

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1899.

NO. 26.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:58 A. M. Daily	
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:12 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
6:57 P. M. Daily.	

SOUTH.	
7:35 A. M. Daily.	
11:32 A. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.	

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

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves.....	7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves.....	8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves.....	8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station.....	4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station.....	5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station.....	5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City.....	9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City.....	6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from.....	8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry.....	11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry.....	11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry.....	12:00 P. M.
the Ferry at.....	11:22 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at.....	12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 33rd Street and Sunnyside only at.....	12:32 A. M.

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

PARK LINE

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

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

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

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

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

MAIL CLOSURES.

North.....	8:50	6:30
South.....	6:15	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

MEETINGS.

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

MEETING NOTICE.

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

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

MORE TROOPS FOR THE CAPE.

England's Plan to Increase the Number From 3,000 to 9,000 Opposed.

London.—In the House of Commons, while the estimates were under consideration, the Radicals raised the question of the increase of the British troops at the Cape from 3000 to 9000 in two years. They suggested that it was intended to coerce the Transvaal and moved a resolution in the vote.

Sir Herbert Campbell-Bannerman, the opposition leader said such a permanent increase was a grave matter.

Arthur J. Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury and Government leader in the House, appealed to the committee not to continue an irritating discussion. He declared that the idea of coercion was "too extravagant to dwell upon" and had never entered the mind of any responsible person. The increase, he said, was due to the necessity of protecting coaling stations, and in part conceivable possibilities that might arise. The committee rejected the motion to reduce the estimate by 150 votes against 80.

COMPLIMENTS DEWEY.

Raleigh's Captain Tells of the Manila Bay Incident.

SPEECH AT NEW YORK BANQUET.

Vigorous Language the Admiral is Said to Have Used in Giving His Ultimatum to Diederichs.

New York.—The Union League Club gave a banquet to Captain Joseph R. Coghlan and the officers of the United States cruiser Raleigh. Elihu Root presided and introduced Captain Coghlan. The ovation to the Raleigh's commander lasted for nearly five minutes. He made several attempts to speak, but his voice could not be heard in the cheering.

When he did get a chance he said: "We feel that we may be congratulated on our home-coming not for what we have done, but for having served under Admiral Dewey. We love him and give him all the credit for what was done by the American fleet at Manila. If we thought it was possible by accepting this kind reception tonight to take away from him one iota of this credit we would feel that we were doing wrong. We were with Dewey from start to finish, and on each day we learned more to love and respect him. The more we knew him the more we knew that our country's honor was safe in his hands, and that nothing in which he was engaged but would redound to the credit of our country.

"During those days, after the great fight was over, he suffered the most outrageous nagging. On, on it went, day after day, rubbing clean through the flesh to the bone, but he always held himself and others up. I tell you it was magnificent. I must tell you of an incident which, I think, will be of interest. Our friend (sarcastically,) Admiral von Diederichs, sent an officer to complain of the restrictions placed upon him by Admiral Dewey. I happened to be near by at the time, and I overheard the latter part of the conversation between their officer and our chief. I shall never forget it, and I want the people of the United States to know what Admiral Dewey said that day.

"Tell your Admiral," he said, "that his ships must stop where I say. 'But we fly a flag,' said the officer. 'Those ships are bought at half a dollar a yard anywhere,' said the Admiral, and there wasn't a bit of fun in his face when he said it, either. 'Anyone can fly that,' he continued. 'The whole Spanish fleet might come on us with those colors if they wanted to. Therefore, I must and will stop you. Tell your Admiral I am blockading here. I am tired of the character of his conduct. I've made it as lenient as possible for him. Now the time has arrived when he must stop. Listen to me. Tell your Admiral that the slightest infraction of these orders by himself or his officers will mean but one thing. Tell him what I say. It will mean war. Make no mistake when I say that it will mean war. If your people are ready for war with the United States you can have it in five minutes.' 'I am free to admit that the Admiral's speech to that officer took my breath away. As the officer left to go back to his ship he said to an American officer, whose name I can't recall, 'I think your Admiral does not exactly understand.' 'Oh, yes, he does,' said the American officer. 'He not only understands, but he means every word he says.'"

TO BUY CITY WORKS.

Detroit (Mich.)—Governor Pingree and the other members of the Detroit Street Railway Commission have definitely decided to hasten the test of the McLeod law, under which they are negotiating for the purchase of the water works of the city, without waiting for the action of opposing attorneys, who, the Governor alleged, are working for delay. The City Attorney will bring quo warranto proceedings to determine all the questions raised by the attorneys of the Citizens Committee of Sixty, who are opposing municipal ownership under the McLeod law. The latter will be invited to participate in the presentation of the case. It has been shown quite conclusively that the easures found in the McLeod bill were made before its passage by either house.

BOOM FOR LONDON PLAYS.

London.—The theaters are busy, though there are no novelties. "The Gay Lord Ques," which has been so vigorously denounced in ecclesiastical circles, "The Tyranny of Tars" and Robespierre are crowding their respective houses. The booking at the Lyceum is so large that there is an absolute certainty of packed houses for the next hundred nights. Even "Carnac-Sahib" is participating in the boom.

THE SHAMROCK TO BE SEEN.

London.—The Yachtman believes that although there will not be a series of matches between the cup challenger Shamrock and Valkyrie III, the former will undoubtedly take part in ordinary matches, as such racing will enable the crew to get together and bring the boat to her best speed.

PRICE OF BRITISH CONSORT.

Washington.—It is becoming apparent that while Great Britain will consent to the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty substantial concessions in Alaska will be asked. President McKinley will not begin the Central American negotiations until the new Ishmian Commission reports.

WAR ON SUNDAY NEWSPAPERS.

Leading English Nonconformists Arranging to Boycott Them.

London.—The nonconformists in their churches and organs continue their bitter denunciations of seven-day newspapers, and it seems likely that the agitation will develop into a widespread boycott. The ministers are appealing to their congregations to pledge themselves not to read a newspaper published on Sunday. The British Weekly calls on the church to fight the battle, and advises that the boycott be extended to every publication of the firms involved. The Methodist Times urges Methodists not only to buy the newspapers, but to influence tradesmen against advertising in them.

A protest meeting was held in London, at which 2000 persons were present, against the seven-day papers. Sydney Webb, chairman of the Technical Education Board and for some time lecturer on political economy at the City of London and Workingmen's College, and now at the London School of Economics and Political Science, proclaimed his opinion that "the Sunday newspaper is dishonoring and disgraceful to the name and fame of America."

DAVITT BLAMES ENGLAND.

Member of Parliament Said to Have Written a Letter on Samoa.

Berlin.—Herr Wilhelm Lebknecht, the socialist leader, has received a letter from Michael Davitt, National member of the British Parliament, in which the writer says he is able to confirm from his own knowledge the charges recently brought in London Truth against the London Missionary Society by Lloyd Osborne, stepson of the late Robert Louis Stevenson, who characterized the society's antagonism to Mataafa, a Roman Catholic, as the "whole cause of the quarrel" in Samoa. Davitt describes Chief Justice Chambers as "nominally an American, but in reality an Englishman, who is anxious to promote an Anglo-American alliance;" he expresses hatred of England and warns the Germans "against making the American nation answerable for the blameworthy attitude of one or two persons."

"All the trouble," says Davitt, "is due to English intrigues. You may rely upon the United States settling matters honorably and fairly as soon as they know the real origin of the riots."

CANADA CAUSES DELAY.

Serious Hitch in Alaskan Boundary Negotiations.

Washington.—An unexpected delay has occurred in the negotiations toward an Alaskan boundary modus vivendi which makes the future of the negotiations quite problematical. Extended conferences were held on the subject, the result being far from encouraging. The principal difficulty arises from dealing with Ottawa as well as London, this dual negotiation causing great delay and complication.

At the outset the United States proposed a modus with a temporary line along certain peaks. The British Ambassador forwarded this to London and Ottawa. The Canadian officials have now proposed changes in the line, and after considerable delay the authorities in London approve the changes proposed by Canada. It is not stated what the respective lines are, but they are sufficiently different to make it quite unlikely that any immediate agreement can be reached, even of a temporary nature, as to the boundary.

NEW HUNTINGTON RAILWAY.

Line to Connect Southern Pacific and Mexican Roads.

New York.—A special to the Sun from Austin says: Collis P. Huntington and associates have purchased the Texas Mexican Railroad, which runs from Corpus Christi to Laredo, Tex., a distance of 160 miles. It is a narrow-gauge line and it will be immediately changed to standard width. It was owned and operated by the Mexican National Railway Company. It will be extended to Eagle Pass, Tex., where it will connect with the Mexican International and Southern Pacific roads.

UNREST IN JAMAICA.

Charges of Discrimination Against America Stir the People.

Kingston (Jamaica).—The dispatch from Washington referring to the tariff discriminating against American trade continues to excite the public and is creating a feeling of general unrest in commercial and industrial circles. In the Legislature, Mr. Burke, leader of the Representatives, voiced this feeling, denying discrimination against America. Jamaican newspapers express the hope that the threat of retaliation from Washington will compel the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Joseph Chamberlain, to permit negotiations for a reciprocity treaty.

STORY OF A CUBAN OFFICER.

Paris.—Captain Juan Fernandez, who, it is claimed, was an officer under General Maceo, is credited with the assertion that he was approached here by three Germans, who offered to supply funds for a Cuban revolt against the United States. The Cuban claims that he rejected the offer and told the Germans that he intended to expose them.

THE CZAR'S PLAN.

Little Hope of Any Good Results of Peace Conference.

SINCERITY OF KAISER QUESTIONED.

Professor Von Stengel Has Openly Declared That Europe Should Resist America's Advance.

London.—According to advice from excellent authorities, not even the most sanguine of those concerned now expect any substantial progress to be made at the coming peace conference toward disarmament or even a suspension of armament. Even the Czar and his entourage are reported to have lost their illusions on the subject, and it is said that the proceedings and the treaty on military and naval questions will be confined to the merest generalities. None of the decisions will be binding and open in the matter of international arbitration, if anything is agreed to, it will not be absolutely obligatory.

The British newspapers have generally taken up the question of Emperor William's choice of Professor von Stengel as a German delegate to the conference, and it is pointed out that, judging from his writings, he is a declared advocate of war and not of peace. Therefore, the papers here confess to be nonplused at his selection and declare it is hardly possible the German Emperor can desire the success of the conference if he maintains his nomination.

Extracts from Professor von Stengel's pamphlet, "Der Ewige Friede" (The Everlasting Peace,) have been reproduced. Some of his references to America are decidedly interesting. After declaring that the Germans, last of all nations, should support the "fantastic aspirations of the friends of each," he says: "The Americans, intoxicated, will strive more and more to become the dominant power and dictate their law to Europe in any contest between America and Europe. Shall Germany stand peacefully to one side and bow humbly before America? Certainly not. This is already impossible, because political dominion is also economic dominion and Germany must be politically and militarily powerful if she does not wish to go to economic destruction."

Further on Professor von Stengel declares that he does not know whether it was "more madness or crime when perpetual peace was preached to the German nation," and describes the Czar's receipt as a "bombastically composed document."

David Christie Murray, in a London paper, remarks that Europe is anxious to learn if, after this frank expression of his opinions, Professor von Stengel's appointment will be confirmed by Emperor William, adding that, if so, it would be a saving not to hold the conference at all.

AUSTRIAN CRITICISM.

Vienna Paper Sees Danger in Relations Between America and Britain.

London.—The Vienna correspondent of the Times, dwelling upon the displeasure and jealousy which America's naval and military prowess, coupled with her rapprochement with Great Britain, has produced throughout Austro-Hungary, intensifying the apprehensions long held here regarding her astounding industrial and commercial progress, quotes an editorial from the Vaterland, the Clerical organ, on the Samoan imbroglio. The Vaterland describes the Samoan affair as "one of the most important subjects to European state policy and international diplomacy that can arise for a long time to come."

The editorial continues in the following vein: "The first shot Admiral Kautz fired at Samoa was the initiation of a policy of aggression against Europe, the commencement of a policy for naval supremacy."

The Vaterland attributes most of the difficulties confronting not only the German races, but all continental powers, to the "Shylock policy of Great Britain" and to American commercial competition. It regards the Anglo-American combine as superior in naval and economic strength to either the dual or the triple alliance, and advocates united action by all European powers against it.

MORE AMERICANS WOUNDED.

Washington.—General Otis forwards the following additional casualties: Wounded—Second Oregon, April 17th—Company A, Private W. O. Walker, foot, moderate.

Thirteenth Minnesota, April 20th—Private Nicholas Hansen, thigh, severe; William N. Wynders, chest, severe; H. Corporal S. H. Burlingham, side, slight.

TO VISIT THE BRITISH FLEET.

Sassari (Sardinia).—King Humbert and Queen Margherita left Sassari for Arincini bay, on the northeast coast of the island, where they will visit the British evolutionary squadron, which will be there in compliment to the presence of their majesties in Sardinia.

TO STOP EGG EATING.

Mix one-half pound of mustard with coal oil into a thick paste and place it in empty egg shells, putting two parts of shell together so as to make them resemble an unbroken egg, with outside wiped clean; then place several of the imitation eggs filled with mustard on the floor of the hen house when the hens are all therein, and allow them to either eat them or refuse them, as they choose.

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

South San Francisco, Cal.

CYRUS NOBLE OLD BOURBON

UNRIVALLED PUREST QUALITY BRAND BOTTLED IN BOND EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SALES AGENTS: PACIFIC COAST STORES, U.S. BONDED STORES, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

AFTER A BIG ESTATE.

French Woman Who Claims a Share of A. T. Stewart's Wealth.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from Paris says: Another chapter in the A. T. Stewart estate litigation is soon to be opened here. Mme. Maseoso, a widow, who says she is the niece of the late A. T. Stewart of New York, is about to sue for a share of the estate left by him. She was born in Paris in 1884 and affirms that she is the daughter of James Stewart, a brother of Alexander T. Stewart. A wealthy Frenchman has sufficient confidence in Mme. Maseoso's case to advance her \$20,000 with which to meet the expenses of the litigation.

RED CROSS COMMITTEE DISSOLVES.

New York.—A meeting of the executive committee of the National Red Cross in this city the committee was dissolved, and the affairs and funds of the organization here will be turned over to the National Red Cross at Washington. The report of the treasurer, George C. Boldt, shows cash receipts of \$90,140, of which \$66,091 is set down to the credit of the American National Red Cross relief committee of New York and \$11,732 to donations by firms and individuals. The cash disbursements were \$82,724, leaving a balance of \$7414.

The disbursements were as follows: Chickamauga Park station, \$19,784; Jacksonville, Fla., station, \$13,318; B. H. Warner, agent, Washington, \$6,900; California Red Cross work in Philippines, \$5000; American National Red Cross, Santiago, \$2500; American National Red Cross, Havana, \$2500; Porto Rico station, \$6608; Rev. O. J. Nave, agent, Fort McPherson, Ga., \$2185.

BIG CAR FAMINE.

Cleveland.—Railway officials report that the present car famine is the most serious ever experienced. The Lake Shore Company, it is stated, cannot supply 50 per cent of the cars called for, and other lines running into this city are in practically the same position.

TO STOP EGG EATING.

Mix one-half pound of mustard with coal oil into a thick paste and place it in empty egg shells, putting two parts of shell together so as to make them resemble an unbroken egg, with outside wiped clean; then place several of the imitation eggs filled with mustard on the floor of the hen house when the hens are all therein, and allow them to either eat them or refuse them, as they choose.

HORSES' SHOULDERS NEED CARE.

As spring work begins there is great danger of bruising the shoulder of horses which have not worked during the winter or young animals worked for the first time. Begin gradually and do not put them at work where there is jerking on the tugs, as in breaking stalks. Keep the collars clean and soft. Wash the shoulders with cold water at noon and night.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hav, Grain and Feed. ** **

Wood and Coal. ** **

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues.

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

A new variety of rose has been named the Dewey. It is a daisy.

They are using "Anglo-American soap" in England. Can international amity farther go?

Now comes the shoe upper trust. There's no mistake about this corporation being solesless.

Lots of the late Cuban insurgents are like some of the plans for the island's betterment; they won't work.

Admiral Schley and Admiral Sampson were both farmers' boys. The farm is an admirable place to train future great men.

Does civilization civilize? Well, rather. Here is the Emperor of Corea cutting off his topknot and arraying himself in a neat business suit.

When England and France commence using American locomotives admiring passengers there will find themselves fairly carried away by them.

Some defenders of the sparrow say that there is no more reason for killing sparrows than for killing the men that spit on sidewalks and floors. And perhaps there isn't.

Some of the churches are talking about women removing their hats during the services. They think it might result in less devotion of the head and more of the heart.

Cuba is developing. The Havanae beating policemen foreshadows the time when as part of this great republic some boss may be striking them for an assessment.

Belts and cardcases made from human skin are now said to be used in England. History records a case of drumheads being made from such material, but this beats the drum.

Electrocution is probably the best form of executing the death penalty upon the microbe, as Tesla suggests. Like the famous recipe for cooking a hare, however, it is first necessary to catch your microbe.

A New York editorial writer gravely informs a waiting world that the human skull is not a solid bone, but is so constructed that the brain can grow. How that man's brains must have grown when he learned this!

Offenses against Kaiser Wilhelm's dignity in the one year 1898 were punished, taken altogether, with 2,000 years of imprisonment, according to the Nurnberger Zeitung, a social democratic newspaper. Surely his dignity should feel vindicated.

All authorities agree in attributing the increasing prevalence and destructiveness of annual floods, the result of heavy rains in many portions of the country, to the rapid denudation of the river banks and the destruction of the timber on the watersheds of tributary streams.

There is a delicate touch of sarcasm in the reply of the Chinese foreign office to Italy's demand for San Mun bay, that it is "entirely ignorant of Italy's stand among the nations." The phrase may be merely bland Chinese diplomacy, but there is a suspicion of a European origin in it. Since her Abyssinian campaign Italy's place among the nations has not been conspicuous.

The Hawaiian Islands have no "four hundred," says ex-President Dole, but he declares that social life there has a charm in its cosmopolitan character. Every large social gathering welcomes representatives of widely separated or differing peoples—Anglo-Saxon, Polynesian, Celt, Frank, Scandinavian, Mongolian. The picture he draws will suggest a novelty, perhaps, to some of our people, wearied with endeavors to discover fresh methods of killing time. Polyglot teas may yet be in high favor here!

It would be within the power of a legislature to enact, if it chose, that a man should be punished for murder by death and a woman by imprisonment. But the tenderest sentimentalists would hardly advocate this discrimination in the statutes. They would rather appeal to the tenderness of the executive. It is only on the assumption that a woman is not a responsible member of society that she can be exempted from the ordinary penalties of crime. This theory is no longer practicable, whether it ever was reasonable or not.

The charge that college professors are unpractical is sometimes very practically disproved. A Western professor tried the effect of electricity in an endeavor to thaw out a frozen water pipe. To his delight, in exactly twenty minutes a full head of water was flowing in the house. The pipe was heated to about sixty degrees Fahrenheit. The success of the professor's experiment induced a general use of his method in the city where he lived. A press dispatch declares that speedy relief was afforded without the tearing up of a foot of pavement, and his fellow-citizens no doubt have concluded that the professor is something more and better than a mere theorist.

With our training schools for nurses, and an increasing appreciation of the dignity of the work of caring for the sick, a question recorded by Mrs. Julia

Ward Howe in her recently published reminiscences seems quite simple and strange. The inquiry was by Florence Nightingale, was addressed to Dr. Howe, then on a visit at Miss Nightingale's home. "If I should determine to study nursing, and to devote my life to that profession, do you think that it would be a dreadful thing?" she anxiously asked. Of course the American philanthropist encouraged her to undertake her ministry to suffering humanity, and a few years later, in the Crimean war, the name of Florence Nightingale became a world synonym for heroic service. It is a satisfaction to think that one of our countrymen made more probable a career of helpfulness which has been an object lesson to the nations.

In a late magazine several women contributors have begun an exciting discussion of the interesting question, "Our Daughters: What Shall We Do with Them?" The theme is evidently one of much concern to the writers. At the same time, if the "daughters" in the case are supposed to be American young women it is impossible to see why the authors should disturb themselves. The answer to any inquiry as to what to do with the daughters is simple. Let 'em alone. It is presupposed, of course, that they have been educated; that they have been brought up in a good, wholesome, moral atmosphere, and that they are quite natural and healthy in their tastes. People who have had a considerable experience with "daughters" of American birth are disposed to believe that the daughters don't need to be worried over. They rather object to the notion that they are without value until parental authority devises a means of making them of utility. They don't mean that anybody shall waste cerebral gray matter needlessly, thinking up things for them to do. All they want is some degree of freedom to think for themselves.

A fruitful source of supply in peopling this nation is going out by the falling off of immigration from Ireland. Last year some 18,000 men and women came to us from the Emerald Isle, which is the smallest annual contribution in nearly seventy years. Measuring the inflow of 1898 with that of a few years ago when over 150,000 Irish immigrants landed on our shores in a twelvemonth it is small indeed. Two reasons are given for the decrease of immigration: The dull state of trade in our country since 1892 and the improved condition of business in Ireland consequent upon the weeding out of its surplus population. The reforms now under way will give the Irish agriculturist a chance he has not had in centuries—an opportunity to make money even under a landlord system which before now was grinding and oppressive to the last degree. Ireland is the only state in Europe, Asia or Africa to show a steady decrease in its inhabitants. In 1840 it had 8,100,000. Since then the recession has been constant and now the total is 4,700,000, or 3,300,000 below that of the highest point. Cruel laws, brutal enforcement of the same, and heartless landlords account for this wholesale deportation from the island. Nothing like it has been seen in modern times and it is unlikely that any race ever quit the native heath like the Irish in the nineteenth century. The millions who came to America and Australia prospered more than they could have done if they had remained at home. They found employment at remunerative prices which could not be obtained in Ireland, and their offspring have won an enviable place in the professions and in the ranks of labor. The children born on American soil bless the day that their fathers and mothers left Ireland for the western hemisphere with its manifold opportunities for self-advancement. To-day, in the United States and Canada, there are 15,000,000 of people of Irish birth or descent who have very much to be thankful for in sharing the glories and wealth of the civilization of the west. The oppression that led to this enormous exodus from Ireland was in reality a blessing in disguise to this chivalrous race. Here, in a field a hundred times greater than that which the Irishman left behind, the talents of this people can find a chance denied them at home and which they have improved to the utmost.

Camel's-hair Shawls.
In Bokhara, where the finest and most expensive camel's-hair shawls are manufactured, the camel is watched while the fine hair on the under part of his body is growing. This is clipped so carefully that not a hair is lost, and it is put up until there is enough to spin into a yarn unequalled for softness. It is then dyed in all manner of beautiful, bright colors, and woven in strips eight inches wide of shawl patterns of exquisite design. These strips are then sewed together so cunningly that it is impossible to detect where they are joined. Russia is the principal market to which these beautiful Bokharan creations are sent. From Russia they find their way all over the world—London, Paris, Vienna and New York being the heaviest importers.

A Four-Century Secret.
In Nagasaki, Japan, there is a fire-works maker who manufactures pyrotechnic birds of great size that, when exploded, sail in a lifelike manner through the air and perform many movements exactly like those of living birds. The secret of making these wonderful things has been in the possession of the eldest child of the family of each generation for more than 400 years.

A man who can't sing or play nearly always says that musicians are shiftless.

A boy never appreciates a meal when invited out, until he is paying his own board on a meat ticket.

CHAT OF THE CHURCH.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

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

WHEREVER Miss Willard went in her wonderful ministry of life, she dispensed the blessings of sympathy and Christlike love. Only heaven's book of remembrance can reveal the full record. A specimen incident is the following, related by a friend, who says:

"One day Miss Willard wanted to visit the Harrison street police station, Chicago. She took a great interest in all women, especially those unfortunate creatures who have fallen without the pale of the virtuous, and she endeavored to help them all she could. So she went to see the crowds locked up in the station.

"Among the prisoners was a poor girl who had been arrested for being drunk. She had been up several times before that. We stopped and talked to her awhile, and the sweet and gentle way in which Miss Willard pleaded with the girl had a wonderful effect upon her.

"The prisoner was moved to tears, and doubtless they were tears of repentance. But she had no handkerchief with which to wipe them from her eyes. Miss Willard drew from her pocket her own handkerchief, handed it to the woman arrested as a common drunk, and said, 'There, keep that.'

"That kind act saved her. She reformed, and has lived a different life from that day to this. She is now doing an excellent work in saving others, and realizes what she owes Miss Willard."

Napoleon's Estimate of the Bible.
The Bible is more than a book; it is a living being, with an action, a power which invades everything that opposes its extension. Behold it upon this table, this Book surpassing all others; I never omit to read it, and every day with new pleasure.

Everything in Christ astonishes me. His Spirit overawes me, and his will confounds me. Between him and whoever else in the world there is no possible term of comparison; he is truly a being by himself. His ideas and his sentiments, the truth which he announces, his manner of convincing, are not explained either by human organization or by the nature of things.

Truth should embrace the universe. Such is Christianity, the only religion which destroys sectional prejudices; the only one which proclaims the unity and the absolute brotherhood of the whole human family, the only one which is purely spiritual; in fine the only one which assigns to all, without distinction, for a true country, the bosom of the Creator, God. Christ proved that he was the son of the eternal by his disregard of time. All his doctrines signify one only and the same thing—eternity. What a proof of the divinity of Christ! With an empire so absolute, he has but one single end—the spiritual amelioration of individuals, the purity of the conscience.—From Northrop's "A Cloud of Witnesses."

The Christian's Arithmetic.
Notation: "I will put my laws into their hearts, and on their minds will I write them."

Numeration: "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

Addition: "Add to your faith virtue; and to virtue, knowledge; and to knowledge, temperance; and to temperance, patience; and to patience, godliness; and to godliness, brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness, charity."

Subtraction: "Let us put off the work of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light."

Multiplication: "Mercy unto you and peace and love be multiplied."

Division: "Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and I will receive you."—Exchange.

The Sacred Day.
Sundays the pillars are
On which heaven's palace arched lies;
The other days fill up the space
And hollow room with vanities.
They are the fruitful beds and borders
In God's rich garden; that is base
Which parts their ranks and orders.

The Sundays of man's life,
Threaded together on Time's string,
Make bracelets to adorn the wife
Of the eternal glorious king.
On Sunday heaven's gate stands open;
Blessings are plentiful and rife,
More plentiful than hope.
—George Herbert.

Duty We Owe to God's Truth.
Watch against any fallacies in your ideas which may arise not from disingenuousness, but from allowing yourself in moments of feeling to think vaguely and not of attach precise meaning to your words. Without any cold caution of expression, it is a duty we owe to God's truth and to our own happiness and the happiness of those around us, to think and speak as correctly as we can. Almost all heresy, schism and misunderstandings, between either churches or individuals who ought to be one, have arisen from this fault of an involved and vague style of thought.

Pain, Failure and Shame.
There are certain great angels which meet us in the way of life. Pain is one; Failure is another; Shame is one. Pain

looks us full in the eyes, and we must wrestle with him before he blesses us. Failure brings in his stern hand the peace of renunciation. Shame bears to us the sense of sin, which is the knowledge of God. His hidden face shines with the mercy of heaven—and well for us if we may look into it.—Margaret Deland.

Religion's Firmness.
Religion cannot pass away. Be not disturbed by infidelity. Religion cannot pass away. The burning of a little straw may hide the stars, but the stars are there and will reappear.—Thomas Carlyle.

Holy Living.
While big thinking does not always prevent low living, it is also most true that there can be no high and holy living without high and holy thinking.—Rev. James McLeod.

The World Around.
The Catholic women of Cincinnati recently formed a society to provide trained nurses for the poor in their own homes.

A new church seating 250 persons has recently been opened at Matjes River, under the shadow of the great Zwartsberg Mountain, in South Africa.

A Baptist union has been formed in France. Eighteen of the twenty-five churches have already joined the union and the others are expected to follow soon.

The late Baroness de Stern bequeathed \$300,000 to found a Jewish convalescent home. In addition to this she left \$250,000 to be distributed among Jewish charities at the discretion of her executors.

The Society of Friends maintains two large colleges in the East, that of Haverford College for men and that of Bryn Mawr College, a few miles distant, for women. Their two principal institutions in the West are at Wichita, Kan., and Penn College, in Oskaloosa, Iowa.

The Baptist Union of Great Britain and Ireland proposes to raise a "twentieth century fund" of \$125,000. It is hoped to secure an average of 10 shillings from half a million people. The fund will be opened May 1, 1899, and closed on March 31, 1901. The names of subscribers and collectors of 10 shillings and upward will be inscribed in the historical roll to be preserved at the Baptist Church House.

The African Methodist Episcopal Church has nine bishops, nine general officers, 4,825 ministers, 242 presiding elders, 8,409 local preachers, 2,250 exhorters and 614,125 church members. There are 5,172 churches and 3,447 Sunday schools, with 362,421 pupils. The bishops receive \$2,000 each a year, the general officers \$2,350, the presiding elders an average of \$637 and the pastors and missionaries \$900 a year.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, in a recent address before the Church Institute of Foreign Missions, in Liverpool, said that the great hindrance to the preaching of the gospel all over the world was the irreligious life led by so many of the people who were carrying commerce to other nations. He said that the whole church should be aroused on this matter, and see that not only missionaries, but every Englishman whose duty it was to visit foreign shores, and who was therefore regarded as the representative of a Christian people, should live as a Christian man ought to live.

ANTS' EGG TRADE.
How the Collectors of These Tiny Articles Go About It.

Ants' eggs are the base of a rapidly increasing business in the British Isles. Hundreds weight of the tiny spool are imported yearly by the bird fanciers, who feed them to young pheasants, canaries and aquarium fish. They are collected for the most part in a certain district in the south of Russia, where many thousands of peasants make a living by them. A collector, going out upon a sunny day to some hills he has in mind, piles up near them little twigs and sticks. Then he rudely disturbs the ants in their busy home. Their first instinct, on having the roof torn off their dwelling, is to fly to some shelter. They make for the pile of twigs, just as the peasant had thought they would. He does not wait for them to hide all their eggs there, however, but goes off to repeat the trick at dozens of other hills, returning in the evening with stiff paper bags to collect his spoil. This is very simple, as all he has to do is to sweep the clusters of tiny eggs off into the bag. It is said that an industrious man may in one day collect as much as eight pounds. These are in turn gathered up by agents of large firms who handle for exportation. At present, Russia is the only country where ants' eggs are gathered, although the forests of South America, where there are said to be hills twelve feet high and eighteen feet round ought to be a good place to gather them.

Chose His Wife for Her Dress.
"Yes," said the business man, convincingly, "I am very particular about a woman's dress. I don't like gaudy clothes and I don't like somber colors, either, but I want something that my friend Mulvaney would call 'betwixt and between.' I like a stylish woman, which means that I admire a neat woman, for to my mind no woman can be stylish who dresses in a slipshod, untidy fashion. I like the tailor-made girl, for she is always well groomed. I chose my wife first of all for her taste in dress. She was the only girl I ever knew who looked equally well in a shirt waist and a ball gown, and I don't know to this day which costume I admired the most."

And the business man sauntered away, smiling reminiscently.

AGRICULTURAL



To Get Rid of Stumps.
Frederick O. Sibley describes in the New York Tribune a method of getting rid of stumps which, although not nearly so "fast" in its operation as dynamite, is perfectly safe and the like, is perfectly safe to handle, but little more costly and, when rightly controlled, much better than any explosive substance mentionable, for the reason that it leaves, on the whole, no fragments to be gathered up and disposed of in the end, but reduces the entire stump to ashes, which for encouraging growth, are not easily to be surpassed.

The way to do it is to dig a hole between the roots, or at one side of the stump, and partly under it, large enough in which to start a fire. This much achieved and the fire once nicely

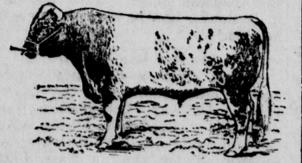


got under way, slip over the stump the big cylinder shown in the accompanying illustration, adding to it the "smoke-stack."

As to this cylinder, have it made of sheet-iron (any blacksmith or tinsmith ought to be able to do the work of riveting it together), and be sure the drum proper is of ample diameter to go over any stump which you may wish to get rid of. As can be seen, the upper part should taper, like a cone, and terminate in what will readily accommodate ordinary six-inch stove-pipe, three or four lengths of which are sufficient to make the whole arrangement act similar to a stove and a "cremate" successfully almost any kind of a stump.

Of course, the more pipe there is added to the cylinder the fiercer the draught will be. It will not do to have it too strong, however; otherwise the drum part might collapse. Therefore, when the fire is first started and the "crematory" has been placed in position, the operator should watch it closely to see that it does not get too hot. Provided it should begin to turn red, earth ought to be applied around the bottom of the cylinder until only just enough air can gain admittance to keep the fire going inside as desired. In this way a field of stumps can be cleared out quite easily, and that to one's complete satisfaction.

Shorthorn Bull.
The Shorthorn bull, Star of Dawn, is a roan exhibited by Mr. C. Home Graham Stirling, Crieff, Scotland, at the



show of the Highland and Agricultural Society at Kelso, in 1898, when he won the first and championship prizes. He has since been exported to Buenos Ayres.

Manuring in the Hill.
No coarse manure should ever be put in the hill in contact with or under the seed. It will dry out the soil and do more harm than good. All that is needed in the hill is either some concentrated mineral fertilizer, or a very little well-rotted stable manure, made as fine as possible and mixed well with the soil. It needs very little to give the plants a vigorous start, when if the land around the hill is made as rich as it should be, the roots will forage for themselves till the end of the season of growth. In all plants that branch much the rainfall after they have made the growth of a foot or more is away from the hill into the middle of the row, and where the most water goes in midsummer there most of the feeding roots will be found also.

Repairing Rotted Posts.
Mostly when a post rots in the ground it is just at the surface, where the combination of moisture, air and soil makes the conditions right for rotting. Often both ends for two and a half or three feet will be found sound enough to use. Such posts can be made serviceable by cutting away one-half of each post, leaving a flat surface, and putting two or three bolts and nuts through to hold them together, and then setting the posts in the ground again. A post thus

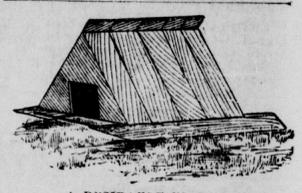
repaired will often last as long in the fence as it did when originally set and new. In most places, unless a man is very handy with tools, the labor of splicing two old posts would be worth as much if not more than the cost of buying a new one.

Sweet Peas.
Sweet peas will grow anywhere, but will give best results on clay soil. A good method is to select your bed the previous fall, enrich with thoroughly rotted manure and spade deeply; this will leave ground in nice shape for early spring planting. Do not spade ground in spring, as a stiff, firm soil is best. Never use fresh manure. Early in spring, the earlier the better, sow your seed in double rows about ten inches apart. Hollow out drills, so they will be about two or three inches deep in stiff clay, or four or five inches deep in the light, loose soil; firm soil in the trench with the foot; this is important; on this sow your seed twice as thick as you want them to stand in row to be sure of a full stand; cover seed about two inches deep and firm soil. Do not hill up, as it is better to have a slight depression so as to catch most of the water after rains. Thin plants to two inches apart before they commence to vine. Hoe only shallow between plants. For support use poultry wire or brush. For a long season of bloom, mulch and water in dry weather, and pluck flowers freely, as they soon stop blooming if you let seed form.

Seedless Fruits.
We have not taken much interest in talk about seedless fruits, for the reason that the trees or plants on which they grow must be propagated by layers or cuttings, both of which involve much skilled labor. But one advantage may make these fruits profitable. They would be exempt from attacks by insects which place their eggs at the blossom end of fruits, that being the place where the egg may be most safely and securely deposited, and from which there is an open way to the core. The seedless apple would be like a navel orange, solid all the way through, and with no blossom end. But if all orchards were seedless would not the ways enterprising insect contrive some way to meet this emergency, and perhaps become more destructive than ever?—American Cultivator.

Movable Pigeon.
The accompanying illustration, from the American Agriculturist, needs but little explanation. When pigs are turned out to pasture in the spring or fall, they should have some protection from

bad weather. A pen like this is easily made and is very inexpensive. A bundle of straw placed inside will keep them comfortable, and they amply repay the care required to keep them warm and dry. Being built like a sled, it is easily taken from place to place by hitching a horse to the iron rod in front, with a chain. A similar arrangement could be used for chickens if they are kept in a number of yards. It can be made as large and as long as desired, and all in all is very convenient for such use.



Farm Notes.
Failures on the farm are often due to the use of inferior seed or too much economy in that direction. A dollar saved in seed sometimes causes a loss of a hundred times the cost of the seed. Always sell the inferior stock, but before so doing it will pay to put as much fat on the animals as possible, not only to secure extra weight, but also because a fat animal will bring an extra price in market.

The farm offers many opportunities for enterprise. There is plenty of room for advancement, and every experiment made, no matter how small, enables the farmer either to increase his yields or avoid mistakes. It is in the management of the details that the savings occur, and the keeping of accounts will enable the farmer to conduct his farm with a better knowledge of his operations.

There are breeds of cattle which are more suitable as oxen than others, the principal of which may be mentioned—the Devons. They are fairly large, are red in color, hardy and can thrive on pastures that will not keep some breeds. The cows do not rank high for dairy purposes compared with some of the well-known breeds, but, as the Devon cattle are active and quick, they have held the first place as animals for the yoke.

The early crops are quickly destroyed if neglected. Oxions require careful watching, as the early weeds may get ahead of them in forty-eight hours should the weather be warm for a few days, which doubles the work of the farmer. The best time to destroy weeds is when they are germinating. Whenever the wheel hoe runs between the rows it not only admits warmth and causes the seeds of weeds to germinate, but kills those that are just starting.

A STRONG MAN'S SECRET.

The strongest man on earth says the secret of his wonderful power is perfect digestion. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters makes digestion easy, and all complaints arising from a weak stomach, such as indigestion, biliousness, liver and kidney ailments. As a tonic it is marvelous. Everybody needs it at this time of the year.

Mme. de Girardin: It is not easy to be a widow; one must resume all the modesty and grief without being allowed even to feign ignorance.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for chilblains, sweating, damp, callous and hot, itching feet. We have over 10,000 testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial bottle free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Now that a base ball trust is threatened, its definition is plain: Trust—Confidence; base ball—a game; e. g., a confidence game. "quod erat demonstrandum."

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

It is generally the man with castles in the air who has no real estate.

A Household Necessity.

Every home should have handy for use a little box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, as a perfect guardian of the family health. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The man who lives by his wits alone is always the pawnbroker's best customer.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rambling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result. The inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; unless comes out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 25-cent bottle and circular. Dr. R. H. Kline Ltd., 280 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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

I never used so quick a cure as Pisco's Cure for Consumption. — J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1885.

The projected peanut trust is probably the biggest shell game yet, but the farmers will work it on the city chaps this time.

There was a young man from Lenore, Who boldly went off to the war; The "best" man he had, He recovered quite quick, By the prompt use of old Jesse Moore.

Old Slavery Times. The Columbia (S. C.) Herald recently republished this interesting item, which it originally printed in the slavery days before the war:

"Negroes sell as high as heretofore, but they are hired out at lower rates. For a 12-year-old girl \$50 is given, and an 8-year-old boy goes at \$1. Peter, belonging to the Mary Shock estate, is hired out for \$20; J. S. Clarkson's Mary, 23 years old, sold for \$1,100; Alex, belonging to the estate of the Rev. D. Hall, brings \$336; J. H. Waugh buys Willis for \$310; negroes of W. H. Irwin are sold on 12 months' credit, and T. C. Parker buys Eliza and child for \$1,111; Robert Lemon buys John, a 10-year-old, for \$510, and Jack, a 9-year-old, for \$606; H. R. C. Cowden pays \$1,100 for A. Sublett's Mary."

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

"Durability is Better Than Show." The wealth of the multi-millionaires is not equal to good health. Riches without health are a curse, and yet the rich, the middle classes and the poor alike have, in Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable assistant in getting and maintaining perfect health. It never disappoints.

Scrofula. "Three years ago our son, now seven, had a serious case of scrofula and erysipelas with dreadful sores, discharging and itching constantly. He could not walk. Several physicians did not help for sixteen months. Three months' treatment with Hood's Sarsaparilla made him perfectly well. We are glad to tell others of it." Mrs. DAVID LAIRD, Ottawa, Kansas.

Nausea. "Vomiting spells, dizziness and prostration troubled me for years. Had neuralgia, grew weak and could not sleep. My age was against me, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me thoroughly. My weight increased from 125 to 145 pounds. I am the mother of nine children. Never felt so well and strong since I was married as I do now." Mrs. M. A. WATERS, 3229 33d St., Washington, D. C.

Eczema. "We had to tie the hands of our two-year-old son on account of eczema on face and limbs. No medicine ever helped until we used Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured him. Do not let your child suffer. Mrs. A. VAN WYCK, 23 Montgomery Street, Paterson, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache, Bile, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness. Do not Grip or Sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. DR. HOSANKO, No. 27 Indiana, Emma. Sold by Druggists.

Success Rewarded Her Perseverance. Mlle. Rosa Bonheur, the veteran animal painter, often tells with a smile of the time when, laden with several pounds of modeling clay and her lunch of bread, she tramped miles into the country in search of subjects.

The best of everything is always put on the company's plate at dinner, and the company always passes it on.

PLEASANT PROSPECT.

Astronomers Say the Moon Is Getting Ready to Fall.

It is not likely to happen just yet awhile, but many astronomers are prepared for the fall of the moon at a distant date.

It is probable that eventually the moon will be drawn well within the sphere of attraction of the earth. At present she is just far enough off to be kept in tow, so to speak, and to whirl round and round us as well as spin herself.

But when the inevitable time comes, and she is drawn far into the attraction radius, she is likely to be pulled right down and fall onto the earth, for her attraction is, of course, much weaker than ours. She is in more danger of this at one time than another, and the danger is increasing gradually but surely. It may be 10,000 or 15,000 years yet, but when she does fall there will certainly be a terrific bump, and the whole system of the earth will be badly jolted.

It is calculated that, taking the most dangerous epoch of the year into consideration and her consequent position, she is likely to fall on the northeastern part of Europe, and will entirely wipe Russia and Germany from the map. Tidal waves and all sorts of horrors will occur, and the fallen moon will probably break up. The entire climate of the world will be altered, and England will probably be more or less improved, according to the scientists.

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

The retail grocers of the country are having an object lesson in the value of advertising which they do not thoroughly enjoy, says the Cedar Rapids (Iowa) Republican. The manufacturers of a certain variety of soda biscuit are now expending a large sum of money in advertising this particular product of their cracker factories. Their skillfully prepared announcements appear in all the newspapers and stare you in the face from all the bill boards in the country. As a result of this enterprise, everybody is calling for this particular kind of soda biscuit. The profit to the retailer is very small. The manufacturer is making him pay for the advertisement. But for the grocer there is no help. In vain he tells his customers "that something else is just as good," they will not have it that way. They want what they have read about and as the article in question is meritorious in itself, and the advertising process is continued, the demand is increasing all the time. The men who say it doesn't pay to advertise have been given a vivid object lesson. It does pay to advertise.

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

DEAN OF PRINCETON COLLEGE. The Late Rev. James O. Murray Was Deeply Loved by the Students.

Rev. James Ormsbee Murray, D. D., LL. D., dean of the faculty of Princeton University, who died recently, was widely known as an educator and as a writer. Dr. Murray was born in Camden, S. C., in 1827, was graduated from Brown University in 1850 and from

"I DO MY OWN WORK."

So Says Mrs. Mary Rochette of Linden, New Jersey, in this Letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"I was bothered with a flow which would be quite annoying at times, and at others would almost stop.

"I used prescriptions given me by my physician, but the same state of affairs continued.

"After a time I was taken with a flooding, that I was obliged to keep my bed. Finally, in despair, I gave up my doctor, and began taking your medicine, and have certainly been greatly benefited by its use.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has indeed been a friend to me.

"I am now able to do my own work, thanks to your wonderful medicine. I was as near death I believe as I could be, so weak that my pulse scarcely beat and my heart had almost given out. I could not have stood it one week more. I am sure. I never thought I would be so grateful to any medicine.

"I shall use my influence with any one suffering as I did, to have them use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Every woman that is puzzled about her condition should secure the sympathetic advice of a woman who understands. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her your ills.

Not Quite Satisfactory.

A dog belonging to a westside family has the sociable habit of visiting throughout the neighborhood. During a recent wet spell the dog went over to a next door house and "tracked" mud all over the front porch. The woman of the house was indignant. She sent word that the dog was a nuisance. The woman who owned the dog was offended. She resolved to make the complaining neighbor ashamed of herself.

"Mary, you take a bucket of warm water and a brush and go over and scrub Mrs. Brown's front porch," she said to the servant girl. "Make it cleaner than it has been in a year."

The girl did as she was ordered. Mrs. Brown stood in the front door and watched her, not at all abashed.

"That's very nice," she said when Mary had finished. "Now come around and begin on the back steps."

She kept the girl at work for two hours, and now there is a deadly feud.—Chicago Record.

Siamese Magic. Siamese magicians profess to be able to destroy your enemy for you. They first bewitch part of a buffalo till it becomes as small as a pea. When your enemy has been induced to swallow it, they make it return to its original size, and after suffering great agonies he suffocates. Pig's flesh and fish are also used. When these people die, the reason can be detected, because at their cremation some part of their body refuses to burn, and when it is cut open it contains fish or meat of some animal. A small boy died recently and was cremated. A certain part of the child's chest refused to burn, and they got it examined and found it to be a piece of salt pork!

Grows Stubborn. Any complaint becomes chronic by neglect, and rheumatism grows stubborn by not using St. Jacobs Oil, which is its sure cure and conquers the pain promptly. Every sufferer should use it.

Polish Jehus. To drive slowly over cobblestones is not a joy, but to drive four Russian horses at a gallop over cobblestones was something to make you bite your tongue and to break your teeth and to shake your very soul from its socket. I most solemnly assure you it was anything but a simple drive to one fresh from the asphalt of Paris, for, like Jehu, they drove furiously. Their horses are all wild, runaway beasts, and they drive them at an uneven gallop resembling the gait of our fire engine horses at home, except that ours go more slowly.

Sometimes the horses fall down as they drive across country, or stop only for stone walls or moats. The carriages must be built of iron, for the front wheels drop a few feet into a burrow every now and then, and at such times an unwary American is liable to be pitched over the coachman's head.

"Hold on with both hands, shut your eyes, and keep your tongue from between your teeth," would be my instructions to one about to "take a drive" in Poland.—Lillian Bell in Woman's Home Companion.

Then George Subsided. "I could never see anything great in your trip across the Rubicon," said Washington. "Now, when I crossed the Delaware I had to contend with a great mass of ice."

"Yes," replied Caesar, "but look at the risk I ran of meeting a frost when I reached the other side."

And even one of the Roman senators smiled.—Philadelphia North American.

Big Leaves of Bread. The largest loaves of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pipe" bread of Italy is baked in loaves two or three feet long, while in France the loaves are made in the shape of very long rolls, four or five feet in length and in many cases even six feet.

A Burman mile is about equal in length to two English miles. The word for "mile" in Burmese means "to sit," and a mile is the distance that a man goes before he considers it necessary to sit down.

The highest value of an English postage stamp is \$35. The stamp is of oblong shape and very seldom used.

FOR THIRTY DAYS MORE YOU CAN TRY IT FOR 25 CENTS.

Cured of Rheumatism. CANNOT FIND WORDS ENOUGH TO PRAISE YOUR WONDERFUL REMEDY "5 Drops."

Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago, Gentlemen:—I thought that I would write you a statement and tell you how I have got along since I have used your "5 DROPS." I must say that I am entirely well once more, thanks to your wonderful remedy. It has accomplished more good from the simple bottle and the dollar bottle than the thirty dollars' worth of medicine used of other manufacturers. I tried all kinds of medicine I saw advertised for Rheumatism but could not get any relief from the dread and suffering till I got a sample bottle of your "5 DROPS," and after taking the same for a few days I began to have less of those severe pains racking through my body. After I got the sample bottle most used up I could begin to rest some every night; after I had used about half the dollar bottle then all my pains left me. Oh! what a comfort it was! when I could sleep again at night without any more suffering. I am so thankful to you and your "5 DROPS" that I cannot find words enough to praise your wonderful remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, and I can safely recommend it to all suffering humanity and say that they cannot purchase any better medicine than "5 DROPS" for all their ills. Thanking you, gentlemen, for all your kindness, I remain, forever, your friend, R. M. LIFE, Porterville, Wis., Feb. 10, '08.

SUFFERED THE TORTURES OF THE DAMNED. President Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago, My Dear Sir:—After suffering the tortures of the damned for a long time from an attack of Rheumatism, I wish to say that your Rheumatic Cure "5 DROPS" has cured me of all my troubles, which were all caused by one medicine—Rheumatism. I had Heart Trouble, Piles, Bladder Trouble and Constipation. I would not take \$50 and do without the remedies you send me, for they cured me, which it has done. Therefore, I willingly take the agency for the sale of your medicine, for they are a boon to mankind. Gratefully yours, J. W. DESER, 120 Normal Av., Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1898.

"5 DROPS" cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuralgic Headaches, Earache, Toothache, Heart Weakness, Cramp, Swelling, La Grippe, Malaria, Creeping Numbness.

FOR THIRTY DAYS LONGER to enable sufferers to give "5 DROPS" at least a trial, we will send a sample bottle, prepaid by mail, for 25 cents. A single bottle will convince you. Also, large bottles, (300 doses) \$1.00, 3 bottles for \$2.50. Not sold by druggists, only by us and our agents. Agents wanted in new territory. Write us today. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE Co., 167-169 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

My Half Way Invalid. "My friend," said the nervous man, "don't you think you ought to take something for that cold? You know what a great deal of trouble may arise from a slight cough."

"That's all right," answered Der-ringer Dan. "I never had a slight cough in my life. When I cough, I cough like blazes."—Washington Post.

FOR MEN ONLY. DR. FOOTE & STAFF 161 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO.

Men requiring unsurpassed treatment should consult personally or by letter "Free" with the pioneer and only exclusive men's specialists in United States. Diseases of men made the study of a lifetime. Unfortunates everywhere should immediately communicate with Dr. Foote of Chicago. Everything confidential. Remedies sent everywhere in sealed packages and letters in plain envelopes. Correspondence solicited. Latest Surgical, Medical and Electrical methods adopted. Dealing the stomach with drugs abandoned. Avoid drugs recommended by the un-authorized and self-styled specialists in Western towns; few genuine specialists locate out side of New York or Chicago. In these cities your private affairs are of course confidential. Treatment for all diseases and weaknesses of the Genito-Urinary, Sexual, Reproductive and Nervous Systems. Impediments to marriage removed. "Syphilly" positively purifies the blood, cures syphilis and removes all white ulcers in the throat or mouth, copper colored spots on body, eruptions on skin, also catarrh and rheumatism. "Vigorexin" gives vigor to vital organs and nerves, prevents and cures grip. 47c per bottle, 6 for \$5. Trial bottles, either remedy, half price.

In Sympathy. "But did not the neighbors send you anything after the fire?" inquired the poor commissioner of the widow whose home and belongings had been totally destroyed three nights before by the relentless flames.

"Yes, sir," was the reply. "Mrs. Cleaver, across the street, sent me a beautiful drawn work doily with her card, and Miss Hushington, in the next block, a very pretty cut glass knife and fork rest."—Detroit Free Press.

Delay Makes It Harder. Mis-steps have made the worst sprains, but it is no mis-step to use St. Jacobs Oil. It makes a cure by strengthening, soothing and conquering the pain. Every hour's delay makes it harder to cure.

Another Sort. "Were there no extenuating circumstances connected with the case?" "No, nothing but attenuated circumstances."

"What do you mean by that?" "The defendant's circumstances were so reduced that he could not afford to engage a competent attorney."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Quick Writing. Chief—I'm satisfied with your handwriting. But can you write shorthand? Applicant—Yes, but it takes longer!—Flegende Blatter.

An Excellent Combination. The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinal, laxative and purifying them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y. For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

Maddening.

"I happen to have a dress coat," said a man about town, "that was made by Poole, the famous London tailor, and I've preserved it with a good deal of care. To tell the truth, I attached less value to the garment itself than I did to the sign manual of the house, emblazoned on a strip of white silk and stitched inside the collar. It was a trifle enobish, I dare say, but if so I've received my punishment."

"A few weeks ago I took the coat along with me on a trip to Florida, and while at a small coast resort I noticed the buttons were getting worn. The only tailor in town was a Chinaman, and I gave him the coat with instructions to repair the damages, which he did very neatly. I had forgotten all about the incident, and one evening during carnival was at the club chatting with some visitors from Detroit when somehow or other the conversation turned on high art tailoring."

"One of the strangers sang the praises of a chap at his home, and I, like a fool, couldn't resist the temptation of remarking that my suit was made by Poole. Thereupon the other fellow expressed curiosity as to how the English tailors inserted the shoulder reinforcements of dress coats, and I obligingly slipped mine off to allow him to examine it. He looked it over, and when he handed it back I noticed that he wore a peculiar smile. It was no wonder, for, by Jove, in place of the signed silk strip below the collar was a great hideous pink tab bearing the legend, 'Charley One-Lung, Merchant Tailor, Wayback, Fla.'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"A Female Stranger." In St. Paul's churchyard, in Alexandria, Va., is a marble tombstone bearing this inscription:

To the memory of a female stranger: How loved, how honored once she was; To whom related, or by whom begot; A heap of dust alone remains of her. 'Tis all thou art, and all the proud shall be.

This strange inscription raised much conjecture. The facts, as nearly as known, are that in May, 1816, a man and a beautiful girl, accompanied by a valet, arrived at Alexandria in an English vessel. They shunned every one. Five months afterward the girl died. The husband staid long enough to erect a monument, left a sum of money to repair it and then sailed away and was never heard of again. Several novels have been founded upon this sad and romantic incident.

"We like the idea of simplified spelling," says the editor of the Perkins Junction Palladium. "But we don't think we could ever become used to writing it: 'He wawkt down the ile, leeving the trax of his larj and muddee shues on the flore. The marx ar vizzibl yet'"—Chicago Tribune.

Feel the Influence. Cold and heat alike aggravate neuralgia, because the nerves feel the cold and heat sensitively, but nerves are sensitive to treatment and feel the influence of St. Jacobs Oil, which cures the ailment promptly.

TALKING DOWN THE TUBE Unpleasant Results From Keeping a Harsh Voiced Maid.

One of the unpleasant features of life in a flat is that you unconsciously turn friends or indifferent acquaintances into active enemies. Some one rings the bell. Your faithful maid rushes from the kitchen to the speaking tube.

"Who is it?" But no words can describe the forbidding tone in which this natural request is made. You say to yourself, "I must sandpaper Emma's voice."

If you were at the other end of the tube, you would hear a well bred question: "Is Mrs. Smithers in?"

"Who is it?" (Emma is uncompromising.) "Is Mrs. Smithers in?"

"What's your name?" (Fortissimo.) "I asked if Mrs. Smithers was in."

"Yes, but who are you?" (You rush into the hall to expostulate.) "Will you tell Mrs. Smithers that Mrs. De Lancy Montessor called?"

"Come up." Silence. Ominous silence. You look out of the window. Mrs. Montessor is going away. The back of her head looks angry.

And it was only last Thursday that you invited her to talk with you at your home about getting up a class to study Dante in the original.

Emma is in the kitchen. You dare not reproach her. In the first place, you yourself told her always to ask a caller's name before opening the door. In the second place, she is getting dinner.

Then George Subsided. "I could never see anything great in your trip across the Rubicon," said Washington. "Now, when I crossed the Delaware I had to contend with a great mass of ice."

"Yes," replied Caesar, "but look at the risk I ran of meeting a frost when I reached the other side."

And even one of the Roman senators smiled.—Philadelphia North American.

Big Leaves of Bread. The largest loaves of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pipe" bread of Italy is baked in loaves two or three feet long, while in France the loaves are made in the shape of very long rolls, four or five feet in length and in many cases even six feet.

A Burman mile is about equal in length to two English miles. The word for "mile" in Burmese means "to sit," and a mile is the distance that a man goes before he considers it necessary to sit down.

The highest value of an English postage stamp is \$35. The stamp is of oblong shape and very seldom used.

FOR THIRTY DAYS MORE YOU CAN TRY IT FOR 25 CENTS.

Cured of Rheumatism. CANNOT FIND WORDS ENOUGH TO PRAISE YOUR WONDERFUL REMEDY "5 Drops."

Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago, Gentlemen:—I thought that I would write you a statement and tell you how I have got along since I have used your "5 DROPS." I must say that I am entirely well once more, thanks to your wonderful remedy. It has accomplished more good from the simple bottle and the dollar bottle than the thirty dollars' worth of medicine used of other manufacturers. I tried all kinds of medicine I saw advertised for Rheumatism but could not get any relief from the dread and suffering till I got a sample bottle of your "5 DROPS," and after taking the same for a few days I began to have less of those severe pains racking through my body. After I got the sample bottle most used up I could begin to rest some every night; after I had used about half the dollar bottle then all my pains left me. Oh! what a comfort it was! when I could sleep again at night without any more suffering. I am so thankful to you and your "5 DROPS" that I cannot find words enough to praise your wonderful remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, and I can safely recommend it to all suffering humanity and say that they cannot purchase any better medicine than "5 DROPS" for all their ills. Thanking you, gentlemen, for all your kindness, I remain, forever, your friend, R. M. LIFE, Porterville, Wis., Feb. 10, '08.

SUFFERED THE TORTURES OF THE DAMNED. President Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago, My Dear Sir:—After suffering the tortures of the damned for a long time from an attack of Rheumatism, I wish to say that your Rheumatic Cure "5 DROPS" has cured me of all my troubles, which were all caused by one medicine—Rheumatism. I had Heart Trouble, Piles, Bladder Trouble and Constipation. I would not take \$50 and do without the remedies you send me, for they cured me, which it has done. Therefore, I willingly take the agency for the sale of your medicine, for they are a boon to mankind. Gratefully yours, J. W. DESER, 12

THE ENTERPRISE.

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

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

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

Advertising rates furnished on application.

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

SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1899.

An act of the last Legislature makes it a misdemeanor for any person, not duly entitled thereto, to wear or use the badge, button, rosette or other insignia of any secret society, order or organization for the purpose of obtaining aid or assistance.

Monday next is May day and our Governor Gage has by proclamation made it also "Dewey Day." That's right. Let our starry flag fly from the top of every Maypole in the land, and let the "maddest and merriest day of all the year" hereafter commemorate the fame of the greatest naval hero of this age.

Poynter of Nebraska vetoed a resolution of thanks to the gallant officers and brave men of the Nebraska First. Stoenberg, Sisson and many gallant men of the First have since fallen fighting for their country and its flag, and the people of Nebraska will not fail upon the first opportunity to give the petty populist politician who presides as the State's Executive a pointer he must perforce understand and will long remember.

The May number of the Ladies' Home Journal is of kind to maintain the high reputation of that great journal of the family and fireside. There is but one Youth's Companion and but one Ladies' Home Journal, and each is in truth what its name implies. Ian McLaren, who was so recently in San Francisco, is in the May number of the Ladies' Home Journal, with talk about "The Art of Listening to a Sermon," which will give those who were not able to see him when here a chance to learn what he thinks is necessary to the success of a sermon.

Fighting in the midst of a tropical jungle with the mercury at 94 degrees in the shade is work that will try the condition of the American volunteer; but the singular thing is that the volunteer, of whom all experts were skeptical, appears to endure heat and hardship near Manila fully as well as the regular. In fact, the American soldier is a puzzle to the foreign expert. His slouching gait and his small care for personal appearance make the foreign critics think poorly of him at the outset, but when once he went in to action, these features were forgotten and it was seen clearly by all that he was the best modern fighting machine that the world has seen.—S. F. Chronicle.

The American regular and volunteer being of the same blood and breed, stand the heat and hardship alike, and, notwithstanding the opinions of such savants as Prof. Jordan of Stanford, they can not only outfight but outdo the natives of those tropic islands in endurance as well as in everything else.

A SHOE AND LEATHER PAPER.

The Pacific Shoe and Leather Journal is a new paper, the first issue of which is just to hand. The editor is W. H. Purcell, 316 California Street, the well known newspaper man, who for eight years published the "Daily Pacific Builder." The "Shoe and Leather Journal" begins modestly as a sixteen page paper, allowing room for future growth. It contains much reading of interest to the trade and will doubtless prove a valuable auxiliary in building up the shoe and leather industries of the Pacific Coast.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Life, liberty and the pursuit of negroes is still the motto of the noble Georgian.

Even Butcher Weyler must blush for the Georgia negro-burners.

Times are so good in Kansas now that Jerry Simpson has been able to start an unmortgaged calamity newspaper.

The comments of the Spanish press on the Georgia lynching may just as well be left untranslated.

to him, Captain Coghlan doubts that he ever said it.

But few soldiers in the Philippines are asking for their discharge and most of these make the excuse that they "did not enlist to fight niggers." Men of the same kidney in the Civil War pleaded their unwillingness to "fight for niggers." It generally turned out that the latter were men who did not enlist to fight for anything.

It is difficult to tell what special form of idiocy the rivalry in larceny between Stanford and the State University may take next. Probably both institutions would be benefited by the removal of the students who have been prominent in these childish pranks.

The Rev. Mr. Parker of London indicts the Sultan of Turkey for a number of grave offenses, but it is doubtful if he will ever catch that eminent Mussulman blaspheming in a mosque.

Champ Clark says again that there is no prosperity. Champ must have been at work with Coin Harvey trying to collect that Democratic campaign fund.—S. F. Chronicle.

WASHINGTON IRVING.

He Was an Utter Failure as an After Dinner Speaker.

Washington Irving was not a ready after dinner speaker. The author of "American Bookmen" says that he shunned public appearances. Yet when Dickens came to New York, in 1842, Irving could not escape presiding at the great dinner in his honor. They had already become friends through correspondence, for Irving's delight in Little Nell had to be expressed in a letter to the author, and Dickens, in his enthusiastic response, had said: "Diedrich Knickerbocker" I have worn to death in my pocket, and yet I should show you his mutilated carcass with a joy beyond expression.

The night of the public dinner came, and Irving's dread of the introductory speech kept him murmuring throughout the repast, "I shall certainly break down." At the proper time he rose to his feet, began bravely, but could only utter a few sentences, and ended by taking refuge in the announcement of the toast:

"Charles Dickens, the guest of the nation."

The applause was generous, and Irving took his seat.

"There!" he said. "I told you I should break down, and I have done it!" Later, while on his way to Madrid, he found himself called upon at the dinner of the Literary fund in London to respond to the toast, "Washington Irving and American literature." All he could say in acknowledgment of an enthusiastic reception was:

"I beg to return you my very sincere thanks." One Englishman at the table was heard to make the laconic comment, "Brief!" "Yes," said another beside him, "but you can tell the gentleman in the very tone of his voice."

A Remarkable Piano.

One Douchet, who compiled a history of Aquitaine, describes a remarkable pianoforte built for Louis XI by the Abbe de Baigue. The king one day hearing a drove of hogs tuning up preparatory to a general rush for and promiscuous scramble at the stop nail, laughingly ordered the priest to contrive means by which these seemingly discordant sounds might produce harmony.

Tradition does not affirm that the reverend gentleman scratched his head thereat, but owing to the prevalence of the tonsure it is safe to assert that he did not. Notwithstanding which, however, he managed to nicely grade the drove, from the thin treble of the shote to the bassoon grunt of the tusked boar and, having arranged them in stalls under a pavilion, announced to his astonished majesty, who had not thought of the matter since, that the piano was in tune.

The king, incredulous, attended, and when the abbe struck the keys there poured forth to the delight of the entire court a burst of music such as Orpheus never conceived. The explanation, when the crafty prelate chose to expose his plan, was most simple. The keys being struck, a prong set in motion by the action was struck into the pig, grazing or piercing, according to the force and temperament of the player, the resulting squeal, howl or groan producing harmony.

Paste Gems.

The pleasure of wearing sparkling stones is to a great extent the knowledge that others cannot afford to wear them. But this is a pleasure with which I have no sympathy. Jewels should simply be regarded as an ornament, irrespective of their intrinsic value. But so little is this realized by the wealthy classes that many ladies wear sham diamonds exactly similar to those that they possess, which are kept at their bankers for fear of theft. This is much like a person plastering himself over with certified bankers' checks. It is a mere advertisement to all that the person is so wealthy that he or she can afford to leave a vast amount of capital locked up without interest.

Nature's Cunning.

Protective mimicry, that cunning device of nature to preserve animals from their enemies, is well shown in the eggs of certain fishes, notably the Californian shark known as Gyropleurodon francisci. The shark is of a sluggish habit, lurking among rocks, and its dark egg resembles a leaf of kelp or seaweed folded up spirally. It is deposited among the beds of kelp and clings to the leaves by the edges of the spirals. The young shark bursts open the end of the egg and swims away. Another shark's egg of the Pacific coast has tentacles which clasp the seaweed and

WHEN HOPE FAILS.

[Written for the "Enterprise."] The youth that's all by passion spent, No more a wretched for his age; No kindling fires the world has lent; His name adorns no gilded page.

Blind passion finds not time to build, But borrows that it spends in waste, The hope and faith, that age should gild, Are lost along in idle path.

Like death the coldness settles down, And robs his heart of all its bloom, Ere yet the years of youth have flown, His hopes lie frozen in a tomb.

Blind passion's wreck no rest can find; His ruined mind no wit can play; His frail and faded heart-strings blind, A soul unshar'd, and worn, and gray.

Bold excess premature brings age, And youth all withered, wildly vain, No wings can Hope him lead again.

True love for him has ceased to flame: No star lights evermore his sky; Both vengeance wreck, his feeble frame, A ruin'd soul, and a ruined eye.

—DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY, San Francisco, April 24th, 1899.

What is a Day?

Nine persons out of 10—yes, 999 out of every 1,000—if asked how long it takes the earth to turn once on its axis would answer 24 hours, and to the question, How many times does it turn on its axis in the course of the year? the answer would be 365 1/4 times. Both answers are wrong.

It requires but 23 hours and 56 minutes for the earth to make one complete turn, and it makes 366 1/4 turns during the year. The error springs from a wrong idea of what is meant by a day. The day is not, as is commonly supposed, the time required by the earth to make one turn on its axis, but the interval between two successive passages of the sun across the meridian—that is to say, the time which elapses after the sun is seen exactly south in its diurnal course through the heavens before it is again seen in that position.

Now, in consequence of the earth's revolution in its orbit, or path round the sun, the sun has the appearance of moving very slowly in the heavens in a direction from east to west. At noon tomorrow the sun will be a short distance to the east of the point in the heavens at which it is seen at noon today, so that when the earth has made one complete turn it will still have to turn four minutes longer before the sun can again be seen exactly south.

Chinatown's Lottery.

Chinamen are natural gamblers, and in every city in this country where they congregate they have a lottery.

The manner of conducting the lottery is characteristic. Square yellow papers are circulated about Chinatown. They contain 80 characters within a green border. There is no name or location on the sheet, but every one knows its office and uses. Translated literally, these characters represent some natural phenomena, such as "Heaven and earth," "Fishes swim," "Birds fly," "The world is vast," "Clouds rise" and other commonplace of daily life, and so general are they that the most ordinary dream may find here a character for interpretation.

Twenty characters are chosen and crossed and the wager laid. When the drawing comes, the man who guesses three of these numbers gets his money back; five, he wins double his stake, and ten, 200 times the amount paid in. The stakes run from 10 cents to \$5. The highest and lowest inhabitant of the quarter delights in the mah-kapou and plays it with almost religious persistency.

A Joke on the Jap.

The Japanese students at our colleges find the American sense of humor as it is expressed by the other students about them a somewhat peculiar thing, but not at all hard to understand. In fact, it is quite simple and elementary. A Japanese gentleman who was a student at Harvard not long ago relates that he was asked by some of his American fellow students to "teach them some Japanese words." He began by giving them "Good morning" in Japanese. This phrase is represented in Japanese by a word which in English equivalents cannot be more closely represented than by the word "Ohio." The boys were interested and promised to remember it.

Next morning, when the Japanese student came to the lecture room, he found a group of the boys gathered to give him the morning salutation in Japanese.

"Pennsylvania!" shouted one of them. "Kentucky!" yelled another. "Virginia!" "New Hampshire!" "Rhode Island!" still others called. "But not one of them said 'Ohio!' It was the American idea of a great joke. The young Japanese was much edified and made a note of it.—Boston Transcript.

No Poached Eggs For Her.

There is an old lady in a charming out of the way village whose opinions of "artist chaps" and "Lunnon ways" are amusing.

On one occasion a wandering knight of the brush secured a night's lodging at her cottage.

Early next morning he was asked what he would like for breakfast.

"Oh," was the reply, "a couple of eggs will do—poached, mind you."

"Beg pardon, sir?"

"I said a couple of eggs, poached," repeated the artist in a louder tone.

The old lady stiffened her back, opened the door and pointed out into the road.

"Clear out o' my house!" she commanded. "I'd have you know as I respects my neighbor's property, and I ain't no poacher. Sich goings on may do in Lunnon, but they won't do in Loamshire."

The artist endeavored to explain, but the lady would not listen, and he did not break his fast in that house.

"Painters was allus a bad lot," were the last words he heard before she shut the door behind him, "but gettin honest work to poach eggs for 'em's quite a new dodge."—London Telegraph.

A FIVE FRANC PIECE.

ONE THAT IS THE HOPE OF EVERY CREDULOUS FRENCHMAN.

The Story of Napoleon's Famous Coin and the Immense Fortune That is Popularly Believed to Be Concealed Within It.

If you happen to have in your possession the particular French coin known as a 5 franc piece, you may unwittingly be a millionaire.

Such, at least, is the belief shared by hundreds upon thousands of credulous Frenchmen and Frenchwomen, many of whom spend most of their spare time destroying quantities of 5 franc pieces in the hope of realizing a fortune.

Dr. Marco-Leonardo Nardex, the well known numismatist and one of the recognized authorities on coin lore, speaking of this curious condition of affairs, said:

"It is quite true that half France still believes in the existence of great wealth hidden in a 5 franc piece, although many numismatists hold that the fortune in question was long ago discovered and appropriated by one of the Rothschild family.

"The story of the strange 5 franc fortune legend may be briefly told. A 5 franc piece, to begin with, is a silver coin, and is worth about 4s. 2d. Napoleon I was very anxious to make the coin a popular one, and with this end in view he caused it to be circulated everywhere throughout France that he had inserted in one of the silver pieces before it left the mint a bank note or order for 1,000,000 of these same 5 francs—roughly, about £200,000. Whether he really did this or not I cannot say for certain, but the weight of evidence would seem to show that it was done.

"In the manuscript memoirs of the Duc de Felie, Napoleon's minister of war, it is expressly stated that the emperor inclosed a note on the Bank of France, duly signed by the governors of that institution, in a split 5 franc piece; that the halves were then welded together, partially reminted and thrown in a heap of similar coins, which the emperor mixed with his own hands. These coins Napoleon took with him in a bag when he went to Boulogne and distributed lavishly on route, even dropping some of them out of his carriage windows. In this way it was impossible to keep track of the lucky coin.

"The news of this odd lottery spread far and wide, and the 5 franc piece leaped into immediate favor. From that day to this mutilation of the coin has been common in France, Switzerland, Belgium and elsewhere. Every year the Bank of France is requested to make good scores of pieces split in a vain search for the 5,000,000 franc bank note.

"There are many stories dealing with reputed finds of the fortune. Indeed when a man becomes suddenly rich in France it is common to hear people whisper, 'He must have found Napoleon's famous coin.'

"Some assert that the emperor kept the coin himself, but this hardly agrees with Napoleon's character. Still it is a current theory that some of the money which enabled Napoleon III to reach the imperial throne was found in the lucky silver piece, which his mother, Queen Hortense, had wheeled out of her brother-in-law.

"It was also common talk that General Boulanger had acquired the famous coin until the discovery that his money supplies came from the Duchesse d'Uzes set that belief at rest.

"The most likely explanation as to why the 5 franc piece fails to turn up is that Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild, a French member of the great Jewish banking house, secured it. This account states that Baron de Rothschild, having investigated the tradition and found sufficient proof of its truth, deliberately set to work to locate the note.

"He quietly bought in and collected every 5 franc piece he could get, and his agents were notified to preserve and forward to Paris every 5 franc piece which reached them in Europe, Asia, Africa or America. In his office the baron kept three trusty men hard at work bisecting the coins.

"Some say that he had invented a plan for welding them together again, so as to defy detection; others maintain that he melted down the silver and sold it to the government en bloc. The work was colossal, but in the end the baron's system is said to have conquered. "He found the note for £200,000 francs, having spent nearly 1,000,000 to obtain it. The order was duly presented at the Bank of France and cashed by that institution.

"Plausible as this narration may seem, the great mass of Frenchmen refuse to credit it, and go on, year after year, splitting open their 5 franc pieces to look for Napoleon's note. It is certainly a tantalizing thought that somewhere in the world a check for £200,000 is knocking about hidden in an ordinary silver coin worth less than 5 shillings."—Pearson's Weekly.

Explained.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer tells a story to show that there is sometimes a great deal in the way of putting anything:

"I understand that you said my eldest daughter was as homely as a mud fence, professor."

"You are quite mistaken, my dear madam. What I said was that your esteemed child reminded me of a mixture of terra firma and aqua pura combined in a practical boundary line."

"Oh! Is that all? Dine with us on Sunday, professor."

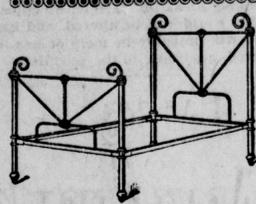
Force of Habit.

"Of course you can't imagine what curious experiences we have with sick people," confided a trained nurse. "I have just come from a very interesting case—a dear old lady, lovely in every way, but utterly unmanageable and unreasonable on the subject of early rising. The dear woman cannot turn over in her bed or put her hand to her head—she is fatally ill, poor creature—but she wakes me every morning at 5 o'clock to have her face and hands bathed and her cap changed. 'Oh,' I groan, 'it is only 5 o'clock. Mrs. Lorrimer; that is too early for sick people to get awake! Let us have another little nap.'"

"No, no," she always answers: 'my father reared me to get up at 5 o'clock. I can't disobey my training. You must make my toilet. I mustn't sleep any longer.'"

"So I have to get awake, prepare the dear old lady for the day—80 years old she is, and weak and sick—just because she was reared by a father with abnormal ideas of rising time."—Indianapolis Journal.

JUST RECEIVED A CARLOAD OF IRON BEDS



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

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

OUT OF SORTS?

TAKE Cascaderrine BITTERS

The Only TONIC LAXATIVE In the World. Sold by all up to date Saloons and Drug Stores. MANUFACTURED BY Sierra Pharmaceutical Co. 1517 MARKET ST. San Francisco, : : Cal.

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

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

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

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker, Notary Public

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenues, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE . COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

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

The Klondike

FIRST CLASS BAR

Wines, Liquors, and Cigars.

Well Appointed Billiard Parlor.

J. E. ROGERS, Prop.

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



BOOTS : and : SHOES, Constantly on hand and for sale Below City Prices.

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

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop. GRAND AVE. South San Francisco.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbooks on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co, 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

TOWN NEWS.

Times fairly good. New people coming every day. No idle men nor vacant houses. Another cottage commenced the past week.

Rev. Father Cooper was in town on Tuesday. More dwelling houses are an absolute necessity.

Dan Daley's sprained ankle still bothers him.

A. L. Town of Redwood City was in town on Tuesday.

Cart Riley has been laid off on account of a cut finger.

Monday, May 1st, will be the first Dewey day in history.

The oil department at the Fuller Works, will soon be in full operation.

Casca-Ferrine Bitters, the only tonic laxative. For sale at Holcomb's drug-store.

Ex-District Attorney Henry W. Walker paid our town a brief visit on Monday.

Lost.—Foot of Grand avenue, two valuable goslings. Finder return same to J. Jorgensen.

The Fuller paint and oil works is turning out an average of fourteen tons of white lead daily.

Buy your boots and shoes at Kauffmann's, who makes, mends and sells footgear of every variety.

The school vacation, on account of Teachers' Institute, will terminate today and school will re-open on Monday.

Miss Kate Slattery of San Francisco, is spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Jones at the Baden Hotel.

The Board of County Supervisors will meet on Tuesday, May 2d, Monday, the 1st, being Dewey Day, a holiday.

Work was begun on the foundation for Charley Robinson's cottage, on Baden avenue, by Col. Rhoads on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brandrup drove down from Baden Sunday behind a spanking pair of roadsters.—Redwood City Democrat.

Mrs. C. F. Crouse and Mrs. George Ormsby of San Francisco spent Wednesday in our town as the guests of Mrs. W. J. Martin.

We call attention to the new time-card of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway on first page. The same is now in force.

If you want furniture or house furnishing goods go to the Eastern Outfitting Company, San Francisco. Complete stock and bedrock prices.

Lots for sale; houses for rent; rents collected; taxes paid, and a general real estate business transacted by E. E. Cunningham, Office, Postoffice building.

George W. Lovie, secretary and Jack Cullen, member of Security Committee of San Mateo County Building and Loan Association, paid this place a flying visit Thursday morning.

The "Only Traveller" has no equal in the art of shadowgraph and will be with the Boston Amusement Co. at McCuen's Hall, on Tuesday evening. He is a novel and amusing show in himself.

The operatic selections rendered at the Orpheum by the Boston Saxophone Quartette Friday afternoon was enthusiastically received by the large audience in attendance.—S. F. Call, April 22d.

The estate of John Le Corne, deceased, has been appraised at \$8534.21. The real estate and improvements are valued at \$4500, and the personal property at \$4034.21.—Redwood City Democrat.

Gene Miner sends down word from the frozen north that he is working a good claim, has some promising interests in quartz and placer, has good health, likes the outlook and hopes to bring a sack when he comes back.

Mr. J. G. Stout has the contract for moving the Driessie house and the building is now making the journey from its old location to lot 16, in block 113, recently, purchased by Mr. Driessie from the Land and Improvement Company.

Tickets for the concert to be given in McCuen's Hall next Tuesday evening are to be had at Dr. Holcomb's drug store. All those who have signed for tickets should see the Doctor and secure their seats as early as possible on Saturday morning.

Col. Samuel O. Gregory, who died suddenly of heart disease, at his home, No. 114 Guerrero street, San Francisco, on Wednesday morning, was quite well known to our citizens, having been at one time employed as a bookkeeper by the Western Meat Company.

For corns, bunions or tender feet, there is nothing that will afford such complete and immediate relief as Allan's Footease. A trial will convince anyone of the wonderful properties of this remedy. Try it. For sale at Dr. Holcomb's drug store.

On Tuesday night, April 25th, after seven weeks' illness, Lorenz Murray, aged 7 years, 7 months and 5 days, died at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Lena Hug. The funeral was conducted from the house of Mrs. Hug on Friday, April 28th, at 2 o'clock p. m. Interment, Cypress Lawn Cemetery.

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

Col. S. O. Gregory, well known in our town, and formerly head bookkeeper at the Abattoir, died suddenly of heart disease Wednesday at his home, 114 Guerrero street, in San

Francisco. The Colonel was a veteran of the Civil War and served in the Twenty-ninth Indiana Infantry. His record as a soldier and citizen was more than excellent and his many friends in this community will learn with keen sorrow of his death.

Nelson Morris, the well-known millionaire meat packer of Chicago and a large owner in the business of the Western Meat Company and the Land and Improvement Company of this place, is on a visit to this coast, and spent a portion of Tuesday and Wednesday looking over the business at the packing house and stock yards.

Mrs. R. K. Patchell and her mother, Mrs. W. J. Crawford, left on Wednesday for a two-weeks' visit and outing at Morgan Hill, in Santa Clara county, near which place Mr. Patchell has purchased and is improving a ranch. The ladies will make the trip both going and returning with their own teams and anticipate an enjoyable time.

The concert and entertainment to be given by the Boston Amusement Company in McCuen's Hall, on next Tuesday evening, promises to give our town's people something new and novel in the way of music and vaudeville shows, and should be well patronized to encourage such talent to stop at this enterprising little town.

The Boston Amusement Company will have several vaudeville artists with them on Tuesday evening, at McCuen's Hall, and it will no doubt prove to be one of the best and most amusing shows that has ever come to our town. Tickets will be on sale at Dr. Holcomb's drug store from this morning until Tuesday night.

Miss Belle-Walsh and Miss Nellie Feeney of Oakland spent Sunday in our town as the guests of Mrs. Minnie Jones at the Baden Hotel. These young ladies were so pleased with their visit that they will repeat it Sunday (tomorrow) when, in company with a party from the Baden Hotel, a drive to Crystal Springs will be enjoyed.

Joseph Gibson has sold his residence property in block 133 to Valentine Derwin. Mr. Gibson has been led to sell his home on account of the ill health of his boy, having been advised by his family physician that a change of climate is essential to his boy's recovery. Mr. Gibson is a pioneer here and highly esteemed by every one. His removal to another locality will be sincerely regretted.

A \$300 lot with a \$700 cottage costs the round sum of \$1000. Any working man or wage earner who has \$200 cash, can go to Jacob Heyman & Son and secure such a cottage home, paying the remainder in monthly installments, which will not exceed in amount the sum paid rent for such a home. For full particulars, call on E. E. Cunningham, agent for Jacob Heyman & Son.

The County Surveyor, with a corps of assistants in conjunction with the engineers of the San Francisco and San Mateo Railway Company, have been busy the past week establishing the grade on Mission road and locating the line of the proposed double track of said electric railway on Mission road. Work on construction of the double track for the electric road will begin, as soon as the rails are received from the East. The rails are expected to arrive about the last of May.

On this evening, a German singing society will be inaugurated at Henry Michenfelder's Armour Hotel. The society, which will be composed of German citizens of our town, already numbers twenty-four members. The society will be under the instruction of Prof. Philip Fredericks, one of the best known teachers of vocal music in San Francisco. The meeting of this new society will be held every Saturday from 8 to 10 o'clock p. m., at the Armour Hotel.

The band boys are to be complimented upon the splendid progress they have made in their music in the past five or six months. It is seldom that a newly organized band is able to play acceptable music in public in less than a year, our boys are playing very good music and it is the hope of every intelligent citizen that the boys will stick together and continue to make a rapid progress in their music in the next six months as they have in the past.

On Tuesday morning, about six o'clock, the body of an unknown man was found lying beneath a flat car on the sidetrack of the Southern Pacific Railway, near the Colma station. An inquest was held and the body identified by means of a letter found in one of the pockets of the coat worn by the dead man. The letter was one which had been written by Weinstein, Lubin Co., addressed to Haskel Cantowitz, 514 Fulton street, San Francisco, and requesting Cantowitz to call at store with regard to employment. The deceased, Haskel Cantowitz, was a young man who, like many before him, wandered out to the place where his body was found, and there ended all.

The bloody razor in his left hand and a gaping wound in his throat indicated the manner of his death. After the inquest the body was sent to the Coroner at Redwood City for burial, no one appearing to claim the remains. Subsequently, however, it appears that some friends of the dead man applied to the Coroner for the body for the purpose of giving it burial in the city.

On Tuesday night, April 25th, after seven weeks' illness, Lorenz Murray, aged 7 years, 7 months and 5 days, died at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Lena Hug. The funeral was conducted from the house of Mrs. Hug on Friday, April 28th, at 2 o'clock p. m. Interment, Cypress Lawn Cemetery.

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

Col. S. O. Gregory, well known in our town, and formerly head bookkeeper at the Abattoir, died suddenly of heart disease Wednesday at his home, 114 Guerrero street, in San

Francisco. The Colonel was a veteran of the Civil War and served in the Twenty-ninth Indiana Infantry. His record as a soldier and citizen was more than excellent and his many friends in this community will learn with keen sorrow of his death.

Nelson Morris, the well-known millionaire meat packer of Chicago and a large owner in the business of the Western Meat Company and the Land and Improvement Company of this place, is on a visit to this coast, and spent a portion of Tuesday and Wednesday looking over the business at the packing house and stock yards.

last week and elicited such widespread flattering notices. A concert quartette, composed of four saxophones, does not exist outside of the Boston Saxophone Quartette, and this organization, besides possessing the above designated instrumentation, includes kettledrums and a full line of symphony instruments and play from the scores of the only saxophone concert repertoire extant.

Ensemble music, produced by the saxophones, is not only unique but inspiring, and the Boston Saxophone Quartette play such masterpieces as "William Tell" overture, thus showing the capabilities of this instrument to be far beyond anything ever thought of in connection with them.

On the above occasion, Miss Maude Stell, the little wonder of the operatic stage, will appear in the latest song and dance specialties as well as the Richards, in high-class comedy; the only Travelle, the world's greatest shadow-graphist, has also been engaged for the performance, and, withal, South San Franciscans will have a rare treat afforded them. A large attendance is already assured, a subscription list for reserved seats having been numerously signed by our citizens.

Certainly no resident of South San Francisco should fail to be in attendance upon the entertainment, for it is the opportunity of a lifetime to hear and see the only saxophone quartette on the American continent.

UNION COURSING PARK

Lawrence Won Another Stake Last Sunday.

MOONDYNE LOSES THE FINAL AT UNION PARK.

MOTTO BEAT MERCY MAY IN A CLOSE AND LUCKY RACE.

J. J. Mahoney's Van Knapp Saplings Carry Off All the Honors in the Minor Event by Good Work.

Lawrence captured another high-class stake at Union Park yesterday by beating Moondyne in the final, after running consistently all day long. However, he was not looked upon as the ultimate winner of the stake until after the middle of the day's racing was passed. His opening price in the long-odds book was 25 to 1.

The day's coursing had several features. The hares were stronger than they have been since the green grass appeared, but they ran like crazy animals, running directly back several courses and causing many fluky races and upsetting the talent. Interesting, Terrona, Magic and others met defeat this way.

Motto and Mercy May met in the third round, and the question of the superiority is still unsettled. The two may meet in a match race next Sunday. Motto won yesterday in a very close course, but she received the favor of the hare and had all the luck there was in the course. Mercy May had a long run in her first race of the day, while Motto had a short one.

Motto led Mercy May by a length to a favoring hare that turned so Mercy May could not get to the game for sometime. In the exchanges both worked about evenly.

One of the finest races of the day was between Luxor and Jennie Wilson, in which Curtis & Sons' dog showed great speed. Both worked the hare well, but Luxor's speed gained him the flag.

There were a bunch of short ends in the second round of the stake. Vitor Queen, tipped by the Chronicle to beat Connemara, won at 4 to 1. Connemara led but Vitor Queen took possession just after the turn, and kept it from the somewhat indolent Connemara until she had run up a winning sequence.

Motto, another Chronicle tip, beat the 2-to-1 favorite, Golden Russet. Rustan beat Theronas, and Miss Rabbit beat Magic, both at 4 to 1. Moondyne beat Young America, and Luxor beat Jennie Wilson both at 2 to 1. There were fourteen short ends in all.

Van Knapp is rivaling St. Lawrence as a winning sire. His saplings, Pat Horgan and Manila took first and second honors from a fine lot of youngsters by both speed and working ability. Fin McCool (Said Pasha-Sly Girl Jr.) succeeded in putting out Lucretia Borgia, one of the Van Knapp-Just Eclipsed litter but was beaten by Pat Horgan. As four of the six dogs in the third round belonged to J. J. Mahoney, Manila, was compelled to beat her little sister, Mollie Pitcher.—S. F. Chronicle.

An Uncomfortable Superstition. A very uncomfortable superstition prevails in the Minieh province in Egypt. Whenever a pigeon house is to be made, the fellahin consider that the pottery used in its construction should be baked by the help of a human body. A pigeon house was to be erected recently at the village of Beni Somrook in this province, and this necessary preliminary of its construction was not forgotten. A young child was first caught and in spite of its struggles was put in an oven and burned alive while the pottery was baked with the aid of this human holocaust.

Two men, one of them a potter by trade, have been arrested on suspicion of having taken part in this old custom.—Cairo Egyptian Gazette.

The Hindoos were the first to use playing cards, though they were used in China as early as 1120 A. D.

A Trap of Her Own Setting. We have all met people whose pride in their own possessions is so great that they can see no charms in those of others. A young botanist was showing a party of ladies and gentlemen through a conservatory and explaining to them the properties of some of the choicest plants. Among the visitors was a would be young looking, middle aged lady who at every description volunteered the statement that the plants and flowers she had at home were quite the equal of anything here or indeed anywhere.

Just as they were passing a giant cactus she was heard to exclaim: "Well, this is nothing extraordinary. I have a cactus at home that is still larger. I planted and reared it myself." "Reared it yourself?" the professor gently observed. "How remarkable! This specimen is 63 years old, and if yours is still larger!"

The lady did not stay to hear any more, but executed a strategic movement to the rear.

Petrified Water. That beautiful transparent stone called Tabriz marble, much used in the burial places of Persia and in their grandest edifices, consists of the petrified water of ponds in certain parts of the country. This petrification may be traced from its commencement to its termination. In one part the water is clear, in a second it appears thicker and stagnant, in a third quite black, and in its last stage it is white like frost.

When the operation is complete, a stone thrown on its surface makes no impression, and one may walk over it without wetting one's shoes. The substance thus produced is brittle and transparent, and sometimes richly striped with red, green and copper color. So much is this marble, which may be cut into large slabs, looked upon as a luxury that none but the king, his sons and persons especially privileged are permitted to take it.

REWARD!!!

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

NOTICE.

Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock, p. m. E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is active and strong. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at lower prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at uneven prices. PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at strong prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$15 (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered, and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 fed Steers 9 1/2 @ 10; No. 2 Steers, 8 1/2 @ 9; Thin Steers 6 1/2 @ 7; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 7 1/2 @ 8; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 6 1/2 @ 7; Thin cows, 4 @ 4 1/2.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 150 lbs and over 5 @ 1/2; under 130 lbs, 5 @ 1/2; rough heavy hogs, 4 @ 1/2; soft hogs, 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 4 @ 1/2; Ewes, 3 1/2 @ 4; shorn 1/2 to 3/4 less.

Spring Lambs, \$2 00 @ \$2 50 per head, or 5 @ 5 1/2 @ live wt.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4 1/2 @ 5; over 250 lbs 3 1/2 @ 4.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 8 @ 8 1/2; second quality, 7 1/2 @ 8; First quality cows and heifers, 7 1/2 @ 8; second quality, 6 1/2 @ 7.

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

Dressed Hogs—7 @ 7 1/2. PROVISIONS—Hams, 10 1/2 @ 10 1/2; picnic hams, 7 1/2; Atlanta ham, 7 1/2; New York shoulder, 7 1/2.

Bacon—Ex. 14; S. C. bacon, 12 1/2; light S. C. bacon, 11 1/2; med. bacon, clear, 8; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8 1/2; clear light, 10; clear ex. light, 11; do. hf. Beef—Extra Family, bb, \$15 50; hf-bbl, \$18 00; Family beef, bb, \$14 50; hf-bbl, \$17 50; Extra Mess, bb, \$13 50; do hf-bbl, \$17 00.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7 1/2; do, light, 7 1/2; do, Bellies, 8 1/2; Extra Clear, bbis, \$16 00; hf-bbls, \$8 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are: 3 lbs, 50c; 5 lbs, 50c; 10 lbs, 50c; Compound 5 1/2; 5 1/2; 5 1/2; 5 1/2; 6 1/2; 6 1/2; Cal. pure 7 1/2; 7 1/2; 7 1/2; 7 1/2; 8; 8 1/2. In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/4c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2 10; 1s \$1 15; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 10; 1s, \$1 15.

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

W. J. MARTIN, J. L. WOOD, E. E. CUNNINGHAM.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between W. J. Martin, J. L. Wood and E. E. Cunningham, under the firm name and style of the San Francisco Lumber Company, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All moneys due and all claims against said firm, will be paid to and settled by the Executor, Redwood Company; A. T. Shaw, Agent, South San Francisco, Cal., to whom said business has been sold.

W. J. MARTIN, J. L. WOOD, E. E. CUNNINGHAM.

A Home Story In a Few Words

Pay rent during the next few years and your total investment will bring you what? Nothing. Pay for a home on monthly installments during the same years, and your total investment will bring you what? A HOME, all paid for.

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

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE— THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT. For the Celebrated Beers of the Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco BREWERIES

THE UNION ICE CO. Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

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

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

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

South San Francisco, Cal.

W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

Plans Furnished. Buildings Erected. FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE. South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r. Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to. Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE, South San Francisco, Cal.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

MONEY TO LOAN

Large Sums Available for investment on mortgage of Real Estate (City and Country) at exceptionally low rates of interest for a fixed term or redeemable by installments.

Existing Mortgages Paid Off. Special terms quoted for loans on Life Policies interests under Wills and Second Mortgages. All persons.

Desiring Assistance to Purchase Farms, Orchards, Hotel Businesses, etc., should apply to us. Promissory notes discounted and all financial business transacted. If your business requires you an overdraft, or creditors are pressing, call on or write us.

VENUS OIL CO.

GEO. IMHOFF, PROP. DEALER IN THE BEST Eastern Coal Oil AND Gasoline.

Coal Oil and Gasoline at Lowest Market Prices.

Leave Orders at Drug Store, GRAND AVENUE.

ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor. Table and Accommodations The Best in the City. Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. South San Francisco, Cal.

SKATING RINK

Will be Open Every Tuesday and Saturday Evening's.

Saturday Afternoon's For Ladies and Children only.

General Admission - 10 Cents, USE OF SKATES, 15 CENTS.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

Millie and papa and Bonnie Brown Bess, the pretty horse with the seal-brown coat, were out for a winter's sleigh-ride.

All at once papa said, "A rabbit ran along beside the road here this very morning, early. He was in no hurry, but went along as though he were out simply for a stroll! When he got as far as this some snow fell off that tree over there and gave Bunny a great start. How he ran! Pretty soon he stopped, stood up on his hind legs and looked all about."

"Why, papa," cried Millie, "you sound just like a fortune-teller! How do you know what happened here this morning?"

Papa laughed. "Then the rabbit started off as fast as he could go," he went on. "Along about here he began to get over his fright, and went more slowly." They were just going down a short hill. At the foot of it papa said, "At this point a partridge had been having his breakfast, and Bunny stopped to see what the bill-of-fare had been!"

Millie was too astonished now to say "Oh!" Brown Bess was trotting gaily along as papa went on. "After Bunny had gone by this place a big dog got over that stone wall and started after him, though the rabbit wasn't in sight, for the animal was only going at a 'dog-trot' when he went along here!"

Pretty soon papa said, "There, I feel relieved! The dog changed his mind when he got here and gave up following Bunny! Maybe he suddenly remem-

bered how he could get a breakfast a good deal easier." Millie had found her voice by this time. "Papa Harold," she said, "do tell me this minute how you know all that?" Papa laughed again. "By the tracks along the roadside," he said. "It stopped snowing about 4 o'clock this morning, so the tracks must have been made after that. Rabbits' tracks are in pairs, side by side. When Bunny went slowly the pairs of tracks were near together. I knew he was frightened by a bit of falling snow, because I saw where a little bunch had fallen, and from there on for several rods the pairs of tracks were far apart. That meant he was running.

"There was a peculiar pressure in the snow that meant to me, 'Here Bunny stood up to see what that soft noise was.' He felt satisfied that no harm was near, because his tracks were near together after that. I saw where a partridge had dug away the light snow to find its breakfast, leaving its footprints in the snow, and Bunny's tracks showed that he stopped and looked into the hole. I knew a dog's track, too, and followed his course in the same way."

"Why, papa," said Millie, "it's just reading a page out of 'Nature's Story-Book,' isn't it?" "Yes," said Papa Harold, "a white page, with the writing all done by the author's feet!"—Youth's Companion.

Odd Signs of Respect. The people of different races have ways of their own of greeting one another. Some of these ways are very queer—to us. For instance: When an Esquimaux wishes to show admiration and devotion to another man he pulls

THE GOLD SEEKERS.

The panting steamer slowly drops away from the crowded pier: The blackened decks recede from view And leave me musing here.

Away where the gold so warm and red, Lies hid in the dark earth's breast; Little they reck of danger and cold, Aglow with the golden quest.

The rosy youth with kindling eye, In his manhood's early dawn, The pale man with the student's stoop, The stalwart man of brawn.

All, each and all, with fevered gaze Fixed on the fields of gold; Ah, well-a-day! for a faith that's firm And a heart that is brave and bold.

For those there be who will come again, All broken and worn and wan, While others left in the Arctic snows Will slumber forever on.

And some will empty-handed come, Who have missed the golden goal, And some with gold too dear, alas! The price of a sinless soul.

And those at home will sit at night— And the wind sweeps where it wills— With hearts away in a shambling shack In the wild Alaskan hills.

'Tis thus I muse on the lonely quay, When the hurrying crowd is gone— Whistling away for the frozen North A flag of smoke trails on.—Overland Monthly.

LOVE AND WAR.

LIEUT. JOSEPH M'KENNOY had been to war—as far as Chickamauga. The inducement? He loved a girl; he hoped, but dared not ask, that the girl loved him; but all girls love a hero; therefore he would perform glorious deeds and make the matter sure.

Now the war was over and he was mustered out; his only scar of battle a stiff neck, souvenir of a case of mumps contracted in camp. Alas, hard was fate!

And so it was with doubting heart that he paid his first call. It was sad. He heard sung the praises of the gallant Rough Riders and the heroic Dewey; he heard the girl declare that did the women have votes Roosevelt should be the next President. Nor was that all. In heart-breaking desperation he had seized the worst possible moment to make an offer of his heart and hand, and the same had been almost contemptuously refused.

"It seems evident," soliloquized Lieut. McKennoy, wending his way sadly homeward, "that my war record is not my strong suit in this deal. But we shall see, we shall see," and he sat late in his room smoking many big, strong, meditative pipes.

The next evening he honored Miss Fremont with another call, at which she was scarcely able to conceal her surprise. It did not seem the natural order of things for the rebuffed—may, almost ridiculed—suitor to bob up so serenely. Perhaps her sarcasms had not been appreciated. She would make it certain that this young gentleman should no longer be in doubt as to her sentiments regarding soldiers who allowed themselves to be kept safely in camp, while their brothers—men of sterner stuff—were battling in blood for their country's glory.

"I am so glad that your poor wounded neck does not keep you indoors," was her sarcastic greeting. "Such a serious hurt was enough to keep any man out of battle."

McKennoy smiled grimly. "You are pleased to be facetious, Miss Fremont. But it was not so easy as you imagined to get to the front. We tried our best."

"Yes, you are right. It needed men. Why, from the beginning even the newspapers knew that if there was to be any fighting Teddy's Terrors would be right in the thickest of it, and they were. Col. Roosevelt is a man with a will. Ah, if we poor women could vote, how quickly we would make him President!"

"Yes, so you said last night," interrupted McKennoy, hoping to get her out of that strain.

"Ah, jealous!" she cried, "jealous! Jealous, Mr. McKennoy, if you are so jealous of those who have proven themselves men of sterner stuff than yourself, you should at least have the tact to conceal it."

"Women are always cruel," the lieutenant remarked sadly.

"Cruel," she cried, indignantly straightening up in her chair. "Cruel! But I noticed that Company D was so utterly lacking in cruelty, so fearful of hurting someone, of wounding the poor Spaniards' honor, that they were careful not to leave their camp. Lieut. McKennoy, I should think that you would exult from shame. Twenty thousand heroes bore the suffering of crowded transports, and banded the enemy in his lair. The gallant Rough Riders charged him the first day. Their brothers, their fighting brothers, were not behind. Their names are writ in blood on the slopes of Caney and San Juan. Nothing kept them from the front. Forward, ever forward, they went right up to the cannon's mouth; 'guns to the right of them, guns to the left of them,' men dropping around them like hail—or—bullets—bullets, dropping around them like hail, men falling as—grass before the scythe. Heroes they were, etc."

McKennoy had always known that she was a beautiful girl, but as she stood before him now with eyes flashing, a burning red spot in each cheek, trembling in her enthusiasm, she made such a glorious picture that he vowed a mighty vow in his inmost soul that she should be his; and the Rough Riders, and all other heroes, individually and collectively, might rot in their graves before they got her.

"In the drama of war, Miss Fremont," he said, "all the star parts are not cast on the field of battle. Some of the sub-

limest scenes are acted out in the quiet camp, unheralded to the public, seen only by the few. Those whose lot it is to fight, it may be to fall—to shed from bullet wound or saber gash their life's blood—are fortunate indeed. They may be brave men; they may be cravens who go forward only because they fear the jeers of their comrades; these are cowards. Whatever their impelling motive, they are urged on by the knowledge that an expectant nation at home will greet with loud acclaim their slightest deed; their triumphal arches are sure to be awaiting them. But we poor devils in camp, Miss Fremont—who hears of us, or cares to hear? And yet, believe me, those few who know consider some of us 'camp loungers' as deserving of praise as are any."

He had spoken feelingly, and his listener was becoming impressed. "I am sure I do not understand," was all she could say.

"How should you? You have heard only one side. You knew Charlie Malloy, the old dressmaker's only son?"

"Yes."

"Well, he died—not gloriously, as the cannon's mouth, but shamefully, cowardly, you would say, in a camp hospital. His last words were—I was with him—'Oh, my poor mother! who will care for her?' But his was a coward's death, so what does it matter? He only had the fever. And Dr. Stanley—you were berating him last night—'shameful shirk,' I believe, was your rather strong expression. Yet that boy, seeing all his chances of what the multitude, the unthinking, consider the only service deserving of plaudits and praise—work on the field of battle—slipping away from him one by one, cheerfully and patiently continued his duties among the sick around him. You no doubt read of Dr. Bob Church's heroism at Las Guasimas. We got the news one night about supper time, and Stanley, giving no sign of the bitter disappointment he was feeling because no such lucky chances were to be his, spent the rest of the night in the hospital caring for his charges, who were not suffering from battle wounds, but only prostatic fever. There was no glory in it—only duty. And you do not call that noble?"

"Ask some of those poor devils whose lives depended on his tenderness and skill at Chickamauga, Miss Fremont, and they will tell you stories of that youngster that should make you proud to call him your friend."

"I had never thought of all that," she said.

"There were a hundred chances of dying in our camp," he continued, as she did not speak, "to one among those heroes at Santiago. They could lie in their trenches, secure from Spanish bullets, but how could we dodge the contagion of typhoid, of malaria, of—of—mumps?" (She was a young thing.)

"Death was in the air we breathed, in the water we drank. Far be it from me to praise myself, Miss Fremont; but when a fellow has tried his best, and done his full duty, too, if I do say it, it comes hard on him to be abused and ridiculed, especially," in a lower tone, "by one from whom he had hoped such different things."

McKennoy had risen, and stood looking around as if for his hat. He had left it in the hall, as he well knew.

"Surely you are not going so early," she said, in sudden anxiety, laying her hand on his arm.

"Yes, I do not feel as if I could bear more to-night."

"I did not mean to hurt you; I did not mean to be cruel," said the girl.

"I suppose I will have to get used to that sort of thing," he answered, martyrlike. "I should be thankful to be safely out of that death's hole, where so many brave fellows—ah, pardon me, cowards—were left in their graves. My souvenir will soon be healed," and he moved his neck stiffly, an expression of pain flitting over his face.

"Oh, Mr. McKennoy—Joseph—forgive my cruelty."

"Yes, Miss Fremont, I do. It hurt, but you did not know. I forgive you freely."

"Oh—"

"I would say more, would say again that I love you, but you would consider it no honor to be loved by a coward—"

"Joseph—my dearest—hush. I never said that; I never meant it. You are the most really brave, noble man"—(in some way or other she was in his arms this time)—"Oh, be careful of your poor neck."

DASHING COL. EGBERT.

Twenty-second Infantry Has Again Lost Its Commanding Officer.

Col. Harry C. Egbert, of the Twenty-second United States Infantry, who was killed in the fighting near Manila, was accounted one of the most competent officers in the army, and in action it was said of him that the army hadn't an officer more dashing, with the possible exception of Gen. Guy V. Henry. Now in command of the United States forces in Porto Rico. He was a little man, not above 5 ft 5 inches, and weighed only about 110 pounds. He had reddish hair, streaked with gray, and wore a red mustache and imperial. In plain clothes he was most immaculate, and he was called the best dressed officer in the army.

Col. Egbert is the second officer holding a commission as high as that of a colonel who has lost his life in



COL. HARRY C. EGBERT.

action since the beginning of the war with Spain. It is a singular fact that these officers were both colonels of the Twenty-second Infantry, the other being Col. Wikoff, who was killed at San Juan July 1, while commanding a brigade, consisting of the Sixth, Ninth and Thirteenth Infantries. Egbert took part in that battle also, as lieutenant colonel of the Sixth. He was hit by a Mauser bullet less than four inches from his heart. He was in the hospital for months, and when he came out had a commission as colonel to succeed Wikoff. He took his regiment to Manila in January.

Egbert was 59 years old and entered the army in 1861, as a volunteer lieutenant. He was transferred to the regulars in 1865 and had seen hard service in Indian campaigns.

A NEW BARREL.

Wedge-Shaped Staves Prevent Waste of Lumber.

The long barrel stave, curved and tapering at both ends, is so familiar that it is hard to conceive a barrel made in any other manner, but there are economical difficulties in the way of manufacturing these staves that barrel makers would like to overcome. Considerable time and expense are entailed in securing the necessary swell to the board, and there is much wastage in obtaining the tapering ends. A barrel which the inventor, Robert T. Hargroves of Churchland, Va., thinks will



WEDGE-SHAPED STAVES.

overcome these difficulties has been recently patented. The stave is wedge-shaped, tapering from the middle to the ends, and in making the barrel the wide and narrow ends are placed alternately. By this arrangement the barrel is given the essential swell at the center. For handling commodities of finer composition it is proposed to make a barrel consisting of two layers of these staves, one within the other, the staves of the outer layer being reversed with relation to those of the inner section.—Philadelphia Record.

THE STAGE-STUCK PERIOD.

Strange Actions and Speech of Girls at That Time.

"The average schoolgirl is hopelessly and irresistibly stage-struck," said a well-known elocutionist the other day. "There is nothing which delights her more than a school holiday, which gives her the opportunity to deliver some strong story from Byron or a reading from Homer that a professional reader would hesitate to render without much study and forethought."

"I have now a number of pupils from a west side school who are to take part in a little sketch to be given in my studio. I have selected for them light parts and their lines are very cheerful, but the heavy, tragical, 'stage-struck' tone in which one small blonde miss of 17 asks for a wafer at a 5 o'clock tea is positively astounding. And the manner in which the girls walk across the stage is marvelous for the action. Yet they have taken Deisarte for some time. I have faithfully taught them to breathe from the abdomen, so," and the young woman inhaled a long, full breath, throwing herself forward on her toes, thereby giving a straight line to her finely curved figure, then slowly exhaling, she resumed: "But they say it makes their waists longer, and it is so, but it round and curves the form. The girls will not have it so and draw their corset laces the tighter. The pres-

sure throws them back on their heels and prevents that free hip movement which is of greatest importance toward acquiring a graceful carriage. The stage-struck young woman will sway her body back and forth and drag her feet after the fashion of a heroine in a sensational melodrama. It is very affected.

"The blonde young girl in the school sketch has a little part in which she crosses the stage and draws the shutter. At rehearsal she greatly amazed me by throwing up her arms after the manner of Tess of the D'Urbervilles and dropping them with a something she called a moan, strode slowly to the window, dragging her feet heavily behind her with a nerve-tearing scrape, again threw up her hands and with a series of wild, fluttering gesticulations and several deep sighs the shade was drawn. I explained to her the girl was merely to cross the room with a light, tripping step and draw the shade. Again she tried it, and this time I could hardly tell whether her shoes pinched her feet or she was trying a new cake walk step. Still, as soon as the school-girl gets over being 'stage-struck' and drops all affectation she learns very readily."—Chicago Chronicle.

GEN. WOOD STOPS EXTORTION.

Forces Santiago Butchers to Accept a Reasonable Price for Meat.

When General Wood, late colonel of the Rough Riders, assumed charge of Santiago de Cuba the conditions of the place were about as bad as they could be. The city was Americanized from a sanitary point of view. Then came the question of food. Meat had gone up to 90 cents a pound and was scarce at that. Bread sold for fabulous prices. Very soon there came a change; provisions began to come from the ordinary sources. As the supply increased, however, there was no diminution of prices. General Wood sent for the aldermen representing the different wards of the city, and he also summoned the butchers. When they were assembled in his office he arranged them in two lines, facing one another. Then, through an interpreter, he asked the butchers:

"How much do you charge for your meat?"

"Ninety cents a pound, senior."

"What does it cost you?"

"There was hesitation and a shuffling of feet; then one of the men said in a whining tone:

"Meat is very, very dear, your excellency."

"How much a pound?"

"It casts us very much, and—"

"How much a pound?"

"Fifteen cents, your excellency; but we have lost much money during the war, and—"

"So have your customers. Now meat will be sold at 25 cents a pound, and not a cent more. Do you understand?"

Then, turning to the aldermen, he charged them to see that his order was carried out to the letter, unless they wanted to be expelled from office.

Thenceforward meat was sold in the markets at 25 cents. A similar reduction was made in the prices of bread, vegetables, and all food products. It was the first showing of the master hand to the public, and confidence in the American methods of administration strengthened rapidly.—Fortnightly.

He Answered the Q. C.

Queen's Counsel—I insist on an answer to my question. You have not told me all the conversation. I want to know everything that passed between you and Mr. Clapper.

Reluctant Witness—I've told you everything of consequence.

You have told me that you said to him: 'Clapper, this case will get you into court some day.' Now what did he say in reply?

"Well, he said: 'Dapper, there isn't anything in this business that I'm ashamed of, and if any snooty little yee-hawin', four-by-six, gimlet-eyed lawyer, with half a pound of brains and sixteen ounces of jaw, ever wants to know what I've been talking to you about, you can tell him the whole story.'—Tit-Bits.

Bonaparte's Sugar Bowl.

A Hampden, Me., woman, Mrs. E. B. Maddocks, has in her possession a sugar bowl which was once the property of Napoleon Bonaparte. It was given to her mother in 1812 when Napoleon was at Strasburg. The bowl is made of earthenware and is silver-plated and is considered no less valuable because of a nick in the cover of the bowl, as the story runs that Napoleon was passing it to a friend one day, when he accidentally dropped it on the floor, making the aforesaid nick.

Standard Perfume Plants.

An investigation of the feasibility of producing the raw materials of perfumery in this country has been undertaken by the Department of Agriculture. Nearly all the vast amount of perfume used is imported, and largely as raw material. The department will undertake to discover what standard perfume plants can be grown in this country.

Club of South Faws.

In southern California there is a "left-handed" club, with a membership of nearly 2,000 scattered throughout all the principal towns. To be left-handed is the only qualification necessary for membership.

Growth of Russian Marine.

Because of the growth of Russian commerce by sea, a company for the classification of ships has been formed on the model of the British Lloyds and the French Bureau Veritas.

British Ships.

Half the ships in the world are British. The best of them can be converted into ships of war in forty-eight hours.

FORGETFUL TOMMY. Tommy was very forgetful, so much so, that his mama told him to seek the advice of all he met as to the best way of overcoming his difficulty. He first asked an old duck who said: 'I don't speak of it! I'll swim on the bank of a stream, and forget my diving suit!'

bered how he could get a breakfast a good deal easier." Millie had found her voice by this time. "Papa Harold," she said, "do tell me this minute how you know all that?" Papa laughed again. "By the tracks along the roadside," he said. "It stopped snowing about 4 o'clock this morning, so the tracks must have been made after that. Rabbits' tracks are in pairs, side by side. When Bunny went slowly the pairs of tracks were near together. I knew he was frightened by a bit of falling snow, because I saw where a little bunch had fallen, and from there on for several rods the pairs of tracks were far apart. That meant he was running.

LONGEST KNOWN.

The Sentence Pronounced Upon an Italian Swindler.

The tribunal of Modica, in the Sicilian province of Syracuse, has just pronounced a sentence which is declared to have no parallel in the judicial annals of Italy, as it has probably few in those of any other country. A man named Lupo Salvatore, of Comiso, had passed himself off as an advocate, and had with consummate skill committed sixty-three different acts of serious fraud, in which he succeeded in using the machinery of the law. He had forged the signatures of the president and judges of the high court, of the king's procurator, and of the chancellor of the court. From this last-mentioned official he had even, with splendid audacity, stolen for a short time the seal of the chancery, which he needed to give effect to his fraudulent documents. The sentence is even more remarkable than the crimes. Salvatore was condemned to three years' imprisonment on each of the sixty-three cases, which brings the total of the sentence to 189 years, though the longest incarceration which the convict can be legally made to undergo is thirty years. The penalty inflicted is in each case the minimum for the offense. Had the court decided upon the maximum, which is ten years, the aggregate term of imprisonment would have been 630 years.

The man who changes a counterfeit bill returns good for evil.

MONKEY WORKERS.

FIVE HUNDRED TO BE USED FOR PICKING COTTON.

Mr. Mangum's Experience May Revolutionize the Cotton Industry in Our Southern States—Monkey Slaves to Be Imported from African Forests.

Monkeys are developing intelligence rapidly along some lines of human endeavor and soon may become such a factor that labor unions will have to recognize in them a formidable element in the sphere of manual labor. The tangled forests of Darkest Africa, which, in the early days of the nation, supplied the Southern planter with slaves to cultivate his cotton fields and to gather his crops, have again been drawn upon by the farmer, whose ingenuity is equally great, whether he devotes his energies to the manufacture of wooden nutmegs in Northern States or of liquid moonshine in the South.

This time the demand is for monkeys—good, able-bodied monkeys, who shall be equal to a heavy day's work in the cotton fields. For that is the scheme which the wily Southerner has planned, and which he has found to be practicable. He will set monkeys at work picking his cotton crop, according to our veracious correspondent in Vicksburg. And why not? Monkeys have been used in some parts of Asia to fetch and carry, and they learn rapidly all that is required of them.

Scores of them have been working on the plantation of W. W. Mangum in Mississippi since the fall of 1897. Mangum attended the Vicksburg fair in 1896 with Prof. S. M. Tracey, and watched the antics of a number of trained monkeys who were performing various tricks under the supervision of their trainer.

"As sure as you're alive, Mangum," said Prof. Tracey, "those monkeys can be taught to pick cotton better and far more cheaply than our negroes do, and perpetual fame will be the part of the man who tries the experiment and finds it a success."

Mangum laughed at the suggestion, but the more his friend talked to him about the matter the more inclined he was to try the experiment. In September, 1897, he hunted up the owner and trainer of twenty trained monkeys in New York City and made arrangements both to buy the monkeys and to get the services of their trainer, who assured him that it would be the simplest thing

keys was trained by the middle of last October.

Cotton planters throughout the South have watched the experiment with a great deal of interest. Many have visited the plantation near Smedes to see the monkeys at their work. On the big plantation the rows were filled with monkeys, each with her little cotton sack about her neck, picking away quietly and orderly and without any rush or confusion.

As fast as the monkeys got their sacks full they would run to the end of the row, where a man was stationed to empty the contents of the sacks into baskets. Then the monkeys would scamper back along the row and would immediately resume their work. The monkeys seemed actually to enjoy picking. Each monkey was protected from the rays of the sun while picking by a cotton cap, which was tied under its chin with a piece of string.

Mr. Mangum is enthusiastic over the success of his experiment. "The introduction of monkeys as cotton pickers means more to the South," said he, not long ago, "than a cotton picking machine; for the monkeys are a success as pickers, while the machines, so far, have been failures. The monkeys are in every way superior to negroes as pickers. In the first place, the cost of picking is about one-third. Then they are far more careful than negroes and pick a finer grade of cotton. Even during the rainy fall, when all other cotton was of a low grade, that picked by the monkeys of my plantation was all middling. And that cotton sold for more than one-half a cent more than that which was picked by the negroes. In fact, I believe that the discovery that monkeys can be taught to pick cotton is the greatest that has been made for the cotton planter since Whitney discovered the cotton gin.

"People around here laughed at me when I first tried to teach monkeys to pick cotton, as they always do when a man tries anything new. But now that my experiment has proved to be a success, my neighbors are wild about it. The negroes around the plantation have sworn that they would kill the monkeys. They haven't done so yet, however, and I apprehend no great danger in that direction." Mr. Mangum intends to import more monkeys from Africa, and he desires other planters to join with him in importing a lot of them.

Ballet Dancers Are Long-Lived.
A statistician has been devoting himself to a study of ballet dancers, and his investigation seems to establish the fact that they are an unusually long-

I suppose you know how we catch lobsters in the sound? Take a box, bore holes in the side of it, and sink it. Put out your buoy so you'll know where to find the box. Leave the box sunk all night and go out next morning and haul it up, and you've got a box full of lobsters. And the funny thing about it is that they go into the holes backward. Even people will put their heads into holes where they are looking, but it takes a lobster to back into a hole, and they keep on doing it. Fish are smart. You have to play with them to get them to bite. But lobsters, they back right into your arms. Biggest fools that live."—New York Sun.

CAREFUL PACKING NECESSARY.

Important Warning to Manufacturers Engaged in the Foreign Trade.

John Fowler, our consul at Chefoo, has written to the State Department, complaining bitterly of the damage done to American foreign trade by the carelessness and ignorance of many of our mercantile houses in the packing of goods intended for the export trade. He gives illustration after illustration of orders of merchandise that have come to China from the United States, which have been broken, soiled or otherwise damaged, simply because the goods were not packed in a way to sustain transshipment and handling, often rough handling, without injury.

Of course, goods which were received in this condition in this country by one merchant from another or by a customer from a merchant, would be immediately sent back as unmerchantable, but there is no means of sending goods back that have been sent 6,000 or 8,000 miles beyond our frontiers, and the loss consequent upon a purchase of this kind commonly falls upon the purchaser, who makes an inward resolve that he will not again run the risks of purchasing American wares, no matter how tempting may appear to be the price. This may seem a small matter, but it is of vital importance if our export trade is to receive a healthy development, because an experience of this kind is like throwing a stone into a pool of water.

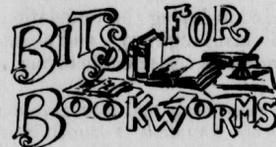
The foreign customer talks to his neighbors, and the circle of influence, extending all through a foreign community, affects the goods not only of one house that carelessly shipped them, but American goods of all kinds. The Germans, French and English understand this business far better than we do, and pack the wares that they

QUEER COMPANIONS.

Fire Compels Wild Beasts and Cattle to Herd Together.

An incident of the forest fires in the hills of the Descanso neighborhood in Southern California illustrates the comradeship that common peril brings about among beasts, as well as among men. After the flames had completed their work of destruction and spread a pall over the hills, a rancher went forth among the charred stumps and smoking brush heaps to look for a number of cattle and colts, which he feared had been hemmed in by the fire. He went across gully and ridge in his search, until at last he saw his stock some little distance ahead. He was more than astonished upon coming up to the group to find not only his cattle and colts, but a deer, three wildcats, a coyote and several rabbits, all alive, and apparently in no fear of him. They watched his approach with indifference, the timidity gone from the big-eyed deer, no venom in the wildcat's purr and honesty shining in the gray coyote's face. The rabbits sat on their haunches, as meek as the pets of children. But the poor coyote was in pain, and as the farmer came close the erstwhile robber of the roost dragged his helpless hind-quarters toward the man in mute supplication. The legs of the animal had been frightfully burned.

The rancher was in no mood to make friends of such strange creatures, and at once drove his stock through the smoldering brush, the deer going along with the cattle, the rabbits hopping along at the rancher's heels, the wildcats slouching along behind, and the coyote, unable to follow, whining a pathetic appeal for succor. When the burning field was passed the deer broke into a run for the distant hills, the rabbits were away like a flash, and the old defiance and snarling leer came back to the wildcats, who scorned to make a show of haste. They walked slowly out of sight.—San Diego Union.



Conan Doyle's new novel is called "A Duet with an Occasional Chorus."

Madame Charles Laurent is preparing a French version of Kipling's story, "The Light that Failed."

"An Idyl of the Wabash," by Anna Nicholas, has been republished in London, and leading papers there have given it flattering notices.

Anne Gardner Hale has issued a book called "Folly's Bells," which tells in verse an old German legend. It is illustrated by her sister, Lillian Hale.

Nathan Haskell Dole, the writer who is going to make Omar Khayyam the hero of a novel, first came into notice as a translator of the great Russian novelists.

Sir Walter Besant says no man has fewer amusements than himself. He is too short-sighted for billiards or tennis and has even dropped the occasional game of whist.

"A Key to Health" is a book by Dr. Abigail G. Hinckley, recognizing hot water as pre-eminently the curative agent in improving the general condition of a patient.

Etta Austin Blaisdell, supervisor of schools in Brockton, Mass., has written a series of four "Child Life Readers," each volume to be profusely illustrated in line and color.

A Spanish author has written five unique novels—the first being without the letter A, the second without E, the third without I, the fourth without O, and the fifth without U.

Sarah Grand confesses she never cared for anything active. She would rather see things done than do them herself. She is fond of watching football and tennis and bicycles a little.

Charles Egbert Craddock's new book is called "The Story of Old Fort London." It deals with the pioneers of Tennessee, and their connection with the Cherokees in the uprising of 1760.

Difficult as it is to believe, the fact remains that a man has just died who had interviewed Goethe. This is the Rev. John Forbes, emeritus professor of Oriental languages at Aberdeen University. On April 16, 1829, John and Francis Forbes and John Stuart Blackie left Aberdeen for Germany and Italy, and it was on Oct. 3 of the same year, while on a walking tour in the former country, that the interview with Goethe took place. John Forbes was born in the year 1802 and died on the last day of last January.

The Vatican Library.

Pope Nicholas V. was the founder of the Vatican library, which has been increased by many popes. The libraries of the Duke of Urbino, of the Elector Palatine, of Christina of Sweden, of the family Ottoboni, and others, have been added to it. It contains 80,000 printed volumes and 24,000 manuscripts, of which 5,000 are in Greek, 16,000 in Latin, and 3,000 in the Oriental languages.

A Hard-Worked Man.

"There goes one of the hardest worked men in this town." "How can that be possible? He's rich, isn't he?" "Yes, but he has three married daughters who work him for the support of their husbands."

Wear of Coin in Circulation.

The loss incurred by the wearing of coins in circulation has been made the subject of a number of precise experiments from which it was ascertained that \$500 worth of sovereigns lost over \$15 of their value in a hundred years.

When a man is generous to a fault it is usually to one of his own faults.

DOINGS OF WOMEN

AFTER THE WEDDING.

A WOMAN registers every slightest variation in the barometer of the affections. She finds dark reasons for the faintest inappreciable change in the atmosphere of her paradise, and she often imputes to waning affection what is much more probably due to preoccupation, weariness or indigestion. Thus tortured by doubts and fears, she will begin to fancy herself unhappy, and to wonder wistfully if he has ceased to love her. And a little later (as he knows not what is in her heart and makes no effort to reassure her) she may stiffen with wounded pride and hide her pain under an assumption of exaggerated indifference. This will hurt him a little, perhaps, or more likely puzzle him, but it will certainly torture her. She may in a passionate outburst reveal all the bitterness she feels, and heap reproaches upon him, which will cause him to wonder anew at the strange ways of women, and will also bore him unspcakably, and probably constrain him to put on his hat and go down town on account of a pressing engagement.

Perhaps it is only natural for her to desperately cling to that first, sweet, absolute dominion which is given to the woman who is beloved; but she should remember this, that love, of all things, cannot be scolded, or nagged, or frozen, or wept back into allegiance. It thrives in the free sunshine; it coils and dies before compulsion, tears, sulks and recriminations. It may seem to decline from its pinnacle of delirious joy after the honeymoon is over, but what is best of it, what is worth keeping, may be held forever in the hand of the woman who knows how to use it.—Woman's Home Companion.

Professional Reader of Scripture.
Out of the ordinary in her calling is Miss Helen M. Cole, of Boston, who has been giving interpreting readings of the Bible in the homes of prominent club women.

This clever young woman, coming from a long line of New England ministers, has suddenly come to the front in this unique work of impressive interpretation of the "book of books." Not only has she caught the appreciative ear of the club women, but well-known clergymen, realizing her power



MISS HELEN M. COLE.

of interpretation of the masterpiece of literature, have been glad to sit under her instruction.

The training Miss Cole had for this interesting work began with a course at Edinburgh University, she being the first American woman to enter after its classic doors were thrown open to the gentler sex. Afterward she was graduated from the Boston School of Expression, and for a time taught in this institution. Then she studied one year in the department of Biblical literature of the University of Chicago, among other things making herself master of Hebrew. Not only has Miss Cole inherited the religious fervor of her ministerial ancestors, but as a lineal descendant of John Winslow she is a member of the Massachusetts Society of Mayflower Descendants. Sometimes in her readings she appears in the University cap and gown.

Washing China Silk.

Carefully examine the articles to be washed, and clean with a little benzine the spots that are most soiled. Then plunge the garments into a soapuds of barely warm water and rub them thoroughly. Rinse in three waters, each a little cooler than the other, until the last is perfectly cold. Wring out as dry as you can, and roll them in sheets in firm rolls. In an hour's time iron them on the wrong side. The washing should be done with all possible haste, as the quicker they are washed the better for them.

For the Girl of the Home.

Very few people have the straight, dark, penciled brows so much admired, though many have a good growth, which they too often allow to grow in the wrong direction. It is a good plan always when brushing the hair to brush and comb the eyebrows; with the aid of a little oil they will improve considerably. In such, like most small matters, we cannot be too careful, as they make or mar our whole appearance.

Regular habits keep the whole physical make-up in good order, and have of

necessity a great influence on the voice. Much use of the voice immediately after eating, sleeping or bathing is to be avoided—in fact, at any time when the flow of the blood is greatly accelerated or any special set of muscles are actively at work it is not wise. The very frequent use of smelling salts is not beneficial. Lemons, to clear the voice before reading or singing, should be replaced by the beaten white of an egg sweetened a little. Plenty of rest, food and air should keep our throats in order. Slight sore throat is helped by a little sulphur blown down. But the throat is too delicate for much home doctoring. Go to a physician who knows all about it if any unusual cold settles there.

Dressing on Little Money.

"We girls, who have little money to dress upon, are at a great disadvantage," moaned an impecunious maiden. "Of course, in a ballroom, whatever may be our personal advantage, we can never look as well as those who can buy fine clothes."

"There you are wrong," replied her brother. "You can take comfort in thinking that, as a rule, a man never knows what a woman has on. So long as it is neat and becoming, one dress to him is as good as another. It is only the women who notice clothes. The men never do, unless, as I say, they are untidy, for, in the matter of neatness, I think we are even more critical than women."

"But you do not understand," said the little maid, somewhat comforted but not altogether convinced. "It is the moral tone that the consciousness of wearing a good dress gives that is so sustaining. It is just that consciousness that puts us in good spirits and makes us enjoy ourselves. Besides, you men do notice more than you think. You feel the effect, although you cannot analyze the cause."—New York Tribune.

Insist on an Allowance.

Marriage is on one side as much a business contract as any other partnership, and demands exactly the same business treatment. The husband is the earner, the wife the distributor, of capital, and of the two her work is really the more complex and difficult. The only way to carry on this business partnership successfully in a financial way, and without friction personally, is to put it on a cash basis. It is right that the wife should insist upon having an allowance. The reluctance with which many a man looks upon giving an allowance to his wife comes not so much from a selfish and sordid love of the money itself, as from real mistrust of a woman's ability to handle it wisely. He, foolish man, doubts her knowing the value of a dollar because she has never earned one.—Home Journal.

Mutual Interest.

Developing common tastes is a great bond between husband and wife. Opinions and convictions may widely differ without affecting married happiness, but for really good-fellowship tastes must coincide. They must like to do the same things, to go to the same places, like the same people, find the same things funny and the same things interesting, and each must be satisfied with the way in which the other conducts himself or herself in the small proprieties of life. For in marriage, as in all the rest of living, only the occasional moment finds us on the heights; our days and our years must be spent in the Valley of commonplace Things.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Don'ts for the Girls.

Don't marry an artist—you can't expect him to be a model husband.
Don't marry a loud man—it's a poor exhibition of sound sense.
Don't marry a melancholy man—his sighs will be unbearable.
Don't marry a poet—his songs might be averse to your way of thinking.
Don't marry a photographer—he is such a negative creature.
Don't marry a widower—remember his other wife.
Don't marry a musician—he might read your notes.
Don't marry a light man—he might go out when you most wanted him.
Don't marry a polished man—he might reflect too much.

The Coming "Shirt-Waist."

Waists are shirt-like in their plainness, though some are made fanciful with the addition of dressy collars and revers. Linen collars are worn, as well as those of plain ribbon, which merely cross in the back and lap over in the front, where they are held with small lace-pins. Leather belts are seen more with the shirt-waist than are the fancy ones of last year.—Woman's Home Companion.

To Renew Pictures.

Faded photographs, if they have merely turned yellow, without the details having actually vanished, may be improved by placing them in a bath of a ten-grain solution of bichloride of mercury in water. This will generally very much improve them, but there is a point of yellowness beyond which no improvement is possible.

To Remove Freckles and Tan.

Venice soap, one ounce; lemon juice, one-half ounce; oil of bitter almond, one-quarter ounce; deliquated oil of tartar, one-quarter ounce; oil of rhodium, three drops.



MONKEYS AT WORK IN A MISSISSIPPI COTTON FIELD.

imaginable to teach the monkeys to pick cotton.

The training was at once begun. The males weigh about 110 pounds and the females average 90 pounds each in weight. Bags were made for each monkey that would hold twenty-five pounds of cotton, and a bag was placed over each monkey's shoulder. It was surprising how fast the monkeys learned to pick cotton. Baskets to hold the cotton were placed at each end of the rows, and one man besides the trainer was necessary to take the cotton out of the sacks and put it in the baskets provided.

The female monkeys proved much better pickers than the males. For they not only picked cleaner cotton, but they also picked more of it in a day than did the males. In less than a month after the twenty monkeys were started they could pick 300 pounds of seed cotton a day. They picked in weather when negroes would not have picked, and always a cleaner grade of cotton. The cost of picking was, of course, infinitely less.

This first experiment proved to Mr. Mangum that monkeys could be used with great success as cotton pickers. So, in June, 1898, he gave an order for 500 monkeys of the same breed to an exporter of monkeys from Africa, with the understanding that the greater part of them were to be females. About the first of September of this year the new batch of monkeys arrived, and the services of the old trainer were again engaged to train the new lot. But this was not such an easy task as was at first imagined, for many of the monkeys were wild and untamable at first. Finally, with the aid of the twenty old monkeys, who were of great assistance, and a great deal of harsh punishment and of reward, the new gang of mon-

lived lot. The famous Carlotta Grisi is living now at the age of 77, and one of the ballet dancers at the Opera in Paris is 70; but he is a man. Amalia Ferraris is still teaching at the age of 78 in Paris, and seems likely to continue that work for some time to come. Fanny Elsler was 74 when she died, and Taglioni has passed her eightieth year. Rosita Mauri, the popular premiere at the Opera in Paris, is over 50, and has begun to talk of retiring.

FOOL TRAIT OF BABY CRABS.

Make Prisoners of Themselves by Crawling into Live Oysters.

An oyster shucker found in the shell of the bivalve what he called a baby crab.

"That's the first one of that kind I ever found in a Long Island oyster," said the old shucker, "and I've been shucking along the sound for twenty years. But such crabs are frequently found in Virginia oyster shells and are considered great delicacies when you get enough of them. Last summer I was shucking while on a visit in Virginia, and I found enough baby crabs in oyster shells to fill an ordinary-size coffee cup. A young woman saw them and clapped her hands at the sight. She asked me what I would take for them, and I said \$2 without thinking. She took me up quicker than a nice, and off she ran with them as if she had drawn a prize."

"Why do they go into oyster shells?" "I don't know. I asked an old Virginia shucker that same question, and he said it was because they were lonesome and went in for company. But I don't believe it. That would mean that crabs think, and we know they don't. Neither does a lobster. I think the biggest fool in water is a lobster.

send abroad in such a manner that they are not likely to be injured, no matter how rough the handling may be to which they are subjected.—Boston Herald.

Vitality of Snails.

The snail is blessed with great powers of vitality. A case is recorded of an Egyptian desert snail which came to life upon being immersed in warm water after having passed four years glued to a card in the English museum. Some species, in the collection of a certain naturalist, revived after they had apparently been dead for fifteen years; and snails, having been frozen for weeks in solid blocks of ice, have recovered upon being thawed out. The eggs are as hard to destroy as the snail itself. They seem perfectly indifferent to freezing, and have been known to prove productive after having been shriveled up in an oven to the semblance of grains of sand.

Euchre an Old French Game.

Euchre is the ancient French game of triumph. The early French settlers brought the game to America and played it with thirty-two cards. As commonly played in this country today, twenty-four cards are used in four-handed games. The books generally give thirty-two cards as the proper number, but that number is not justified by American usage.

It should be some consolation to a man wheeling a baby buggy on the streets to know that at least he belongs to the push.

Some people spend money only when they have an audience.

People who give presents expect presents.

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

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS 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.