about \$500. I bought mine for little more than \$100 apiece, so that I may be said to have made quite a bargain. The birds seem to be perfectly at home, and feed upon the grass which grows plentifully upon my place. I also give them large quantities of corn and other grain, and occasionally try them with a little meat of some kind, of which they eat sparingly, for the ostrich is strictly a granivorous feeder. When I first brought them down they ate little, and I concluded I must give them an appetizer, which I did, each one, in the shape of a good-sized asafoetida pill. Since that time they have eaten ravenously.

"Ostriches are like quails, in that they pair off, and need a run to themselves, separated from other pairs. At present mine are all together, as I have not had time to arrange their quarters. In Africa on the large farms a pair has about forty acres to run in. I shall give mine only about two acres, which may be small for them at first, but to which I am sure they will readily adapt themselves in time. My birds have already begun laying. I have gathered about six eggs, and the season is just beginning. Fifty eggs are laid during the season, one laying season to the year. The average weight of an ostrich egg is thirty-four ounces, some, of course, much larger, and it has the appearance of a ball of ivory. The shell is thin and delicate, and smashes easily if dropped when containing the yolk, but if the yolk is removed the shell is durable as china, and is largely used among natives as a drinking cup.

"Ancients used them commonly, and the famous draught of the pearl dissolved in vinegar is supposed to have been taken from an ostrich egg. The female sits on the eggs during the day, the male at night. This seems to be nature, but most ostrich farmers now use incubators, especially as the male bird manifests an unaccountable grudge against the young one, and kills it if possible, I shall introduce the incubator when I begin raising birds. Ostrich eggs sell for \$20 apiece, so fifty eggs a year makes a bird very profitable aside from the plumes, which bring in about \$600 per year. The finest feathers grow under the wings. Those of the male are usually black, and are the finest of all; the female plumes are lighter in color, and permit dyeing. Tall and broad feathers are also valuable. The finest feathers produced by the ostrich are the three plumes used as a head dress by the ladies of the court of St. James, and those who are presented to the Queen. Certain feathers are in demand for this, the finest on the bird, and they bring, of course, the highest prices."—Jacksonville Citizen.

**On the Wheel.**  
The bicycle grows in favor; its sphere of usefulness is being almost daily enlarged. In the smaller towns in France, when a fire breaks out, a messenger has to make the rounds of the town summoning the firemen from their work. These messengers are now mounted on bicycles, and are able to summon the firemen in a much shorter time than formerly. A New York magistrate has decided that the repairing of a punctured tire is a necessity. Wheelmen have long held this idea, but it was not until a man was arrested for violating the Sunday law by repairing a puncture that the court finally rendered judgment on this important question. In Jersey City an ordinance has been passed which provides for the imposition of a twenty-five dollar fine on any person who throws tacks, pieces of glass or other like material in the public highways. The object of the ordinance is to prevent the puncturing of bicycle tires. The Board of Education of Montclair, N. J., has taken formal recognition of bicycles as a means of going to and from school. At a recent meeting the fact that between seventy-five and one hundred children rode to school every morning on bicycles and that some accommodation should be provided for the wheels was considered. The board then ordered that racks for the wheels be put in the different schools.

**Amusing Ignorance.**  
Uneducated persons, and some who are educated, when asked for an explanation of something of which they are ignorant, seldom say, "I don't know." On the contrary, they are apt to extemporize the sort of explanation that was given to account for the working of the electric telegraph when it was first erected. The message-paper itself, such was the general belief among the ignorant, was sent over the wire.

Even in the late forties, when the electric telegraph had been used in England for several years, a countryman handed an operator a message, paid the fee, and then waited to see him send it off. The operator hung the paper on the hook, and quickly signalled the mes-

sage to the operator at the place where it was to be delivered. Seeing that the man waited, he said, "It has gone."  
"Gone!" said he. "Why, it's there still! Put it in the machine and send it off properly, man!"  
"Oh, very well; if you prefer it that way, here goes!" answered the operator, not ashamed to counter ignorance with deceit. He unfastened the back of the instrument, put in the paper, shut up the apparatus, rang the bell, and nodded to the man, who went away with a satisfied smile at having made the operator telegraph properly.

Forty years later an old woman, seeing men erecting telegraph wires in the village, exclaimed, "Well, I expect I'd have to watch them a long time before I saw a telegraph message come along. My eyesight is getting so bad!"

Another good woman, after writing a message, asked for an envelope in which to inclose her telegram, so that no prying eyes might read it during its transmission over the wire. A workingwoman, on arriving by rail at a town some distance from her home, discovered that she had brought the house key instead of leaving it behind for her husband's use. Going to the telegraph office, she desired that the key might be sent to her house. When told that it was impossible, she, with no little irritation, exclaimed, "What, then, is the use of the telegraph? That's what I'd like to know!"

**Bulls Without Legs.**  
Recently in England a prize was offered for the best "bull" made of laughter-provoking words, and the Outlook publishes a selection from those submitted.

Extract from a speech made at a meeting to promote total abstinence: "The glorious work will never be accomplished until the good ship Temperance shall sail from one end of the land to the other, and with a cry of 'Victory!' at each step she takes, shall plant her banner in every city, town and village in the United Kingdom."

"We pursue the shadow, the bubble bursts, and leaves the ashes in our hands."

An orator at one of the university unions bore off the palm when he declared that "the British lion, whether it is roaming the forests of Canada, will not draw in its horns nor retire into its shell."

A certain politician, lately condemning the Government for its policy concerning the income tax, is reported to have said: "They'll keep cutting the wool off the sheep that lays the golden eggs until they pump it dry."

**Shall or Will.**  
The controversy going on in recent magazine numbers, over the stylistic defect in writing caused by the improper use of "shall" and "will," has been rather confusing to the ordinary mind.

But at last they have fallen back upon the rule given in the old school grammar, prescribed anew by a prominent literary critic, and which, if followed, will prevent further mishandling.

I shall, thou wilt, he will, we shall, you will, they will, expresses futurity. I will, thou shalt, he shall, we will, you shall, they shall, expresses volition. Do not, thy will, friends, "I will be pleased to see you," for you will thereby proclaim your literary inexperience. Write, "I shall be glad to see you," and even if they do not detect the nicety of your taste, the expression will seem more euphonious, and be comforting to their unconscious linguistic nerves.

**Mail-Protected Monarchs.**  
From 1885 to the time of his death the late Czar of Russia never appeared outside his bed-room and study without a fine steel suit of mail, which would protect his body from the dagger of the assassin. Excepting his valet and his wife nobody had seen his suit of mail, but the Czar's unwillingness to go even to a cabinet council without it was an open secret in all the courts of Europe. Bismarck at one time wore such a coat, as did also Stambouloff and Crispin. The Italian ex-premier, indeed, still wears, for protection from the assassin's bullet or knife, a light shirt of mail of double thickness over the heart. None of these men, however, resorted to such precautions until repeated attempts at assassination had been made. Nicholas II. of Russia has waited for no such attempt on his life. Ever since the last arrests of nihilist students at Odessa he has worn a shirt of nickel and steel.

**Easily Managed.**  
Sheep are not commonly regarded as beasts of burden, but in a large part of Northwest India thousands of sheep carry for many miles the commodities purchased by the sale of their own wool. The load for each sheep is from sixteen to twenty pounds. The sheep are driven from village to village with the wool still growing, and in each town the farmer shears as much wool as he can sell there, and loads the sheep with the grain which he receives in exchange. After his whole flock has been sheared he turns it towards home, each sheep having on its back a small bag containing the purchased grain.

**Better than "Keep Off the Grass."**  
"I should think the tourists coming to this place would destroy this lovely park of yours," said the Northerner to the Floridian.

"Well, they used to pick up the oleanders and steal my coconuts, but I put up that sign over there, and since that time they've respected my rights."

The Northerner walked over to the sign and read as follows: "Please do not irritate the rattlesnakes."  
Never read a book that refers to a woman as "a piece of delicate Dresden china." This is the stamp of a trashy book, and a trashy author.

How we love a woman who remembers compliments that have been paid her husband years ago!



# TO MANUFACTURERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

### PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

## BEEF, SHEEP AND CALVES

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

## GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY