

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

NO. 46.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
 5:56 A. M. Daily.
 7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
 9:19 A. M. Daily.
 12:50 P. M. Daily.
 4:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
 8:02 P. M. Sundays only.

SOUTH.
 7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
 9:02 A. M. Sundays only.
 11:13 A. M. Daily.
 4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
 7:03 P. M. Daily.
 12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.

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

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves..... 7:35 A. M.
 First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves..... 8:19 A. M.
 First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves..... 8:50 A. M.
 Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station..... 4:35 P. M.
 Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station..... 5:12 P. M.
 Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station..... 5:50 P. M.
 First car leaves Baden Station for City..... 9:40 A. M.
 Last car leaves Baden Station for City..... 6:00 P. M.
 Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from 6:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

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

NOTE

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

PARK LINE

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

POST OFFICE.

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

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.....	7:45	4:15
" South.....	11:30	

MAIL CLOSERS.

North.....	8:50	12:30
South.....	6:15	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

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

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

Is It Duchess Consuelo?
 London.—T. P. O'Connor's M. A. P. ("Mainly About People") says that although Lord William Berosford had every prospect of being second on the list of winning race-horse owners at the end of the season, it is now doubtful whether he will be ahead, as he has always been ready to lay great odds on his American horses. Referring to the new partner whom Lord Berosford took upon the retirement of Pierre Lorillard, M. A. P. hints that it may be the Duchess of Marlborough incognito.

Appraiser to Hold His Place.
 Washington.—Secretary Gage in a letter to the President has recommended that Appraiser Wakeman of New York be not removed from his office and the recommendation has been approved by the President.

Rear Admiral Kane, well known in America as the captain of the Calipso, which in 1888 steamed out of Apia in the teeth of the terrible hurricane which destroyed the American squadron, has voluntarily retired from the navy.

THE WORLD AROUSED.

Civilized Nations May Boycott the Paris Exposition.

DREYFUS' PERSECUTORS EXECRATED

Even Russia Joins in the Denunciation of France for Her Shame—Noted Divines Also Condemn.

London.—With the exception of the Jesuit organ in Rome and the anti-Semitic papers, the press of the whole world is ringing with execrations. Even the Russian press joins in the chorus, although perhaps the Jews are nowhere more hated than in Russia. The judges are everywhere described as criminals and gloomy speculations are indulged in as to what future is in store for France.

The German press is especially indignant, the National Zeitung remarking that "even the worst enemy of France could not have wished what has happened."

Papers of all nationalities fall in with the idea of boycotting the Exhibition.

INDIGNATION IN ENGLAND.

It would be difficult to describe adequately the indignation the verdict of the Dreyfus court-martial has evoked everywhere in England. The excitement in the Jewish quarters of London is only natural. Special prayers were offered throughout Saturday in all the synagogues on behalf of Dreyfus, and as soon as the verdict was known Jews and Jewesses were seen at every street-corner expressing execration and many sobbing bitterly.

At the music halls, especially the Palace Theater, where cinematograph pictures of the incidents and leading actors of the Dreyfus affair were exhibited, the news was received with groans and hisses. In the French quarter of London there was much excitement, accompanied by street-fighting. In almost all the places of public worship pulpit references were made to the verdict.

GERMANY CRIES INJUSTICE.

New York.—A World cable from Berlin says: Following is the opinion of Dr. Mittelstaedt, one of the most profound German jurists, on the Dreyfus verdict:

"The sentence of Dreyfus is the worst disaster the bitterest enemy of France could wish to happen to this much-tried land. Germany can watch further developments with equanimity, with the firm conviction that this unrighteous verdict will be most severely revenged on the French people themselves."

Here is the opinion of Dr. Stephany, an eminent publicist: "There can be only one opinion about the verdict—it disgraces France; it throws back the state into barbarism."

With hardly an exception the German papers are filled with indignant articles against the verdict. The editorial in the National Zeitung, best expresses the opinion of the average educated person here. It says:

"The verdict is the greatest crime which has been committed against humanity since the days of the inquisition, since the days when witches were burned. The five judges who found Dreyfus guilty are five criminals in uniforms. Either Dreyfus has been guilty of treason, in which case he should have been sent again to Devil's Island, or he is innocent, in which case he must be declared innocent."

BLOW AT THE EXPOSITION.

Budapest (Hungary).—The following semi-official statement has been issued:

A move is on foot against sending exhibits to the Paris Exposition in 1900. Many intending exhibitors have withdrawn their notices of participation, on the ground that the present state of things in France renders it unsafe to send exhibits.

The Cathedral Chapter of Gran, capital of the country of the same name, on the Danube, and the residences of the Catholic primate of Hungary has canceled its decision to send exhibits, giving as a reason its unwillingness to endanger works of art worth millions of francs.

Rome.—Proposals have been made to both Austria and Italy to boycott the Paris Exposition as a protest against the verdict at Rennes.

Italian-Chinese Controversy.

Rome.—Signor Fusinato, Under Secretary of Foreign Affairs, told a reporter recently that there was no need to further extend the naval re-enforcements to Chinese waters because the first negotiations with the Tsung-li Yamen were proceeding in a manner indicative of an early amicable settlement.

Recent cablegrams from Minister Raggi at Peking left no doubt, he said, that China would cede San Mun bay to Italy upon the conditions already accepted in principle. These official statements conflict with independent advices, according to which the Peking Government is resolved to resist Italian pretensions to the verge of war.

MOVING DYE TO SKAGWAY.

Houses Will Be Floated Across Lynn Canal.

Victoria, B. C.—The Chicago man who conceived the idea of moving another man's house in the dead of night has been eclipsed. Two San Franciscans—F. Romeo and E. Foreman, who are at present residents of Skagway—are of the opinion that their town is not growing as rapidly as it should. They are also of the opinion that the rival town of Dyea would be better if eliminated from its present site and transplanted on Skagway town lots.

For some time past Foreman, the originator of the scheme, has been securing houses and other buildings in Dyea, and has up to the present purchased about 350. Those of the buildings which, by dint of a little talking, can be made seaworthy will be floated across Lynn canal. Those which cannot be made to float will be taken over on scows. For some of the larger buildings, such as the Olympic Hotel, several scows bunched together will be used.

It is thought that the work of moving all the buildings can be accomplished in three months at the outside. Work will begin as soon as the apparatus for moving arrives in Skagway. Lots have been secured in Skagway on which to place the new buildings on their arrival there.

ALEX. McDONALD'S ASSIGNMENT

Purely a Formal Transaction With a Bank.

Victoria, B. C.—Richard Lowe was one of the passengers arriving from the north by the Cottage City, accompanied by Alex McDonald's brother-in-law, Mr. Chisholm, who is down to escort Mrs. McDonald from Vancouver back to the Klondike.

Speaking of McDonald's reported assignment, Lowe declares that it was a mere banking formality. McDonald having simply given an assignment to the Bank of British North America to protect an overdraft until the time of the clean-up. That made, he had a balance of a million or so at his command.

The last of the steamers out via St. Michael, according to Lowe, has left Dawson. The small part of the season's treasure remaining to be shipped will come by way of Skagway during the next few weeks. He himself is bound for Chicago on a big syndicate proposition which he hopes to have disposed of in time to catch the last down-river steamer from Bennett of the season. Failing in this, he has brought his dogs and will go home over the ice. He has great faith in the Cape Nome country. He says McDonald has decided to come out before navigation closes and may be expected within the next ten days.

SCHOOLS TO TEACH SPANISH.

Preparation to Fit Students for Positions in the New Possessions.

Chicago.—Spanish is to be taught in three of Chicago's high schools. This was decided upon by the members of the Board of Education, and an examination was ordered to be held for teachers of the language. The matter came up in the form of a report from the high school committee, recommending that Spanish be taught in the north, south and west division high schools on condition that twenty students join the class in each school. The classes are to be discontinued if there are less than fifteen pupils for two weeks running.

The idea came from Superintendent Andrews, who advocated the teaching of Spanish after the conclusion of the war with Spain. Dr. Andrews held that a big opening showed itself for American youths in the island possessions if they knew something of Spanish. Chicago is the first city to make provision in its public school system for the teaching of the Spanish language, as the result of the war with Spain. Dr. Andrews said he had notified all competent teachers of Spanish in Chicago of the possible date of the examination some days ago, so that they would be prepared for the test.

Against Inheritance Tax.

Pasadena.—Judge J. H. Merriam of this city won a case in the Superior Court of Los Angeles before Judge Waldo M. York, which knocks out the inheritance tax law. Mary E. Howard, dying some time ago, left the interest on \$5000 at 7 per cent to Fannie E. Bixby during her lifetime. The money was to go to some education institution and the interest to revert to the institution at Miss Bixby's death. The State Insurance Commissioner, to whom the inheritance tax of 5 per cent was referred, decided that, taking into account that the legatee is over 60 years old, she would live long enough to make the valuation of her annuity of \$350 a year worth \$7103.02. Judge York ruled that such a law is unconstitutional.

No Coalings Syndicate.

Los Angeles.—W. H. Holbird, a local capitalist, who attempted to organize a syndicate to purchase all the land upon which the Coalings oil district in Fresno county is located, announced that the venture has been abandoned. Experts employed by Mr. Holbird have an unfavorable report, it is said.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

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

A telephone line from Denver, Colo., to Cheyenne, Wyo., is now in operation.

Steel rails have again advanced to the following prices: New York \$32, Chicago \$31, Pittsburgh \$30.

The United States for its Asiatic mails last year paid \$23,000 to American steamships and \$14,000 to foreign steamships.

It is reported that the Carnegie Co. in the last few days withdrew offers on structural iron and steel, and advanced prices \$5.

The Cripple Creek Railway Co., capital stock \$1,000,000, has organized at Denver, Colo., to build a railroad from Canyon City to Cripple Creek, thence to Denver.

W. S. French of Alma and W. S. Wilson of England, who own the W. C. ranch near Alma, N. M., have bought 120,000 acres of the Maxwell land grant. The price paid per acre is 70 cents.

COAST ITEMS.

Lake county, Or., has 23,281 cattle and 90,864 sheep.

Tacoma will need \$118,000 to run its public schools the coming year.

Several hundred barrels of salt salmon have been shipped from Roche Harbor this season to the Eastern market and the Sandwich islands.

The proposition of establishing a starch factory in Seattle is being carefully investigated by the manufacturing committee of the chamber of commerce.

Beef cattle are being shipped from Coos bay to San Francisco, the steamer Empire taking down 160 head on her last trip. The average weight was 1220 pounds per head.

The Port Townsend Leader reports that there is a shortage of school teachers in Jefferson county, Wash., that several from outside have already been hired, and more are wanted.

Arrangements have been on foot for securing the removal from the Philippines and the interment in Corvallis, Or., of the remains of the late Lyman Kelsey. The matter has been in the hands of Police Judge Greffoz, and was inaugurated by the Knights of Pythias order, of which the dead soldier was a member.

The Spokane city council has passed an ordinance granting the Washington Water Power Company two additional street franchises for 25 years. The Spokesman-Review declares that it was "railroaded" through the council. The ordinance contains a provision that "the company, its successors or assigns, in consideration of the privileges herein granted, shall, on the first day of January, 1905, and on January 1 of each succeeding year during the life of this franchise, pay to the treasurer of the city of Spokane the sum of 2 mills for each car mile run during the next preceding year and upon the lines of street railway herein provided for. The term car mile shall be construed to be running of one car one mile."

TO AID THE PORTO RICANS.

Secretary Root Addresses a Letter to the Various Governors.

Washington.—Secretary Root has addressed the following to Governors of all states:

Dear Sir: By request of General Davis, who is in charge of the relief work in Porto Rico, the Central Porto Rico relief committee has been organized for the purpose of securing method and a common understanding among the various committees engaged in the collection of money and supplies for the work of relief and preventing confusion and waste of effort.

The committee is composed as follows: Cornelius N. Bliss, formerly Secretary of the Interior; Brigadier-General Guy V. Henry, formerly Military Governor of Porto Rico; the Right Rev. James H. Bank, M. D., Bishop of Porto Rico, now sojourning in the United States; Warner V. Norden, president of the National Bank of North America; William R. Corwine, secretary of the Merchants' Association of New York city; the Mayor of Boston, the Mayor of New York, the Mayor of Baltimore, the Mayor of Philadelphia.

William R. Corwine is secretary of the committee, and its address is the New York Life building, New York city.

I have the honor to request that you will cause the name and address of the chairman or secretary of any committee in your State engaged in this work to be given to the secretary of the central committee in order that they communicate on the subject. The urgent necessity of feeding the great

Atlantic Steamers Crowded.

London.—Hundreds of American-bound tourists are now swarming in London hotels and boarding-houses, unable to secure steamship accommodations. Undoubtedly there are from 500 to 600 Americans thus stranded in London. The manager of a tourist agency said that he had "as much as 13 guineas premium offered to secure the right to sleep in a barber chair of the St. Louis."

Wants a Bigger Army.

Denver.—In acknowledging the honor bestowed upon him by a banquet given by the Colorado Society Sons of the American Revolution, Brigadier-General Irving Hale, who recently returned from the Philippines, advocated that each member work for an increase in the standing Army, a large addition to the Navy and a reorganization of the National Guard along lines of national reform so that the force would grow to one to be depended upon when needed in an emergency such as confronted the Nation at the beginning of the Spanish-American war.

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

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

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Corner Grand and .. San Bruno A v South San Francisco, Cal.

number of destitute people of Porto Rico still continues, and I hope the efforts of the people of your State to that end will not be relaxed.

Oil has been discovered ten miles southwest of Trinidad, Colo., and a company has been formed in Colorado Springs to develop it.

the whole story of Cyrus Noble whiskey.

age-purity

The People's Store

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

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

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

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY, Hay, Grain and Feed. || || Wood and Coal. || || ||

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues. Leave Orders at Postoffice. South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

At its present stage of development the way to make the automobile effective in war is to present it to the enemy.

Du Paty de Clam has been released, probably owing to the fact that nobody wanted to insult his boots by kicking him out.

So long as Alaska was a barren waste of ice and snow and no indications of gold there was no trouble about the boundary line.

Evangelist Moody has concluded that the churches need roof gardens. It would be practically scriptural to proclaim the gospel on the church tops.

Brunettes may, as alleged, be the fashion, but that golden girl from Colorado, who is going to the Paris exposition, could have her pick of suitors all the same.

A certain publisher who didn't have time to read the manuscript of "David Harum" hires a boy to kick him every time he notes the issue of another edition of 10,000.

It is said that Queen Victoria lives in continual fear of burglars. But she has an advantage over most women. She is able to hire some one to look under the bed at night.

A Boston man has sued for divorce because his wife sold kisses at \$100 apiece at a charity fair. Strange it did not overwhelm him to think what he had been getting gratis.

Scientists now declare that the kissing bug is not the *Plebs melanocephalus* but the *Cornorhynchus sanguisugus*. We think the public will join us in the opinion that this is important if true.

The yellow journalism which has represented Admiral Dewey as declaring war between the United States and any other country has some corrections coming. Dewey doesn't declare wars. He ends them.

A naval court-martial has decided that a man may make love while on duty. This would be an important concession to the tar if he were not generally on duty in some place to which woman cannot penetrate.

There will always be cheerful idiots who hold giant firecrackers in their hands, descend from balloons by parachutes, rock boats, and never "know it is loaded." If their ravages could be confined to themselves it would not so much matter, but usually it is some one else who has to suffer from their idiosyncrasy.

Plush seats add greatly to the discomfort of railroad travel in summer. They are hot and unwholesome and they breed microbes. Why they are retained in view of the manifest superiority of leather or cane bottom seats can be explained on no other theory than utter disregard for public convenience.

In effect The Hague conference amounted to nothing more than a sort of international jollification, in which the representatives of the various powers "jollied" each other and exchanged tenders of distinguished consideration. It is not to be disputed that the effect may be good, as the exchange of ideas and professions of good will by such a distinguished body will naturally lead to a better understanding between all the countries represented.

All our ideas of wealth are changing in the United States. There are so many rich people in different parts of our country that unless a man leaves \$500,000 he is considered as approximately poverty. These large figures about property are exerting a bad effect upon the youth of the country. They are not content with labor and small fortunes, but are apt to regard themselves or their relatives as nobodies unless they accumulate a large fortune.

The determining influence of accurate gun fire demonstrated by the work of our squadrons has been recognized by the British admiralty. The percentage of hits made by English ships in target practice, both at moving and at stationary practice, was of late so inexplicably low that no reason could be advanced for it save the want of sufficient exercise with the battery. As a remedy the quarterly allowances of expenditures with ammunition have been doubled and the resultant proficiency ought to be greatly increased.

The "honor" of the French army has received another vindication by the suicide of Capt. Cassagnade, at Toulouse. He had submitted to the local academy a poem of unusual merit, and a crown of amaranth was decreed to the supposed author, who had plagiarized all but the opening and closing stanzas. Being detected and exposed, he concluded that life was no longer worth living. If all who strain after praise or credit that do not belong to them should take themselves out of the world who could estimate the possible reduction of the population!

The passing of the Indian is attributable to the fact that he resolutely refused to submit to the domination of a superior race. He died, weapon in hand. This was more than a negative service to us. It has sharpened the edge of American courage. Only he-

roes dared to face the perils of American pioneer life. We needed no Castle Garden inspection in the early days; the fear of the Indians sifted emigration for us. It is owing in no small part to him that America was settled with the choicest pioneer material that ever opened up a new country.

The New York court of appeals has recently decided a case in favor of the parents of some children who had been taken in charge by the Gerry Society and placed in homes. The parents became prosperous and wanted their children again and the society objected. The court has decided that parents qualified to care for their children have inalienable rights. The case is one that probably will not have many repetitions, but it illustrates the fact that no society, however humane its purpose and wise its management generally, can be allowed to usurp the prerogatives of nature.

Blaz Patric is a strange-looking name to American eyes, but herosism like his is understood in any tongue. This poor Slav, a recent immigrant from Hungary, doing section work on a Cleveland railway, saw a woman, a few weeks ago, endangered by an approaching train. Springing to save her, he gave his life in the vain endeavor. The evils of immigration are evident enough, and our country wisely rejects many applicants to our shore; but in accepting this necessary duty let us pause, now and then, to take off our hats to such brave and worthy immigrants as poor Blaz Patric.

The idea of a roof garden church for hot weather, advanced by a New York clergyman, is along the line of the dictum that the devil shouldn't have a monopoly of good music, and this proposition has long ago received the assent of most of the churches. We no longer hear objections to church organs nor is there any protest against the rendition of music that is purely secular, so long as it is good. Hence it is not improbable that the roof garden church will shortly be a realization rather than a project. There is nothing unregenerate in physical comfort and there is no reason why a church congregation should not enjoy the same privileges accorded to the patrons of resorts where the wine is red within the cup and the vaudeville artist earns his bread in the sweat of his brow.

A Chicago man had his wife arrested for insanity because she punctured the tires of his bicycle with a hat pin. In extenuation the wife said that her husband loved his wheel better than his wife and she wished to destroy his fascinating influence over him. He probably did not have more affection for the machine than for the woman whom he had promised to love, cherish and honor, but she probably had reason for believing so, basing her belief upon the attention bestowed. Men will refuse to give attention to their wives because their bicycle needs special consideration. They will neglect the one for the other. If the inanimate, unresponsive bicycle were an animated, responsive woman who robbed the wife of the attention that by right was hers, there would be grounds for jealousy and reason for the use of that hat pin. To be jealous of a bicycle is unreasonable—a man. Not so to a woman. Man's love is of man's life a thing apart; 'Tis woman's whole existence.

Again we are confronted by the old question as to whether women should propose. This time it has been raised by a lecturer in New York and discussed by such authorities as Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake and Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, both of whom hold to the view that she should. Mrs. Blake asserts that many girls are too shy for their own good; that they do not give a man sufficient encouragement, and consequently fail to get the proposal that they might as well have as not. Possibly this is true, but if a girl is too shy to encourage a man to propose, is it likely that she will have the boldness to propose herself? Mrs. Stanton admits that girls do substantially propose "with their eyes and in many other coy ways," but she thinks they should have the right to do it in words. Here, however, she touches upon the point that is the strongest argument in favor of the present custom. A girl can propose with her eyes, and as a general thing a man can not. A girl has the intuition and tact that a man lacks. She is quick to discover his feelings toward her, and, having discerned them, she can do with him about as she pleases. In nine cases out of ten the proposal rests with her now, and probably comes quicker than it would if either could ask the all-important question and each was waiting on the other. The little arts by which a woman attains her ends, matrimonially or otherwise, are what endear her to man in a large measure, and to replace those by man's directness and bluntness would be to take away one of her chief charms. A man in her position would be helpless, but she is not. The subtle influences which she employs in directing the course of her love affairs are natural to her, pleasing to man, and exceptionally effective. Why make any change?

Well Supplied with Wives.
This is from the Terak, East India, Pioneer: "Tuan Syed Mahomed bin Abdulla al-Hadad of Singapore has arrived on a visit to his co-religionists. The gentlemen has seen some seventy-eight summers and is accompanied by his harem, which consists of four wives and two slaves. We are told that he never allows the number of his wives to fall short of the figure given above, and that he has altogether contracted no less than 117 marriages."

CHAT OF THE CHURCH

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

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

ONE Sunday night years ago a young man and his wife strayed out into a church service. They were a lonely couple in a great city. They were neither of them Christians—rather, both of them, carelessly, even blatantly, un-Christian. With the services they were not specially impressed. But after the service, as they were standing about looking at the church, the pastor approached them and welcomed them in a way so genuinely cordial that the hard edge of their strangeness was at once smoothed away and the young couple were sure somebody had real interest in them. "We'll go to that church again," they said together after the warm welcome. They did. It was not long before both husband and wife accepted Christ as their Savior and Lord and united with that church. It was a great trophy that pastor began to wear that night, not by his sermon, but by his welcome. Almost penniless and obscure and quite disheartened that young man was on that night when so warmly welcomed. To-day he is a member of a firm which flings the meshes of its business far and wide, and he is now one of the best and most winning of Sunday school workers and superintendents.—Rev. Wayland Hof.

The River of Life.
The more we live, more brief appear
Our life's succeeding stages;
A day to childhood seems a year,
And years like passing ages.
The gladness of our youth,
Ere passion yet disorders,
Steals lingering, like a river smooth,
Along its grassy borders.
But as the careworn cheek grows wan,
And sorrow's shafts fly thicker,
Ye stars that measure life to man,
Why seem your courses quicker?
When joys have lost their bloom, breath
And life itself is rapid,
Why, as we reach the Falls of Death,
Feel we its tide more rapid?

It may be strange—yet who would change
Time's course to slower speeding,
When one by one our friends are gone
And left our bosoms bleeding?
Heaven gives our years of fading strength
Indemnifying feetness;
And those of youth, a seeming length,
Proportioned to their sweetness.
—Thomas Campbell.

Met the Time of Need.
Not many stories of unaffected generosity come to light, but the Michigan Christian Advocate secured a good one recently, concerning Rev. Russell H. Conwell, of Philadelphia. It says of him that he wrote this letter recently to Dean Hutchings, acting president of the University at Ann Arbor: "Many years ago I made it a rule that I would never retain for my own use more than a certain sum of the proceeds of any lecture. I find that the Toledo lecture has netted me twenty-five dollars in excess of that sum. Is there a needy student in your university to whom that amount would be acceptable?" At that very moment the dean was carrying in mind the case of a young man who had said to him, "I must leave school. I depend on doing chores to earn my tuition, and I have not been able to get enough to do to pay the fees." He was a promising student, and the dean answered him, "You stay in school, and the tuition money will be found somewhere." The twenty-five dollars was just the amount needed. The student is happily and hopefully continuing his university work.

The Man with No Religion.
Very often the man who has no religion talks the most about it. The infidel is forever prating about it, not that he cares for it, but because he must thus summon his courage on account of his lack of it. His infidelity would soon ooze away if he ceased to rail at holy things. His fears would get the better of him if he did not keep up a hot fire upon Christian dogmas. He is never so happy or confident as in the heart of controversy. He is then most fully persuaded that there is no God, no Bible, no hereafter. He is ready, in his judgment, to meet all comers, and if they are not forthcoming he is compelled, for his own security, to go out and hunt them up. His stale and effete arguments lose their force, even with himself, through silence.—The Presbyterian.

An Embarrassed Student.
Mr. Spurgeon used to tell a good story about one of his divinity students. It was his custom, in order to test the powers of the young men for speaking, to give them, as they were about to ascend the pulpit, a text to discourse about on their own plan, and in their own words. This, of course, was not before an audience, but simply among themselves for practice. On the occasion referred to, he gave to a young man, who as yet had not tried the ordeal, the simple word, "Zacchaeus." The young man, trembling from head to foot, said: "I will divide my subject into three parts. First, We read that Zacchaeus was small of stature, and I never felt smaller than at the present moment. Second, We read that Zacchaeus climbed a tree, which reminds me of my ascent into this pulpit. Third, We

read that Zacchaeus made haste to come down—which accordingly I will now do."
Whether this man ever became a great preacher or not, we are not told, but he certainly showed that he possessed ready wit.

All Over the World.
At the beginning of this year the Christian Endeavor Society had a membership of 3,000,000 in 50,780 auxiliaries.

A chapel for the Italian Roman Catholics of Milwaukee has recently been opened by Rev. Rosario Inasea, the Italian missionary.

Sir George Williams, president of the British Young Men's Christian Association, who fifty years ago sowed the seed of the first Y. M. C. A. in Dublin, was one of the speakers at the recent conference in that city.

B. A. Barber, a graduate of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., has been appointed assistant manager of the Student Young Men's Christian Association in Calcutta, India, for which place he is soon to start.

The first annual report of the Christian and Missionary Alliance shows the receipts to be \$147,820.55. The Alliance has 269 missionaries working in China, India, Japan, Africa, Arabia, South America and the West Indies.

On Bishop Thoburn's recent trip from England on his way from India to this country he was invited by the captain of the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse to preach, which he did to a very large and appreciative audience.

Thousands of copies of the New Testament have recently been sent into Tibet by the British and Foreign Bible Society. The New Testament, the Psalms, Books of Moses and Isaiah have all been translated into Tibetan.

Mr. Moody has made an earnest appeal for support for his colporteur department in providing books for distribution among the English-speaking people in India, of whom there are 5,000,000. Some of these people are nominal Christians, but the great majority are not reached by the gospel.

A great musical festival, in which only Christians could compete for the prizes offered, was recently held at Chupra, Bengal, under the auspices of the Church Missionary Society. This organization is carried on in the interest of gospelizing India through good music. It is said that the Indian, unlike the European, pays more attention to the words of the music than to the tunes.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Ladies' hair can be rapidly dried after washing by a new invention, in which a lamp is placed in a casing at the rear of the chair to heat a top plate set in such a manner that the hair can be spread out on it to receive the heat.

A baker's oven on wheels has been patented by a Swedish woman, the heat being imparted by a fireplace or oil burner suspended underneath, with flues extending into the body of the wagon to circulate the heat around the shelves.

In a new method of cushioning a bicycle frame against sudden shocks vertical sockets are placed on the ends of the hubs, with an inflatable cushion in the bottom, on which projections from the frame rest to deaden the action of rough roads.

Tapers for lighting chandeliers are ignited without the aid of matches by a Wisconsin man's improvement, consisting of forming a match head on the end of the taper, so that a small amount of friction will light it and start the taper burning.

To spread the fingers and cause them to retain that position to fit the hand for piano-playing a new stretcher has slings to engage the thumb and little finger, carried by nuts set on a screw-threaded rod, the latter being turned to spread the nuts apart.

The ends of the inner tube of a bicycle tire are joined to form a continuous passage for the air in a Massachusetts man's patent, each end of the tube being provided with an open nipple, with a collar to connect the two and form an air-tight joint.

Bags can be securely closed by a handy new fastener, which does away with the delay of tying a string around the mouth, a piece of wire being formed with a spring at the center and a hook-eye opposite ends which can be quickly connected around the bag.

Trinidad Negroes.
Sir William Robinson, in his paper on Trinidad, retailed some of the negro stories he collected while governor of the island, says the London Chronicle. A Church of England dignitary has as servant a negro who was very fond of hymn singing and petty pilfering. She took loose money off his dressing table to the tune of "Hold the Fort," and under cover of "Onward, Christian Soldier," sequestered the eatables.

The late Bishop Rawle asked a negro sitting in idleness by the roadside how he managed to pass the time. "I sit in de sun, massa, and let de time pass me," was the quaint and philosophical reply.

These Trinidad negroes, it appears, are long and heavy sleepers. There was a severe earthquake at 4 o'clock one morning, and Sir William, driving into town, said to his groom, "Edward, did you feel the earthquake at 4 o'clock this morning?"

"No, massa," he replied, "I only went to bed at half-past eight last night."

How He Came There.
Prison visitor—Tell me, my poor man, how came you to such a place as this?
Inmate—Well, marm, I suspects it was all along o' the copper being a sprinter.—Boston Transcript.

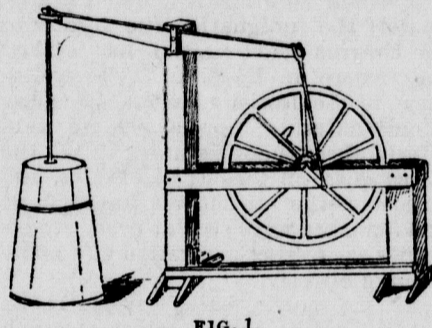
An insurance risk is a chance of a lifetime.



And the Rain Came Down.
The rancher gazed on his sun-parched fields with a frown on his rough, red face,
And wished he could utter real wicked talk to properly fit the case,
And he moped around with despondent air, his spirit all dead to pride,
For gone were his dreams of the harvest cash rolling in as a golden tide.

But the tree toads started prophetic songs, and the peafowl uttered its cries,
And the goosebone told him its silent tale, and the clouds bunched up in the skies,
And the rains came down in a soaking flood and his fields turned green with delight,
And now you would think that he owns the earth, with every blessed planet in sight!—Denver Post.

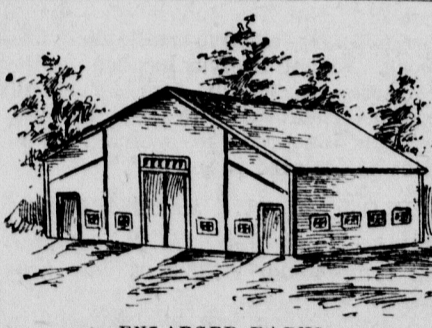
Dash Changed to Crank Churns.
There are a large number of butter-makers who will use only the old-fashioned dash churn, believing that it gives the best results, quality and quantity of butter considered. The



great fault of the dash churn is the labor of operating it, so much of the exerted force of the operator being lost on account of no machinery to utilize it as in the crank churn. In Figs. 1 and 2, dash churns are converted into crank churns. In the device shown in Fig. 1 an old buggy wheel can be used for the fly-wheel. All the iron work, such as the crank shaft, bearings, pitman, etc., can be made by any blacksmith at a small expense. The framework any farmer will be able to make himself.

The two posts used in the first device need not be very large or heavy, but just wide enough to permit the wheel to turn inside of the two supports on which the bearings rest. In the second figure an iron fly-wheel such as is found on an old cider press is used. It is adapted to a small churn.—J. G. A., in American Agriculturist.

Enlargement of Old Barns.
It is quite a common practice to build low, shed-roofed additions to the sides of barns when it is desired to secure more room. This gives the desired addition of ground floor space, but does not secure added storage roof that could be secured as well as not, and at almost no added cost, were the addi-



tions made according to the plan suggested in the cut. Here the roof is extended down over the addition without a break, making a better-looking building and one much more serviceable than by the common plan. The space in the tops of the additions opens into the scaffolds, or the second floor space of the old barn, and gives so much more added storage capacity.

Economy with Fallen Apples.
There is much waste in the common practice of turning hogs into orchards to pick up fruit and make that their exclusive diet. The hog will soon learn to eat only the ripened fruit, leaving that which is wormy. This fruit can be sold or dried, and if forced to do it the hog will eat the wormy fruit before the worm escapes. But to make this really economical some grain and milk should be given to hogs in addition to their fruit diet. This will make the young pigs grow and will strengthen their digestion for the exclusive corn feeding that will come when they are put up to be fattened.

Cabbage Worm Insecticide.
Pests of the cabbage family are best controlled by the use of the following insecticide: Pulverized resin, five pounds; concentrated lye, one pound; fish oil, one pint; water, five gallons. Make this into a stock solution by placing the oil, resin and one gallon of hot water in an iron kettle, heating until the resin is softened. After this add the concentrated lye carefully and stir

the mixture thoroughly. Add four more gallons of water and boil the whole mass until the mixture will unite with cold water, making a clear, amber-colored mixture. This mixture should make five gallons of stock solution. When this is used, F. A. Sirrine, of the Geneva experiment station, advises preparing it by combining one gallon of the stock solution with sixteen gallons of water, three gallons milk of lime and one-quarter pound of Paris green. The water, resin and milk of lime are combined, after which the Paris green is added. In every case where this mixture is properly applied good results were obtained.

Watering Plants.
Some plants, to thrive as they should, require much more water than others, and on this account, if the best growth is maintained through the summer, more or less watering will be necessary. But if watering is necessary, if any considerable amount of benefit is secured, it is very essential that it be thorough. One or two thorough soakings of the soil a week around the roots will be of much more real benefit to the growing plants than a daily sprinkling on the surface. One of the best plans of watering a larger proportion of plants is to work the soil into a good tilth, drawing the earth away from the plant to some extent; then put on water sufficient to thoroughly wet the soil and throw over this a thin layer of fine soil. This acts as a mulch and lessens evaporation, and a large amount of benefit is derived and the work needn't be repeated so often. In nearly all cases where watering is commenced it will have to be kept up until there is a good rain.—Farmer's Voice.

Virginia Hams and Bacon.
R. W. Jones, of Surry County, Va., in a long article on the above subject, recapitulates the essential points as follows:

1. To have really good bacon, we must start with the pig, and feed for flesh and muscle, and not alone for fat.
- (2) Spring pigs killed in December or January make the cheapest pork.
- (3) Very large hogs are not the best for first-class bacon.
- (4) Salt the meat with dry salt, and not in brine.
- (5) From four to six weeks is long enough for meat to lie in salt.
- (6) To prevent skippers, apply borax to the meat, when it is washed to be hung up.
- (7) Smoke to a bright ginger-bread color, with oak or hickory wood.
- (8) The smokehouse is the best and proper place for keeping bacon during summer.
- (9) The smokehouse should be cool and dark, and kept clean.
- (10) Beware of imitation bacon.

Cucumbers for Pickles.
Pickled cucumbers are sold by count, and the small ones are generally preferred. Hence close picking and frequent picking, so as to prevent any from growing too large, is necessary to secure large crops. Sometimes, however, a stray cucumber will hide under the leaves until it has almost ripened its seeds. It is astonishing how this lessens the yield of the vine. Yet it is not to be wondered at, for the perfection of seed in almost all plants exhausts their vitality very rapidly. The cucumber vines should be handled carefully so as not to loosen the roots which some of them send into the soil from the joints. These are great helps to the vine. If the vine is turned up to see what is under it some of these side rootlets will be destroyed.

Homesteading in Nebraska.
In the vicinity of Beatrice, Neb., on a great farm of 800 acres, lives Daniel Freeman, who was the first man to take up a claim under the United States homestead law. The law went into effect on Jan. 1, 1863. On New Year's eve a ball was given at Brownville, Neb., then the headquarters of the land office, as the public lands of the then Territory of Nebraska were the first to be thrown open to settlement. Just after midnight young Freeman and James Bedford, the assistant register of the land office, went to the office of the latter, where Mr. Freeman filed his claim on 100 acres of fertile land. Since Mr. Freeman filed his claim on a homestead, 637,389,422 acres have been taken up under the homestead law.

When to Set Out Strawberries.
When the conditions will admit August is one of the best months in which to set out strawberry plants. If a good, vigorous growth can be secured at this time a fair crop of fruit may be secured next spring. As with all crops, the soil should be prepared in good tilth and care taken in setting out the plants in order that a good growth may be secured. On this account it rarely pays to attempt to grow the plants if the soil is very dry, as there is not a sufficient supply of moisture.

Then if the soil is dry, more work is necessary to secure a fine tilth. But with the soil in a good tilth and sufficient moisture in the soil to induce a good growth, setting in August will give good results.

Shorthorn Cow.
Property of W. S. Lister, Middlechurch, Man. Winner of first prize in aged cow class at the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition.

Ancient Sweet Peas.
At the Windsor flower show in London sweet pea vines are exhibited which were grown from seed taken from the tomb of an Egyptian mummy buried 2,000 years ago. The blossom is of a delicate pink and white in color, and is less than the ordinary size.

Discovery of Life Plant

So full of vigor that if one of its leaves be pinned to a warm wall another plant will grow. It is these same principles which enable Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to arouse to life and duty the overworked stomach.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.

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

I shall recommend Piso's cure for Consumption, far and wide.—Mrs. Mulligan Plimstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1896.

Decline and Fall of Corn Bread.

It seems to us that our own people are not the great corn bread eaters they used to be. Still or egg and certain cakes are better in vogue, but the honest and homely corn pone, the corn dodger and the hoe-cake are not as popular as they used to be.

We charge this change, in part at least, to the introduction, even in most country homes, of the modern cooking stove and range. It takes a great big open fireplace and a southern negress, with a red bandanna on her head, to make prime corn bread.

Not a Real Count. Myrtle—Why do you think the count is a fraud? Alice—Because of the way he acted when I showed him the paper containing an account of papa's failure.

Myrtle—What did he do? Break the engagement? Alice—No. He threw his arms around me and said, "Never mind, darling; you and I can be happy as long as we are left to each other, no matter whether we have money or not."

Chicago Times-Herald.

ADMIRER BY LINCOLN.

Death of a Kentucky Beauty Recalls a Romance in "Abe's" Early Life. The death of Miss Mary Love Lawless, of Lexington, Ky., recalls the romance of her girlhood days with Abraham Lincoln.

The occasion of her introduction to Lincoln was the marriage of Judge Alexander McKee, of Illinois, to Mary Hardin, in Mount Vernon. Miss Joplín was one of the bridesmaids at the wedding and was pointed out to Mr. Lincoln as the handsomest young girl in



MRS. LAWLESS.

Kentucky. Although Mr. Lincoln was not handsome, his humor and dash made him popular with the girls. Miss Nancy McKee, a sister of the bridegroom, was maid of honor and stood up with Mr. Lincoln. She appeared to show jealousy of Mr. Lincoln's frequent glances and attentions to Miss Joplín, who was much his junior.

Mr. Lincoln remained in Kentucky a week after the wedding and visited his old home in La Rue County. Owing to the chaffing of his friends, Miss Joplín was embarrassed, and although Mr. Lincoln called on her and spoke to friends of her, she was retiring when her admirer was present.

Rennes. Rennes, the ancient capital of Brittany, is a strange medley of ancient and modern France. Its streets in the old, as well as in the new, quarters of the town are lined by stately mansions, with huge porticoes and immense windows, such as one sees in the aristocratic Faubourg St. Germain, at Paris.

The mixture of the old and the new at Rennes is due to the fact that during the last century two-thirds of the city was destroyed by fire. The older part is very old—the cathedral, for instance, having been begun so far back as the twelfth century.

Blind Spot in Every Eye. Of the many curious facts which are discussed concerning the eye, what is known as "the blind spot" seems the least understood.

The Temple Is Safe. It is said that the construction of the dam across the Nile at Assouan, Egypt, will not submerge the temple at Philae.

Growth of Life Insurance. In ten years American life insurance companies have doubled their assets, the amount rising from \$67,128,642 in 1888 to \$1,344,901,198 in 1898.

Is the world growing to be a more wicked place to live in? Preachers do not find as many spring chicken dinners strewn in their paths as there used to be a number of years ago.

Headache. Sick headaches! Always trace them to a lazy liver or a sick stomach. Poisonous matter, instead of being thrown out, is reabsorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, awful, throbbing, sickening pain. CASCARETS remove the cause by stimulating the liver, making the poison move on and out, and purifying the blood.

POET BURNS AS A PUGILIST. A Masonic Souvenir of His Fighting Ability Owned in Chicago. A part of the Masonic altar that once brought the Scottish bard, Robert Burns, in dire disgrace before his lodge is now in the possession of a Chicago woman, Mrs. W. F. Funch.

That Seems to Be the Proper Caper on English Railways. "No American can ever travel on the railways of England in comfort," said the New Yorker, who had crossed the Atlantic a score of times.

FIGHT FOR YOUR BAGGAGE. That Seems to Be the Proper Caper on English Railways. "No American can ever travel on the railways of England in comfort," said the New Yorker, who had crossed the Atlantic a score of times.

He Saw Her Home. On a rainy afternoon not long ago one of the pretty young matrons of Connecticut avenue left the car from which she had ridden up town and darted through the drizzle toward her home, a few doors from the corner.

It Has Been Noted. "There's a rather queer thing that I have noticed about people who follow the profession of letters."

"The Laborer is Worthy of His Hire." But a wage-earner can earn more if he has vigorous health. The blood is the life-giving and strength-making part of the system.

PHILADELPHIA SHOE CO. 10 Third Street, - San Francisco. SHOES THAT WEAR WELL. Our Box Calf Shoes for Misses and Children are especially made to wear well, and we guarantee every pair.

SURE CURE FOR PILES. IF PILES produce moisture and cause itching, this form, as well as Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes the weak strong.

DR. MARTEL'S BOOK, "Relief for Women" French Female Pills. Praised by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED PILLS ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood.

CARTER'S INK Too Good and too Cheap to be without it. IF CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION write to NATHAN BICKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies.

INSURE YOUR CROP NOW. It's easy and cheap and sensible, in fact you can't afford not to. One of our pumping plants don't cost very much—but will pump oceans of water.

HERCULES GAS ENGINE WORKS. 305 MARKET ST., San Francisco, Cal.

The Housewife's Burden. Mrs. Ada M. Herr, of 439 N. Charlotte St., Lancaster, Pa., suffered terribly from female disorders. Her nerves became unstrung, she endured intense pain, the slightest labor wearied her and household duties became a burden.

RUPTURE. STRICTURE AND VARICOCELE CURED. Without the use of Knife or Needle! Every case accepted absolutely cured.

UTICA. Cleansing Compound COMPOUND PASTE TOILET COMPOUND LIQUID COMPOUND. Awarded First Prize Royal Agricultural Society, 1899, Sydney, N. S. W.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURE WHICH ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Best Prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Sold by every druggist in the malarial sections of the United States. Price, 50c. They All Recommend Grove's. WHOLESALE: ST. LOUIS, MO., FEB. 6, 1899. RETAILER: KEDRON, ILLS.

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

The Santa Maria Graphic comes to us changed from an eight-page folio to a five-page quarto. The Graphic is all printed at home and is one of the best of our exchanges. Success to you, Brother Miscall.

Charley Shortridge has bought the San Jose Herald and proposes to make it a first-class evening paper, and what Shortridge proposes he will perform. The Mercury will have to look after its laurels, with Shortridge at the Herald helm.

We have received from the Parry Manufacturing Company of Indianapolis, Ind., a new map (80x40 inches) of our new possessions, including Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands. The island of Cuba is also shown. The map is a good one and can be had by sending 25 cents to the publishers.

The latest political fake is the plank in the Ohio Democratic platform charging the McKinley administration with having entered into a secret treaty of alliance with England.

As all treaties entered into by the Government of the United States must be made with the advice and consent of the United States Senate it is evident that the fool-killer was not around when the Ohio Democratic platform was built.

The attack recently made by the San Francisco Call upon Hon. H. W. Brown in connection with the movement for the incorporation of the town of Colma, in this county, is one of those senseless and inexcusable performances for which the Call is becoming somewhat notorious.

The Call cannot make the people of Colma, nor any one else who knows Mr. Brown, believe that he is in a conspiracy with a lot of blacklegs and pool-room gamblers in these matters.

The Enterprise recognizes the right of the people of Colma to determine this local question without interference upon its part or that of any paper or person outside of Colma. The supervisors of this county, we have no doubt, will hear and determine the question of granting or refusing the Colma petition purely on its merits, regardless of the Call crusade or any other extraneous influence.

"Wayside Notes Along the Sunset Route" is a very handsome book, just issued by the Southern Pacific dealing mainly with California, Arizona and New Mexico. Every county on the Sunset Route between San Francisco and El Paso, including all branches of the line, are given especial mention. The stations beginning with San Francisco, are described in geographical order, and the illustrations, occupying the half page outer margin, follow each other in the same order, but each picture representing a wholly different scene. It is planned to circulate this book principally in the east to the extent of 100,000 copies, and possibly more.

Copies of this valuable publication may be secured from the local agent, or from Mr. T. H. Goodman, General Passenger Agent, Southern Pacific Company, San Francisco, California. If application is made to the latter, two cents postage should be inclosed.

The first trial of Captain Dreyfus of the general staff of the French Army, by the highest military court of France, upon a charge of treason, was a miscarriage of justice such as sometimes occurs without serious or lasting prejudice to the court or government under which such trial has been held. The second trial and conviction of this same man upon the same charge, after a lapse of five years, and after the suicide of one conspirator and the flight and confession of another had made the innocence of the accused clear to all the world outside of France, is one of those monstrous crimes against justice which shocks the con-

science of all civilized peoples and threatens the entire fabric of French civil government.

Dreyfus has been sacrificed, not because he is a Jew, but because the general staff of the French Army is rotten with corruption; because the Henrys, the Esterhazys and others of even higher rank, who have been making the basest barter of their high places, found it easier to make a scapegoat of a Jew than of another.

Under the second empire, when the stress of war came, the Grand Army of France was found to be a huge fraud, which the German Von Moltke crushed as one would an empty egg-shell, and it is seemingly no better under the second Republic.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

IRRIGATION.

No rural sections of the country are so prosperous as those which possess successful irrigation, yet there are 70,000,000 acres of land in the West now arid and worthless, but capable, under complete irrigation, of raising certain and enormous crops.

Land monopoly is hardly a question to frighten the West as yet. There is no dearth of land. With between seventy-five and a hundred million acres of public land waiting to be reclaimed, irrigated and cultivated, the West need not yet worry about what land has passed into private hands. Let it turn its attention to that remaining and unite to secure its reclamation by the National Government.

Congress appropriates millions of dollars for the building of levees, rip-raps and dredging mud to comparatively little purpose: the waters every now and then come rampaging down and break over the levees, causing death and destruction. But the same money, spent by the same Government and by the same competent corps of engineers, to build storage dams and irrigation ditches, would prevent floods by storing these waste waters, and would give employment to thousands of laborers, and, at the same time, create a home for every one of them.—Exchange.

The military judges who condemned Dreyfus at the behest of prejudice and in the face of law and evidence now desire to save him from degradation. Pity they were not as particular about themselves.—S. F. Bulletin.

Editor Darrington of Yuma, who is up here for a few lungfuls of fog and trade wind, says this has been a cool summer in the place which wears the belt for heat. There are degrees of coolness, but it is safe to wager that the fellow in Yuma who had no ice ate his butter with a spoon, as usual, this summer.—S. F. Chronicle.

A serious question for Democrats to consider is whether suicide is a sin in politics. If not, of course they have the right to keep silver to the fore.—Coast Advocate.

If a calamity candidate on a calamity platform couldn't win in a calamity year, is it logical to expect him to win in a year of unexampled prosperity?—Coast Advocate.

If the ants and the pops could only connect American expansion in some way with the present bad state of affairs in San Domingo and blame the whole trouble on Hanna, how effective it would be.—Coast Advocate.

Mr. Bryan now accounts for McKinley's prosperity by crediting it to the influx of gold from the Klondike.

We didn't know before that Mr. Bryan acknowledged any prosperity, yet, as he actually does, it is gratifying to know what has caused it. But attributing the present increase of business over 1898, the increase of nearly \$500,000,000 in the country's circulation, the employment of fully a million idle workmen and the other indisputable indications of vast improvement to the very few millions, comparatively, which have come in from the Klondike, is about up to Mr. Bryan's usually high water mark of sophistry and demagoguery.—Coast Advocate.

The value of Mr. Bryan's campaign advice may be judged by his statement that California is opposed to the expansion policy. For a wonder he did not add that it is opposed to the Nicaragua canal. The amount and variety of Mr. Bryan's misapprehension of public sentiment does not seem to have been diminished by the 1898 sight drafts.—S. F. Chronicle.

AN AGENCY OF RUIN.

Watsonville, Stockton, Fresno and Los Angeles are among the latest recruits to the anti-nickel-in-the-slot movement. Sooner or later our own Board of Supervisors will be called upon, through public sentiment and morals, to legislate against the pernicious contrivance.

In all enlightened and progressive communities this matter should be taken up at once. Faro, poker, shell games, craps, keno, policy, even green goods and gold bricks, give a little to the victim occasionally, but the cursed slot machine, never. Deceit, treachery, lying to parents, selfishness and several other things are developed in boys by the slot machine, and the community that fosters such an agency of ruin must sooner or later regret it. Drive it out!

There is scarcely a corner in the State where there is not a more or

less active movement against the gambling machines, and the places in which the movement has taken form in legislation are rapidly multiplying. Sooner or later every county will be aroused to the necessity of joining the movement. It would be more creditable sooner than later.—Coast Advocate.

THE LAST DANCE.

[Written for the ENTERPRISE.]

Right foot and left foot, and over the mountain;
Now backward and forward, or over the sea;
On highways and byways we'll drink at love's fountain,
'Tis over the world, or under with thee.

So graceful she dances, with bright eyes a-glancing,
The lady I'm craving her favor again;
The smile that enthralls her beauty enhancing—
So joyous is dancing when love is in train.

As gliding, and spinning, and lightly we're swinging,
My lady is humming the measure so sweet,
While close to my breast her fair form is a-glancing,
My heart is a-ringing, the rhythm, its beat.

As singing and spinning, the measure is ringing—
With roses a-blooming her beauty aglow:
While Cupid, the archer, his shafts is a-flinging,
Her eyes for his quivers, her lips for his bow.

The violins pleading and love is a-leading,
While Doubt is a-weaving its web o'er my brain,
And close round my heart is the shadow a-stealing:
"The bird to the meshing returns not again."

As swifter the swinging, the music goes ringing,
To jealous love's spurring my feet faster fly:
My thoughts go a-spinning so closely she's clinging,
As wildly I whirl to my heart's pleading cry.

Right foot and left foot and down through the middle,
Now forward and backward and forward again—
So swift is the spinning in solving the riddle—
So dizzy's the chase when the heart rides the brain.

With happiness teeming, the lights seem a-gleaming,
As gliding and sliding we trip it and go;
With eyes softly beaming, her heart to mine cleaving,
With loving and rapture how quick the hours flow.

To right and left sliding then backward and swinging,
Thus sliding and gliding and singing we go:
So gaily we're flinging while love is a-ringing—
Together forever shall life ebb and flow.

DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY.

DANGER FROM HAWAII.

Dr. Senn on Need of Precautions Against Spread of Leprosy.

Dr. Nicholas Senn of Chicago, who was chief of the operating staff of the volunteer army in Cuba during the late war, returned from Hawaii the other day thoroughly convinced that annexation was a good thing for both countries and that the Hawaiians were well fitted for citizenship. However, he is inclined to believe the much more extended intercourse that will soon grow up between the United States and Hawaii and the Philippines will lead to an increase in the number of leprosy cases in the United States and



feels that the United States government may soon have to take definite restrictive measures.

"Leprosy among the native Hawaiians has made fearful ravages," he said. "Out of the 30,000 Hawaiians almost 1,200 have the disease, but the government is carefully isolating the cases and is meeting with great success. One hundred thousand dollars a year is spent on the leper colony, and the measures, while strict, are most humane. Very few whites have the disease. In the United States there are probably 70 lepers in two small hospitals, but this number will probably increase. Probably legislation will be necessary, and the marine hospital service seems the best agency to use."

Dr. Senn examined United States troops on the islands and reports them in excellent health. He found the men contented and on good terms with the natives.

"Poor Excuse," Etc.

"That Slims is the most resourceful fellow you ever saw. His girl has a pretty cousin stopping with her, and he told his particular that he had hired an orchestra to serenade them Thursday night. As he had done nothing of the kind and forgot all about it, and as she had made arrangements to treat the serenaders, Slims caught it hot and heavy when he next called. How do you suppose the rascal squared himself?"

"Haven't the slightest idea."

"Told the girl that the orchestra struck on him because she sang in church and didn't belong to the union."

—Detroit Free Press.

Great souls are not those who have fewer passions and more virtues than the common, but those only who have greater designs.—La Rochefoucauld.

WILL SET RIVERS AFIRE

Great Pyrotechnical Display When Dewey Comes Home.

FIREWORKS WILL COST \$14,500.

Long Island and New Jersey Shores Will Be Illuminated, and the Upper New York Bay Will Be Ablaze. Some Interesting Suggestions Sent to Secretary Foster.

The practical completion of another plan for the celebration of Admiral Dewey's home coming was announced the other day. The committee on music and fireworks, of which Lewis Nixon is chairman, held a meeting recently in the city hall in New York, and the members discussed in detail the plans for the fireworks display which is to surround Manhattan Island on the evening of Friday, Sept. 29, almost immediately after the naval parade, which is to pass up the North river to Grant's tomb.

Mr. Nixon announced that the contract for the fireworks display had been awarded to Pain's Fireworks company. There will be a display of fireworks on land at several different points in this and other boroughs of the city, says the New York Sun. The starting of the fireworks show will be marked by simultaneous displays at Grant's tomb and on Ward's island. Then there will be two long processions of boats down the North and East rivers. In these processions the principal boats will be big railroad floats, which will carry a large stock of water fireworks to be discharged all the way down the river. Four of these boats will leave Grant's tomb and four will start from Ward's island, and behind each group will come a long procession of tugs, large and small, which will burn red fire all the way down the two rivers. At the Battery, where the two fireworks processions will meet, there will be anchored six large floats with a big stock of fireworks on them, and if permission can be obtained the Pain company will also have fireworks displays on Governors island and Liberty island. At several places on the Long Island and New Jersey shores there will be illuminations, and the upper harbor will be ablaze.

Meantime the big electric sign, that will spell out "Welcome, Dewey," will shine from the Brooklyn bridge, and searchlights at different points will sweep around the scene. Private illuminations and fireworks exhibitions on the water front will add to the brilliancy of the scene, and the sources of noise of which the committee has heard are almost numberless. The fireworks display will cost \$14,500, and it was said at the office of the Pain Fireworks company that the company would give the city a fine display.

Secretary Warren W. Foster was as busy as ever the other day. Among the letters received was one from Herman Foster Robinson of 42 West Thirty-seventh street, who suggested that Admiral Dewey, at some time during the celebration, should plant an elm tree near Grant's tomb, so that a memorial of the event may stand in after years. A batch of 12 new songs, all descriptive of Admiral Dewey's victory at Manila or relating to the celebration yesterday. The writer of one of these songs was so enthusiastic over his production that he offered to have a piano brought to the city hall in order that the members of the committee might hear his music.

From Cleveland a letter came to Secretary Foster asking that a place in the line of the land parade of Saturday, Sept. 30, be reserved for the "White Escort," an organization described by the writer as a company of 124 young women, "well drilled in military and fancy drills and clad in regalia of pure white."

The sculptors and modelers at Madison Square Garden are making good progress. The models of two large groups, "The Protection of the Country" by William Couper and "The Progress of Civilization" by Johannes Gellert, are nearly completed and will soon be cast in white plaster. These two designs are for bas-reliefs, which will adorn the sides of the Madison Square arch. Mr. Couper's design embraces armed figures. The other group contains two female figures seated on the prow of the ship of progress. One of these figures carries the model of a warship in her hand and the other bears a miniature locomotive. Behind them stands the figure of Mercury.

The work on J. Q. A. Ward's large group, significant of victory, which is to be placed on the top of the arch, is so large that it will be modeled in eight separate parts, which can be united only when the workmen have carried them to the enclosure in Madison Square. The statue of victory itself, which is to be the central figure in the group, is so large that it will be made in two parts.

The committee in charge of the naval parade has intended to have in the line some floats bearing singing societies and glee clubs, many of which have offered their services. No selection has yet been made of the societies who will be asked to partake in this feature of the programme. It was said the other day that the committee had been overwhelmed with offers of the sort.

Automobile Ascends Mount Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Stanley of Newton, Mass., accomplished the ascent of Mount Washington in New Hampshire in an automobile the other day. This is the first time Mount Washington has been climbed by such a machine, says the New York Times. The ascent was accomplished in two hours and ten minutes.

THE COURT.

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Wines, Liquors, and Cigars

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Constantly on hand and for sale Below City Prices.

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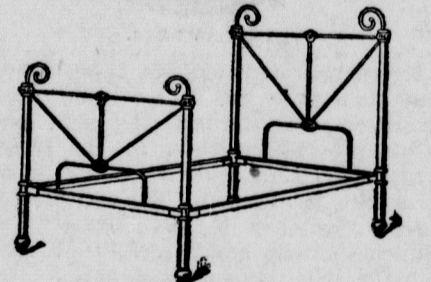
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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TOWN NEWS.

Band ball tonight.
More weddings in prospect.
Don't forget the band boys tonight.
Good opening here for a good tailor.
The deer season closed on the 15th inst.
Lots of work and no idle men in town.
Make the first ball of our home band a success.
The new license law will go into effect on the 19th inst.
P. Fillis has rented Benjamin cottage No. 2 on Lux avenue.
J. L. Wood has the contract for building Mr. Miner's new barn.
I. F. Furnell has leased one of the E. A. Martell cottages on Baden avenue.
Mr. Sagala has received word that his son is on the way home from the Philippines.
For fire insurance in first-class companies, go to E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice Building.
First-class business lot on lower Grand avenue, for sale cheap for cash. Inquire at Postoffice.
Mr. and Mrs. Al Lynd entertained a large party of friends at the Baden Hotel Monday evening.
Cassa-Ferrine Bitters. Only tonic laxative. Finest remedy; try it. For sale Holcombs' drug store.
Fred Lyman says Ed Daniel is doing well in the Klondike, also that big Ed. Dunn is up in that country.
Services at Grace Mission by Rev. Benson Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.
The dance given by Gilman & Lynch at their Tanfaran Park Hotel was a complete success in every respect.
John B. Wallace is able to be about again and is at home and recovering rapidly from his late serious illness.
Married.—At Poplar Bluff, Mo., on Sunday, September 10, 1899, Mr. Ralph T. Cunningham to Miss Pearl Utley.
Mr. and Mrs. Abrams entertained a large party of relatives and friends on Sunday last in honor of their infant son and heir.
Fred Lyman, an old-time resident here, has recently returned from the Klondike gold fields and paid our town a visit on Wednesday.
The latest word from Fred Goss is that he is doing well and all danger of loss or permanent injury to his eyeight has been passed.
P. H. McEvoy is busy with his contract for excavating some 5000 cubic yards of earth for the pottery company to make room for more kilns.
Pat Ferriter has taken a two-years' lease of the Arcade Hotel from A. L. Lown and has renovated and refurbished the place from bottom to top. The Arcade is one of the best equipped hotel buildings in town and has only need of a good business man like Mr. Ferriter to make it pay. Pat will still keep the Grand open and run both places.
Pat Ferriter will give an opening ball at the Arcade Hotel on Saturday evening, September 23d. The music, supper and everything connected with this entertainment will be first-class, as every one who knows Pat must know. There will be a good time and every one in town or near it will be there, and everybody has a cordial invitation to go.
On Wednesday the Board of Supervisors, in company with several leading citizens of this place and Colma, passed over and inspected the route for a road on what is known as San Bruno avenue in rear of the cemeteries. The ground is all dry and good and the grades light on this route and its opening would provide a highway for wagons and vehicles of all sorts free from the electric railway.
On Thursday evening of last week a meeting of the committee having in charge the raising of funds for building a Catholic Church at this place, met at the court-room and after full consideration of the whole matter, requested Rev. Father Cooper to have estimates made by a competent builder for a church building with the view of having actual work commenced at an early day.
GRAND BALL AND MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.
A grand ball and musical entertainment will be given by the members of the South San Francisco band, at McCuen's Hall, this Saturday evening. The very best music will be provided and the ball will be one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season. The members of the band have worked hard to improve and this entertainment is given to aid the finances of the organization. Every citizen should, and it is to be presumed every citizen will, aid this most worthy undertaking. Admission, 50 cents.
LYND-SLATTRY NUPTIALS.
On Sunday, September 10, 1899, the little church at Ocean View was prettily decorated, the occasion being the wedding of Mr. Albert Peter Lynd and Miss Catherine Slattry, which occurred at 2:30 o'clock p. m., the nuptials being solemnized by Rev. Father Cooper. Miss Mamie Flynn of Oakland was bridesmaid and our old friend, Dan Daly, groomsmen.
The bride was becomingly attired in grey and white, the groom being dressed in the conventional black, customary on such occasions.
The home of the fair bride is London, England, and while she has been a resident of this little town for a few months only, she has made many friends and is held in high esteem by

all who know her.
The groom needs no introduction. His home has been here during the past seven years. Everybody knows and likes him, and the wish of every one is that these young people may live long and prosper and realize every good the state matrimonial contains. On Monday evening, after the return home of the happy young couple to the Baden Hotel, a reception was tendered them by Mrs. Minnie Jones, sister to the groom, in which a large number of the mutual friends of the newly wedded pair participated, and which lasted until the "wee sma' hours" of morning. The wedding presents were both numerous and handsome.
ANOTHER NUT FOR THE TRUSTEES TO CRACK.
The law-abiding people of San Mateo will not be pleased to learn that Dennis Heagerty, formerly of Alameda county, and more recently of Belmont, has announced his intention of opening a saloon in San Mateo, and premises are now being prepared on B street, south of Third avenue. Heagerty, it will be remembered, built a saloon and store at Belmont some years ago and had considerable trouble with the Board of Supervisors over his license. A short time afterward the establishment was burned to the ground, and it also transpires that his place in Alameda county met a similar fate. The Board of Trustees of San Mateo will undoubtedly refuse to grant him a license, and the members will be supported by the best element of the community.—San Mateo Leader.

UNION COURSING PARK.
The three Clairs—Daisy, Belle and Master—won the California Produce stake at Union Park Sunday after one of the finest days' coursing ever seen here. It was a gathering of the best young greyhounds in America and the honors went to the East. This result was probably due as much to the handling of the hounds as to the class, for there were dogs in the stake that were supposed to be better than the Clairs, but they did not show up so well. Healey's dogs, which have been winning so often of late, were not up to form, and therein lies the secret of the California Produce stake of 1899. Russell, Allen & Wilson's hounds had the advantage over some others to point of age, being whelped in January, and Bohe, Controller, Lady Davenport, Lady Clare and the Rusty Gold-Wave litter was a February one. The Clairs were given a good deal of running a few months ago and gained all the experience needed. Recently they have been laid up, rested and well trained, and they performed to perfection. Rosie Clair, who is fully as good as the others, was beaten in the first round by Maggie N., who succumbed to Master Clair in the third.
Outside of the winners the hound that gained distinction was Recording Angel. She is only a sapling, while the Clairs and others are aged dogs, although whelped in the same year. Recording Angel is only ten months old, but, until weakened by a long grueling course with White Head, a fine performer, she led everything by several lengths. Even then she led and beat the puppy-stake winner, Cash. Recording Angel reached the semi-final, but her youth told and she was not able to keep up her work against the Clairs.
An odd accident on the field resulted in the death of Bonnie Scotland. She was bumped into by Young America at the kill and is supposed to have received a sharp blow on the heart.—S. F. Chronicle.

WANTED.
A young man to learn the barber's trade. Apply at Postoffice, South San Francisco, San Mateo county, Cal.

EGRET FARM PROJECTED.
Arizona Man Will Raise Birds For Their Feathers.
A. Bienkowski of Yuma, A. T., has evolved a new scheme whereby he may corral the elusive dollars. He proposes to start an egret farm and conduct the same on the principle of an ostrich farm, says the Yuma Sentinel. The egret is a tropical bird of the heron family and is found in great abundance at the mouth of the Colorado river. It has a white crest, the feathers of which are valued at \$32 an ounce. It has been figured out that 20 birds will yield an ounce of feathers twice a year, or ten birds will yield an ounce of feathers every year, which would be \$32 a year for ten birds.
The birds have been and are being killed for their feathers, and as a consequence they will soon be extinct. Bienkowski proposes to fence 150 acres of marshy land along the river bottom near Yuma and domesticate the egret. He thinks this could be done by clipping their wings. He has several birds in his possession now, and they seem to stand captivity well and are easily tamed. The scheme is feasible.

A Blind Man's Calculation.
When Gauss became blind, his only amusement consisted in making calculations of a curious and somewhat peculiar nature. These sometimes lasted for days. When more than 80 years old, Gauss computed the amount to which \$1 would grow if compounded annually at 4 per cent interest from the time of Adam to the present, assuming this to be 6,000 years. This, if in gold, would make a cubic mass so large that it would take a ray of light traveling almost 2,000 miles a second more than 1,000,000,000 years to journey alongside of it. This mental computation is so startling as to be almost beyond belief, yet the conclusions of this eminent mathematician are correct.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LIPTON AND HIS YACHT.

Sir Thomas Talks of Shamrock's Prospects Against Columbia.
HOPES TO WIN, BUT WILL NOT BET.
Says No Such Yacht Has Been Sent Over Before to Battle For the Cup. Thinks Highly of Designer Fife. Noted Men to Be His Guests on Board the Erin.

Sir Thomas Lipton, owner of the Shamrock, who recently arrived at New York, talked pleasantly about the prospects of his yacht against the Columbia to a New York World reporter. He said:
"I have been aboard the Shamrock in the two races that she's sailed against the Britannia. I intend to be on board of her every day that she is under sail and will also be there every day during the races. How are people betting on the result?" he asked, and when told that but few wagers had been made as yet, and those at even money, he smiled and said it was probable that the wagers could all be covered with good English and Irish gold. "Not that I have any money that I will bet on the result," he continued. "I never gamble, and will not wager a dollar on the result."
"I am in this for the love of the sport alone. I would dearly like to bring back that cup, which Englishmen and Scotchmen have been trying to bring back for nearly half a century. I have not reckoned the cost. To me the price is nothing if I can but bring that cup over to my club, where you may be sure that it will be appreciated at its full value if we are fortunate enough to capture it. I know I have undertaken a great task, and every one appreciates its magnitude. I recognize the ability and talents of American designers and have thrown everything aside and devoted my entire time to the one object that brings me to America."
"I regard Mr. Fife as one of the greatest naval architects in the world and certainly the most talented in his line in all England. Never before has such a boat as the Shamrock crossed the ocean in search of the cup. I expect her to win. If she does not, the fault will be that the Columbia is a better boat and your American designer has once again proved that Yankee skill is superior to anything on the other side."
"Are you afraid that excursion steamers will bother you?" was asked. "Not at all," he answered good naturedly. "I might say that the same trouble exists on the other side, with but the single exception that your boats have higher decks. The interference is the same for both boats, whether they are 50 miles away or only five. Both boats are bothered alike, and I will be satisfied with the provisions made by the New York Yacht club to keep the course clear."
"Will any visitors be permitted on board the Shamrock?" was asked, and Sir Thomas replied in true British style by a question in return, "Has anybody been permitted to go on board the Columbia? I believe that the Shamrock is the best boat that could be produced in all England. She is the acme of naval architecture and construction in England. She has been built by the firm that stands at the top for metallic marine work. The cost? Well, she has cost a great deal, but any one who will count the cost in building a challenger for the America's cup had better stay at home."
"I have received a cablegram from the committee of the New York Yacht club in charge of the details to the effect that if I objected to the interference of excursion steamers the course would be changed, to which I replied at once that under no circumstances would I have the course changed; that if I won the cup it was to be over the same course over which other boats have sailed before."
"I expect to entertain Lord Chief Justice Russell, Baron Killowen; his son, Hon. Charles Russell; Right Hon. Arnold Morley, formerly postmaster of England; Lord Lonsdale and the Right Hon. W. J. Pirrie on board the Erin. There will also be several excursions and special parties on yachts from Scotland that will cross the ocean to view the races. I might say that no boat ever crossed the ocean followed by better wishes for success."

"Is there any truth in the rumor that you will have Captain Ben Parker of the German emperor's yacht on the Shamrock as an assistant to Captains Hogarth and Wringle?" was asked. "I have not heard of it," replied Sir Thomas, "and if it was so, I believe I would know something about it." Sir Thomas was greatly interested in the performances of the Columbia as compared to the Defender, and said finally that she must be a fier. "Americans are my friends," he said in conclusion. "I know them and believe in their sportsmanlike behavior. I thank them all for the manner in which they have received my challenge, which every one accepts as a friendly defl of legitimate rivalry. I will win that cup if possible." The quick passage of the yacht was a pleasant surprise to him, and he expressed himself as happy that the voyage had been made without accident.
Thomas Ratsay, the noted sailmaker, whose canvas has been seen in every cup challenger for a decade and is considered the most perfect fitting that has ever been stretched on either side of the Atlantic, said to the reporter: "We have made two complete suits of sails for the Shamrock, the one that she used in her trials against the Britannia and a larger suit that has never yet been bent. Both will be tried in

American waters. The canvas that is on the yacht now, from all I can learn, is the one that was used in the races off the Isle of Wight. There will also be six men from my loft on the St. Paul, who will make any alteration that may appear necessary."
"Have you tried a suit of crosscut sails?" was asked.
"Yes, we have tried every kind," he replied, "and believe that there is no material difference between the crosscut, whose cloths run from luff to leach, and the regular style, with which the Shamrock is equipped."
Mr. Ratsay at first declined to say anything about the sail plan of the yacht, but practically admitted that she carried in the vicinity of 13,800 square feet of canvas, which is nearly 600 square feet in excess of that of the Columbia.
"We are satisfied that we have a very fast boat and the best that can be produced. I must say, however, in the matter of the contests with the Britannia that she is not nearly as good a craft as she was in her heyday. Still Shamrock won so easily from her that I believe Sir Thomas' boat to be by far better than the Britannia in her best days."
Designer Fife declined to talk to any great extent about his latest production. "How do you like her," he asked, "and what do Americans as a rule think of her chances? I believe that she will give a good account of herself. I have done my best, and I hope to carry away the cup with her."

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

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

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

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is fairly active and prices steady.
SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at strong prices.
HOGS—Hogs are selling at uneven but at lower prices.
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.
LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 1/2 less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.
Cattle—No. 1 fat steers 8 1/4 @ 9c; second quality, 8 @ 8 1/2c. Thin steers 7 @ 8c. No. 2 Cows and Heifers 7 @ 7 1/2c. No. 2 Cows and Heifers 6 1/2 @ 7 thin cows, 5 @ 6c.
Hogs—Hard, fat-fleshed, 220 lbs and under 5 1/4 @ 6c; over 220 to 300 lbs 5 1/2c; rough heavy hogs, 4 1/2 @ 5c.
Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4c; Ewes, 3 1/2 @ 3 1/4c; Lambs, 4 1/4 @ 4 1/2c live wt.
Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5 @ 5 1/2c; over 250 lbs 4 @ 4 1/4c.
FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:
Beef—First quality steers, 7 1/2 @ 8c; second quality, 7c; Third quality 6 1/2c; First quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2 @ 7c; second quality 6 @ 6 1/2c; Third quality, 5 @ 5 1/2c.
Veal—Large, 7 1/2 @ 8c; small, 9 @ 10c.
Mutton—Wethers, 7 @ 7 1/2c; ewes, 6 1/2 @ 7c; Spring Lambs, 8 @ 8 1/2c.
Dressed Hogs—Hard, 8 1/2 @ 9c.
PROVISIONS—Hams, 13c; picnic hams, 9c; Atlanta ham, 9c; New York shoulder, 9c.
Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 13c; light S. C. bacon, 11 1/2c; med. bacon, clear, 8 1/2c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 9c; clear light bacon, 10c; clear ex. light bacon, 11 1/2c.
Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$14 00; do, hf-bbl, \$7 25; Family beef, bbl, \$14 00; do, hf-bbl, \$7 25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13 00; do, hf-bbl, \$6 75.
Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7 3/4c; do, light, 8c; do, Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16 50; hf-bbls, \$8 50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20.
Lard—Prices are 7 @ 7 1/2c.
Compound 6 @ 6 1/2c 6 1/4 6 3/4 6 1/2 6 1/4 6 1/2 6 1/4
Cal. pure 7 1/2 7 1/4 7 3/8 8 8 1/2
In 5-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.
Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2 20; 1s \$1 20; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 20; 1s, \$1 20.
Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

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A Home Story In a Few Words

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Pay for a home on monthly installments during the same years, and your total investment will bring you what? A HOME, all paid for.
It will cost you exactly the same rent money you would have been paying your landlord, but it will give you a deed in a few years to the home that will always be your own. Buy a home while you are young and it will be a great comfort to yourself and family in your old age. It will relieve you from the constant burden of paying rent.
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SONGS THAT TOUCH.

Not from the grand old masters,
Not from the bards sublime,
Whose distant footsteps echo
Down the corridors of time.

Read from some humbler poet,
Whose songs gushed from his heart
As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start.

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.
—Longfellow.

HAPPY EVER AFTER

UNTIL we met face to face in a crowded street I had not known of Ben being in London.

His manner seemed a little nervous, but I attributed it to our unexpected meeting.

We had been friends until our walks in life widened apart. He became an architect and decorator and I had chosen medicine.

When the cab stopped before a handsome house and Ben sprang out, I was silent with amazement. He led me through halls and rooms that seemed old and grand to my American eyes, and then closed the door of a cozy den and we were alone.

"Why, Ben, old fellow, you must have struck it rich," I ventured, and he looked at me, paling a little.

"Haven't you heard?" he asked.

"Not a word since the old man was cut up in the wreck, and Dan Ward, being the next of kin, came in for the fortune that should have been yours," I replied, hesitatingly, knowing what a blow all this had been to Ben.

He laughed softly, and his hands moved in the old, restless way I had so often noticed when he had something important to tell me.

"You came away before I took the contract to restore the old place?" he said.

"Yes," I answered, with something like a gasp. Had they added insult to injury? Had they dared—

"At first the offer hurt me, and then the man in me gave way to what you used to call the artistic instinct. Hadn't I been thinking of its possibilities all these years?"

"But to do it for another man—for him, Ben?" I interrupted.

"Well, he really couldn't help it, you know, though it was not until later that I was able to take that philosophical view of it. It was only that I loved Lakewood too well to have it spoiled, and—and I wanted to get away from the city, for Dolly's father—well, he liked Lakewood and all that goes with it, and so Dan, and not I, was in high favor with him."

"It was hard when you had every reason to expect it for your own," I persisted.

"Yes, but there was the bigger trouble using me up," he said, smiling softly.

He sat still then; still, except those restless hands; slender and white as a woman's they were, and I knew by their moving that Ben's story was a hard one for him to tell.

"You don't believe in ghosts—in the return of the disembodied spirit, do you, Dick?"

"Well, no, Ben. I suppose I am material. My profession—"

"But you'll believe my story." He looked up with his sweet, calm smile.

"Certainly I will. Am I to hear it now?"

He glanced at the clock. "Yes, I'll tell you now, before Dolly comes—"

"Dolly!"

"You have the last of the story first. The 'married and happy ever after,' you know. Well, you see, we went down to Lakewood, and the men lived at the village hotel. But I put up at the old place, with Gaston and Hannah to take care of me. Poor old things! Over and over they described the horrible scene to me. I had only reached home in time for the funeral, you know, and for the will, which could not be found.

"For a year, a whole year, I worked, never once growing tired of the exquisite woods, metals and fabrics. A year, and the anniversary of my adopted father's death was at hand. Ah! the place was a wonder of beauty now!

"It happened that I was at work in the old man's room, the long one along the south wing. It was midnight, and I was busy with my drawings. Now and then a splash of rain came with the wind through the window, and the light, the only one in the room, flickered and cast strange shadows on my papers.

"I had measured the wall and was turning away when something on the pillow caught my eye, and I stood still. My blood froze as the horror of it came upon me, and my feet were like lead.

"On the pillow lay the head of Mr. Guthrie. The fine, grim old face, with its inscrutable eyes and thin lips, the brow and shining white hair—all this, but the head only—the head severed from a body that I did not see.

"I heard a voice, a low, sobbing voice, but my soul was faint with sickening fear, and I did not hear the words. I staggered to a chair, my fascinated eyes on the face that lay upon the white pillow. But only my eyes were alive. I could not hear if there were words. The light on the table flickered and went out and I was alone with that.

"Hannah came with the coffee I always have at midnight when I am at work. She relighted my lamp and moved it out of the draft. I glanced at the bed. There was nothing on the pillow. Hannah looked sharply at me and went away. I swallowed the black



Down in the little back garden,
Under the summer sky
We made mud pies to-gether,
Little sweetheart and I.
Stained was the little pink apron,
Muddy the jacked blue,
As we stirred and mixed and lashed
Out in the sun and the dew.

Why do I dream of the garden,
Who an old and-wise?
Why am I longing, longing
For eye of those old mud pies?
O for the little pink apron,
O for the jacked blue,
For the sunny fall of childhood
When make-believes are true!

FLORENCE A. JONES.

coffee, and went over to the table where my work lay.

"Presently, as I sat listening, I heard a slow, halting step. I knew the sound. A hesitating, heavy step—the step of an old man whose feet are tired of earth's ways. I turned my head, and I saw crossing the room the lower limbs of a man—the feet and legs to the knees. They were going from me.

"Near the wall, at the side of the bed they stopped. A flash of lightning dazzled me, and when I looked again they were gone, but turned toward me were a pair of arms, long, shaking arms and slender yellow hands, floating slowly across me. I felt them on my face, the cold, clammy fingers, the icy palms. I felt them draw me from my seat and on to the wall at the side of the bed.

"And then I saw them move doubtfully, carefully over the dark panels with the hesitating, uncertain motion that belongs to old people when sensation has grown dull.

"I was dumb with horror, but I stood there quaking like a dying thing, and I felt my own hands lifted and saw them move over the panels, guided by those other hands. And a panel moved, and I heard a rustle as of old papers, and a thud, and then I sank down and down to—

"For days I was dead to things of earth. But at last I began to be able to trace Dolly's face in the darkness that enveloped me, and her voice was the first I heard. It was she who held my hands one day when I was better, and told me that in my work I had somehow found the will and old papers that proved—that proved the secret I had always suspected. I told you long ago." He left off; a sort of breathless look came to his face.

"I know. You are Mr. Guthrie's son," I said quietly.

"Yes. But they can't find the place where the papers were hidden. It is strange, Dick. I have had the walls searched again and again. The old room has been ruined in the search. I cannot go back, and so we are here, Dolly and I, and Lakewood waits for us. Ah, she is coming!"

"Ben, are you hiding from me here in the firelight?" And Dolly, laughing, light-hearted Dolly, fluttered in.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How Cloves Are Gathered.

More cloves are said to be used in America than in any other country, England and France following in the order named. In this country and in

Great Britain they are used almost wholly as a condiment, but in France they are used largely in the manufacture of certain liqueurs. To some degree they are employed in medicine for their tonic properties. The name clove is from the French *clou*, meaning a nail. The tree is an evergreen, growing from forty to fifty feet high, with large, oblong leaves and crimson flowers at the end of small branches in clusters of from ten to twenty. The tree belongs to the same family as the guava, the pomegranate and the rose apple. The cloves are at first white, then light green, and at the time of gathering bright red. Pieces of white cloth are spread under the trees at the harvesting time, and the branches are beaten gently with bamboo sticks until the cloves drop. They are dried in the sun, being tossed about daily until they attain the rich dark color which proclaims them ready for shipment. A clove tree begins to bear at the age of about ten years; and continues until it reaches the age of seventy-five years. There are two crops a year, one in June and the other in December. Hot weather is favorable to the crop, although a little fog is said to improve the flavor.—New York Press.

The Line of England's Rulers.

First William the Norman, then William his son, Henry, Stephen, and Henry, then Richard and John.

Next Henry the Third, Edwards one, two and three, and again after Richard three Henrys we see.

Two Edwards, third Richard, if rightly I guess,

Two Henrys, sixth Edward, Queen Mary, Queen Bess;

Then James the Scotsman, then Charles whom they slew,

But received after Cromwell another Charles, too.

Then James the second ascended the throne,

And good William and Mary together came on.

Till Anne, Georges four, and fourth William all past,

God sent England Victoria; may she long be the last!

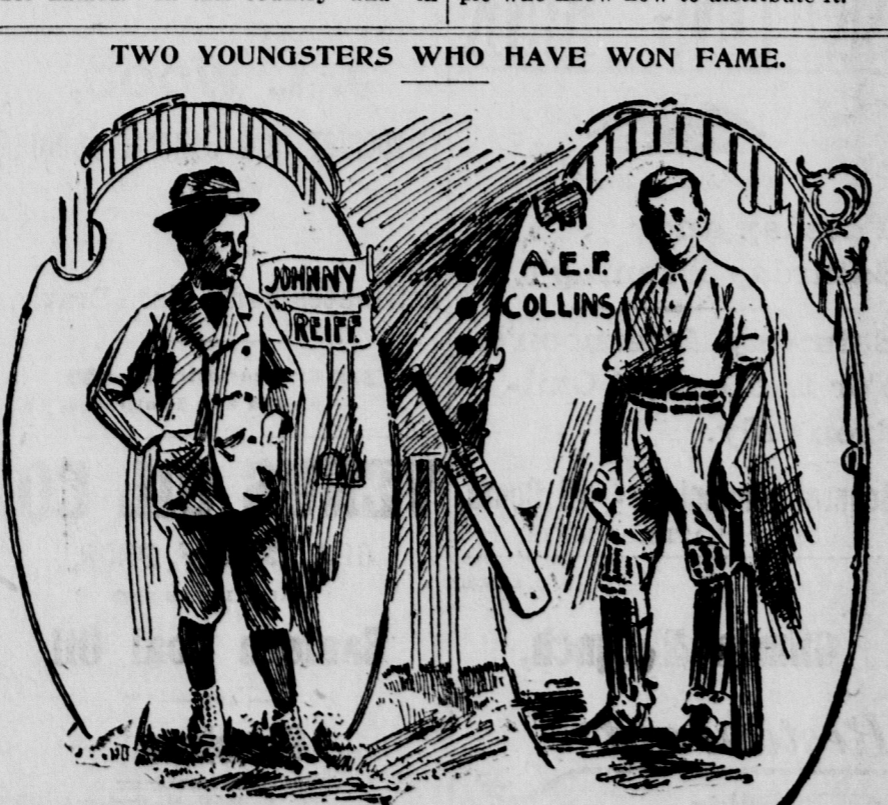
Genius is a peculiar form of insanity that causes a man to toil incessantly without knowing whether he will get \$500 or \$100 for his labor.

With all the gold we are sending abroad just now we are sending people who know how to distribute it.

Two Youngsters Who Have Won Fame.

The hero of the moment in England is a 14-year-old boy named A. E. F. Collins, of Clifton College, who recently made the record cricket score of 628 not out. He batted for seven hours. The next biggest score was that of A. E. Stoddart, who in 1886 scored 485. The biggest score the great Dr. W. G.

Grace ever made was 400, in 1876. Another boy who is winning fame in England is little Johnny Reiff, the jockey. Reiff is also 14 years of age, yet he is earning \$15,000 a year, and is now mentioned as a dangerous rival to Tod Sloan. Less than three years ago Reiff was a schoolboy in Cincinnati.



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LION BITES NOT FELT.

Attacks of Lesser Carnivora More Painful than Those of King of Beasts—Experiences Related by African Hunters Corroborate This View.

The attacks of the lesser carnivora, smaller in proportion to man, are frequently very painful; but matters are so ordered that the bite of a dog or a ferret is usually more painful than the injuries inflicted by the jaws of a lion. The instances quoted are very numerous and striking, and properly grouped according to locality or the species of the attacking beast. In Somaliland the experiences of the bitten are supplemented by Capt. Abud, the resident at Berbera, who has had a long experience of cases, English and native, as most of the former, unless killed outright, which very seldom happens, are brought to Berbera.

He states that "the view that no actual pain is suffered at the time seems almost universal. In most cases it would seem that there was no knowledge of the actual contact, even in the first rush of a lion, much less of any pain experienced from tooth wounds." This was the view not only of the English, but of natives. In one or two cases where consciousness was entirely lost the person "came to" while the lion was still standing over him, a period of complete anesthesia and unconsciousness having intervened. But more commonly those who have been attacked and have recovered are conscious all the time, and if they suffer at all do not feel acute pain. This may be accounted for partly by the shock given by the charge, which forms the usual preliminary to being wounded. A lion comes at his enemy at full speed, galloping low, and dashes a man standing upright to the ground by the full impact of its body. Major Inverarity states that "the claws and teeth entering the flesh do not hurt as much as you would think," but that the squeeze given by the jaws on the bone is really painful. When knocked over, he was still keenly conscious, and felt none of the dreamy sensation experienced by Livingstone.

Major Swaine, struck down by a lioness going full gallop, was unconscious

to his hotel with many evidences of enthusiastic love and admiration. The scene was a stirring one, and a friend, in referring to it some weeks afterward, said, "You must have been very much pleased."

Lafayette looked at him for a moment in silence, and then, said, with a whimsical smile:

"Yes, I was very much pleased, very much pleased, indeed. But I never saw anything more of my horses, my dear friend!"

THE KISS.

How It Is Managed in Different Countries of the World.

Medical scientists tell us that we may no longer kiss; that it injures the health, and the evils resulting from the osculatory habit, if persisted in, are set forth ad libitum and ad nauseum. Man is the only animal that kisses as a mark of affection, and the kiss is undoubtedly as old as human nature. In the old catacomb pictures of Egypt fond lovers are depicted in kissing attitudes, while as far back as Jacob we are told that this worthy patriarch kissed Rachel and "lifted up his voice and wept," though why he wept is only a matter for conjecture. The Romans divided kisses into three classes—the osculum, basium and sauvium, which meant the kiss of friendship, of politeness and of love. The Greeks recognized but one, the kiss of love. We of the present day have the kiss of reconciliation, of respect, of adoration, to say nothing of the Hobson kiss and the "Judas kiss." What will the scientists give us in lieu of the sweet, time-honored kiss? Perhaps, after awhile, we, like the New Zealanders, will rub noses as a mark of affection.

In France there are thousands of opportunities for plentiful kissing. Brothers kiss sisters, husbands wives, friends each other. It would even be thought prudish should a young lady refuse to offer her cheek for a kiss to a friend of the family on his departure or return after a long voyage.

In England kissing among members of a family is less common. Men never kiss one another. Still more restrained are they in Scotland, where a woman would consider it beneath her dignity if she kissed her grown-up sons, and mothers are sparing of caresses even for their little boys. In Northern lands the kiss is reserved exclusively for love.

The definition of a kiss by a Chinese



THE KISS—BY MAX LUBIEDZKI.

for some minutes and did not know what had happened until he found himself standing up after the accident. "I felt no pain," he writes, "not, I believe, owing to any special interposition of Providence, but simply that the shock and loss of blood made me incapable of feeling it. There was no pain for a few days, till it was brought on by the swelling of my arm on the twelve days' ride to the coast." Capt. Noyes, attacked in the same district by a lion in 1895, was charged down and bitten, until the creature left him, probably when attacked by his servants. His hand was badly bitten, but he "was not conscious of any feeling of fear, or any pain whatever, probably because there was no time, but he felt exactly as if he had been bowled over in a football match, and nothing more." A far worse accident was that which befell Lieut. Vandeeze in the same year, near Beira. The lion charged him down in the usual way and mangled his thighs and fractured one of his arms. "During the time the attack on me by the lion was in progress," he writes, "I felt no pain whatever, although there was a distinct feeling of being bitten—that is, I was perfectly conscious, independently of seeing the performance, that the lion was gnawing at me, but there was no pain.

"I may mention that while my thighs were being gnawed I took two cartridges out of the breast pocket of my shirt and threw them to the Kafir, telling him to load my rifle, and immediately the lion died and rolled off on me. I scrambled up and took a loaded rifle and fired at the carcass."—London Spectator.

Costly Admiration.

A characteristic story of Gen. Lafayette was told in a Paris journal some years ago.

At Lamarque's funeral the crowd took out Gen. Lafayette's horses, as the famous soldier was returning home from the service, and drew his carriage

is interesting. A mandarin who traveled in the West for the purpose of learning the European customs was greatly perplexed in trying to explain a kiss—a thing unknown in his country.

"The kiss," he writes, "is an act of courtesy, consisting in bringing the lips of one person into contact with the chin of another, whereby a sound is produced."

Kissing, however, is not a privilege reserved exclusively to love; there are occasions when it is prescribed by court etiquette. On the occasion of the crown prince of Greece's wedding the bride, Princess Sophia of Prussia, the Kaiser's sister, was obliged to bestow no less than 150 kisses.

The King of Greece received three kisses; so did his Queen; so did the Empress Frederick and the King and Queen of Denmark and Kaiser Wilhelm and the Empress, while all the princes and princesses present received one kiss apiece. The poor crown prince on leaving the church must have had all the kissing she wanted and probably had but few left for the wedding journey.

A recent experiment made at Berlin, where a young German undertook to press his lips to those of his sweetheart 1,000 times an hour, for ten consecutive hours, with short intervals for rest, is evidence that there is a limit to osculatory achievements and that kissing cannot be carried on as a continuous performance. Having kissed his sweetheart 3,750 times in two hours forty-eight minutes and ten seconds, this young German's lips were paralyzed and he swooned.

A Fortune in Strawberries.

J. P. Bryant, the Bardwell (Ky.) millionaire, owns the largest strawberry patch in the world. It covers 1,700 acres and has made his fortune.

When most men tell a funny story they have to laugh themselves to show the point.

LAZY BOY'S INVENTION.

Lad's Indolence Led to the Invention of the Eccentric.

Laziness moved a lad named Humphrey Potter, of England, to invent the forerunner of the eccentric. This boy's duties were rather humdrum. He had to sit all day long near the cylinder of the clumsy Newcomen engine and work the valves that alternately let steam and water against the head of the piston—first a jet of steam from the boilers to drive the piston down, and then a jet of cold water to condense the steam and allow gravity to bring the piston back for the next stroke.

As he glanced across the moor one sultry day, he saw a number of his companions sporting in the cooling waters of the river. He longed to join them, but he could not leave his post. So he set his wits to work.

In a short time he had fastened stout cords to each end of the walking beam of the engine, brought them around wooden pegs near the cylinder, and fastened them to each of the valves. The device worked like a charm. When one end of the beam went down the steam valve opened, and when the other end was lowered a jet of water rushed in to form the vacuum.

Then he scampered off, and was soon the gayest of the gay among his fellows. Some hours later Newcomen was surprised to find the engine running without an attendant. He searched for the boy, and found his device.

He saw the steam engine of the future in the mishapen machine before him. Nothing else was wanted to make the engine automatic. When the sun and planet device of Watt gave rotary motion to the engine shaft the eccentric took the place of young Potter's strings and pegs.

This lazy lad quite properly drops out of history at this point, but he cannot be forgotten as long as the steam engine remains man's most valuable and faithful friend and helper.

The Southern Railway has decided to discontinue the employment of negro firemen on its entire system.

The bakers and confectioners' unions of the United States and Canada are moving for the abolition of night work in the trade.

The Journeymen Plumbers of New Haven, Conn., through a conference with employers, have entered into an agreement with employers which provides for the adoption of the eight-hour day on Dec. 1, with nine hours' pay.

The electrical workers at Kansas City have adjusted their controversy with the construction companies. The eight-hour day has been conceded them, with time and a half for overtime and holidays. A written agreement has been signed embodying the above terms.

Statistics show that there are 93,000 women in the United States employed in cotton mills, 10,700 in the carpet industry, 20,500 in hosiery and knitting mills, 36,100 in woolen mills, 28,000 in the manufacture of tobacco and cigars, 9,000 at paper making, 6,900 on gloves, 15,000 on shirts, collars and cuffs; 20,500 in silk mills, and 125,000 are estimated to be employed in the manufacture of shoes and leather goods.

Three years ago the steel car industry was in its infancy; two and a half years ago it employed about 1,000 hands; to-day 10,000 men and boys are earning their living at it. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has bought 6,000 cars, the Pennsylvania Railroad 3,000, the Lake Shore 2,000 and nearly all the eastern roads have given orders for some of the cars. The rise of the steel car has benefited the steel rail and bridge material manufacturers, as railroads are laying heavier rails and strengthening bridges to prepare for the revolution in the freight traffic system that the new cars has produced.

The agreement recently secured by the Woodworkers' Union of Chicago with the manufacturers and mill owners, is conceded to be the best of any now in force in the trade in the United States. The main provisions are: Union woodworkers in good standing only to be employed; business agents to have access to all mills; minimum wage scale for bench and machine men of \$2 per day of nine hours until Feb. 1, 1900, and thereafter eight hours at same rate; wood carvers \$2.25 per day under same conditions; one apprentice, over 16 years and under 20 years, to each 10 journeymen, to be paid \$1 per day for the first year, \$1.25 for the second and \$1.50 for the third year.

How to Test Flour.

The genuineness of entire wheat flour may be tested by chewing a small quantity for a few moments. Raw flour made from the entire grain has a sweet taste and a rich, nutty flavor, the same as that experienced in chewing a whole grain of wheat, and produces a goodly quantity of insoluble gluten, while a spurious article tastes flat and insipid, like starch, or has a bitter taste consequent upon the presence of impurities.

Nutritive Value of Fish.

According to chemical analysis fifteen parts of the flesh of fish have about the same nutritive value as twelve parts of boneless beef.

When a bride's husband goes away, it is necessary to amuse her, as they amuse a baby when its mother goes down town to a dry goods store.

TELL HER SO.

You have not forgot the summer
When your love dream came to you,
And the wooing and the winning
Of the heart that's been so true.
Years have gone, and still you love her,
But we often careless grow;
Though your love's as warm as ever,
Do you often tell her so?
Do you think she has forgotten,
In the fitting of the years,
Words she loved to hear you utter—
Only meant for lovers' ears?
No! She never will forget them,
Tender words so sweet and low,
And to-day she longs to hear them;
If you love her, tell her so!

These old, happy days of wooing
For the world she'd not forget,
Though the honeymoon is over,
You should be as lovers yet.
When the cares of life are many,
And its burdens heavy grow,
Help her bear them, and, I pray you,
If you love her, tell her so!
Loving words will cost you nothing,
And you cannot tell their power;
Cannot know how much they brighten
All the shadows of the hour.
Grudge them not, as on life's journey
Through this world of ours you go;
To the faithful hearts beside you,
If you love them, tell them so!
—New York Weekly.

JEPHTHA BOGLE.

BSALOM Bogle was a rich old bachelor—worth his hundreds of thousands—and Absalom Bogle died. During all his life he had been known to form but one strong friendship, and that was for his only brother, who, in the other years, had helped him to prospect in the coal mines—his brother Jephtha. This Jephtha, unfortunately for himself, had become a misanthrope. He had loved and had been filled; and, just when his prospects of success with his brother Absalom had been brightening, he had thrown up all his business, and gone to far-off parts—to parts so far away that not a word had been heard of him from that time.
And Absalom Bogle died. He departed this mundane life on the fourth day of December, at noon. When his will was opened, which event transpired in the presence of many relatives, its provisions were found to be very simple. First, he bequeathed everything of which he might be possessed to his fondly remembered and well-beloved brother, Jephtha. But in case said Jephtha did not present himself and claim the benefit within one year from the death of the testator, then the property was to be divided among his other relatives according to their rank of kin.
Only in one direction, setting aside his brother Jephtha, did the tide of relationship to Absalom Bogle flow. There were no nephews nor nieces, no uncles, nor aunts, but only cousins. There were two first cousins, four or five second cousins, several third and fourth cousins, and so on, in increasing ratio, as they were farther and farther removed.
Sidney Spooner, Esq., was the attorney whom Bogle had selected to hold in trust his estate. For long years Spooner had been his legal adviser and business agent, and before his death he had invested the faithful attorney with full executive power over the property and had exacted in return no sign of a bond.
After Absalom Bogle's demise, with the world at large the months rolled on as usual, but with the cousins, near and far, of the dead and gone testator, they brought with them wearing anxiety and suspense of the most harrowing kind. The winter passed, and the springtime came; but the expectant cousins could do little work. They were driving hither and thither to see if any intelligence of Jephtha Bogle had been, or was likely to be, or could by any possible chance be, discovered. Spring passed, and the summer came; and as the Bogle heirs had sowed but little in the spring, save hopes of Absalom's money, they had little else to cultivate in the summer.
The summer passed and the autumn came, and the host of cousins, who had cultivated only hopes of golden heirship during the season of fructification, found nothing else to garner in the season of the sick and yellow leaf.
When the frosts of October had begun to trace their delicate pencillings upon the crisp foliage Mr. Spooner sent his clerk around among the relatives of Absalom Bogle to bid them prepare for presenting their claims at the appointed time. If the long-absent brother did not show himself on or before noon of the fourth of the coming December the property would be theirs.
This clerk of Mr. Spooner was a quaint old fellow, answering to the name of Jedediah Sprout. He never hesitated to acknowledge that the attorney had taken him in out of charity, and in his humble way he sought to serve his patron faithfully. But the most wonderful thing about Jedediah Sprout was that he claimed to be a near relative of Absalom Bogle—nearer by far than any other living. He claimed descent from a brother of Absalom—an elder brother, much older than either Absalom or Jephtha—who had died in South America many years ago. The cousins looked up the family history, and found that the ancient brother in question had been one Solomon Bogle, a wild, wayward fellow, who, under a cloud, had changed his name to Sprout, and who had left no

record of having ever married. Jedediah acknowledged that the said Solomon had never married, and yet he had the hardihood to claim to be his son.
Could anything be more impudent? The cousins, from the first to the sixteenth remove, held up their hands in holy horror. That a man, in possession of his senses, should unblushingly acknowledge such shame! And, above all, that, from such a slough of ignominy he should thrust himself into relationship with honest people!
And yet Jedediah Sprout worked in his humble station for Mr. Spooner. He visited the cousins with his instructions from his patron, and to each he tearfully presented his own claim.
"I ask not for a prime share of the wealth of my father's relative," he said. "I am very poor, and a mere pittance will serve me. Let me share with the very least."
But they scouted and jeered, and would not listen. They received the legal instructions which he brought from the attorney, and then kicked him out.
In a neighboring town lived Kate Winthrop. She had been Kate Wetherbee; but during the very last summer, while other cousins had been cultivating their golden expectations, she had married Jack Winthrop, and had settled down in a snug, quiet home, peaceful and happy. Her husband worked hard for a living, and she helped him; and she was grateful and glad that she had strength so to do.
Jedediah Sprout had called upon Kate and presented the attorney's instructions.
"Come in—come in, and rest," said Kate, in her winsome, cheery way. "Come in and stop for dinner; but don't say anything about the Bogle property. I don't care to hear it."
"But," urged Jedediah, "you are a relative!"
"My mother was a cousin, some four or five times removed," answered Kate; "but I found no claims upon that circumstance. My poor pittance wouldn't be worth the wrangling and tugging I should have to endure; and, moreover, Jack and myself have concluded that we had better paddle our own canoe."
By and by Jack came in, and to him Jedediah presented the subject. But Jack was as emphatic as his pretty wife had been. He didn't care to mix in the feverish, scrambling mess.
"But," said he, "I'll tell you what I will do, Mr. Sprout. I have heard your story, and in all honor and humanity I think your claims are just. If you cannot get the share of Absalom Bogle's property to which you are morally entitled, you are welcome to all you can get apart in the name of my wife. How is that, Kate?"
"I agree, with all my heart," cried Kate.
The rich moisture in Jedediah's eyes gave token of the feelings which he did not speak. He sat down and ate dinner with the happy young couple, and said no more upon the subject of business.
The weeks rolled on, and the morning of the 4th of December at length arrived. In the great, old, shambling house, which had been vacant since the day of Absalom Bogle's funeral, an anxious crew were assembled.
On that very morning Jack and Kate Winthrop had been visited by Mr. Spooner, who had asked their attendance on the coming occasion. They had repiled to him that they had no interest in the matter.
"But," said Mr. Spooner, "Jedediah Sprout tells me that you will give your share to him."
"If he can get it," added Jack.
"If he is to get it at all," said the attorney, "it will be necessary that you and your wife should be there to relinquish it."
"On your honor, Mr. Spooner, do you think our presence would help poor Jedediah Sprout?" asked Kate.
The attorney replied that he thought it would.
"Then," said Kate, "we will go. What say you, Jack?"
Jack consented, and so it transpired that Kate Winthrop and her husband were present at the eventful meeting. The cousins of closer degree scowled upon them when they entered, and one wheezy old spinster informed them that it would have looked better if they had remained away.
"Not nearer than the sixth or eighth remove, at best," put in an ancient maiden of ascetic aspect. "Ugh! the assurance of some folks."
The hours slipped on, and the important meridian was close at hand. All had assured themselves that Jephtha Bogle was not in the land of the living. At all events he had not been heard from. And then followed a comparing of notes touching respective nearness of relationship. Genealogical registers of all kinds were at hand, and it was very evident that not a few of them had been recently altered and amended. Cripitation and recrimination resulted, and a belligerent outburst was on the tapis when the clock struck twelve, and with the last stroke of the fateful bell Mr. Spooner appeared upon the scene, and with him came the man called Jedediah Sprout.
"Ladies and gentlemen and very good friends," said the attorney, with a formal bow, "I have the pleasure of introducing to you your very obedient and humble cousin, Jephtha Bogle! He bids you welcome to his mansion, and begs that you will honor him with your company to dinner."
"Bogle!" cried spinster No. 1, starting up. "What Bogle?"
"It's a base deception!" exclaimed the ancient maiden of ascetic visage.
"Who is Jephtha Bogle?" demanded a low-browed haberdasher, upsetting his chair as he arose, and coming very near to upsetting a wizened old bachelor who sat next to him.
"I am Jephtha Bogle," said the attorney's companion. He now appeared in a suit of black velvet, and looked

like a very kind-hearted gentleman. "I am the only brother of the Absalom Bogle who died one year ago in this house. I came on from South America six months ago, and made myself known to Mr. Spooner. I told him I had no use for all the money my brother had left, and that I was willing to divide the greater part of it with my relatives. Mr. Spooner applauded my motive, but advised me to examine for myself, and select the worthy ones. So I called myself Sprout and went at the work. As you would have done unto Jedediah Sprout, I give you full permission to do unto yourselves. Dinner will be ready in half an hour; but you will excuse me from sitting at table with you, as I am engaged elsewhere—Jack and Kate Winthrop will come with me. As they were not of the heirs expectant, their presence in this assembly is no longer necessary."
From astonishment to indignation and from indignation to boiling wrath, surged the cousins of all degrees; and in such wrathful mood they found no appetite for dinner; and, one by one, or in muttering, cursing pairs, they crawled away, invoking all sorts of maledictions upon the head of the returned brother who had so deceived and entrapped them, as well as upon the heads of the young couple, who, they were very sure, were to bask in the sunshine of Jephtha Bogle's good intent.
And in this last surmise they were not mistaken. Old Jephtha found a home with Jack and Kate, and he did not wait until death had cut short his share of the enjoyment before giving to them of the wealth he had resolved should be theirs.—New York News.

THE SACRED CARPET

Is No Carpet at All, Neither Does It Look Anything Like One.
"It is England's wise policy in all her colonies to have her army take part in the national religious ceremonies," says Lillian Bell, writing of her adventures in Cairo in the Woman's Home Companion. "So when the Sacred Carpet started from the citadel on its journey to Mecca there was a magnificent military display. It is an odd thing to call it a carpet, for it is not in the shape of a carpet, it is not used for a carpet, and does not look like a carpet.
"We were among the fortunate ones who were invited to the private view of it the night before, when the faithful were dedicating it. They sat on the floor, these Mohammedans, rocking themselves back and forth and chanting the Koran.
"The 'carpet' is a black velvet embroidered solidly in silver and gold. It is shaped like an old-fashioned Methodist church, only there are minarets at the four corners. It looks like a pall. Every year they send a new one to Mecca, and then the old one is cut into tiny bits and distributed among the faithful, who wear it next their hearts. This carpet was about six feet long, and was railed in so that no one could touch it. A man stood by and sprayed attar of roses on you as you passed, but I do not know what he did it for, unless it was to turn sensitive women as faint with the heavy perfume.
"But the next morning the procession formed, and amid the wildest enthusiasm, the bowing and salaaming of the men and the shouting and running of the children, and the singing of the Arabs who bore the carpet, it was placed upon the most magnificent camel I ever saw, which was covered from head to foot with cloth of gold, and whose very gait seemed more majestic because of his sacred burden, and thus, led by scores of enthusiastic Arabs, he moved slowly down the street following the covering for the tomb, and in turn being followed by one scarcely less magnificent destined to cover the sacred carpet in its camel journey to Mecca. That was absolutely all there was to it, yet the Khedive was there with a fine military escort, and all Cairo turned out at the unearthly hour of 8 o'clock in the morning to see it."

The Potters' War Against Lead.
For more than a hundred years manufacturers of pottery have been trying to find a substitute for lead in making glaze. The use of lead for this purpose dates back to the ancient Assyrians and Egyptians. The objection to it is that, unless strict precautions are taken, it poisons the workmen, causing paralysis, blindness, and even death; but, despite the efforts of modern science, stimulated by the offers of premiums, and medals, no satisfactory leadless glaze has yet been found. Recent advances, however, have led to the expression of the opinion before the Society of Arts in London that success is at last within sight.

An Author of Familiar Sayings.
George Herbert is the author or compiler of many shrewd sayings, such as:
"Wouldst thou have thy cake, and eat it, too?"
"The weaver knows where the shoe pinches."
"Little pitchers have wide ears."
"It is a poor sport that is not worth the candle."
"God's mills grind slow but sure."
"Half the world knows not how the other half lives."
"His bark is worse than his bite."
"The mill cannot grind with the water that is past."
"Whose house is glass must not throw stones at another."—Woman's Home Companion.

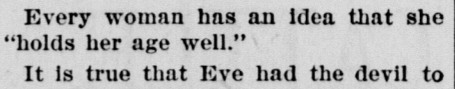
Out of Date.
"What's that?" asked the rich man, who was buying a few paintings.
"That's Pegasus," replied the dealer.
"Pegasus, you know, was a winged horse."
"Send it back to the artist and tell him to put the wings on an automobile and I'll buy it," said the rich man.—Chicago Evening Post.

BEGINNING OF TELEGRAPHY.
Was Twelve Years Before Congress Recognized Morse's Invention.
Practical use of wireless telegraphy on an extensive scale may seem far distant to the lay mind, yet the progress which has been made is remarkable, especially when it is considered how slow was the development of the telegraph itself.
The year 1837 is generally recognized as that of the birth of the telegraph, but Samuel F. B. Morse began his experiments as early as 1832. His first practicable instrument was not perfected until 1836. It was a clumsy affair and his friends ridiculed him for wasting his time and money on such a useless toy. This "toy" is now in the cabinet of the Western Union Telegraph Company of New York. There is little about it to suggest the neat little instrument in use to-day.
The story of Morse's twelve years' struggle before he could induce Congress to make appropriation for an experimental line is a familiar anecdote to illustrate the struggles of inventors to gain a hearing from the world. During these years the original idea was greatly modified. Morse knew nothing of what is known as the Morse alphabet. His complicated system, as described in his 1837 caveat, consisted of a number of signs by which numbers and consequently words and sentences were to be indicated. There was then a set of type arranged to regulate and communicate the signs and rules in which to set this type. A crank turned by hand regulated the forward movement of the type. The writing apparatus made marks on a slip of paper. Vall discarded this and invented the dot and dash alphabet which is now in use.
A London paper contains the assertion that Marconi was not the real inventor of the system of wireless telegraphy. W. H. Preece, electrician and engineer-in-chief to the postoffice, noticed in 1844 that owing to induction messages passing along one wire could be read on a wire eighty feet away. Early in 1895, when the cable connecting the island of Mull with the mainland was broken, Mr. Preece succeeded in communicating over the two miles by means of induction. Use was made of two gutta percha insulated wires that ran parallel to each other, one on the mainland and one on the shore of the island. During the four days that elapsed before communication was satisfactorily established, 156 messages were transmitted, including a press dispatch of 120 words.
In spite of this prior claim Marconi's name will be associated with wireless telegraphy, just as Morse's name is with that of the telegraph, although Henry and Vall did more than he to perfect it, and it was anticipated by a score of other inventors, such as Schilling, Gauss, Weber, Steinhell and Cooke. The idea itself had long been a dream of the imagination, and as early as 1632 Galileo, the great astronomer, referred to a secret art by which, through the sympathy of magnetic needles, it would be possible to converse at great distances.

FOR YOUNG MEN.

Second-class things count for very little. The best is none too good for anybody. People demand the best and will have it or none. This is practically true in the world of commerce and it is emphatically true in the market of endeavor. The young man who wants to sell his services for the best price the market affords, must perfect himself in the line of service he intends to adopt. Whatever you do, do it well. Do it better than any one else can do it. This requires that you devote all your energy to it. Don't try to do a great many things, but perfect yourself in one or two or three things. Master these and you can command the best places and the best prices, besides you have the satisfaction of being at the top of your business. All this does not imply that you are to develop your energies in a one-sided way. You may branch out, so long as you confine yourself to things that are akin, but do not try to do several things that are radically different. Concentration means power, and power means life.
The Time to Marry.
You may not tell a young man whom to marry, but you may, with propriety, tell him when to marry. Too many young men marry too young. Too often they can scarcely support themselves, when they incur the additional responsibility of supporting a wife. In most cases this leads to domestic infelicity, for, talk as you may, money and home comforts are absolutely essential to domestic happiness. It is wrong for any young man to ask a woman to leave her father's home before he has one prepared for her, or the tangible assurance that he is able to prepare one. No young man should think of marrying before he is in a position to comfortably care for the woman who trusts herself to his keeping. If you are a young man contemplating marriage don't consummate the transaction till you have a home—one little spot in all the world that you can call your own, and where you will be king and your wife undisputed queen. Don't bring your wife in to live with your mother. Trouble is always sure to follow and your home will never be so happy after your wife has had trouble with your mother. You will thereafter live between two of the hottest fires on earth and life will lose many of its charms. If you can provide a home

and have a reasonable prospect of being able to support it you may marry, but you are unwise if you incur the responsibility before you are thus fitted to discharge it. While many young men marry before they can afford to there are those who fancy they should acquire a competency before asking a woman's hand in marriage. This is wrong, for no woman will enjoy spending a fortune she has not helped to earn so much as one which represents years of patient, honorable, loving toil and sacrifice.
Rub Up Against Brains.
It does a young fellow good to get into contact with men of brains and talent, men whose genius and ability have achieved something in the world. It banishes much of their inordinate conceit and at the same time teaches them how great men think and speak. If you are a young man ambitious to improve yourself in all the ways you can, lose no opportunity of putting yourself in contact with men whose experience and ability are greater than yours. It will show you your own insignificance and stimulate you by showing you a standard you have yet to attain. Besides this "iron sharpens iron," and nothing sharpens a man's mind like bringing it into contact with a sharper mind. Sharpen yours in this way every chance you get, and some day it may be sharp enough to sharpen others, besides it's a nice thing to have, if it is very sharp.
AUTOMATIC TELEPHONE PLANT
Device Intended for Use in Police and Fire-Alarm Boxes.
A very interesting and convenient feature has been added to the ordinary telephone plant by George F. Payne and Albert K. Keller of Philadelphia. It is designed particularly for police purposes, or signal stations along the



TELEPHONE CONVENIENCE.
street, but it may also be adapted to a great many substation uses. The novel feature of this device is the arrangement of the transmitter and receiver, which are on movable supports controlled by the movement of the door. As the latter is opened the proper signal is given and all connections necessary to the conversation are made. The connection with the transmitter is pivotal, so that when the door is opened they are extended in positions convenient to the ear and mouth. As the door is closed the outfit folds up compactly, so that it is contained in a very small box.
REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR
Every woman has an idea that she "holds her age well."
It is true that Eve had the devil to contend with, but Adam had Eve.
A man always feels queer when a woman tells him she is crying "because she is glad."
Maybe the reason most women talk so much and so fast is because if they didn't they might have to think.
When a 180-pound woman loses a pound and a quarter she tries to act like she was going into a decline.
A woman will confide a lot more about her husband to a friend than she will confide to her husband about herself.
There was never but one really brave man. He told a woman he didn't think her baby was unusually bright for its age.
A man can take crooked facts and tell them straight; but there never was a woman who could take straight facts and tell them anything but crooked.
Among the women a newcomer is never considered neighborly until she has sent the hired girl to borrow at least two nutmegs and three cups of sugar.
The average woman who begins married life thinks she lives on love; but it isn't long before she gets down to three meals a day, and she doesn't even try to stay her appetite on the other.
The average girl has the idea that her main duty in married life is to order things for dinner and to make fancy smoking jacket for her husband to wear when he comes home from business.
Parental Pride.
"Your baby seems to have good use of his arms and legs."
"I should say so. Jeffries won't hold on to that pugilistic championship more than twenty years and six months."
Paradoxical as it may seem, well water often makes people ill.

CHOKES A LYNX TO DEATH.
Heroism of an Arizona Maiden Who Was Placed in a Trying Position.
George J. Manassa of this city, who has been spending the past two months at Kingman, Ariz., tells an interesting story of a case of heroism in a young girl that came under his observation. He said that one day while there a ranchman, J. A. Carrow, brought into the town for medical treatment his son Murray, 6 years old, and his daughter, 17 years old. The girl's arms were frightfully lacerated by the teeth and claws of some animal, and the same rough usage showed upon the boy in wounds upon the arms, hands and the breast and shoulders. Upon inquiry he learned that Mr. Carrow was a wealthy ranch owner living about twenty-five miles north of the place, and that the two children had been lacerated by a lynx that had attacked the boy and had been strangled to death by the girl.
"The boy," Mr. Manassa said, "was playing in a swing in an almond orchard near the house, when a ferocious lynx sprang upon him and pulled him to the ground. A life and death struggle then took place between the little fellow and the animal. Taking the lynx by the ear and one leg, he succeeded in throwing it to the ground and holding it there, screaming for help. The lynx was biting his hand in a horrible manner, but with Spartan courage he held on until his sister came. The animal had gotten the better of the boy, when the girl, with only her naked hands as weapons, gave battle.
"She struggled with the infuriated brute, and although he clawed and bit her she never released her hold until she had it pinned to the ground by her knee and a death grip on its throat. She never released her hold until the brute was dead; she choked it to death. Then she did not faint or go into hysterics, but she bound up the wounds of her brother and then taking him up in her arms carried him into the house. Their clothes were almost entirely torn from the two children, and after their battle were covered with blood that flowed from their wounds. The animal was the largest that had ever been seen in the country, and its pelt will be preserved as an interesting trophy by the Carrow family. The girl was greatly praised for her gallant conduct and one of the newspapers in the town, in writing of her heroism, said: 'She should receive the Government medal for bravery, for no braver act than this is recorded.'—Kansas City Journal.
His Half.
The communism which obtains in the Friendly Isles is a little embarrassing to white men who employ native servants, for it is impossible to make the servants understand that all the food in the larder is not their property and that of their friends. But the king's chaplain got over this difficulty by making a definite arrangement with his housekeeper.
"Understand," said he, "that half of every pig belongs to me and my friends. The other half is yours."
He turned the arrangement to very good account in another direction. His garden, of which he is very fond, is fenced, but the pigs, allowed to go where they will, are apt to gain admission.
"Now," said he to his housekeeper, "this is really too bad! You know you like the front half of the pig, because it contains the tongue and heart. Well, I arranged that the front half of every pig should be yours; and just look at the harm your halves are doing! My halves can do no harm. All the mischief is done by yours. If you can't keep the pigs out of the garden I shall change and keep the front halves for myself."
Narrowest Street in the World.
The seaport town of Great Yarmouth, England, contains a street that well may be considered the narrowest built-up street in the world. This thoroughfare is known as "Kitty Witches" row, and measurement gives its greatest width as fifty-six inches; the entrance would seriously inconvenience a stout person, as twenty-nine inches is all that is spared from wall to wall. The advantages of such a pathway are not numerous; the possibility of exchanging handshakes from the window with your opposite neighbor hardly compensates for the inconvenience of his glances should you and he not be on the most friendly terms. The town contains many such streets as "Kitty Witches"; they are all called rows instead of streets, and there are 145 of them, varying in their narrow width, and extending a length of over seven miles. No one seems to know just why these streets exist in the form they do; some claim the inhabitants so arranged their dwellings as to enable them to resist the attack of a possible enemy with comparative ease.—Woman's Home Companion.
In Season.
A London paper gives this story, which may possibly have a moral concealed in it for some in our own country:
As a well-known London clergyman was recently ascending the steps to his church, an old lady requested his help. With his usual courtly grace he gave the old woman his arm. On reaching the top step she halted, breathlessly, and asked him who he was to preach.
"The Rev. Mr. —," he replied, giving his own name.
"Oh, dear," exclaimed the old lady, "help me down again! I'd rather listen to the endless grinding of a windmill. Help me down again; I'll not go in."
The minister smiled and gently assisted her down, remarking as he parted with her, "I wouldn't go in either if I weren't the preacher."
A man has organizations; a woman has management.

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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.

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