

The Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1896.

NO. 15.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).
8:14 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).
9:15 A. M. Daily.
1:04 P. M. Daily.
2:47 P. M. Daily.
4:23 P. M. Daily.
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.

SOUTH.
7:20 A. M. Daily.
8:49 A. M. Daily.
11:16 A. M. Daily.
12:25 P. M. Daily.
3:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday).
6:02 P. M. Daily.
7:10 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. (Sunday A. M. only).

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

TIME TABLE.

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

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

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

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6 p. m. Sundays, to 10 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	From the South
9:30	3:30
10:00	6:45

MAIL CLOSURE.

No. 5 South	8:50 a. m.
No. 14 North	9:50 a. m.
No. 13 South	2:30 p. m.
No. 6 North	6:00 p. m.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

MEETINGS.

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City

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

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

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

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

SHERIFF
Wm. P. McEvoy.....Redwood City

AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Edna M. Tillou.....Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City

SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

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

Chas. N. Kirkbride to George Gouzenot, lot 14 blk 23, Millbrae Villa tract	10
S. S. F. L. and I. Co. to Katie Foley, east half lot 13 blk 139, South San Francisco	10
Alfred Partington to Harry Partington, lots 14 and 15, blk 97, Western Addition to San Mateo	10
George C. Ross and wife to Robert Brown, 23 acres	10
James Clyne to Mary Clyne, lots in Millbrae Villa tract	Gift
Annie M. Wilson to Edw. F. Fitzpatrick, 40 acres	550
Pauline C. Bullard to W. W. Foote, 5 acres	10
Richard O. Doherty to Mary Theresa Doherty, all his property	Gift
Robert Wisnom and wife to A. C. Mayberry, portion of blk 15, Western Addition to San Mateo	10
William Cronan to Mary Cronan, about 4 acres	Gift
San Carlos Land Co. S. E. R. Co., two acres, San Carlos	1
Faxon D. Atherton and wife to London and S. F. Bank, 37 acres	5
Faxon D. Atherton to Jennie S. Atherton, 22 acres and personal property	10000
Robert Wisnom and Sarah Wisnom to Jas. Wisnom, part of blk 15, San Mateo	10
Mary H. Jarboe to Abbey Land and Improvement Co., lots in Abbey Homestead	10
F. L. Emerson et al to Joseph Levy, land near Pescadero	10
Chas. H. Lux to Henry Lux et al his interest in the estate of Chas. Lux	1

MORTGAGES AND DEEDS OF TRUST.

David E. Barre to Catherine E. Barre, 141 acres	6930
J. W. Glenn and wife to George C. Ross, lots 10, 11 and 12, blk 66, Redwood City	300
Faxon D. Atherton to Security Savings Bank, property in Valparaiso Park	16750
Wm. Culbert to John Midway, 160 acres	600

Closer Lines on Athletics.

Chicago.—The chairman of the faculty committees of the Western Universities met at the Palmer House the other day and affirmed the agreement of the college presidents of last year and recommended the adoption of several new rules drawing the line closer in the definition of an amateur in athletics and the qualifications for eligibility to membership on teams entered in intercollegiate contests. Professor Conway MacMillan of Minnesota presided. The session was held behind closed doors.

Lord Dunraven's Charges.
London, Eng.—The Field confesses that the report of the committee of the New York Yacht Club, which investigated the charges made by Lord Dunraven against the Defender syndicate, impresses one by its impartiality, but says it thinks the committee should rather have declared the charges not proved rather than disproved.

The East Anglian Times claims to know that Lord Dunraven has decided not to enter again in any race for large-class yachts.

PACIFIC COAST NOTES.

The Slope Photographed For Ready Reference.

A FEW INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS.

News Both by Mail and by Wire—Brief Items From Slope States and Territories.

Klamath Falls is to have a new paper, erected on the ruins of the dead and gone Star.

Fossil, Or., is out of debt, has \$200 in the treasury and will get along without a city tax this year.

W. H. Holmes, of Silverton, Or., has consigned 1000 bales of hops. This is one of the largest shipments from the coast this season.

Complaint has been made by the fruit-raisers in the vicinity of Columbus, Or., that orchards in that section are badly infested with the scale.

Large quantities of snow continue to fall in the Blue mountains. There is now every assurance of an abundance of water for placer mining this season.

The stakes have been set for a new sidetrack at the Ashland depot yards of the Southern Pacific Railway Company. The track will be 500 feet long.

A band of Oregon horses, in transit to Kentucky, a few days ago, says the Hailey Times, was taken from the cars at Shoshone and the animals sold for 50 cents apiece.

Spokane is pestered with hobos that come in on every train and overpopulate the jail. The rockpile will be rejuvenated. It never fails to send these worthies scattering.

Judgment for \$787,500 has been entered in the superior court in favor of the city of Tacoma in the damage suit against the Tacoma Light & Water Company. A compromise is talked of.

Port Townsend is in hopes arrangements will be perfected for the establishment there of a plan for canning sardines. One firm stands ready to take 100,000 cans of the sardines as soon as they can be furnished.

Lane county, Or., has received a bill for \$110 from Coos county for caring for a pauper claimed to belong to Lane county. This was considered an exorbitant charge for the services performed, and the court has tendered \$88 in settlement of the account.

Seattle is making great efforts through a subsidy committee to secure the location there of a United States army post. It is desired to raise \$85,000 for a 640-acre tract on Magnolia bluffs which it is thought will secure the establishment of a post with 16 companies.

The King Bridge Company, of Cleveland, O., has brought suit against the city of Albany, Or., for \$9078.98, and interest, in all about \$11,775, and Deputy Marshal Humphrey served notice on Mayor Burkhardt, restraining the city from using any of the last \$20,000 bond fund for current expenses.

The city administration of Tacoma has fully decided to begin the issuance of warrants drawn on the general expense, salary and interest funds in payment of the city's current expenses and interest charges. This action is taken in view of the failure of the council to adopt the Nicol plan of financing the city on a cash basis, the city officials believing the warrant plan to be the more advantageous.

Sugar beets grown experimentally in Whatcom county, Wash., yielded an average of 14.6 per cent in saccharine substance; 12 per cent was all that was required by sugar chemists. Seed costs \$2.16 per acre. It is estimated that 15 tons per acre would pay and sell for \$4 per ton and the profits per acre would be \$20. The land would grow twice 15 tons per acre.

An elk skin from an animal weighing 1000 pounds and measuring nine feet from nose to tail, eight feet nine inches from tip to tip of its horns across the forehead, and three feet four inches between the extremities of the horns, has been presented by W. Reser of Walla Walla, to the Pullman agricultural college. The skin will be stuffed and mounted by Professor C. V. Pinero, of the college, and placed in the college museum.

LABOR AT MARE ISLAND.

A Matter Which is Not Likely to Be Investigated.

Washington.—Many inquiries have been received from Mare Island as to whether the investigation of the employment of labor at that yard similar to those which have taken place at Brooklyn, Boston and Washington will be made. Secretary Herbert said he had not come to that matter yet. It is presumed that the investigation will not take place, as Lieutenant Knapp, who is considered authority on such matters, has duty laid out before him which will consume several months. It is said that the purpose for which these investigations were set on foot has been served.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

Another resolution in favor of the Cuban insurgents was introduced in the Senate.

A statement prepared at the Treasury Department under the direction of Assistant Secretary Curtis shows the Government will realize from the new loan \$111,878,836.97.

It is stated at the Treasury Department that Cramp & Sons of Philadelphia, at their bid of \$198,000 for building revenue cutter No. 8, will probably be awarded the contract.

A bill was introduced in the Senate by Callom of Illinois providing a pension of \$24 per month to all soldiers of the Mexican War who were honorably discharged and who have reached the age of 75 years.

The Postoffice reports for January, 1896, show San Francisco and Milwaukee to be the only cities of the thirty most important in the country to fall behind in gross business as compared with the same months of last year. The business of the San Francisco Postoffice slumped one per cent.

The House Committee on Accounts has decided to recommend the passage of the resolution presented by Tawney of Minnesota, authorizing the Committee on Ways and Means to investigate the reciprocity question. The scope of the inquiry relates to the trade resulting from the commercial agreements with foreign countries, entered into after October 30, 1890 (under the Blaine reciprocity treaties).

Senator Lindsay is after the American Sugar Trust. He gave notice the other day that he intended offering an amendment to the House tariff bill, now pending before the Senate, for a repeal of the provision of the present tariff law, which provides a differential duty of 1-8 of a cent per pound on all sugars above sixteen Dutch standard. The proposed amendment will neither affect the stock of the American Sugar Trust nor disturb the price of sugar, as it is a fact generally conceded that there will be no tariff legislation of any kind at this session of Congress.

Representative Gamble of South Dakota early in the present session introduced a bill to give each arid land State outright 1,000,000 acres of land, to be disposed of in such manner as the Legislature of the State might elect, the proceeds to be applied to irrigation purposes. The officials of the Interior Department have now gone even further than Gamble, and will send a recommendation to the House Public Lands Committee that every acre of arid land in the arid States be turned over to such States for irrigation purposes. Under such provision the lands could be sold and the proceeds used in carrying on such irrigation projects as the Legislatures of the States might deem advisable.

Referring to the charge of Senator Vest that the Secretary of Agriculture had distributed 150,000 more packages of seed in Nebraska than that State was entitled to last year, Secretary Morton says: "Under the law one-third of all the seed purchased was to be distributed by the Secretary of Agriculture. In accordance with that provision, some years ago, when there was great suffering along the sea islands of the Carolina coast, the Secretary of Agriculture, through Clara Barton and the Red Cross, gave a great portion of the seeds which he was authorized to distribute to the people where fields and gardens had been ruined by the tidal wave. As to that very large distribution of seed to those Southern sufferers no complaint was made. Therefore, during the recent seasons of extreme drought in the Northwest the Secretary of Agriculture frankly confesses that he gave far more than the normal quota of seed to Nebraska, Kansas and each of the Dakotas and to Oklahoma."

In response to a resolution of the Senate concerning the reported establishment or attempts to establish post routes by Great Britain or Canada over or upon United States territory in Alaska, and also respecting any occupation or attempted occupation of any portion of the territory by British or Canadian military or civil authorities, or any other attempt by the imperial or Dominion Government to assert any claim to territory of the United States in Alaska, the President has sent to the Senate a report on the subject from the Secretary of State, accompanied by correspondence dealing with the matter. The report and accompanying letters show that the State Department is not officially possessed of any diplomatic correspondence concerning the establishment of post routes by Great Britain or Canada, and the only information bearing on the subject is contained in a letter from Postmaster-General Wilson, in which he says that one round trip by carrier was contemplated by the Canadian postal authorities from Victoria, B. C., to Fort Cudahy, also in Canadian territory, via Juneau, Alaska, in United States territory. "The Department of State is not officially possessed of any diplomatic correspondence or other information respecting any attempt of Great Britain or the Dominion of Canada to assert any claims to territory of the United States in Alaska, either by occupation or attempt to occupy such territory or otherwise."

DOMESTIC NEWS.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Country.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED

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

Three employes of the Metropolitan Hotel of Chicago have been arrested for robbing guests.

The Tennesseans are becoming more law-abiding. They flogged a negro malefactor, instead of hanging him.

St. Louis people may decide to build a wigwam, at a cost of \$50,000, for the Republican National Convention.

Manitoba's Legislature has proclaimed its loyalty to Great Britain, but insists on its independence in school matters.

The British steamer Lauretina, from Baltimore for Sligo, Ireland, with 100,000 bushels of corn, is believed to have sunk at sea with her crew of twenty-five men.

Old Orchard, Mo., is interested in the marriage of "Grandpa" Joyce, owner of nearly every house in the place, who is 75 years old, to a fifty-year-old bride.

A fourteen-year-old boy at Ottumwa, Toronto, shot and killed his nine-year-old brother because "the latter would not get up and make the fire, and then committed suicide."

The United States Government has decided that it has not sufficient evidence to sustain a demand for indemnity in the case of ex-Consul Waller, and France will set him free.

In the case of the murder of Pearl Bryan, at Fort Thomas, Walling, one of the suspected men, accuses Jackson, who is under arrest, of killing the girl by injecting, hypodermically, prussic acid or arsenic.

Great excitement was caused in Congress the other day when Talbert of South Carolina announced that he believed in secession and would do it again under the same circumstances. Barrett presented a resolution of censure, characterizing the language as treasonable and seditious. The resolution was referred to the Committee on Judiciary, and the committee was authorized to sit during the session.

Jakey Brown, a railroad engineer, who shot and killed Charles Ward, a mining man, last May at Jerome, Arizona, has been arrested for complicity in the shooting of Shipping Clerk Olsen last week. Brown is charged with furnishing Durkin the gun with which the shooting was done. Olsen's condition is still critical and threats are made of lynching both Durkin and Brown in case of Olsen's death.

The House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds has ordered favorable reports on bills making appropriations for public buildings at Oakland, Cal., \$350,000; Salem, Or., \$100,000, and Spokane, Wash., \$300,000. St. Paul, Minn., was increased by \$200,000, and Omaha by \$800,000. These appropriations are in addition to amounts heretofore allowed. A building at Helena, Mont., was authorized, but the amount not agreed upon.

FROM THE OLD WORLD

Spain is very angry over the introduction of the resolutions in favor of Cuba in the American Congress.

The Armenian garrison of Zeitoun offers to yield to the Turks if allowed to retain their hunting weapons and given a Christian Governor.

The Colombian Government has ordered that the lepers throughout the republic shall be treated by the new method discovered by Dr. Caranquilla of Bogota.

The London Times publishes a dispatch from Caracas saying that a settlement of the German railway claims against Venezuela has been arranged on the basis of the future commuting of the guarantees.

The Glasgow Herald says that the coming British naval programme will cost \$9,000,000, with which will be constructed four battleships, four first-class cruisers, four third-class cruisers and sixty torpedo destroyers.

The press censor at St. Petersburg has instructed the newspapers not to publish anything tending to encourage the illusion that the Government is meditating reforms of a liberal character in his administrative regime.

A meeting of the Irish Federation was held in Dublin recently for the election of officers. The meeting lasted seven hours. It is stated that there was much wrangling. The Healeytes, who were outvoted in several divisions, finally withdrew.

The St. James Gazette says that the success of the American loan is an indication of the great wealth and confidence of the American people, but that, by arousing great confidence, it may make a settlement of the Venezuelan trouble more difficult.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

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EXPRESS AND TEAMING
OF ALL KINDS.

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

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

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

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THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

TOWN LOT REILLY.

The Rapid Settling of the West Has Well Nigh Robbed Him of His Occupation.

This is the story of Mr. Reilly, not the famous Mr. Reilly who kept the hotel, but Town Lot Reilly, one of the famous characters of the great west.



OSCAR E. REILLY. He has made a great deal of money since 1869 by ascertaining where the good towns along the line of a new railroad are to be located, but the rapid march of civilization has caused "an awful slump" in the town site business, and he mourns the departure of the old bonanza days.

Reilly, who is now resting among the orange and lemon groves of Glendora, Cal., is well known by thousands of settlers in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and the Dakotas. He began town siting when the Central and Union Pacific railroads were opened, and his odd experiences would make an entertaining volume.

"For the past ten years," he says with his characteristic modesty, "I have not failed to call the turn on any railroad town in the west. It has got to be a second nature to me to lay down the map of a projected railroad and put my finger on the location of a town site. When I go into a new country, I just look the ground over for several days and soon come to the conclusion where the town ought to be. The nearness of running water, the depth to which wells must be sunk to get drinking water and the looks of the soil and the lay of the rolling hills, if there are any, all have much to do in fixing a town site along a railroad on the plains."

In 1880 Reilly located Claremont, Kan., but the railroad engineers, despite his protest, ruined his scheme by making a station four miles beyond. The railroad had not been running two weeks before Claremont began to move. "Everything was on wheels," says Reilly. "The hotel was first, and then the saloon and blacksmith shop skipped. Pretty soon the schoolhouse went and then the private houses. The last time I was down there not a building remained that could be moved."

WIFE OF THE YOUNGEST SENATOR.

She Married a Country Editor and Now Shines in Washington Society.

Mrs. Marion Butler enjoys the distinction of being the wife of the youngest senator in the United States senate. When she first met Marion Butler, a young country editor and politician in North Carolina, she little imagined that she would marry him and that the youthful but ambitious editor would be elected to the senate of the United States before their honeymoon was over. She did marry him, however; he was elected senator by the Farmers' Alliance faction, and they now reside in a handsome new house on Q street, Washington, near the residence of the postmaster general.

Before her marriage Mrs. Butler was Miss Florence Faison, and she was born in Sampson county, the county that was also the birthplace of her husband. She was educated at the school in Staunton, Va., conducted by Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart, widow of the famous Confeder-



MRS. MARION BUTLER. ate cavalry general. When she met Marion Butler, he had been compelled to abandon his law studies owing to the death of his father, and was hard at work running a country paper and getting a living for a large family of younger brothers and sisters.

The Faison family was one of the old aristocratic families of the state, and Miss Faison's parents opposed her marriage to Butler, alleging that his social position did not equal that of their daughter. Miss Florence, however, was very much in love with her young Farmers' Alliance knight and refused to give him up. They were married about two years and a half ago, and have one child, a baby about 10 months old. This baby bears the very formidable name of Pocahontas.

Marion Butler, as will be recalled, managed the notable fusion campaign in North Carolina a little over a year ago. The Populists, under Butler's leadership, and the Republicans united, carried the state and divided the two United States senatorships. Butler was elected to the long term and took his seat in March, 1895. He was born May 20, 1863, and was a United States senator at the age of 31. Not since the days of Henry Clay, it is said, has there been such a youthful member of the upper branch of congress. Clay had just reached the constitutional age of 30 when he took his seat in the senate.

STARS ARE IN THE SKY ALL DAY.

The stars are in the sky all day. Each linked coil of Milky Way And every planet that we know Behind the sun is circling slow. They sweep, they climb with stately tread, Venus the fair, and Mars the red, Saturn engirled with clear light Or Jupiter with moons of white. Each knows his path and keeps due tryst. Not even the smallest star is missed. From those wide fields of deeper sky Which gleam and flash mysteriously, As if God's outstretched fingers must Have sewn them thick with diamond dust. There are they all day long, but we, Sun blinded, have no eyes to see.

The stars are in the sky all day, But when the sun has gone away, And hovering shadows cool the west, And call the sleepy birds to rest, And heaven grows softly dim and dun— Into its darkness one by one Steal forth those starry shapes all fair— We say steal forth, but they are there. Where all day long, unseen, unguessed, Climbing the sky from east to west, The angels saw them where they hid, And so perhaps the eagles did, For they can face the sharp sun ray Nor wink nor heed to look away. But we, blind mortals, gazed from far And did not see a single star.

I wonder if the world is full Of other secrets beautiful, As little guessed, as hard to see, As this sweet starry mystery. Do angels veil themselves in space And make the sun their hiding place? Do white wings flash as spirits go On heavenly errands to and fro, While we, down looking, never guess How near our lives they crowd and press. If so, at life's set we may see Into the dusk steal noiselessly Sweet faces that we used to know, Dear eyes like stars that slowly glow, Dear hands stretched out to point the way— And deem the night more fair than day.

—Susan Coolidge in Congregationalist.

A RUNAWAY WHEEL.

"Fred, old man, you are indeed fortunate," said I as I leaned back in the easy chair before the grate fire in his cozy home.

"Yes, fortunate is the very word," he answered musingly. "The events of an hour changed the course of my life. If that hour had been left out of the day, I should not be the possessor of such a home, but would be back in the old bachelor quarters. They were not so bad, and there was only one woman for whom I would give them up. At that time she had refused me—was, in fact, engaged to another."

"I have never before spoken of this, but what I have gained has been well earned. I was favored by fortune in that hour, but it was seizing the opportunity that made me successful."

"A party of us had gone away on a wheeling trip. We were young, gay and joyous, and the weeks slipped by until it came time for us to think of returning."

"From being in love with Emily Brant I became madly infatuated with her. Though she treated me in the most distant manner, I still thought, with the conceit of youth, that she cared a little for me. I was helped out in this idea by little incidents and trivial circumstances which led me to hope she would accept me."

"I had a rival—a man who did not seem to consider my actions of any importance. I could not seem to make him jealous in the slightest degree. He had naturally a very self composed manner, but this alone would not account for his bearing."

"I came to the conclusion that I must propose to Emily before we returned to the city, as I would have a much better opportunity of stating my case amid favorable surroundings than in the city with its bustle and interruptions."

"One afternoon we were riding through a beautiful valley, and it so happened Emily and myself were quite a distance to the rear of the party. The road was smooth, the trees arched overhead, the sunlight streamed in gold shafts through them, falling alternately upon Emily as she rode her wheel so easily and gracefully, lighting her beauty with a soft glow. I could keep silence no longer, and riding close beside her, as we sped on together, I told her how much I loved her and asked her to be my wife."

"Then came the breaking of the dream I had had for so many weeks and months. In a few words I learned there was no hope for me; that though she admired and respected me she had never thought of me in any other way; that there was already an understanding between Mr. Fernow and herself, and that their engagement was soon to be announced."

"At first I could hardly believe my ears. We rode the rest of the way in silence. For me the glory of the day had departed. It was as if a haze, like the melancholy haze of Indian summer, through which I should see all things for all time, had closed around me."

"If it had been possible, I should have left that night for the city, but circumstances compelled me to accompany the party on one last ride."

"I never saw a gayer set of people than we were when we started the next day. Some of them eyed me a little about my lack of gaiety, but I answered that I was to leave the next day and felt sad in consequence."

"We were to ride down one valley, then descend a mountain into another valley. I was the only one in the party who had been over the road, and it was so long ago I had partially forgotten it. When we began to descend the mountain, I told them we had better walk, as the road was very steep. They took my advice for a time, and we had gone the greater part of the way, when one of the party, in a spirit of frolic, mounted his wheel and dared the others to do likewise."

"Thinking we were almost at the foot of the mountain, we all followed his example. I was riding in the lead, Ernest Fernow was close beside me. Suddenly, on turning a bend, we came upon a pitch in the road so steep as to greatly alarm us."

"We had all been riding at good speed. This in itself would have mattered little had each one of us had our

wheels under perfect control, but timidity, carelessness or fright might mean great danger.

"I saw Ernest Fernow turn white and jam his brake down hard, while he back pedaled with all his might. Suddenly we were startled by a cry of fear—a cry for help, 'Earnest, save me! The next instant Emily Brant sped by us. She had lost control of her wheel."

"Fernow paid no heed. He was too frightened himself. He turned his bicycle into the bank and jumped. Even at the speed with which she was going I knew she realized he had deserted her. "Unless you have been similarly placed, you cannot understand the ghastly feeling of horror that comes over you as you know your wheel is beyond your control on a steep mountain. There is no way to stop but by turning into the bank and taking a headlong plunge, and the chances of injury or death, or to keep on, while the speed increased with each revolution of the wheels, and the chances of escape grow less."

"I realized if I started in pursuit my wheel would be in a moment more beyond my control. Still, my opportunity had come, and I did not hesitate. A moment more, and I was close behind her. I had no idea up to this time what I should do, but as my wheel, owing to superior weight, closed up the gap between us my thoughts began to take form."

"The road, fortunately, was almost straight. I remembered that where it came upon the valley there was a wide, shallow river. It came down the mountain at right angles to this river, then turned to the left. There was a small open field between the road and river. I knew that instinctively she would try to turn away from the river. In that case she would be hurled against a mass of rock through which the road had been cut."

"I must reach her before we came upon the river. For a time our speed was terrific. The rocks and trees seemed to be strangely blurred as they sped by. We could feel the air like a resisting wall through which we were plunging. Then we came upon a rise in the road, almost a hill, which reduced our speed somewhat, and I came nearer her."

"As I came close beside her wheel she turned her head as if she could not bear the sight of the water toward which we were plunging."

"She saw me, and in all the horror that surrounded us I felt a great happiness, for there was trust, confidence and admiration in that look. It said, 'You will save me.'"

"Up to that time I believe she thought she was riding to death alone."

"Then I was close beside her, and as we came toward the turn in the road I reached over and seized, for one instant, the handle bars of her wheel, keeping both wheels pointed for the open field and the river."

"There was a minute's jar as we crossed the field, then the river seemed to spring forward to meet us. There was a dull shock, and a plunge into water."

"I found myself, when I had recovered from the force of the blow, half standing, half floating in the shallow water holding Emily Brant, who was white and unconscious. The landscape seemed to be spinning round like a top."

"I realized we had escaped serious injury, as the river had acted as a cushion and lessened the force of the impact as we plunged from our wheels. She soon revived, but was very weak and dizzy. That night the order of things was changed. I remained, and it was Fernow who left for the city."

"From that day the haze of Indian summer that threatened to envelop my life has given place to the glory of noontide."

For a moment or two as Fred ceased speaking we both sat looking at the grate fire where the coals glowed in the ruddy flame.

I was thinking, knowing Fred as well as I did, that Emily might well consider that hour a fortunate hour for her, though at the time it carried with it a great dread, but all I said was, "Thanks for the story, old man."—Henry E. Haydock in Once a Week.

Lead Pencils.

The ordinary sized lead pencil, such as one gets when he goes into a store and asks for "a lead pencil," is seven inches in length and a trifle more than a quarter of an inch thick. Pencils are made in many different styles and shapes and for many uses. Special pencils of very small diameter are made for mathematical instruments. Another small diameter pencil is the programme pencil made for dancing orders, of which the sale in this country is estimated at 5,000 gross annually. Programme pencils are made round and hexagon in shape and finished in a variety of colors and styles. Some are wound with silk. Programme pencils are sold sharpened and with a ring and a cord and tassel attached, ready for use. Other small pencils made are those used for tablets and memorandum books. Checking pencils, with red, blue and green crayons, are now used extensively in commercial establishments and by express and railroad companies and in almost every office. Thousands of gross of checking pencils are sold annually, and the sale of them is constantly increasing. Crayon pencils for various uses are made of all colors and in many tints.—New York Sun.

Acid in Oysters.

In a paper read before the Paris Academy of Sciences, as reported in La Nature, Messrs. Chatin and Muntz described their experiments to determine the amount of phosphorus in different kinds of oysters. "A dozen oysters of the variety known as Portuguese contained four grams (62 grains) of phosphoric acid, representing one gram of the tribasic phosphate of lime found in boxes. The French oysters are less rich. They contain only two-thirds as much phosphorus as the Portuguese oysters. This determination is important from the point of view of the nutritive properties of different kinds of oysters."

VOICE FROM THE DEAD.

WHAT GEORGE WASHINGTON WROTE ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

A Letter Which is Very Significant at the Present Crisis—Did Not Wish America to Interfere in Squabbles With Europe "If Rightfully It Can Be Done."

In the manuscript department of the British museum, London, there are stowed away hundreds of autographic letters of men famous in modern and ancient history. While in London last summer Mr. O. O. Stealy, the Washington correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal found among these old letters an autograph one from George Washington, written from Philadelphia April 22, 1793, to Lord Earl of Buchan. A part of the letter refers to foreign complications and furnishes an interesting chapter at this time. With the letter was the following note written by the Earl of Buchan, brother of Lord Erskine: "On the 18th of January, 1793, I wrote to Mr. Washington on the happy prospects America might entertain if by any means it could abstain from mingling in European politics. I laid before him the vanity and folly of preferring the indulgence of national pride, vanity and resentment to the slow but certain benefits to be permanently obtained by peace and internal prosperity. I ventured also to recommend as the great objects to the executive of America peace and union with the red natives and attention to national education."

To these sentiments the president answered in the following letter. The first part of the letter relates to private affairs and indicates that General Washington and Lord Buchan were old and intimate friends. Then the letter proceeds to the subject matter as follows: "The favorable wishes which your lordship has expressed for the prosperity of this young and rising country cannot but be gratefully received by all its citizens and every lover of it, one means to the contribution of which and its happiness is very judiciously portrayed in the following words of your letter: 'To be little heard of in the great world of politics.' These words, I can assure your lordship, are expressive of my sentiments on this head, and I believe it is the sincere wish of united America to have nothing to do with the political intrigues or the squabbles of European nations; but, on the contrary, to exchange commodities and live in peace and unity with all the inhabitants of the earth, and this I am persuaded they will do if rightfully it can be done—to administer justice and receive it from every power with whom they are connected will, I hope, be always found the most prominent feature in the administration of this country, and I flatter myself that nothing short of imperious necessity can occasion a breach with any of them. Under such a system, if we are allowed to pursue it, the agricultural and mechanical arts, the wealth and population of these states, will increase with that degree of rapidity as to baffle all calculations and must surpass any idea your lordship can hitherto have entertained on the occasion."

"To evince that our views, whether realized or not, are expanded I take the liberty of sending you the plan of a new city, situated about the center of the Union of these states, which is designed for the permanent seat of the government, and we are at this moment deeply engaged and far advanced in extending the inland navigation of the river (Potomac) on which it stands and the branches thereof through a tract of as rich country for hundreds of miles as any in the world. Nor is this a solitary instance of attempts of the kind, although it is the only one which is near completion and in partial use. Several other important ones are commenced, and little doubt is entertained that in ten years, if left undisturbed, we shall open a communication by water with all the lakes northward and westward of us with which we have territorial connections and an inland navigation in a few years more from Rhode Island to Georgia, inclusive, partly by cuts between the great bays and sounds and partly between the islands and sand banks and the main from Albemarle sound to the river St. Mary's. To these may also be added the erection of bridges over considerable rivers and the commencement of turnpike roads as further indication of the improvements in hand. With great esteem and respect, I have the honor to be your lordship's most obedient, h'ble servant,

"G. WASHINGTON."

Mr. Stealy took a copy of the letter, and it is not believed that it has ever been printed in this country.

Hanged, but Not Dead.

A remarkable story comes from Pomeroy, Wash., where Henry Meyers was recently hanged for murder. After being pronounced dead by physicians the body was turned over to an old German friend of the murderer, who by means of simple restoratives revived the officially dead man. Three reputable residents of Pomeroy assert that they have personally conversed with Meyers within a week, and that he is now in hiding from the authorities, and will shortly be taken out of the country. County officers declare that Meyers' body was interred in potter's field. An official investigation will be made immediately.—New York Sun.

Used Cigar and Bottle.

Several persons are telling a story, with apparent satisfaction, of a 2-year-old child in Montana who smokes cigars with evident relish. What are the philanthropists of that state doing to allow such an exhibition as that of a baby pulling at a cigar in turn with a bottle?—Boston Traveller.

How Geography May Be Simplified.

After that war the United States would be liable to be bounded on one side by the north pole.—Cleveland World.

A HOMEMADE HAMMOCK.

Any One Can Make It and Have Something That Will Be a Delight.

It may be easily constructed out of an ordinary barrel and a good length of hemp rope sufficiently stout to bear the weight of a grown person.

One should be careful to select a clean, nicely made barrel for the purpose.

If there is no empty one to be found in the storeroom or cellar of your home, it may be purchased at any grocery store for 25 cents or less. Remove the top and bottom of the barrel, and three inches from the edge, both top and bottom, bore holes by means of a gimlet between the staves all around.

Thus you have a row of holes at each end of the barrel, through which may be laced the rope, inside and out, and fastened firmly at a chosen stave on



either side. You will be surprised to find how nicely the ropes will adjust themselves in the half circle or grooves afforded by the gimlet holes.

Knock off the barrel hoops, and your hammock will fall at your feet, the staves opening out smoothly, held securely by the ropes.

Ropes attached at the four corners will swing the hammock from stout brass hooks fastened on the tree trunks on the lawn, or between a piazza post and the house, upon the latter.

There is a deal of luxury in this simple, homely device. The swell of the stave toward the center will be found to exactly fit the back when in a reclining position, and, moreover, this hammock will not double up and increase one in uncertainty of getting in and out, as the net ones are so prone to do.

For the lawn the hammock need only receive a coat of English enamel paint in some bright, cheerful color and be fitted with a Japanese rush pillow, or circular net, which can be purchased for 10 cents, but for the piazzas we have seen one elaborately decorated.

It was painted a vivid yellow, and the ropes had been stretched over in crimson wool, finished in bunches of pompons that hung from the brass hooks that suspended the hammock.

A very thin pad, or mattress, made of hair and covered with a Bagdad rug, which hung over the sides of the hammock as an oriental valance, added to its luxury; besides this there was a nest of down cushions gay in bandanna covers piled at one end.—Exchange.

Graceful Walking.

It appears that Newport society girls have formulated a rule for graceful walking, which pedestrians will please copy if they wish to get on in this world. An intelligent writer thus describes this step: "One of the cardinal points," she says, "is that the advancing foot should be placed a long way ahead of the other, so as to make a very long step, almost a stride, and to keep this stride graceful the foot that is left behind lifts itself to the toe and takes a right-angle swing. The toe must always be set down first, or the body will sink too heavily at each, like the step of a fat woman. The pointed toe shoe is preferred if long enough, as it cuts the air and lends elasticity to the foot." There! This is uncommon sense, but the Newport pedestrian always walks just that way. Therefore let every girl who can forsake her wheel long enough to walk at all try it. She will feel she is in the swim right off, for Miss Amy Bend and Miss Julia Grant, besides half a dozen other fair ones now doing this swan step act, are declared to be "beautiful walkers."—Boston Herald.

Trimmings For Summer Bodies.

Lace, ribbon and bead decorations are all noted on the bodies, while empire capes, epaulets, vandyke arrangements and various other designs are shown for their adornment, writes Isabel A. Mallon in 'The Ladies' Home Journal'. As bead trimmings are quite expensive, it is well to know that there may be gotten, in the large shops, strings of beads and spangles to be applied to ribbon or piece material, so that the economical woman may form a fashionable garniture without spending much money. Satin ribbon is more generally seen than either velvet or grosgrain, and the reasons for its popularity are not only that it is easier, but that it contrasts more effectively with the fabric proper. Stripes and plaids in silk are fancied for plain bodies, while if a plain color is used it is given an elaborate air by its trimming. Cotton blouses frequently have a double ruffle down the front for their only trimming, as it is conceded to be in best taste to develop them simply.

Miss Mary Bartelme of the Chicago bar has just closed a course of 16 lectures upon medical jurisprudence in the Woman's Medical college of the Northwestern university.

FRIEND TO MANKIND.

WILLIAM G. ROBINSON, WHO IS DYING IN WASHINGTON.

He Is Known as the "Savior of Babies," Has Devised an Appliance to Cool Fever Patients—Trying to Secure a Patent to Help His Family.

William G. Robinson, called the "Savior of Babies" because of his invention, the incubator, is dying in Washington.

There is being tested in the New York hospital one of his inventions which may be of far greater service to humanity than the incubator. It is a contrivance to lower the temperature and thereby save fever patients. It has been very successful in its operation. If the dying man should by great good fortune recover, his future wealth would be assured.

When Robinson went to the New York hospital one day last summer to get one of his incubators introduced at that institution, he noticed a fever patient in one of the wards. They were using the old time method to cool this patient's temperature. There was a step ladder at the head of his cot, and on the top of it was a water pail with a piece of ice in it. A rubber tub over the side of the pail, descending, entered a rubber bag that rested on the patient's breast. Another tube was arranged so as to carry off the water from the bag into a waste pail at the bedside. Robinson was interested.

He asked the doctors about it, and they told him that the contrivance was often a failure and left great room for improvement. If the patient suddenly turned over, he was apt to bring the pail of water down on himself. Then, too, the water in the pail was likely to run out before the nurse could be aware that the bucket was empty, and the condition of the patient would be seriously jeopardized by the sudden stoppage of the cold application.

The inventor went back to his little tinmith shop in East Twenty-sixth street and built a contrivance that should furnish a steady flow of cold water. To minimize the labor and prevent the sudden checking of the stream he used the same water over again.

He built a frame of brass rods about 6 feet high. Two copper cylinders capable of holding ten gallons each were placed on sliding rods in a vertical position, and by an arrangement of chains, weights and pulleys the cylinders were made to balance one another. While one, filled with water, is at the top, just above the patient's head, the other rests on the floor below. The top one is filled with ice water and raised by the turning of a crank at the side. Rubber tubing passes from it down into a "worm," which is a great improvement over the rubber bag of the doctors.

After the water has circulated through the coils of the "worm" that lies on the patient's body, it passes into the lower cylinder. As soon as that cylinder gets full it is raised to the top and empties itself in turn into the other one, which has been lowered.

This invention has been used for a month at the New York hospital, and it has saved many patients and much trouble to nurses.

Robinson went to Washington for the sole purpose of getting a patent on this machine. He had made nothing from his incubators and thought that it was time to try to reap some pecuniary benefit from his work for himself and his family of three little children.

He filed his application at the patent office and was arranging to return home when he became very ill. The doctors said he had consumption in an advanced stage and held out small hopes of his recovery.

So his wife was called to his bedside. But the fate of his patent and what it means to his family is his one thought.—New York Journal.

THE LAST SLAVE.

An Aged Georgia Negro Enjoys His First Freedom.

Trone Wilson, an aged negro convict who was pardoned from the Georgia penitentiary by Governor Atkinson the other day, is probably the last slave to receive the benefits of President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation.

Wilson was in jail in Liberty county as accessory to a murder when the negro race was set free by the president. He was afterward sent to the penitentiary and now enjoys the first breath of free air he has ever known.—New York Recorder.

Britons Never Shall Be Slaves.

Upon the sad seashore he ran, A portly man with angry eye, A-whacking of a brother man, "Forbear!" I cried. "The man will die!" But still he whacked; his arm was strong, And as he whacked he sang this song: "H'O Britons never shall be slaves! For merry England rules the waves!" (The blows fell thick and fast between.) "Get out, ye brute! God save the queen!"

"John Bull! John Bull! Withhold your hand. You have no claim to this man's land." He paid no heed to my demand, But whacked the man upon the sand, And as he whacked—his arm was long— He sang this sweet impromptu song: "H'O Britons never shall be slaves! For merry England rules the waves And all the continents between, John Bull's the boy! God save the queen!"

He waddled on from land to land, A-whacking all who said him nay. The nations seemed to understand, And trembling gave him right of way, And trembling listened to his song As merrily he tramped along: "H'O Britons never shall be slaves While merry England rules the waves And all the continents between, For which I thank my God and queen."

"John Bull! John Bull! Withhold your hand. Your Uncle Sam can't understand Why you should help yourself to land— And sing the while to beat the band— And bawl your 'Ultimatum Song' As angrily you tramp along: "H'O Britons never shall be slaves While Salisbury can run the waves And Venezuela in between, Aided by God and England's queen." —R. W. Chambers in New York Times.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

ART FOR AMATEURS.

Useful Hints From The Art Amateur For Novices In China Painting.
Fat oil is easily made. After the painting for the day pour all the soiled turpentine into a bowl or tumbler, leaving it lightly covered. As the sediment collects, the turpentine will become perfectly clean, but much thicker by evaporation. From time to time strain this into a bottle for general use, and the turpentine so prepared becomes fat oil. Very old turpentine is practically the same thing. If it is not very thick, it may be safely painted with, provided there is plenty of the absolutely pure or rectified at hand in which to rinse the brushes.

Lavender oil may be used in the same way if preferred, but its disagreeable odor makes it unpleasant to many. To prepare fat oil quickly pour a very little turpentine into a plate and set it in the window.
Of sandpaper cut off small pieces as needed, rubbing two briskly together until they are quite smooth and powerless to scratch. This is for polishing or cleaning the china, which must not, however, have been previously gilded. Brushes should be rinsed in turpentine until perfectly clean and should be washed frequently in alcohol to prevent them getting harsh and sticky. Run the hair through the fingers until it assumes the shape required for work—that is to say, leave a flat brush spread out at the ends and a round point pointed. A stippler may be cleaned and dried for immediate use in alcohol, but not in turpentine, as it does not evaporate so quickly, and the moisture would injure the surface of the paint. Leave all brushes upright in a vase or bottle when not in use and flick off all dust before dipping them into paint or turpentine.

To make tinting pads cut a sheet of glazed cotton wadding into 5 or 6 inch squares, leaving the glazed surface on the outside, turning in the corners gradually into a smooth, pliable pad. Cover this with a square of delicate lawn or very old and well washed linen.

To Train the Respiration.
Of all means of training the respiration Dr. Fortescue Fox thinks cycling is the best. When a person first takes to cycling, he is troubled with shortness of breath, his heart beats uncomfortably, and his legs get tired, but after some training these discomforts all disappear. Why should not people liable to attacks of asthma also train their respiration by such a kind of exercise—of course on condition of the heart and lungs being in perfect health? Cycling exercise, first of all, increases the depth of breathing, and that without fatigue, as the respiratory movements are automatic. At the same time it accustoms the rider instinctively to take in at each respiration the volume of air required to aerate the blood and to eliminate a fixed proportion of carbonic acid, leaving in the circulation the precise amount compatible with health.

Pupil—What, in your opinion, professor, is the most difficult mathematical problem?
Poor Professor (grimly)—Trying to make both ends meet, my dear sir.—London Fun.

THE WORST OF IT.
If the best of life, as it is said to be, is but anticipation, the worst of it is surely worry and vexation. They are the plows and harrows that turn up the brood and cut deeply into the nerves. It is constant plowing of this kind that tears up the nerve tissues. The greater nerves, like the bigger roots, may resist for a time, but the ploughshare gets down to them. Worry brings all sorts of other ailments, a torn-up system and at last the sciatic nerve is reached, a disturbance to which in the form of sciatica is attended by excruciating pains. St. Jacobs Oil has cured the worst cases of men crippled by it. Use it and make sure of a prompt and permanent cure.
"I'm afraid your young man is not economical." "Yes, he is, papa; he asked me to go sleighing to-night, and he wants to borrow your cutter."

ONE THING'S CERTAIN PAIN-KILLER KILLS PAIN

PAIN-KILLER
THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age.
Taken Internally, It Cures Diarrhea, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., &c.
Used Externally, It Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.
No article ever attained so much unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer*.
"An article of great merit and virtue."—*San Francisco*.
"We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article."—*Cincinnati Dispatch*.
"A speedy cure for pain—no family should be without it."—*Montreal Free Press*.
"Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use."—*San Francisco*.
"It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer."—*New York*.
"It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians.—Boston Free Press." Beware of imitations, but only the genuine made by PERRY DAVIS. Sold everywhere, large bottles, 50 and 60.

ORIGIN OF JINGO.

How It Came to Apply to Advocates of a War Policy.
The origin of the word "jingo" is interesting at this time, when one is confronted with it so often. At the time of the close of the Russo-Turkish war, which, as all readers of history know, terminated so disastrously for the Turks and caused a feeling of apprehension in England that the Russians were bent on taking Constantinople and the ultimate dismemberment of the Turkish empire, a change which could not be tolerated, the public feeling found expression in England upon the stage in pantomimes and in the music halls by numerous patriotic songs. One of these is as follows:
The dogs of war are loose, and the rugged Russian bear,
Fall bent on blood and robbery, has crawled out of his lair.
It seems a thrashing now and then will never help to tame
That brute, and so he's out upon the same old game.
The lion did his best to give him some excuse
To crawl back to his den again—all efforts were no use.
He hungered for his victim, he's pleased when blood is shed,
But let us hope his sin may all recoil on his own head.
chorus.
We don't want to fight; but, by jingo, if we do,
We've got the men, we've got the ships,
We've got the money too.
We fought the bear before and while we're Britons true,
The Russians shall not have Constantinople.
The song became most popular and was heard on every street corner from every organ grinder and was whistled by every bootblack. Shortly after this the election campaign began in which Gladstone, the head of the Liberals, attacked the Tory party, then led by the Earl of Beaconsfield, who was in power. The Tory foreign policy was ridiculed, and they were stigmatized by the Liberals as "the party of bloodshed, glory and jingo."

From the time of this election campaign, which resulted in the defeat of the Tories and the accession of the "peace party," Gladstone's 1880 administration, the word "jingo" has been used to denote an individual or section of a party ready to rush, without mature consideration, into all the horrors of war.—*Dick Dasher in Pittsburg Dispatch*.

UNCLE SAM'S NEW LIFEBOAT

He Has One That Will Not Upset and Bails Himself.
The first of 12 lifeboats the government ordered recently has arrived from Port Huron, Mich. It is 34 feet long and 8 feet beam, fitted for cars or sails. It is called the Sandy Hook and will be stationed at Sandy Hook under Skipper Trevenion Patterson's control. Six of the new boats are for the Atlantic coast and six for the Pacific coast and the great lakes.
The new boat is self bailing, and she cannot upset. Captain Thomas D. Walker, an inspector in the life saving service, is enthusiastic over her. "Fill her with water," he said, "and she bails herself out in 15 seconds. She cannot be kept in any position but right side up." "Fifty persons can be saved in her at a time. She has a deck, and the space below is divided into airtight compartments. There are air tanks fore and aft reaching above the deck. She will not sink until four-fifths of the air tanks are burst."—*New York World*.

The Letter Lock.

The principle of the puzzle or letter lock, an invention dating centuries back, has now been revived and applied by M. Deny, a French inventor, to the construction of a new key adapted to a multitude of locks. The mechanism involved is said to be simple, consisting of a number of ring shaped wards inclosed in a cylinder around the keyhole and adjusted to the wards of the key in any required combination. The mechanism is such that it is estimated some 3,000 different locks may be so arranged as to be all unlocked by one master key, while other keys will open only a single one or any desired series of the locks. This is illustrated by the fact that a large school near Paris has at least 250 locks, all being unlocked by the director's key, while a chambermaid's key unlocks only the doors of the professor's chambers, while the key of each professor admits him only to his own room.—*New York Sun*.

The League of Virtue.

The League of Virtue was one of those political organizations which sometimes spring up in countries the inhabitants of which are restless under foreign domination. It was an association of German students formed in 1813, after the disastrous campaign of Napoleon in Russia had practically broken his power in the center of Europe. Having learned that he was not invincible, discontent in Germany under the rule of the French manifested itself in many ways, among which this was one. The organization, which had branches in every college and university town in Germany, had for its object the total expulsion of the French from every part of the German territory, and the members bound themselves by an oath never to rest, never to cease conspiring, or to desert from public or private agitation so long as a French soldier remained on German soil. Though mainly composed of university students, its membership comprised persons of every class; it was joined by professors, ministers, merchants, artisans, peasants and others, and its principles were an embodiment of the undying hatred of Germans for France and Napoleon.

Throat Paralysis.

(From the Courier-Herald, Saginaw, Mich.)
It was publicly talked all over Clare County, Mich., for some time before the Courier-Herald sent a reporter to Dover to fully investigate the Coulter matter. He finally went, and we publish today his full report. The Coulters are prominent people, though Mrs. C. in response to the question whether she objected to being interviewed, said, "Certainly not." Her story follows:
"About 14 years ago we decided to take up our abode in Dover and everything went along smoothly for several years, business progressed and being of a saving temperament we accumulated quite an amount. Our family increased as the years rolled by and we now have 5 children living, the oldest 15, youngest 3, but sickness made its way into our household, and doctors' bills flooded upon us, until we have nothing left but our home, and these sweet children. Everything went to satisfy the claims of physicians.
"About 3 years ago I had a miserable feeling at the back of my ears, my right hand became paralyzed and the paralysis extended to my arm and throat, and would affect my head and eyes, sometimes for days I would lose my sight, my face was deformed, lifeless as it were, my nose was drawn to one side and I presented a pitiable appearance and never expecting to regain my natural facial expressions. I employed the best physicians that could be procured expending thousands of dollars for their services but could not obtain relief. At last, they stated my case was beyond the reach of medical skill, and it would be but a short time until the end would come. This certainly was not very encouraging to me, but I never gave up hope. In connection with receiving the attendance of physicians I have tried every medicine known to the apothecary but never received any relief until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People came to my assistance. Before I had taken half of the first box the deformity in my face had left me, and before four boxes had been consumed the paralysis had disappeared entirely and much to my surprise I felt like a new woman. I have not taken any medicine since last spring, just about a year ago and my trouble has not appeared since. I owe my health, my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.
"A short time since my little boy John was afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance. He could not walk across the room without assistance, in fact he would fall all over himself, but after taking a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, St. Vitus' dance entirely left him, and no trace of the affliction is left. These Pills are worth their weight in gold. I may say in this connection that I am willing at any time to make affidavit to the truth of these statements, and furthermore I will answer any communication concerning my case, as I consider it nothing more than right and just that I should assist suffering humanity."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Food For Reflection.

Tramp—Madam, I have had nothing to eat in four days and would thank you heartily for anything in the line of nourishment.
Madam—I would be glad to supply your need, good sir, but I have just read there is bacilli in everything we eat, and humanity revolts against giving you anything that might endanger your salubrity.
Tramp—Thanks, madam, sincerest thanks! You have at least given me food for reflection.—*New York Herald*.

Squalls.

"Were you ever caught in a squall?" asked an old yachtsman of a worthy citizen.
"Rather," responded the good man.
"I have helped to bring up eight babies."—*London Tit-Bits*.

Proof Positive.

"Wilkes has removed to Brooklyn."
"What makes you think so?"
"He is signing his letters 'Yours, Trolley.'"—*Comic Weekly*.

WE ARE POISONED BY AIR AND WATER

When they contain the germs of malaria, to annihilate these and avoid or conquer chills and fever, bilious remittent or dumb ague, use persistently and regularly Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which also remedies dyspepsia, liver trouble, constipation, loss of strength, nervousness, rheumatism and kidney complaint. Appetite and sleep are improved by this thorough medicinal agent, and the infirmities of age mitigated by it. A wineglassful three times a day.

Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the beneficent influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists; \$1.
Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Garden Opportunities Neglected.

The absence of fences is killing the love of flowers in this country. When we have no fences, we plant shrubs, if we plant anything, and the old fashioned garden that our mothers and grandmothers cultivated to such perfection is a thing of the past. We buy our flowers of an itinerant vender in Broadway, those of us who cannot afford the luxury of the florists' shops, and we know nothing of the pleasure of our own gardens. Look at the gardens of England. In London or in the country it is the same. Wherever there is a bit of earth, be it on the ground or in a window box, there you find flowers in profusion. I should be very sorry to think that we had less love for the beautiful or that we had less sentiment than our English cousins, but the facts are against us in the matter of flowers.—*Critic*.

The Fire Cure.

The native doctors of India practice a peculiar system known as "firing." Afflicted persons, no odds what the disease may be, are, immediately upon the arrival of the family physician, subjected to the tortures of the fire. At the beginning of the present century it was used chiefly for aches and pains, but at present it is said that it threatens to become the universal remedy for all afflictions. A late report by a medical authority declares that there is not one of the thousand of total population in Bombay and the larger cities generally who does not bear trace of the application of the "fire cure" in the shape of hideous scars on head, back, stomach, feet or limbs.—*St. Louis Republic*.

Best They Could Do.

Mrs. Do Style—Where are your stables?
Mrs. Higupp—We have not room for stables. We board our horses, but the boarding stables are very exclusive, very exclusive indeed.—*New York Weekly*.

HOW'S THIS.

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walling, Kinman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirks German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a potent, gives relief. Dr. Kirks German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.
Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box, J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

For Whooping Cough Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DEEPEL, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.
"PISO'S—All Pits stopped free by Dr. Kirks' Great Nerve Restorer. No Pits after the first day's use. Makes cures. Treatises and \$2.00 trial bottle free. No Pits cases. Send to Dr. Kirks, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa."
P. M. Peter, leading customer, theatrical, masquerade costumes, wigs and play-books. Country masquerade balls a specialty. 729 Market St., S. F.

Try Germa for Breakfast.

From U.S. Journal of Medicine
Prof. W. H. Feeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt cured and cured more cases than any other physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 30 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this distressing disease, and sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. FEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

Fits Cured
Prof. W. H. Feeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt cured and cured more cases than any other physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 30 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this distressing disease, and sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. FEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

SCROFULA CURED
Miss Della Stevens, of Boston, Mass., writes: I have always suffered from hereditary Scrofula, for which I tried various remedies, but none relieved me. After taking 6 bottles of SSS I am now well. I can very gratefully say to you, as I feel that it saved me from a life of untold agony, and shall take pleasure in speaking only words of praise for this wonderful medicine, and in recommending it to all.
Treatise on Scrofula and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Head and Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles cured at once by DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, itching, itching. A complete cure. Price 10c. Druggists or mail. DR. BO-SAN-KO, Phila., Pa.

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Run With Gas or Gasoline.
Your Wife can run it. Requires no licensed engineer. Makes no smell or dirt. No Batteries or Electric Spark.
PALMER & REY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. PORTLAND, OR.

BEATS STEAM POWER

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For sale at all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

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One Solid Silver Scarf Pin { For 12 Coupons; or, for 2 Coupons and 13 cts.
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Solid Silver Link Sleeve Buttons { For 30 Coupons; or, for 2 Coupons and 30 cts.
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BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.
SEND COUPONS WITH NAME AND ADDRESS TO BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., DURHAM, N. C.
Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco, and read the coupon, which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them.
2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.

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That is what Baron von Liebig said of good chocolate. All of Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocos and Chocolates are good,—the best, in fact.
Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an
Allcock's Porous Plaster
BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

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Manufacturers of the Celebrated
WHITE LIGHT OLENA
This Oil is made from Pennsylvania Crude, and put up for Family Use for such persons as desire an oil that is ABSOLUTELY SAFE—no smoke, no smell, high fire test, and water white. This Oil has no superior in the market, and a trial will satisfy any person, so they will use no other.
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"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES
SAPOLIO

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D. M. FERRY & CO.,
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California State Exposition.
Application for exhibition space, or for concessions of any kind, in the CALIFORNIA STATE EXPOSITION, to be held in the Madison Square Garden, New York, May, 1895, should be filed at the Executive Office, New York, on or before March 1st.
Application blanks, diagrams and descriptive pamphlets can be secured at the office of this paper.
Address all communications to WALTER H. WICKES, Manager, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

RENALDO.
MARRIED LADIES! Many of you have been suffering for years from troubles known as Female Weakness, and have been unable to get no help. You have pain in your back, across your body and down your limbs, headache, or other early recognized symptoms of female troubles. Our preparation "RENALDO," a health tonic, is the prescription of a celebrated specialist on female diseases, in whose hands it has been the means of curing hundreds. It will cure you! It destroys all germs which may be present and to which all these troubles are due, but is perfectly harmless to the patient. The pregnancy will not be harmed by our wash and so is of great use to relieve many of its troubles as vomiting, etc. We will mail on application circular containing extensive description of the use and action of this great remedy. One box of "Renaldo" sufficient for 2 months' treatment with full directions, 50c. We also have "Renaldo" in capsules at \$1 per small box, or \$5 per large box, 6 smaller. Lady agents wanted; can make \$5 to \$10 per day, as every lady wants Renaldo. Remit by registered letter, P. O. money order or express money order payable to RENO CHEMICAL CO., box 1099 San Jose, California.

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W. G. Woods & Co.'s
"CASTLEWOOD" KENTUCKY BOURBON
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A Mild Physic. One Pill for a Dose. A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, bristles the eyes, and clear the complexion better than cosmetics. They neither grip nor sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 50c. Sold everywhere. DR. BOSANKO MED. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/10 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-After-Completion Windmills, Tilling and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of its articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

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An unflinching Cure for RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO AND ACUTE NERVOUS DISEASES.
25c For sale by all Druggists. \$1 per Bottle.
Burnett & Co., 327 Montgomery St., S. F., Cal.

TREE WASH.
"GREENBANK" powdered 98 degree Caustic Soda and pure 100 per cent. Caustic Potash. Always reliable.
T. W. JACKSON & CO., 226 Market St., S. F., Cal., Sole Agents, Sulphur, Whale Oil, Paris Green, Copperas, etc.
OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No pay till cured. DR. J. S. PHENIX, Lebanon, Ohio.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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

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

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1896.

GOOD ROADS.

The agitation of the good road question, which has been going on the past four or five years, and which has spread until it has reached every part of the United States, has resulted in action in some portions of the country.

In the State of Massachusetts it has resulted in the adoption of a system, under which the State builds the main thoroughfares, leaving the construction of the tributary roads to the towns.

These State thoroughfares are well built and serve as models to the people of the towns in the construction of the tributary roads, keeping the work of the latter up to a high degree of excellence. To secure the funds required, it will become evident to any one who will give the subject due consideration, that the construction of our main thoroughfares must be under either State or county supervision. If under that of the State, by an appropriation, or by the issue of State bonds; if under the county, then by the issue of county bonds.

To obtain such a system as that of Massachusetts, the people of the State must first be brought to see its advantages. That the highways to be built will accommodate and benefit the people of the various sections and counties; that the money paid will be for the general good, etc.

The next step would be to provide by legislation for the inauguration of the system. Then would come the selection of the lines of the highways to be built or improved, and after that the appropriation of the money required to commence the work of construction.

Assuming that the people can be brought to favor the State system, there will necessarily be a long delay before any practical results can be obtained.

With the county system, the process would be much more simple and rapid. Having decided upon the line of highway or highways to be built the only delays incident thereto would be the submission of the question of county bonds to a vote, the voting thereof and the sale of same.

The first question, however, for the people of this county to determine is, do they want good roads, and are they ready to build them?

We are bound to have a church building. The meeting last Sunday of the committee who have the matter in charge resulted in a determination to push it to completion as speedily as possible. The collection committee report \$250 of the necessary \$500 already subscribed, and that they have every assurance of being able to raise the balance next week. This is very cheering news and will be welcomed by every citizen of our town. It has been for some time a matter of general comment that in a community of nearly eight hundred people and one hundred and fifty homes no church building existed. Many efforts have been made prior to this by various denominations to arouse popular interest and to raise the necessary cash for the erection of a church building, but it remained for the Rev. George Wallace of St. Margaret's School, San Mateo, to create that interest and to germ the necessary unity of action which is bound to accomplish the desired result. Through Mr. Wallace's persistent work a general interest has been awakened and a church organization effected, numbering about thirty members, a Sunday-school established numbering over fifty regular scholars.

The building of a church edifice, be it ever so humble, will tend to cement firmly the nucleus already created, and create a spirit of Christian endeavor among old and young, the benefits of which will be far-reaching in their influences in our little community. Every parent and every property owner, regardless of creed, should seek to aid in the building of this church. It is not only a matter of common interest, but a matter of great importance to every one. You should not wait to be asked. Subscription lists are at the

Postoffice. Anything you feel able to give will be thankfully received.

GOVERNMENT CREDIT.

The magnificent response of the people of the United States, in offering the Government five hundred millions in gold where one hundred millions was called for, is an object lesson in patriotism to statesmen and leaders who put their trust in foreign bankers and syndicates rather than in their own countrymen. The people of this Republic have faith in their Government and in its credit, and as of old are ready to testify their faith by deeds. It is today, as in the terrible days of the great Civil War, that leaders may shake and tremble and be filled with fear, but the spirit of the people remains undaunted, their faith steadfast and unshaken. Confidence is the corner-stone of credit. The credit of this Government exceeds that of any other, by reason of the sublime courage and confidence of its people.

The pottery and pipe works of Steiger Sons is now turning out regularly sewer pipe and terra-cotta on a large scale, and of the very best quality.

The Wallace Brick Works will ere long be producing bricks in quantities to supply a first-class article for the city trade, as well as for this and other points.

These recently acquired industries not only represent a large amount of capital invested, and a large number of operatives employed here, but their presence is an additional inducement to other investors and factories to locate at this point. Bricks, terra-cotta and sewer pipe are staple articles in the line of building material.

Their production at this point, where they can be had at the minimum of cost, is an element which will enter into and affect favorably the upbuilding of this young city.

It is gratifying to learn that steps are being taken to preserve the old missions of California. All of these historic ruins have been fast falling into an irreclaimable decay, and in a few years repair would have been impossible. The first work will be done at San Luis Rey and San Juan Capistrano. An organization known as the Landmark Club has this work in charge. Charles F. Lummis, the well known writer and editor of the "Land of Sunshine," is president of the club, Margaret Collier Graham, vice-president, and Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont one of the directors. If the hand of vandalism can be stayed and the monument of California's first civilization preserved, a noble work will have been accomplished.—Ontario Record.

The work of preserving the Old Missions is one which should appeal effectively to the pride of all Californians.

The club is well named. The Old Missions are illustrious and noble landmarks in California history and should not be permitted to fall into decay and ruin.

PUBLIC NUISANCE.

People living in the vicinity of Church's Hill, and those who travel that road, are much annoyed and feel outraged by the conduct of some chicken raiser in that vicinity who slaughters old horses to feed to chickens, and then dumps the entrails and refuse matter alongside of the public road. The odor is not quite as bad as it will be when the hot weather comes on, if this practice is continued. Who will attend to this matter?—Petaluma Argus.

A nuisance of like character has been maintained for some time on the public road near San Bruno. Upon the complaint of any citizen the law provides for the abatement of such places.

The Citizens' entertainment and ball for the benefit of our Fire Department will be given next Friday evening. The intervening time is short. The committees having the matter in hand are working with energy and enthusiasm. There is no doubt the affair will prove a success, how great the success depends mainly upon the people of this town. This is a town affair, in which all are interested, to which all should give the full measure of their aid and concentrate their efforts upon this business for one week, and make it as it should be, the social event of the season.

REDUCTION IN THE TAX RATE.

The statement has been made, on the authority of our County Auditor, that the tax rate in this county will be 20 cents less on every \$100 of assessed values, the coming, as compared with the present year.

This substantial reduction will be agreeable to the taxpayers as well as an additional inducement to the investment of capital in our county.

The Secretary of the Treasury has accepted the offer of A. C. Dake for the sale to the Government of a site for the Denver coinage mint building. The property is located on Colfax avenue, South Thirteenth and Evans streets. The price is \$60,000.

CO-OPERATE WITH HIM.

Now that Supervisor McEvoy is clothed with full authority from the Board to proceed with the working of prisoners, in such a manner as may seem to him fit and proper, our people will make a mistake which they will always regret, if they fail to heartily co-operate with him in the consummation of his scheme to excavate a channel from deep water to the town. We have conversed with no one who regards it as impracticable. Nearly all are able to see its manifold advantages, and even though the project may consume two years' time before completion, the idea of employing misdemeanor prisoners will have been put into operation and the plan thoroughly tested; in addition there will have been constructed a waterway which will prove of inestimable service to shippers in future. Even if this latter statement should not prove to be the fact, no one will deny that the excavations of dirt thrown up against the present plank road will immeasurably improve it and put it in such condition that it may prove of some practical utility. As it is, all will admit that the road has signally failed in carrying out the purpose intended.—Democrat, Redwood City.

Living Stones in Falkland.

The most curious specimens of vegetable or plant life in existence are the so called "living stones" of the Falkland Islands. Those islands are among the most cheerless spots in the world, being constantly subjected to a strong polar wind. In such a climate it is impossible for trees to grow erect, as they do in other countries, but nature has made amends by furnishing a supply of wood in the most curious shape imaginable.

The visitor to the Falklands sees scattered here and there singular shaped blocks of what appear to be weather beaten and moss covered boulders in various sizes. Attempt to turn one of these "kowliders" over, and you will meet with a surprise, because the stone is actually anchored by roots of great strength—in fact, you will find that you are fooling with one of the native trees. No other country in the world has such a peculiar "forest" growth, and it is said to be next to impossible to work the odd shaped block into fuel, because it is perfectly devoid of "grain" and appears to be nothing but a twisted mass of woody fibers.—London Exchange.

Reaped the Advantage of Being Dead.

A well known Italian poet hit on a neat plan for securing the distinction that comes from death, without the pains. He published a striking volume of lyrics, affixed an unknown name to it, and in a laudatory preface told of the bard's wretched life and early untimely taking off, even pointing out for the benefit of admirers the position of his tomb in a certain cemetery. The book had all the flavor of genius, and in its young promise, and secured a big sale, a deluge of sentimental tears being shed by countless damsels over the dead singer. And when the deceased unknown was secure in his posthumous reputation and had raked in shekels enough to make the publication a good thing on the business side the well known poet came out with the confession that no such young writer had ever existed. The name was a pen name adopted by himself. The bogus death was a device he had invented. The success of his peculiar log rolling caused a sensation, arousing indignation or amusement, as it happened, but on the whole vastly helping his own selling powers.—Hartford Courant.

Birds Shun Sour Cherries.

Birds are said to have a sweet tooth as well as members of the human family and can tell a sweet cherry from a sour cherry better than the average boy, who is supposed to know more about cherries than any other creature. They certainly let alone the sour class of cherries, as the Morellos are usually termed, when they have the chance of foraging on the sweeter kinds. For this reason the Morello, or "pie," cherries are much more popular around cities where birds and boys are likely to be troublesome. A point not generally known is that these trees usually grow as dwarfs, but make quite large trees when grafted on the Mazzard stock. They grow dwarf and are very productive when grafted on the Mahaleb. If not quite as productive as when grown on the latter, the fruit is much finer in every respect, and for this reason as well as from the fact that they make larger trees they are more popular for the situations indicated.—Meehan's Monthly.

He Understood Woman.

Ethel (angrily)—Why did you not come last night, as you promised?
Jack—I had good reasons for not coming.
Ethel—I don't believe it. What were they?
Jack—Well, just as I was about to start Miss Brown dropped in to see mother.
Ethel—You poor dear! Forgive me. What a tiresome evening you must have had.—Boston Courier.

THE COURT.

CHOICEST

Wires, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, Next to P. O.



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OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner . Grand . and . Linden . Avenues,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NOTES.

Citizens' ball next Friday evening. The brick yard is getting under way. Hon. Jacob Bryan was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. S. C. Coombs has been quite ill the past week.

Public school will open Monday, February 17, 1896.

Every one should put a board on the new church building.

An expert caller will officiate at the dance next Friday evening.

H. W. Walker, Sr., paid our town a flying visit on Wednesday.

Patronize your home dealers and thereby build up your town.

Constable Dan Neville was down from Colma on Wednesday.

Vice-President Hough has fully recovered from his recent illness.

If you want groceries at bedrock prices, give George Kneese a call.

Hear the lady banjoists at the Citizens' entertainment next Friday evening.

Born—In this city, February 12, 1896, to the wife of Peter Lachele, a son.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Koford has been seriously ill the past week.

Charley Eikerenkotter was in own calling on old friends Wednesday forenoon.

J. Brucher, of San Francisco, and a property owner here, was down on Monday.

A. J. Devoto, attorney-at-law of San Francisco, was in town on legal business Saturday last.

One dollar admits gentleman and ladies to both entertainment and ball next Friday evening.

Mrs. D. O. Daggert has been visiting her daughters at Colma and San Francisco the past week.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Western Meat Company will be held next month.

A party of engineers were in town on Thursday making surveys in the vicinity of the new brick yard.

Piano, mandolin and guitar music will be among the special features of the Friday evening entertainment.

Charley Eikerenkotter has accepted a situation at Steiger Sons' Pottery and will become a citizen of our town.

Charley Robinson's little boy, who has been sick the past week, is, we are pleased to learn, rapidly recovering.

Let our citizens make the building of the new church a town matter, and lend willing aid to a good cause.

Peter Gilligley, Postmaster at Tobin, in this Township, with his wife, paid our town a visit Tuesday.

Mrs. S. D. Trask has removed from the Gudahl building, adjoining the Central Hotel, to the Merriam Block.

H. A. Tobin, attorney-at-law of San Francisco, showed his genial countenance in our little burg last Saturday.

Eikerenkotter keeps on hand a large stock in general merchandise and groceries, which he sells at moderate prices.

Robert Wisnom, one of San Mateo's City Fathers, and a property-owner of this place, paid our town a flying visit Monday.

If you have a bit of local news and you don't send it to the office, don't blame your local paper if it fails to print it.

Frank Miner has the rock crusher puffing away again and a force of men and teams busy putting rock on San Bruno road.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company will be held next month.

If you have signed the petition for land for a tree park, don't fail to call in at the Postoffice and put your signature to the paper.

Herman Timm left on Wednesday, his destination being Redding. Herman proposes trying work in the Shasta county gold mines.

Be patriotic! Attend the Citizens' entertainment and ball next Friday evening; first-class entertainment, elegant music, perfect dance.

Henry Miller has a force of men at work building a ranch house and barn on his land, near the Twelve-Mile House, Mission road.

Our genial and entertaining friend, J. T. Brennan, visited his friends again on Sunday last. You are always welcome, Jack; call again.

Don't forget the Citizens' entertainment and ball for the benefit of the Fire Department next Friday evening, and don't fail to buy a ticket.

Episcopal Church services will be held by Rev. J. O. Lincoln, at Pioneer Hall, Sunday, at 10 o'clock a. m. Sunday-school at 3:15 p. m.

Mrs. J. W. Wilson, of Redwood City, paid a visit to her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. James Horn, of the Linden House, on Sunday.

The Belmont R. R. Depot was entered by burglars on Wednesday night. The safe was blown open. The only thing obtained was two suits of clothes.

Rebberg's meat wagon made two extra trips to San Francisco on Monday and Monday night. Cause, demand for pork for Chinese N. W. Year.

A first-class orchestra has been engaged for the Citizens' ball next Friday evening. Elegant dance music will be one of the features of the evening.

A very pleasant family reunion was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. Broner, of San Bruno, on Tuesday, the 11th inst., the event being the christening of their little grandchild.

A meeting of all persons interested in the new church building will be held at the Episcopal chapel on Sunday, February 16, at 4:15 p. m. Ladies are particularly requested to attend.

Let every citizen, who possibly can attend the Citizens' ball next Friday evening. Every dollar realized will be used to purchase fire hose, fire bell and other equipments for the Fire Department.

Another measurement has been made of the distance between the Postoffice and railroad depot. The last, on Saturday, was made by B. S. Culverwell, resident engineer of the Southern Pacific Company.

J. C. Good has resigned his position as book-keeper of the Western Meat Company and departs for Chicago next week to take charge of a responsible position in the great packing house of Swift & Co.

Combine business and pleasure by giving your support to the entertainment and ball next Friday evening. By so doing you will enjoy a delightful evening and materially aid the Fire Department of your town.

Andy Hynding has been promoted to the position of head book-keeper with the Western Meat Company at this place. Andy is an industrious and exemplary young man and well deserves the promotion he has earned.

Every feature of the Citizens' entertainment and ball next Friday evening is being carefully looked after by the various sub-committees. A perfect evening's enjoyment will be the verdict of every one who attends.

T. P. Black successfully passed the Civil Service examination held in San Francisco last month. Mr. Black will make a first-class official, as he possesses the two prime qualifications, viz., integrity and capability.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Davis, formerly of this place, who returned to their Pennsylvania home shortly after their marriage, in a letter to a friend here reports that they have been recently blessed by the arrival of twins in their household.

Remember that the one dollar you pay for a ticket to the Fire Department ball will repay you first with an evening's enjoyment and secondly, be a contribution to aid the Fire Department of the town in which you live.

PRESS NOTES.

RAILROAD SIGNALS.

The recent accident at the crossing of the broad and narrow gauge tracks at Santa Clara is an illustration of the value and absolute necessity of reliable signals, although signals do not remove the element of human absent-mindedness which seems to crop out once in awhile. We have known an engineer to almost run over a flagman, keeping his eye straight ahead, and thus run on to destruction. The writer has had experience in the construction and arrangement of railroads and knows some of the weak points.

When a train arrives at its terminus a few minutes late the engineer and conductor are called to strict account, and the excuse, "safety to my train," though made in all honesty, is one that may also be made to cover other causes and, becoming an old story, is not looked upon with that degree of patience by superintendents which it should command.

A crossing like that at Santa Clara should be provided with double interlocking signals each way from the point of crossing, and these signals should be conspicuous and positive. The absence of a signal should also be construed as "danger."

The mode of operation of these interlocking signals is as follows: When the time comes for a train to be due, or one is seen approaching, which has the right of way over the crossing a danger signal is set over the other track in both directions from the crossing, and then a clear signal is given to the approaching train. Both the "danger" and "clear" signals are double, that is one is set one-fourth mile from the crossing, and the other 100 or 150 feet from it. These signals are so interlocked that it is impossible to set a clear signal for one track until a danger signal has first been set on the other, and it is also impossible to take down the danger until the clear signal has been first removed, and the absence of any signal should be considered equivalent to danger to meet the possibility of any disarrangement of the signal machinery. A danger signal more positive than the mere setting of a red lantern or flag beside the track should be devised wherever a signal is regularly required.

A rule that water over the track, however shallow, should be considered dangerous and not to be ventured upon except after personal investigation by a train official would eliminate such accidents as the one near Baden the next day after the Santa Clara mishap.—Pacific Tree and Vine.

GORRAL HOLLOW ROAD.

A Big Railroad Through the Livermore Valley.

The "Herald" has heretofore expressed its firm belief that the railroad now building rapidly into Corral Hollow will be pushed on without delay into the Livermore valley and on to Oakland. Mr. Treadwell is not of the noisy kind, but he has a way of handling big operations expeditiously and in a masterful manner. He is one of the financial kings of the west, not merely as a capitalist but as a genius in the organization and execution of big enterprises. His name has never been associated with any doubtful scheme or wild cat speculation, and in his present Corral Hollow enterprises he is working one of the grandest legitimate business projects in the state, on its honest merits. By mas-

terful management he brought about the opening up of his great coal mines and the building of a railroad to them as a single culmination of his plans. And all this has been done without ostentation, and with an evident purpose to avoid publicity and notoriety. The public is just beginning to realize the importance of all this. On Tuesday the San Francisco "Chronicle" contained the following notice which is corroborative of Livermore Valley's hopes.

"The Corral Hollow railroad is coming to the bay. That is the affirmation of men high in the councils of the San Joaquin Valley Railway and in local financial institutions. The report is not in effect denied by the officers of the San Francisco and San Joaquin Coal Company, who are building the road from the coal mines to Stockton. 'If it is to be extended,' said one of these gentlemen yesterday, 'it will be under the name of another corporation, and it is likely at the same time that the Santa Fe will be constructed to tap the San Joaquin Valley road at Bakersfield.' Another member of the coal company suggestively remarked: 'We have thus far expended about \$400,000, of which \$350,000 has gone into the railroad from Corral Hollow to Stockton. The road is broad gauge and substantially built. It is not likely we should have gone to this expense merely for the purpose of transporting our coal. The distance from the mine to Oakland is less than forty miles, and there would be no great difficulty in obtaining the rights of way. There have been two propositions suggested. One is to tunnel through the hills to Livermore and the other to pass through the Corral Hollow canyon. I won't say, however, that the project has been decided upon.'"

Taking the information from these sources there seems scarcely a doubt that when the San Joaquin Valley Railway is ready to come down from Stockton it will find a road built for half of the distance to Oakland, and, perhaps, all the way.—Livermore Herald.

MONO COUNTY MARBLES.

The Finest Quarries Known in the World.

W. E. Lindsey, owner of the Antelope Valley marble quarry, about a mile and a-half east of Coleville, in Mono county, and who resides in Carson, has furnished the "Carson News" with an account of his quarry. If true, and there is no reason to doubt it, it will make California famous in its marble resources, and places Mono county at the head, as possessing the grandest marble quarries in the world, both in extent and for the great beauty and fineness of its marbles, the World's Fair at Chicago having awarded the gold medal for the Mono marble as being the best in the world. This antelope deposit is three miles in length and 500 feet wide. The "News" says: Here are found over sixteen of the handsomest varieties known, including the famed Sienna and Italian Sienna, Georgia Creole, Tennessee Red, Belgium Black, Satin Blue, Neumidian and others.

The Italian Sienna, which is a dull yellow, is in great demand now and only comes from Italy. It has been found that this stone is far superior to the imported and the first shipment will soon be made to Knoxville, Tenn. The Tennessee red is equally rare and again the product of Wm. Lindsey's quarry excels. Belgium black is used principally in floors and ornamental work.

Neumidian is a stone in white, red and black, and heretofore has only been found in South Africa, hence has not been used extensively except in very high price art work.

The Satin Blue is a new stone, the first on an exhibition being that from this quarry at the World's Fair. It is a handsome pale blue which is changeable as the light strikes it to a pure frost white. The color is delicate and the name which Mr. Lindsey has given it is appropriate.

But the handsomest of all is another new one which Mr. Lindsey has not named as yet. It is an elegant combination of green, brown, white and yellow and is nearer the St. Anne's variety of stone, only has two more colors and when polished has the appearance of the finest onyx.

When this stone was exhibited in the Grand Hotel in San Francisco last week all the leading marble dealers were present in response to invitations. One and all were more than enthusiastic over it and predict for it lasting popularity. This is far ahead of the historical travertine of ancient Rome and will be used quite extensively in the new "Call" building.

In all there are fourteen of the most sought-for marbles known, beside the last two named and all are tough and fine grained.

This deposit is in layers and is solid.

Air holes are the marble man's enemies and the entire absence of flaws makes this quarry of inestimable value. Gold medals and three official ribbons were awarded to an exhibit from this quarry at the World's Fair, and gold and bronze medals and diplomas at the Midwinter Fair.

Mr. Lindsey now has an engine and diamond drill on the ground and has expended several thousand dollars already, but the reward can not be far ahead, and Carson will reap its share of the benefits.

Having, in addition to the above mentioned extensive quarries, the great travertine and onyx quarry at Bridgeport, the travertine having been pronounced by European architects as the finest in the world, Mono could almost furnish the world with the most beautiful ornamental marbles, had we a railroad East and West.—Bridgeport Chronicle Union.

WINTER REMEDY FOR SCALE INSECTS.

It is rather late in the season now for winter spraying, as most of the fruit trees are leafing out and applications of the lime wash when the tree is in leaf is injurious, as the lime scorches the leaves. There are, however, many varieties of fruit trees which are not so far advanced but that the winter wash can be applied with safety and this should be attended to immediately. Here is the formula: Unslacked lime, 40 pounds; sulphur, 20 pounds; stock salt, 15 pounds. In a boiler containing 20 gallons of water place 10 pounds of lime and the 20 pounds of sulphur. Boil them over a brisk fire for an hour and a half, or until the sulphur has been absorbed and the liquid mass is of an amber color. Put the remaining 30 pounds of unslacked lime in a cask and pour enough hot water over it to thoroughly slack it, and add the salt while it is boiling. When this is dissolved add to the lime and sulphur in the boiler and boil it for another half hour. Then add water to make sixty gallons.

All pruning from trees should be burned, and the above wash applied with a any good spray pump, after the trees have been pruned. Care should be taken that every part of the tree is reached. This has been found one of the best insecticides for the use on deciduous trees, as it covers and destroys the young scale insects when they are most easily reached; it is also a preventive of curl leaf in peaches. It is advisable that where trees are not too far advanced, the above wash be applied at once. John Isaac, Horticultural Com., San Mateo, Cal.—Democrat, Redwood City.

Undertaker James Crowe was called upon to officiate at the funeral of Mrs. Ellen M. Keating, of San Mateo, who died Sunday and was buried yesterday in St. John's Cemetery. She was a native of New York, aged 39 years.—Democrat.

A dispatch to the New York Herald from Rome says a Russian authority states that his Government would refuse to establish a protectorate over Abyssinia, and that Russian feelings are all against Italy. In the absence of a declaration of war the powers interested are not obliged to observe neutrality. King Menelek is well advised and will avoid attacks. Menelek behind his lines is preparing for his coronation at Axum. An engagement is not probable.

GOOD MEAT

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

GREEN VALLEY MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL.

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

MARKET REPORT.

The Fresh Meat market is steady. No particular change in prices during the week. Live stock, Provisions and Lard higher and strong.

PROVISIONS—California hams, 9@10½; picnic hams, choice, 6½@7c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12c; heavy S. C. bacon, 11; med. bacon, clear, 6½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7½c; light, dry salt bacon, 13½c; ex. light dry salt bacon, 10½c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$10 50; do. h-bbl, \$5 75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8 00; do. h-bbl \$4 25; Smoked, 7 lb, 11c.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6½c; do, light, 7c; do, Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14 00; h-bbls, \$7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, h-bbls, \$4 50; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are 7 lb:

Compound	5½	6	6	6½	6½	6½
Cal. pure	6½	6½	6½	6½	7	7½

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1 80; 1s \$1 00; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 80; 1s, \$1 00; Lunch Beef, 2s, \$1 90; 1s, \$1 10.

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

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 7 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers, 7 lb, 5½@6½; 2nd quality, 5@5½; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 4½@5c; second quality, 4@4½c.

Hogs—Hard grain-fed, under 160-lbs weight, 4@4½; 7 lb; over 160-lbs weight, 3¾@4.

Sheep—Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 7 lb, 3¾@4c; Ewes, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2¾@3c.

Lambs—First quality, 7 lb, 2¾@3c gross weight; Sucking Lambs, \$2.00@2.50 each.

Calves—Light, 7 lb, 3¾@4c, gross weight; Heavy, 3@3½c, gross weight.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 5@5½c; second quality, 4¾@5c; third quality, 4@4½c. First quality cows and heifers, 4@4½c; second quality, 3¾@4c; third quality, 3¼@3¾c.

Veal—Large, 5½@6c; small, 7@8c.

Mutton—Wethers, 6½@7c; ewes, 6@6½c; yearling lambs, 6½@7c. Sucking Lambs, 12¼@15c.

Dressed Hogs—6@7c.

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Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.

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FROM
THE RANKS.
BY CAPT CHARLES KING

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"Indeed, Captain Armitage, I do think the young officers sorely need friends and advocates at times. I never would have knowingly spoken to you of your personal responsibilities in the woes of Mr. Jerrold and Mr. Hall, but since I have done so unwittingly I may as well define my position, especially as you are so good natured with it all." And here, it must be admitted, Miss Renwick's beautiful eyes were shyly lifted to his in a most telling way. Once there, they looked squarely into the clear blue depths of his and never flinched. "It seemed to me several times at Sibley that the young officers deserved more consideration and courtesy than their captains accorded them. It was not you alone that I heard of."

"I am profoundly gratified to learn that somebody else is a brute," he answered, trying to look grave, but with that irrepressible merriment twitching at the corners of his mouth and giving sudden gleams of his firm white teeth through the thick mustache. "You are come to us just in time, Miss Renwick, and if you will let me come and tell you all my sorrows the next time the colonel pitches into me for something wrong in B company I'll give you full permission to overhaul me for everything or anything I say and do to the youngsters. Is it a bargain?" And he held out his big firm hand.

"I think you are—very different from what I heard," was all her answer as she looked up in his eyes, twinkling as they were with fun. "Oh, we are to shake hands on it as a bargain? Is that it? Very well, then."

CHAPTER IX.

When Captain Armitage left the cottage that night, he did not go at once to his own room. Brief as was the conversation he had enjoyed with Miss Renwick, it was all that fate vouchsafed him for that date at least. The entire party went to tea together at the hotel, but immediately thereafter the colonel carried Armitage away, and for two long hours they were closeted over some letters that had come from Sibley, and when the conference broke up and the wondering ladies saw the two men come forth it was late—almost 10 o'clock—and the captain did not venture beyond the threshold of the sitting room. He bowed and bade them a somewhat ceremonious good night. His eyes rested—lingered—on Miss Renwick's uplifted face, and it was the picture he took with him into the stillness of the summer night.

The colonel accompanied him to the steps and rested his hand upon the broad gray shoulder.

"God only knows how I have needed you, Armitage. This trouble has nearly crushed me, and it seems as though I were utterly alone. I had the haunting fear that it was only weakness on my part and my love for my wife that made me stand out against Chester's propositions. He can only see guilt and conviction in every new phase of the case, and though you see how he tries to spare me his letters give no hope of any other conclusion."

Armitage pondered a moment before he answered; then he slowly spoke:

"Chester has lived a lonely and an unhappy life. His first experience after graduation was that wretched affair of which you have told me. Of course I knew much of the particulars before, but not all. I respect Chester as a soldier and a gentleman, and I like him and trust him as a friend; but, Colonel Maynard, in a matter of such vital importance as this, and one of such delicacy, I distrust not his motives, but his judgment. All his life, practically, he has been brooding over the sorrow that came to him when your trouble came to you, and his mind is grooved. He believes he sees mystery and intrigue in matters that others might explain in an instant."

"But think of all the array of evidence he has."

"Enough and more than enough, I admit, to warrant everything he has thought or said of the man, but"—

"He simply puts it this way. If he be guilty, can she be less? Is it possible, Armitage, that you are unconvinced?"

"Certainly I am unconvinced. The matter has not yet been sifted. As I understand it, you have forbidden his confronting Jerrold with the proofs of his rascality until I get there. Admitting the evidence of the ladder, the picture and the form at the window—aye, the letter, too—I am yet to be convinced of one thing. You must remember that his judgment is biased by his early experiences. He fancies that no woman is proof against such fascinations as Jerrold's."

"And your belief?"

"Is that some woman—many women—are utterly above such a possibility."

Old Maynard wrung his comrade's hand. "You make me hope in spite of myself, my past experiences, my very senses, Armitage. I have leaned on you so many years that I missed you sorely when this trial came. If you had been there, things might not have taken this shape. He looks upon Chester—and it's one thing Chester hasn't forgiven in him—as a meddling old granny. You remember the time he so spoke of him last year, but he holds you in respect or is afraid of you, which in a man of his caliber is about the same thing. It may not be too late for you to act. Then, when he is disposed of once and for all, I can know what must be done, where she is concerned."

"And under no circumstances can you question Mrs. Maynard?"

"No, not if she suspected anything of this, it would kill her. In any event, she must have no suspicion of it now."

"But does she not ask? Has she no theory about the missing photograph?"

Surely she must marvel over its disappearance."

"She does, at least she did, but—I'm ashamed to own it, Armitage—we had to quiet her natural suspicions in some way, and I told her that it was my doing; that I took it to tease Alice, put the photograph in the drawer of my desk and hid the frame behind her sofa pillow. Chester knows of the arrangement, and we had settled that when the picture was recovered from Mr. Jerrold he would send it to me."

Armitage was silent. A frown settled on his forehead, and it was evident that the statement was far from welcome to him. Presently he held forth his hand. "Well, good night, sir. I must go and have a quiet think over this. I hope you will rest well. You need it, colonel."

But Maynard only shook his head. His heart was too troubled for rest of any kind. He stood gazing out toward the park, where the tall figure of his ex-adjutant had disappeared among the trees. He heard the low toned, pleasant chat of the ladies in the sitting room, but he was in no mood to join them. He wished that Armitage had not gone, he felt such strength and comparative hope in his presence, but it was plain that even Armitage was confounded by the array of facts and circumstances that he had so painfully and slowly communicated to him. The colonel went drearily back to the room in which they had their long conference. His wife and sister both hailed him as he passed the sitting room door and urged him to come and join them—they wanted to ask about Captain Armitage, with whom it was evident they were much impressed—but he answered that he had some letters to put away, and he must attend first to that.

Among those that had been shown to the captain, mainly letters from Chester telling of the daily events at the fort and of his surveillance in the case of Jerrold, was one which Alice had brought him two days before. This had seemed to him of unusual importance, as the others contained nothing that tended to throw new light on the case. It said:

"I am glad you have telegraphed for Armitage and heartily approve your decision to lay the whole case before him. I presume he can reach you by Sunday, and that by Tuesday he will be here at the fort and ready to act. This will be a great relief to me, for, do what I could to allay it, there is no concealing the fact that much speculation and gossip is afloat concerning the events of that unhappy night. Leary declared he has been close mouthed. The other men on guard know absolutely nothing, and Captain Wilton is the only officer to whom in my distress of mind I betrayed that there was a mystery, and he has pledged himself to me to say nothing. Sloat, too, has an inkling, and a big one, that Jerrold is the suspected party, but I never dreamed that anything had been seen or heard which in the faintest way connected your household with the matter until yesterday. Then Leary admitted to me that two women, Mrs. Clifford's cook and the doctor's nursery maid, had asked him whether it wasn't Lieutenant Jerrold he fired at, and if it was true that he was trying to get in the colonel's back door. Twice Mrs. Clifford has asked me very significant questions, and three times today have officers made remarks to me that indicated their knowledge of the existence of some grave trouble. What makes matters worse is that Jerrold, when twitted about his absence from reveille, loses his temper and gets confused. There came near being a quarrel between him and Rollins at the mess a day or two since. He was saying that the reason he slept through roll call was the fact that he had been kept up very late at the doctor's party, and Rollins happened to come in at the moment and blurted out that if he was up at all it must have been after he left the party and reminded him that he had left before midnight with Miss Renwick. This completely staggered Jerrold, who grew confused and tried to cover it with a display of anger. Now, two weeks ago Rollins was most friendly to Jerrold and stood up for him when I assailed him, but ever since that night he has no word to say for him. When Jerrold played wrathful and accused Rollins of mixing in other men's business, Rollins bounced up to him like a young bull terrier, and I believe there would have been a row had not Sloat and Hoyt promptly interfered. Jerrold apologized, and Rollins accepted the apology, but has avoided him ever since—won't speak of him to me now that I have reason to want to draw him out. As soon as Armitage gets here he can do what I cannot—find out just what and who is suspected and talked about."

"Mr. Jerrold, of course, avoids me. He has been attending strictly to his duty and is evidently confounded that I did not press the matter of his going to town as he did the day I forbade it. Mr. Hoyt's being too late to see him personally gave me sufficient grounds on which to excuse it, but he seems to understand that something is impending and is looking nervous and harassed. He has not renewed his request for leave of absence to run down to Sablon. I told him curtly it was out of the question."

The colonel took a few strides up and down the room. It had come then. The good name of those he loved was already besmirched by garrison gossip, and he knew that nothing but heroic measures could ever silence scandal. Impulse and the innate sense of "fight" urged him to go at once to the scene, leaving his wife and her fair daughter here under his sister's roof, but Armitage and common sense said no. He had placed his burden on those broad gray shoulders, and though ill content to wait he felt that he was bound. Stowing away the letters, too nervous to sleep, too worried to talk, he stole from the cottage, and, with hands clasped behind his back, with low bowed head, he strolled forth into the broad vista of moonlit road.

There were bright lights still burning at the hotel, and gay voices came floating through the summer air. The piano,

too, was trumming a waltz in the parlor, and two or three couples were throwing embracing, slowly twirling shadows on the windows. Over in the bar and billiard rooms the click of the balls and the refreshing rattle of cracked ice told suggestively of the occupation of the inmates. Keeping on beyond these distracting sounds, he slowly climbed a long, gradual ascent to the "bench," or plateau above the wooded point on which were grouped the glistening white buildings of the pretty summer resort, and having reached the crest turned silently to gaze at the beauty of the scene—at the broad, flawless bosom of a summer lake all sheen and silver from the unclouded moon. Far to the southeast it wound among the bold and rock ribbed bluffs rising from the forest growth at their base to shorn and rounded summits.

Miles away to the southward twinkled the lights of one busy little town. Others gleamed and sparkled over toward the northern shore, close under the pole star, while directly opposite frowned a massive wall of palisaded rock that threw, deep and heavy and far from shore, its long reflection in the mirror of water. There was not a breath of air stirring in the heavens, not a ripple on the face of the waters beneath, save where, close under the bold headland down on the other side, the signal lights, white and crimson and green, creeping slowly along in the shadows, revealed one of the packets plowing her steady way to the great marts below. Nearer at hand, just shaving the long strip of sandy, wooded point that jutted far out into the lake, a broad raft of timber, pushed by a hard-working, black funneled stern wheeler, was slowly forging its way to the outlet of the lake, its shadowy edge sprinkled here and there with little sparks of lurid red—the pilot lights that gave warning of its slow and silent coming. Far down along the southern shore, under that black bluff line, close to the silver water edge, a glowing meteor seemed whirling through the night, and the low, distant rumble told of the Atlantic express thundering on its journey. Here, along with him on the level plateau, were other roomy cottages, some dark, some still sending forth a guiding ray, while long lines of white-washed fence gleamed ghostly in the moonlight and were finally lost in the shadow of the great bluff that abruptly shut in the entire point and plateau and shut out all further sight of lake or land in that direction. Far beneath he could hear the soft splash upon the sandy shore of the little wavelets that came sweeping in the wake of the rafter and spending their tiny strength upon the strand; far down on the hotel point he could still hear the soft melody of the waltz. He remembered how the hand used to play that same air and wondered why it was he used to like it. It jarred him now.

Presently the distant crack of a whip and the low rumble of wheels were heard, the omnibus coming back from the station with passengers from the night train. He was in no mood to see any one. He turned away and walked northward along the edge of the bench, toward the deep shadow of the great shoulder of the bluff, and presently he came to a long flight of wooden stairs, leading from the plateau down to the hotel, and here he stopped and seated himself awhile. He did not want to go home yet. He wanted to be by himself, to think and brood over his trouble. He saw the omnibus go round the bend and roll up to the hotel doorway with its load of pleasure seekers and heard the joyous welcome with which some of their number were received by waiting friends, but life had little of joy to him this night. He longed to go away, anywhere, anywhere, could he only leave this haunting misery behind. He was so proud of his regiment. He had been so joyous in planning for the lovely times Alice was to have, the social successes, the girlish triumphs, the garrison gayeties, of which she was to be the queen, and now, so very, very soon, all had turned to ashes and desolation! She was so beautiful, so sweet, winning, graceful. Oh, God! could it be that one so gifted could possibly be so base? He rose in nervous misery and clinched his hands high in air, then sat down again with hiding, hopeless face, rocking to and fro as sways a man in mortal pain. It was long before he rallied, and again he wearily arose. Most of the lights were gone. Silence had settled down upon the sleeping point. He was chilled with the night air and the dew and stiff and heavy as he tried to walk.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Humorist in the Commons.

Mr. Radcliffe Cooke, who is pushing the cider of his native county of Herefordshire with an energy which a Chicago drummer might envy, is one of the quaintest and most original humorists in the house of commons. He is a small man with a big head, which he puts on one side in a birdlike fashion when he addresses the house that is irresistibly droll. He was returned for Newtonington in 1885 and again on the Unionist wave in 1886. But he lacked the infinite capacity of attending smoking concerts and writing checks which is essential to popularity in a metropolitan constituency, and so he was turned out in 1892. When Mr. W. H. Grenfell retired from the next parliament on the question of bimetalism, Mr. Radcliffe Cooke was returned at the belection for Hereford city, near which he farms a small property; hence the cider agitation.—Saturday Review.

And Now's the Time to Prove Them.

The average age of the 13 new senators is exactly 44 years, only one being over 50, and another is but 31. This is the youngest body of men who ever entered the senate, and most of them are practically new to public life. It remains to be seen what effect such an infusion of blood, in which the fever of life has not yet been subdued, will have upon that august and monotonous body.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

READY FOR A FIGHT.

PUERTO RICANS PREPARING TO REBEL AGAINST SPAIN.

Estrada Palma and Dr. Henna Have Made an Offensive and Defensive Alliance With Cuba—How the Islanders Are Downtrodden by Spanish Misrule.

Members of the Puerto Rican revolutionary party, who have organized a junta to work in conjunction with the Cuban junta, are purchasing arms and fitting out an expedition. The organization of the party and of the junta has met with the approval of Puerto Ricans in New York and elsewhere, who realize that a decisive blow can be struck for liberty now that Spain's energy is devoted to quelling the insurrection in Cuba.

It was positively learned the other day that Senor Estrada Palma, on behalf of the Cuban junta, has entered into a compact with Dr. J. Julio Henna, president of the Puerto Rican revolutionary party, whereby both parties will co-operate in aiding the causes of Cuba and Puerto Rico. President Henna acknowledged that he had been in consultation with President Palma and that steps will at once be taken to assist the people of Puerto Rico, who are anxiously awaiting the signal to rise.

A meeting of the members of both the Cuban and Puerto Rican juntas will be held at the Cuban headquarters, when a plan of campaign favorable to the Puerto Ricans will be decided upon. The Cuban junta realizes that it has secured powerful allies in the war against Spain. With the development of an insurrection in Puerto Rico, the efforts of the Spanish to put down the war in Cuba will, necessarily, be weakened, and troops will be sent from the island of Cuba to Puerto Rico.

For months past the revolutionary Puerto Ricans in New York have been corresponding with the leading revolutionary spirits in their island, and President Henna said the other day that 30 towns had been heard from whose inhabitants are ready to revolt when the proper time comes.

He said: "We addressed communications also to our general delegate, Dr. Ramon E. Botances, who is also agent for the Cubans in Paris, and to other prominent Cubans and Puerto Ricans abroad who are eager to see Puerto Rico free. From them we received great encouragement and proffers of assistance. They forwarded me the necessary documents of indorsement."

"I realize that a few men have no right to force a revolution, even in the cause of liberty, but our people are waiting only for leaders, and revolution is what the people want. Our plans are maturing."

"Cuba's success means Puerto Rico's triumph. We will aid Cuba, and she will aid us. When we are prepared for battle, our people will rise, armed with guns and ammunition sent from this and other countries."

"Expeditions will be fitted out and landed on the coasts. Spain cannot prevent the outbreak in Puerto Rico. The concentration of her navy and army in Cuba makes our chances of success very encouraging. Money is coming in rapidly for the purchase of arms and ammunition. Like Cubans, Puerto Ricans are compelled to suffer the burden of an absurd and heavy taxation. Our people are downtrodden and enslaved. Outrages by the Spanish government upon the people are of common occurrence. Our police is composed of ex-convicts sent from Spain, and our people are subjected to gross outrages at the hands of these men, who are invested with a power that makes them petty tyrants."

"Sales and purchases cannot be effected between individuals without the payment of taxes. Taxes are exacted from persons going from one town to another, and passports, upon which a tax is also levied, are demanded all over the island. The money issued by the Spanish government in Puerto Rico are colonial medals. There are no educational facilities. There is nothing but a life of slavery in Puerto Rico under Spanish rule, and that on an island which nature has generously blessed."

"We realize our strength now. We, too, will fight for independence, and with Spain's waning energies divided between the two countries Cubans and Puerto Ricans hope to achieve their freedom."—New York Journal.

Met at 1:30; Wed at 1:45.

A marriage, romantic in the extreme, was solemnized in the office of the county clerk at Glasgow, Ky., the other afternoon. The groom and bride had never so much as heard of the other's existence until that day, and met for the first time when they were brought face to face in the county clerk's office and introduced by a mutual friend preparatory to the application for a license.

The groom is John Underwood, a prosperous farmer near Temple Hill and 65 years old. The bride was Mrs. Martha J. Turner, a widow 24 years old, who came from South Carolina about two months ago. The mutual friend pictured to the groom the virtues and excellences of the young widow, and to her he recited the sterling worth and good qualities of the farmer. Commissioned by the latter with a proposition of marriage, he returned with an acceptance from the widow. They set eyes upon each other at 1:30 o'clock, and at 1:45 o'clock a local minister had pronounced them husband and wife.—St. Louis Republic.

Thought He Had Heard of Him.

A proud Republican papa and his 13-year-old boy called on the speaker, and the youngster, for the want of something better to say, piped out:

"Mr. Maine Reed, we have all of your books in our library, and I think your 'Scalp Hunters' is fine."

Mr. Reed explained that he was not the celebrated Captain Maine Reid, and the boy looked very much disappointed.

AMONG CANNIBALS.

TWO women have recently distinguished themselves in the East, Miss Kingsley and Mrs. J. George Scott, both of England. For two years Miss Kingsley has been traveling in West Africa in the Gaboon country of the French Congo—the country of Du Chaillu. The greater part of the time was spent among the Fangwees, who are cannibals. Gorillas were encountered everywhere, and big game, such as elephants, hippopotami and the like abounded. In the deep recesses of the forest a dwarf race was found. These people poison their arrows by sticking them in corpses three days old. Corpses were encountered stuck all over with arrows and looking like hedgehogs.

Mrs. Scott's traveling was in the Shan states bordering on China. Most of the time was spent among a tribe called Wild Was. These people are head hunters and cannibals. In speaking of head hunting Mrs. Scott says: "It is regarded essential, to secure good crops, that each village must get, at least, one stranger's head; or failing in this a head belonging to one of their own people. In February and March of each year these people go off on head-hunting expeditions. We had not been long in the country before we were made painfully aware of these practices. In one day we came across no less than three dead bodies lying across the path, one horribly mangled. The Was live up in sheltered parts of the hills at an altitude of five or six thousand feet above the sea. Their villages are very curious. Situated, as a rule, far apart, they are surrounded by earthen ramparts covered with bush and guarded by a deep ditch. To enter the villages the traveler has to go through a long, narrow tunnel—often 100 yards long—so low that we could not go through without stooping and so narrow that two persons could not pass without touching. At the village end these tunnels are closed by heavy wooden doors, while leading to these tunnels are long avenues of trees, with heavy undergrowth. Along these dreary paths a row of posts about four feet high, with ledges on which are exhibited the skulls taken by the inhabitants."

Inartistic Crowding.
Often we find every sort of curbs, from the horrible and grotesque to the realistic, arranged in reception and family rooms. Of course where space is limited one must do the best one can, but, all the same, there are many bits of bric-a-brac that would be much more agreeable if less prominently exhibited. To jumble Indian, Chinese, Japanese and all manner of articles into one place, and in such close proximity that they continually elbow each other, is like colonizing the different sorts of people under one roof and compelling them to live there, whether they will or no. The incongruity, after a time, becomes painful, and it seems as though in their own way the articles would quarrel with one another as violently as would the human specimens of the same species were they thus crowded together.

Keeping a Canary Bird.
It is essential for the good health of a canary bird to keep the cage perfectly clean and strewn with fresh gravel. Fresh water for both drinking and bathing should be given every morning and during the moulting season a bit of iron kept in the drinking cup is excellent. Never hang the cage in a room without a fire, but on mild days the bird will be greatly refreshed by the air from an open window. The cage should never be less than eight inches in diameter and twelve in height. It should have perches at different heights. The canary, which is the usual house bird, thrives during the winter on a diet of small brown rape seeds, obtained during the summer, and occasional slices of sweet apple. Occasionally a few poppy or canary seeds and a very little bruised hemp seed may be added.

Hair Frizzing and Crowsfeet.
The majority of women make a great mistake in crimping their hair. For some reason or other an overhanging cloud of curls or frizzes has a way of bringing out all the little lines and defects that nature or time have stamped in a woman's face. This is quite contrary to the old-time notion. Then it was taken for granted that the tighter the curls the prettier and more becoming the woman. But modern taste decrees differently. "If you want to look young and natural rather than faded and artificial," said a woman the other day, "stop crimping your hair. I know of no surer way to bring about the effect, at least. Just call to mind the well, not the elderly, but the no longer youthful women that you know, and think how ugly, inartistic and artificial they look with that mass of frizzos over their faces. And how soft, natural and becoming straight hair is to any woman at any age or state of health. Not necessarily tightly drawn, streaked-back hair; it may be loose and puffy, if you choose, and always, of course, arranged with an eye to artistic and individual effect, but uncrimped, uncurled and unfrizzed."—New York Sun.

Hardly Knows Her Own Name.
So far as known Bertha Koening, of 78 Christie street, West York, is the only sane human being who ever lived for two years within a block of the Bowery without learning the name of that or any other street in the Eastern metropolis. Bertha, who is 17 years old, came from Roumania two years



BERTHA KOENIG.

ago and went to live with her grandmother at the address given above. Her astonishing ignorance would perhaps never have become known to the public had not her grandfather fallen out of a window a few days ago. He died as a result of his injuries, and the girl was called as a witness at the coroner's inquest. It then developed that she did not know the name of the city or street in which she lived. She had never heard of the Bible or of the Savior, knew nothing about the nature of an oath, and, more astonishing than all else to the New York people present, never heard of the Bowery. Of course she could not speak a word of English. The girl seems to be possessed of average intelligence, but is simply steeped in profound ignorance of common subjects, no one having taken the trouble to instruct her in any way.

A Woman's Work for a Year.
A busy wife, tired of hearing her husband declare that woman had nothing to do, made up a little statement of the way she had spent her time for one year. She had two children and two servants. Here are only a few of the items which silenced the husband once for all: Number of lunches put up, 1,157; meals ordered, 963; desserts prepared, 172; lamps filled and trimmed, 328; rooms dusted (a nine-room house), 2,259; dressed children 786 times; visits received, 879; visits paid, 167; books read, 88; papers read, 553; stories read aloud, 234; games played, 329; church services attended, 125; articles mended, 1,236; articles of clothing made, 120; letters written, 420; hours at the piano, 309½; hours in Sunday school work, 20; sick days, 44; amusements attended, 10;—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Women and Their Lovens.
It is easy enough to tell a man by his friends; but it is impossible to tell a woman by her lovers. One reason for this is that a man usually shows himself to his fellows as he is; but it is impossible for his fellows to know how he shows himself to a woman, so long as he is in love with her. In that blissful condition the rude, off-hand man of business becomes to his mistress a picture of clumsy courtesy; the coward is capable of feats of valor from which a French cuirassier would shrink; the mean, tradesmanly person will stop before the shops of jewelers, hesitate, and at last enter; the rake will honestly regret the hearts he believes that he has broken, and, for the moment, steadfastly purposes to lead a new life.

Pink Satin and Apple Green.
Another stylish cloak was of pale pink satin brocaded with a light flowering pattern of convolvulus leaves in various artistic shades of green, and a few half ripe wheat ears. This was lined throughout with pale apple-green satin; the shoulder cape was edged with fuffed pink chiffon.

Flings at the Fair Sex.
He—Are you going to the opera? She—No; I have such a cold I can't speak above a whisper.—Yonkers Statesman.
"Just think," Fraulein Rosalind, I was dreaming about you last night."
"Indeed! What dress did I have on?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

She—I think I will do the cooking myself awhile. He—If I'm! That was what you wanted me to take out more life insurance for, was it?—Indianapolis Journal.

"I want a quarter from you for that starving family on Bottle alley." "Mercy! I can't spare a cent. My dress for the charity ball will cost me \$200."—Cleveland Press.

Mrs. De Fadd—The latest fashion is to have the piano built into the wall. Mr. De Fadd (wearily)—Well, that's sensible. Let's wall up ours.—New York Weekly.

Old Graybeard—It's a pity to keep such a pretty bird in a cage. Mrs. De Style—Isn't it a shame! How perfectly exquisitely lovely it would look on a hat.—Tid-Bits.

She—And you really attended the Queen's reception in London. The men, I suppose, stand uncovered in the presence of royalty? "Yes, but not to the same extent as the women."—Life.

Handsome Long Cloaks.
Long cloaks are certainly most dressy. One in black and red brocade has a wide-spread cape, edged with fur, and falling in square battlements over the hands, each being bordered with the fur. The skirt is full, the collar high and upstanding.

Bavarian green is a color which dispites the palm, as far as mantles are concerned, with puce in fine lady's cloth. The same shade in brocade mixed with black velvet is employed in a long beautiful cloak, which has a broad box plait at the back and down the front, fastened invisibly. The Nuremberg sleeves are in keeping with this voluminous garment, which reaches to the ground, and is in itself a dress as well as a cloak.

Very becoming for a middle aged woman is a delightful gray brocaded velvet cloak, in two tints, having a mouflon collar and a cape which forms almost sleeves, and covers the front; it is lined with yellow.

WOMAN AT HOME

The accompanying cut is a good likeness of Miss Celina Gray, who has just been honored with the appointment of United States commissioner for the Third judicial district of Oklahoma. This is the first appointment of the kind of a woman in the Union. The duties of



MISS CELINA GRAY.

the place call for close application to work and unrelenting activity. Miss Gray is a petite young woman of 24 years who came to Oklahoma in "the early days." Up to this time she has been "just like other girls." In her new position Commissioner Gray will be compelled to come in contact with all manner of men, from the common Indian whisky seller to the frontier killer, but since she is a bright, accomplished young woman of nerve and determination her host of friends feel confident she will discharge the duties of her new office in an able and faithful manner.—Guthrie Cor. Chicago Tribune.

The Patti of Today.

It was the same Adelina Patti that I had met nine years ago in America—I was almost going to say 20 years ago in London. In fact, I do say it, for years touch the form and features of this wonderful woman only as yesterday's. Her face is that of a healthy, happy, lovely woman of 30, and her figure almost girlish in its grace.

"Yes," she began, "my reception was most gratifying the other night. I thought the people never would stop cheering. I assure you, it brought tears to my eyes, and my heart had to be pushed well down my throat before I could find my voice.

"My voice? Yes; I know. It has always astonished me myself, but, then, God gave it to me, and I pray and believe that it will be many a long year before he takes it from me. Like Violetta, I would sing my highest, sweetest note even with my last breath.

"Do I feel more fatigued now than I used to? No, but, remember, I take the very, very best care of myself, and of every detail of my health. My diet, my wines, my hours of sleep, of practice, of recreation are all most thoughtfully arranged and under absolute regulation, and I never transgress. And, again, cher monsieur, I think that the school of operatic training to which I belong no longer exists—in fact, I am sure it does not. As I told Christine Nilsson the other day, when we met in Paris, 'Only you and I are left, my dear,' and she agreed with me. Singers were not turned out in half dozens like—like—well, to use an Americanism, like oysters on the half shell! I cannot help thinking that the reason that so few voices last among the present day singers is because so much of their tuition was forced. There was too much anxiety for a quickly made voice, and so, like a burst of fireworks, there is glory for a little while, and then—puff—out!"—London Lady.

Clara Shortridge Foltz.

A New York exchange remarks: "Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz of California, attorney and counselor at law, is now at the Waldorf. Mrs. Foltz understands the art of dressing as well as she understands law. Her appearance is that of a striking society woman. She wears Paris gowns and silk petticoats and exceedingly feminine frills. She is exceedingly womanly in appearance.

"But if Mrs. Foltz does not look like a woman lawyer she talks like one. When she speaks, one discovers the legal bent of her mind. She is decisive, quick, a bit dramatic, and probes every subject to the bottom.

"When she grew to be a big girl, she read Blackstone with as much interest as the ordinary young person would show in a love story. And this love of the law, combined with energy and hard work, has made Mrs. Foltz the successful lawyer that she is.

"Though she is a remarkably young looking woman, she is the mother of five children. On Sept. 5, 1879, she was admitted to the bar of the district courts of California and a few months later to the supreme court. In 1890 she was admitted to the bar of the supreme court of the United States.

"Mrs. Foltz has a very large general practice. She has confined herself to the civil branches of the law. Her victory in the Hastings college case is famous, and it was through her efforts that the college was opened to women law students.

"She believes that all women should have at least some knowledge of law, particularly of the statutes of the state and the ordinances of the city in which they live. She declares that women reason as clearly as men do and that the all around woman of today is not swayed by her feelings any more than is the

average man. A woman to be a successful lawyer must have a thorough education, a clear head, quiet nerves and a natural love of the work."

To Lighten Sunday's Work.

Mrs. Rorer has lately furnished to housewives some menus for cold dinners that are ideal, say for a Sunday when the thermometer is above 90. Many of the dishes can be prepared one day and leave very little cooking for the next. These models will, I hope, suggest other combinations as good to the housekeeper who wishes to lighten the summer burden of life for herself or for those who prepare her dinners. Could anything be more appetizing than a cold soup made from sour cherries, cold roast mutton with chile sauce, sliced tomatoes, salad of string beans, wafers with cheese and an old fashioned rice pudding? A second menu as attractive consists of rice and tomato soup, cold boiled chicken in a pie, jelly, tomatoes and cucumbers on lettuce, cream cheese with wafers and fruit.

But these menus, you will perhaps say, are luncheons, and no food for a hungry man, yet they are nutritious, light, cooling and easily digested. Cold deviled fish, left from the boiled or roast fish of the previous day, easily prepared for a fish course; potato salad, creamy, cold and well seated in a bed of crisp lettuce leaves; calf's liver made into a mock pate de foie gras, cold roasts garnished with parsley or nasturtium blossoms and leaves, cold vegetable salads, veal leaf and tongue are all good dishes for cold dinners in summer.

If cold meat will not be tolerated for dinner, have a chafing dish, in which it can be warmed in many attractive ways. Cold vegetables, such as asparagus, peas or string beans, can be used for the next day's salad. Fruits, cold puddings and ices may be used for the dessert, and a dozen ways of simplifying life without making it less attractive, but rather adding to its delight, will soon occur to the diligent student of cooler and less laborious living.

Mother Love.

It has become fashionable to poke fun at Chicago. The great, busy, rushing, hustling city is made the subject of no end of friendly ridicule, if such term be allowed. Yet out of Chicago come many lessons that deserve more than passing notice—in fact are worthy of study and emulation. It is a Chicago mother who has just given the world an illustration of the depth and intensity of a mother's love that may well lead timid manhood to fear for the power of the coming woman.

It was a divorce case in which an attorney asked the mother as to the whereabouts of her daughter, whom the father had not seen for years, and it is claimed that the discovery of the daughter is the sole aim of the father in the case. The mother declined to give the desired information, when she was informed by the court that she must give it or go to prison. This mother did not go into hysterics nor create a scene in court, but calmly informed the court that she did not regard the father as a safe guardian for the child and could not think of placing her in his power.

When again assured that she must tell or go to jail, the mother asserted her readiness to take her secret to prison with her. The country will respect the opinions and rulings of courts and clamor for the upholding of the majesty of the law. But there must be a thrilling response to the spirit of the mother and a longing to weave a laurel wreath for the love that looks through courts and cross examinations and criticisms and prison bars and sees only the object of its yearning and solicitude. It is a grand thought that there are such mothers in Chicago—if they do put them in jail.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Courage and Presence of Mind.

Miss Roberta West is receiving the congratulations of her friends for heroism and presence of mind. She outwitted a mad dog in the keenest way recently. Miss West is the superintendent of the Emergency hospital in Washington. She was assistant to Miss Smith, the superintendent at Blockley hospital for several years, and only went to Washington some months ago. But back to the canine and the young woman's bravery.

The dog, a full grown fox terrier, had run into the hospital yard and was rushing hither and thither to find his way out again. The black janitor ran for him with a broom, but on seeing his foam flecked mouth fled into the hospital. Miss West was at a window watching the Sunday school children pass on the walk just beyond the fence through which the dog was trying to break.

Spying the dog, she turned and grabbed a sheet from a bed and ran into the yard. The dog saw her and rushed for her. She took hold of the upper end of the sheet and let the lower end fall on the ground just before the dog reached her. Then, stepping quickly back as the dog's feet touched the sheet, she lowered her end, bent it over the dog, grabbed the lower ends and then straightening up had the struggling, snarling terrier caught like a rat in a trap. Amid the applause of those who saw her act she carried her prisoner to the operating room, sprinkled some chloroform on the sheet, and ere long the dog was dead.—Washington Letter.

Who Miss Alice Brown Is.

"Who is Miss Alice Brown?" is still a question put by some reading people, says an appreciative writer in the Boston Transcript. Her journey to England

with Miss Louise Imogen Guiney has brought her name into current paragraphs, but it is her work that speaks for her. A few years ago people used to ask in the same way, "Who is Miss Wilkins?" Now everybody knows that she is a quiet New England woman, all alone in the world, who lives in the house of friends in serene, idyllic Randolph, and there produces some of the most artistic work in prose of our generation. Five years ago it was necessary to foretell her present fame for those who had not read her first book; five years hence it will not be necessary more than it now is for Mary Wilkins to define the personality of Alice Brown to insure consideration for her poetic work. Much thus far is in poetry. No poem on Edwin Booth reached the sustained height of hers. The lyric loveliness of the Christmas poem beginning, "Sweet is the time for joyous folk," sang itself into many memories.

There has been no volume of the poetry of Alice Brown, but when it comes all who care for the genuine poet's gift and the scholar's attainments will welcome it. Her stories in the magazines show another facet of her many sided power. A volume of them entitled "Meadow Grass" has been published.

Gentle Quakeresses Ask For Rights.

A gentle ripple from the storm of new womanism which is uprooting old traditions and overturning ancient landmarks has reached the borders of the sedate and tranquil Quakeresses who inhabit Croydon. Its influence has brought to them the awakening that they ought to do something more in the society to which they belong than has hitherto fallen to their lot. What that something is they are not yet quite sure, but they think they have a mission. Instead, however, of organizing meetings, mounting platforms and making declamatory speeches demanding their rights, they have presented a peaceful petition to the male elders merely asking for permission to "fulfill their duties." What these duties are the men are left to determine. A committee of male Friends has been appointed to consider the matter and to consult with the ladies if necessary on the subject.—London Telegraph.

She Is Needed Everywhere.

We are not among those who claim that women are angels or that woman's ballot will right all the wrongs of earth. We do feel assured that no man or woman of known immoral character will ever be elected to any office by the votes of women. Woman is doubtless needed in the home, and no power on earth can turn her out of it, but she is needed quite as much in the world of politics, where the influences are set in motion which work for the upbuilding or the destruction of the home. Her long absence from that sphere has allowed the destructive influences to get sadly in the ascendency.—Union Signal.

Mrs. Cleveland's Punctuality.

Mrs. Cleveland sets a shining example in always being on time. She does not think it quite nice to enter the theater or church or any place late and disturb every one just for the sake of attracting attention. Mrs. Cleveland also makes a toilet in less time than almost any other woman prominent in Washington. She frequently returns from a long drive 15 minutes before an appointment, and when the guests arrive she is there to greet them in a pretty house gown and as fresh as a rose.

Miss Anthony on Bloomers.

When asked her ideas with regard to "bloomers" Miss Anthony said: "When the new woman undertakes her new work, she will certainly adapt her dress to the occasion. If she is to work around machinery, she will not wear long flowing robes, but will dress suitably to her calling. I am decidedly in favor of bicycle riding for young ladies, and I think that they will soon rid themselves of the troublesome skirt and adopt a costume better fitted to the wheel."—Rochester Herald.

Miss Willard's Return.

Miss Frances E. Willard and her private secretary, Miss Anna Gordon, will return to this country in the early autumn to attend the annual convention of the W. C. T. U. in Baltimore in October. Mme. Antoinette Sterling, the American singer, who charmed the audiences at the convention of the W. C. T. U. in London, will accompany them and will sing at the Baltimore convention, after which she will make a tour of the country as a professional.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is a monument to the beneficial influence of early rising and late retiring. At 83 she is a charming, alert, straight little woman, interested in current events, active and energetic. She has just moved back into the house in which she and Mr. Beecher used to live in Brooklyn, and she superintended the packing and unpacking of the furniture herself. Since her early youth 11 or 12 has been her bedtime and 5:30 her hour for rising.

Belgium In Line.

In Belgium for the first time parliament has been asked to consider a bill for woman's municipal enfranchisement. The member who supported the motion pointed to women's rights in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, when unmarried girls in Bouillon and Luxembourg had their vote and representation in the municipal life of the day.

The People's Party of Massachusetts held its first delegate state convention in Boston July 17. Among the resolutions adopted was one in favor of woman suffrage.

For a brunette nothing more becoming could be imagined than a rustic straw hat trimmed with pale ecrú silk, gipure lace and rich jack roses.

Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt has contributed \$5,000, in addition to \$3,000 given by her some time since, for an operating room at the Newport hospital.

NEW STYLE FARMING

PROJECTED AGRICULTURAL VILLAGE IN THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY.

Irrigation Plays an Important Part in the Plan, Which Is Partly Socialistic—To Make Twenty Acre Farms Profitable. William E. Smythe the Promoter.

A new colonization scheme for Americans has been proposed that appears to be entirely practical, and that is interesting at least. The promulgator is William E. Smythe, who is well and favorably known throughout the west as the editor of The Irrigation Age.

Mr. Smythe's plan is somewhat socialistic and somewhat co-operative, but is not wholly of either nature. He proposes, in brief, to found a farm village somewhat on the order of many that now exist in Europe. He has selected as a site for the proposed colony a ranch of 10,000 acres located in the Sacramento valley in northern California. The property was very valuable in the days when wheat raising was profitable, but since this market has failed the land has depreciated because other crops cannot be raised there on account of lack of irrigation. Mr. Smythe proposes to cut canals through from the Sacramento valley and reclaim this almost arid land.

In the center of this tract 300 acres are to be set aside for a village. The rest is to be cut up into 20 and 10 acre farms. Each purchaser of a farm is to be given



WILLIAM E. SMYTHE.

a single or half acre lot in the village. The idea is that the farmers shall live in the village and till their adjacent lands. The village is to be surrounded by a broad, circular boulevard on which the houses will face.

Another feature of the plan is to be the system of ownership. The owners of the farms are to constitute a company which shall own the village and conduct various enterprises necessary for the profitable utilization of the crops. Thus there will be a creamery, to use the surplus milk; a cannery for the fruit, a packing house and a starch factory to convert the surplus potatoes into a marketable article.

The most important feature of the plan, and the one on which its life depends, is the irrigation system. This is to be in the hands of the company and the water right goes with the title to every farm. Each colonist is to purchase as many shares of stock as he does acres of land and the capital thus acquired is to be used for the general benefit of the colony. While the Sacramento valley is not actually an arid region, the rainfall is only sufficient for the raising of grain and early vegetables. With sufficient irrigation almost any kind of crops could be raised, as well as such semitropical fruits as oranges, lemons, limes, pomegranates, olives and figs. Good railroad facilities are easy of access and, besides, the Sacramento river furnishes a clear waterway to Sacramento and San Francisco.

It is estimated that a capital of \$670 is sufficient to establish a family on a 20 acre farm in the proposed colony and \$447 on 10 acres. In return for this it is said that from \$50 to \$100 an acre can be made over and above living expenses.

Mr. Smythe's idea is to attract a number of thrifty American families to the west, gather them into farm villages like this, where they can rely upon their own efforts to bring them a good living with good prospects for acquiring a modest fortune. A community similar to the one proposed has already been started in Payette Valley, Ida., and in the two years of its existence has prospered greatly.

The plan gives the colonist a great advantage over the individual farmer, for the village company, of which he is a member, furnishes him with water, power, electric light and, what is more, a good market for his products. He gets the benefits of living in a village and is still near to his farm.

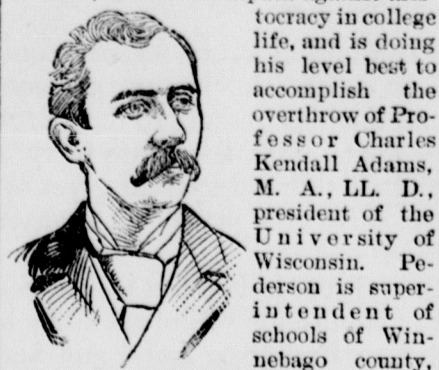
Mr. Smythe, the author of this scheme, is neither a wild dreamer nor a selfish land boomer. He is a young, energetic, earnest business man, with lots of practical common sense. He was born in Worcester, Mass., about 34 years ago and comes of Puritan stock. He is a journalist by profession, but has been identified with several successful business enterprises in the west. For two years he was president of the irrigation congress.

His plan is the outcome of a study of various colony schemes that have already been tried, and he claims to have embraced all the best points and avoided the bad ones. The idea is primarily that a hundred such communities would reclaim by irrigation the so called arid lands and secondarily the establishment of combined agricultural and manufacturing communities on a sound financial basis. These colonies would consist of men who owned their own farms and at the same time had an active interest in the community in which they lived. Their interest would not depend on a mere theory. It would be a financial interest and consequently a lasting one. Social economists will watch with great interest the new colony which Mr. Smythe is to establish.

PEDERSON OF WINNECONNE.

He Says the University of Wisconsin Is Too Aristocratic.

Pederson, Oscar E. Pederson of Winneconne, is on the warpath against aristocracy in college life, and is doing his level best to accomplish the overthrow of Professor Charles Kendall Adams, M. A., LL. D., president of the University of Wisconsin. Pederson is superintendent of schools of Winnebago county, and recently made charges that under Professor Adams' management the university has raised its fees so high that poor boys have no chance to enter, that Adams is an aristocrat and has no sympathy with the common people, that the number of pupils is decreasing for this reason and that owing to lack of discipline many pupils cavort in saloons and become intoxicated. The charges have caused a furore in Wisconsin educational circles and a committee has been appointed to investigate them.



Oscar E. Pederson was born in the old Indian village of Winneconne, 13 miles from Oshkosh, in 1867. His parents were poor, and he has gained a good education by the exercise of considerable will power. He worked hard to get a common school education, and then by even harder work secured a year's study in Valparaiso, Ind., and a three years' course in Lawrence university, Appleton, Wis. He has risen from obscurity to his present position, and is one of the youngest school superintendents in the west, as well as one of the well informed, progressive superintendents of Wisconsin. He says the state pays \$400 per capita to educate her university students and only \$2 per capita annually for the tutoring of her common school children.

Professor Adams is one of America's best known educators. He was born in Vermont 60 years ago, was graduated from the University of Michigan in 1852, and became president of Cornell university in 1885. He remained at Cornell until 1892, when he devoted a year to historical research and then accepted a call to the presidency of the University of Wisconsin. His defenders say that the only aristocracy he recognizes is the aristocracy of brains and good scholarship.

THE CHAINED CATARACT.

Niagara's Mammoth Turbine Wheels and Dynamos and the Power They Develop.

There is one very important difference between Colonel Mulberry Sellers and Dr. Coleman Sellers. "There's millions in it" was the view of each concerning his pet scheme, but of the twin Coleman Sellers alone is hot on the trail of



DR. COLEMAN SELLERS.

the cash. He is the president and chief engineer of the Niagara Falls Power company, and thus far the work of harnessing the great cataract has been a thorough success. At the present time two turbine wheels are operated by the water of the Niagara river and a third is held in reserve so that the numerous customers of the company may not suffer in case one of the regular turbines is disabled. These turbines severally develop 5,400 horsepower and turn two mammoth dynamos, each of which generates 5,000 electrical horsepower.

Each turbine wheel is inclosed in a steel casing and is 28 feet from the bottom of the great tunnel which discharges the water into the river below the falls. In the casing also are two wheels, an upper and a lower, which are connected with a great vertical shaft 38 inches in diameter and 160 feet long. This shaft weighs 80,000 pounds and extends upward 160 feet to its dynamo. The field magnets of the dynamo, which are attached to the upper end of the shaft and revolve with it, also weigh 80,000 pounds. They are attached to the inside surface of a wrought iron ring over 11 feet in diameter, and when the mammoth turbine and the gigantic dynamo warm up to their work the outside of this ring flies around at the rate of 104 miles an hour.

The water which turns the wheel is conveyed from the canal above by a great steel pipe 5½ feet in diameter and rushes into the turbine with such force that it lifts the entire weight of 160,000 pounds so that the lower end of the shaft does not rest upon a "step," as in other water wheels, but is suspended, whirling at the rate of 250 revolutions per minute. Thus far the power has been all utilized at Niagara falls, and none of it has consequently been transmitted long distances. The company is confident, however, that when more turbines are in operation the power may be economically conducted to Buffalo and successfully compete with steam power.

Perfumed Butter.

Perfumed butter is becoming fashionable in New York. Wrapped in cheesecloth, the butter is allowed to stand in a bed of roses or violets.

NOW A NEW REVOLT.

PUERTO RICO MAY SHAKE OFF THE BONDS OF SPAIN.

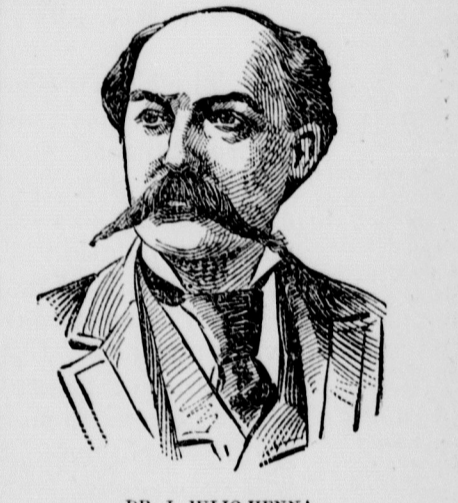
Some Interesting Information About the Picturesque Little Island That Is Tired of Spanish Oppression—Plans of the Revolutionists—Their Grievances.

There is a likelihood that Spain will soon have another rebellion on her hands. The inhabitants of Puerto Rico, tired of Spanish rule and encouraged by the partial success of their Cuban neighbors, now threaten to revolt after enduring oppression for 400 years.

Puerto Rico is the only colony besides Cuba that remains of all the great possessions Spain once had in the western hemisphere. It is only a little island, the smallest of the Greater Antilles, and the farthest east of the group. It is separated from Cuba by the island of Haiti, whose people have thrown off the yoke and enjoy the freedom of a republic.

Puerto Rico is almost rectilinear in shape. It is about 100 miles in length from east to west and about 40 miles in width. Yet on this little island there are over 800,000 inhabitants. Just what percentage of the population is ready to take up arms against Spain and fight for freedom it is difficult to estimate.

There is no doubt, however, about the prevalence of the anti-Spanish feeling. The people there are born with a hatred for Spain that increases with their years. Their numbers may be many, but their



DR. JULIO HENNA.

resources are small. All the arms on the island are owned by the Spanish, who control the sale of guns and ammunition.

The Puerto Rican revolutionary party which was recently formed in New York purposes to supply this deficiency. At the first meeting an impromptu collection was taken and over \$500 contributed. The revolutionists are now organizing branches in other cities, and expect to raise enough money in a short time to send well equipped expeditions to the island with large supplies of arms and ammunition. Then, when the word is given for the revolt, the patriots will be well armed.

Dr. J. Julio Henna of New York, who has been elected president of the revolutionary party, says that the Puerto Ricans and the Cubans are to combine their resources in this country and help each other, at the same time dividing Spain's attention.

"Money is coming in rapidly for the purchase of arms and ammunition," he said. "Like Cubans, Puerto Ricans are compelled to suffer the burden of an absurd and heavy taxation. Our people are downtrodden and enslaved. Outrages by the Spanish government upon the people are of common occurrence. Our police is composed of ex-convicts sent from Spain, and our people are subjected to gross outrages at the hands of these men, who are invested with a power that makes them petty tyrants. We realize our strength now. We, too, will fight for independence, and with Spain's waning energies divided between the two countries Cubans and Puerto Ricans hope to achieve their freedom."

It is a fair land, this little island, and a rich one. In the interior are several mountain ranges from whose slopes plunge down over 1,000 streams that empty into the ocean. Most of these rivers are navigable part of their length.

There are 40 or more towns and cities, and a railroad almost encircles the island. The principal port and capital is San Juan. This is a historic and picturesque old city. It is defended by Morro castle, where a garrison of some 4,000 soldiers is maintained.

The bulk of Puerto Rico's trade is with England, but owing to heavy duties and taxes it is carried on in Spanish ships. Spain comes next in rank as a customer, and the United States is third on the list.

The productiveness of this small colony is surprising. The average annual yield of coffee is 15,000 tons; of sugar, 67,000 tons; of tobacco, 7,000,000 pounds—astonishing figures. Besides this, many tropical fruits are exported as well as some cotton. The tobacco is said to excel that of Cuba, and the cotton is very valuable. There are gold, copper, iron and lead deposits there, but the mines are not worked. In 1893 Puerto Rico sent to the United States over \$2,000,000 worth of sugar and coffee and fruit to the value of about \$3,000,000. We sent them in return flour, butter, cheese, codfish, iron and steel to the value of over \$3,700,000, besides 2,650 tons of machinery and 11,000 tons of coal.

Taxation is the curse of the country. The inhabitants are taxed almost every time they turn around. They are taxed, in fact, when they go from one city to the other. Travelers have to pay \$4 to land on the island. The taxes on foreign ships are particularly heavy and unjust.

The island is governed wholly by Spaniards, who are sent from Madrid. Every petty officer is a Spanish tyrant in the eyes of the people. This horde of officeholders the Puerto Ricans have to support as well as furnish money to carry on war against their neighbors, the Cubans. No wonder they are ripe for rebellion.

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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?

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