RAILROAD TIME TABLE

5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).
8:14 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).
9:15 A. M. Daily.
1:04 P. M. Daily.
9:47 P. M. Daily.
4:23 P. M. Daily.
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only. SOUTH. 7:20 A. M. Daily. 8:49 A. M. Daily. 11:16 A. M. Daily. 12:25 P. M. Daily. 5:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday). 6:02 P. M. Daily. 7:10 P. M. Daily. 12:19 A. M. (Sunday A. M., only).

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

TIME TABLE.

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

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abattoir, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.

Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	9:30	a. n
	8:30	a. n
MAIL CLO	SES.	
th	10:00	6:4
th	9:00	3:0
	A. M.	P. 1
IAILS ARI	RIVE.	
-	th	pen 7 a. m., to 6 p. m. Sunda IAILS ARRIVE. th. 9:00 th. 10:00 VIAIL CLOSES. 9:50 2:30

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

MEETINGS.

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

Hon. G. H. Buck......Redwood City TREASURER P. P. Chamberlain......Redwood City TAX COLLECTOR F. M. Granger..... Redwood City DISTRICT ATTORNEY H. W. Walker.....Redwood City ASSESSOR C. D. Hayward......Redwcod Cf COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER J. F. Johnston......Redwood City SHERIFF Wm. P. McEvoy......Redwood City AUDITOR Geo. Barker......Redwood City SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR Jas. Crowe......Redwood City SURVEYOR W. B. Gilbert......Redwood City

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Re-corder's Office the Past Week.

San Mateo.
Laben Langley and Frank N. Langley to
Alfred S. Langley of Massachnsetts, 1,579
acres, known as the Langley Ranch...
Alfred S. Langley to Laben Langley, 1,080 Alfred S. Langley to Frank N. Langley,

499 acres.
Peter C. Descalso and wife to Joseph
Thompson, lot 3, block 14, Baden......
R. S. Polastri and wife to C. R. Splivalo,
property near Belmont...
Robert S. Chatham to Wm. Chatham, lots
6 and 7, Laurel Creek Farm

MORTGAGES AND DEEDS OF TRUST. F. N. Langley to Alfred S. Langley, 499

acres.
John V. de Silveira and wife to Antonio
S. Barbeir, lots 18 and 19, block 32, san
Mateo.
C. B. Polhemus to Security Savings Bank,
lots 13 and 14, Polhemus Tract.

Increase the Navy, Not the Army.

|Washington Post.] An increase of the navy is very deservice materially. We want battleships, fighting cruisers, torpedo boats, etc., and we want coast defenses very urgently. Too much money cannot be expended in that direction until we shall have made ourselves at least measurably secure against attack. But there ably secure against attack. But there capital stock is placed a \$2,000,000, is no necessity for an enlargement of \$200,000 of which has been subscribed. our regular army. The army is already large enough for all present purposes, and no good purpose could be served by adding to it. There is no place in this country for vast military establishments such as the European powers maintain. We have no use for them.

A dispatch from Cairo says that Lord Crower, the British diplomatic agent in Egypt, announced to the Egyptian Cabinet that 100 British troops to reenforce those already in Egypt, would leave on March 18 for Cairo. This dispatch adds that the Cabinet decided to defray the expenses of the expedition from the Egyptian budget. A first credit of £100,00 will be asked for. Public opinion is against the irrigation of thousands of acres of land tian bondholders, will not agree to river at some point near Cottonwood, charge the Egyptian funds with the and by means of a canal 35 or 40 miles cost of the expedition, which, it is in length, distribute it over an area of estimated, will amount to £2,000,000. several thousand square acres.

The Mother of the Presidents. [Philadelphia Times.]

PACIFIC COAST NEWS, property heretofore bought by the

The Yosemite Valley Railroad - Great Lumber Trust-New Claims on Puget Sound.

A curfew ordinance has been passed in Astoria, Or.

A stone bridge is to be constructed near Montivello, Napa county.

An issue of bonds to provide for enlarging the electric light plant at Anaheim is under discussion.

Frank W. Berry, a well known pioneer of Fresno, is dead. He was seventy-three years of age.

wiped out by fire last week. Woodland, Penryn, Fresno and

Biggs, and several other towns are

An attempt was made recently to go, Burlington and Quincy.

The Board of Public Works of Oakland is to award a contract for dredging the slips at the city wharves to a depth of eighteen feet at low water. The strike of the Painters' Union in

San Francisco was caused by a demand for a raise in wages from \$3.50 to \$3 per day. There are over 600 non-Union painters in that city. The Eureka and Klamath Railroad

now under construction in Humboldt county, is being rapidly pushed to completion, as far as the first section Miss Etta M. Tilton...............Redwood City reaching to Mad river, is concerned.

> a schoolroom and a chapel at the peniconvicts will be installed as teachers.

725 the issue.

The bridge across Shasta river, near Bagley's, which was erected by the 10 San Francisco Bridge Co., collapsed last Tuesday morning, this being the third time the structure has fallen since it was built in 1889.

The opponents of the beer syndicate propose to erect a brewery in San Francisco which will be of sufficient capacity to supply the greater poriton of that city. The structure, including machinery, will cost about \$100,000.

ing and Power Company of Spokane, should be held to rigid account. The Wash., consisting of water power, sawmill, flourmill and electric light stitutions is the equality of all men, plant, all recently built at a cost of irrespective of their condition and sirable. We should strengthen that \$300,000, was attached for claims station in life, and army officers, eduaggregating \$90,000.

Articles of incorporation have been filed in Fresno of an organization legal obligation to support and defend whose purpose is the developing of the great oil fields at Coalinga, in the southwest corner of the county. The

Cloker Creek, Lincoln county, Ida., has been sold for \$800 a ton. At last facts and arguments it contains than reports the discoverers had sunk by the for the spirit in which it is brought side of the tree nearly 50 feet and were forward and the comments of the still in the limbs. It is believed the British press upon it. It is, of course,

Cattlemen in Montana have been fortunate during the past winter. However, in the northern part of the State the snow is still quite deep and pretty badly crusted. There is also considerable complaint on account of December by Lord Salisbury. the scarcity of water and the con-sequent loss of flesh by stock.

A scheme is on foot looking to the expedition as being needless. France, in Shasta and Tehama counties. The as one of the guaranteers of the Egyp- proposition is to take water from the

gation district voted that all parties the privilege was manifested. For five Railroad will receive for itself and Virginia is one of the few States that interested shall have thirty days after years less than a thousand women its steamers between Colon and New

According to late dispatches, work will be commenced on the new Banks Ship Large Amounts of Money to Avoid Taxation.

Will be commenced on the new Sattle State Condensed Telegraphic Reports of to Deep Creek. Within the same time all arrangements will be completed for the first 300 miles of the road to PROGRESSIVENESS OF THE COAST. Los Angeles, and it is confidently as BRIEF SPARKS FROM THE WIRES serted that work on this line will be gin shortly afterward.

> company in Los Angeles with a capital of \$200,000, to furnish Los Angeles with a first-class modern tourists' hotel, containing 150 rooms, and to be built on the corner of Seventh street and Park View avenue. The company will be known as the Wilshire Boulevard Hotel Company. The estimated cost the pool of the hotel is \$150,000. of the hotel is \$150,000.

A great lumber trust known as the Central Lumber Company, has begun operations in Portland, Ore. It is to have a capitalization of \$10,000,000 This gigantic combination of interest. This gigantic combination of interests Aetna Mills, a town of 300 inhabitants near Yreka, was practically wiped out by fire last week.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucktoniants near Yreka, was practically of lumber shipments throughout the charge of the Salvation Army in this entire Pacific Coast. A great many country, will arrive in New York about obstructions were placed in the path the 28th inst.

before final success was achieved.

before final success was achieved.

Mattie Overman at last accounts was in high spirits, chatting gaily on her way to Ensenada, Mexico, to join Mrs.

Tunnell.

Mendocino county shipped to the San Francisco lumber market during the month of February 7,015,667 feet of pine, 309,295 ties.

The San Diego Cable Railway has been sold for \$55,000. The new owners will change the road into an electric system at once.

An attempt was made recently to poison Mrs. Hiram Smith and her entered a gitter of the city of Mexico, has achieved.

The Puget Sound, Mount Tacoma achieved.

The Puget Sound, Mount Tacoma achieved.

The Puget Sound, Mount Tacoma in the capital stock of \$3.

Corporated with a capital stock of \$3.

Eastern capitalists. The new road will follow what is known as Hart's Logging Railway for ten miles in the direction of Mount Tacoma, forty miles distant from the city, the first objective point of the route, which is essentially a scenic railway. From Mount Tacoma are found. He had about \$5,000 on his person when last seen.

The Rogge river Water and Mining way Company last January against

An attempt was made recently to poison Mrs. Hiram Smith and her entire family at Eugene, Or., by putting strychnine in their food.

The Elk monument in Mountain View Cemetery, Oakland, was unvelied last week, Frederick Warde, the actor, delivering the eulogy.

An Anaheim man is breaking ostriches to drive single, double and tandem. They will be exhibited at the great Paris Exposition in 1900.

The Rogue river Water and Mining Company last January against Henry Villard for an accounting for \$5,000,000. Its purpose is to appropriate all of the 100,000 inches of water, more or less, flowing in Rogue river, by means of an immense canal, the water to be used for mining and irrigation purposes. The daptications for this service from over the speat Paris Exposition in 1900.

The Board of Public Works of Oak. be the means of destroying the fishing Chicago and other large cities. industry on lower Rogue river, which is the main support of Curry county.

second, or holographic will, and on behalf of the Board of Commissioners of the teachers' retirement fund, were stricken from the records as illegal becasue the contestants were interested under a later will. The contest of the The Idaho State Prison Board have Fair children was withdrawn without contest within the statutory limit of tenitary. Some of the better educated one year. Another surprise has been sprung in the shape of a document A Spokane Councilman will go East bearing Fair's signature and dated to sell \$350,000 worth of Spokane November 26, 1894, announcing that bonds. A sinking fund commission he republishes the will of September has been organized to offer any brok- 21st. The contestants still hope to win ers \$10,000 for successfully placing by defeating the trust clause and not by probating any subsequent will.

PITH OF THE EASTERN PRESS.

Editorial Comment on all of the Latest Issues of the Day. [New York Mail and Express.]

If there is substantial foundation of truth for the statement that Lieut. Clarence E. Lang, of the regular army, has been subjected to ostracism and persecution because he married the on account of the treatment he is re-The property of the Northwest Mill- ceiving, the Lieutenant's persecutors cated at the public expense and bound in honor as well as by the strongest the repulbic should be the last to violate that principle.

The Case of the British.

[New York Times.] The case presented by the British The petrified tree descovered on Government in the Venezuelan controversy is of less importance for the tree is four feet in diameter at the base. necessarily an ex parte statement. The case as it stands is undoubtedly a strong one. It is carefully constructed and covers with apparent particularity the various diplomatic and historical documents calculated to sustain a claim

> Woman Suffrage in Boston. [Boston Post.]

From the very beginning the weak spot in the movement has been the in-

It is proposed to organize a stock Budget of News for Easy Digestion-All Parts of the Country Represented-Interesting Items.

has uttered another emphatic protest The first will of James G. Fair, which mysteriously disappeared from plearing-house in taking all the proportice County Clerk's office soon after it was filed, has been admitted to probe in San Francisco. The contests filed by Dr. Levingston as executor of the traffic.

> games at Athens on April 5th, have left New York. The teams will disembark at Naples, taking the overland route to Greece. Olympia between two Chinese ports was made the subject of an official report which has just reached the Navy

> Department. Notwithstanding very rough weather the Olympia averaged twenty knots an hour, and would have made twenty-three knots according to her officers, in smoother water, thus becoming the fastest cruiser in the

> in the Crystal Palace, London, for the turned a few days ago from India, the United States.

went on strike have returned to their machines, working for an advance of 25 per cent. in wages, a weekly payday, recognition of the union, and a bond of \$200 to bind the bosses to live up to their agreement. The practical surrender of the contractors has not changed the condition of the cutters' strike. The garment workers who went out to help them win are helping themselves.

A fire in the Atlantic Refinery at Pittsburg caused a loss of over \$800,-000. The fire started in the warehouse and spread to the tanks. The burning oil rushed down from the tanks and spread in streams of fire over the property. The water poured on the oil had no effect and only served to scatter it. The fluid rushed over the tracks of the Allegheney Valley Railroad and blocked all traffic. The telegraph wires and poles near the refinery were burned down from the heat.

The reorganized transcontinental railroad association will go probably into effect in April. It is proposed to renew the old allowance of \$72,500 a month by the railroads to the Pacific ability of the leaders who have be-sieged the Legislature to show that sum the Pacific Mail Company will women generally want to vote. And give up to the railroads room on each when school suffrage was granted, ship it sends out from San Francisco seventeen years ago, and hailed as a for 600 tons of freight consigned to great concession by the suffragists, the New York. Under its contract with have no candidates for President. It's the decision of the Supreme Court, affirming the constitutionality of the affirming the constitutionality of the affirming the constitutionality of the what was freely offered them.

York 55 per cent of the allowance by the railroads to the Pacific Mail Comband what was freely offered them.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed, Meat ... Market

WOOD AND COAL.

LINDEN AVE., BET. ARMOUR & JUNIPER AVES.

peded.

The Denver and Rio Grande Road

The teams of the Boston Athletic Association and Princeton University, which will represent American athletics at the revival of the Olympic

A recent speed run of the cruiser

Twenty thousand persons attended a meeting of the Salvation Amry, held purpose of welcoming General Booth, the commander of the army, who reand bidding God-speed to Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, who will sail shortly for New York to assume the command of the Salvation Army in

Six hundred garment workers who

F. SANCHEZ, Proprietor. WAGON WILL CALL AT YOUR DOOR with the best and choicest of all kinds of Fresh and Smoked Meats. Chickens on Saturdays.

SAN BRUNO

SHOP-MILLER AVENUE, NEAR CYPRESS,

Leave orders at Postoffice.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

Detroit Livery Stable **EXPRESS AND TEAMING**

OF ALL KINDS.

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN.

W. REHBERG.

PROPRIETOR.

BUILDING PAPER ROOFING

Approved by Architect Maggs of the South S. F. L. & I. Co.

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THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

Averill Mixed Paints

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

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Groceries . and . Merchandise . Generally.

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Choice Canned Goods.

Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than City prices.

-:0:-

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

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J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :-: MERCHAN

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES CROCKERY,

> ETC., ETC., ETC. Free Delivery. :-:

MEN'S CLOTHING

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

The directors of the Alessandro irri- same indifference to the exercise of the Pacific Mail Company the Panama Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM Editor and Propritore.

How Nature Makes Silver.

The process by which nature forms her silver mines is very interesting. It must be remembered that the carth's grust is full of water, which percolates everywhere through the rocks, making solutions of elements obtained from them. These solutions take up small particles of precious metal which they find here and there.

Sometimes the solutions in question are hot, the water having got so far down as to be set boiling by the internal heat of the globe. Then they rush apward, picking up the bits of metal as they go. Naturally heat assists the performance of this operation.

Now and then the streams thus formed, perpetually flowing hither and thither below the ground, pass through cracks or cavities in the rocks, where they deposit their lodes of silver. This is kept up for a great length of timeperhaps thousands of years—until the pocket is filled up.

Crannies permeating the stony mass in every direction may become filled with the precious metal, or occasionally a chamber may be stored full of it as if 1,000,000 hands were fetching the treasures from all sides and hiding away a mine for some lucky prospector to discover in another age. -London Stand-

How Treasure Is Transported In China.

We have heard much of the diverting of public treasure to private gain by Chinese officials of all ranks, and the evidence of it in the failure of the Chinese army and navy to be ready for the inevitable struggle with Japan is too recent and convincing to be disputed, but on the other band we can only wonder at the power of this law of responsibility which, in such a land, enables the remotest province to transport its dues to Peking in solid silver, by the simplest means, without loss by the way and without the protection of a single soldier. Nothing impresses one more with the absoluteness of this power as applied to transportation than to meet a line of pack mules, horses, or camels, loaded with silver bullion. The silver is usually confined in rough logs of wood that have been split, hollowed out, and then bound together, and each load is marked with a little flag of imperial yellow, stating the amount and destination. That is all the protection there is except the ordinary drivers, who carry no weapons, and are attended by no guard. In what other land on the face of the globe could the same be done?-Professor C. M. Cady in Century.

His Animal Food.

Pat Shinnegan works on the Allen place, and his mind is no poetic mind, and whatever comes into it receives a literal construction that sometimes makes it unrecognizable when it comes out again. In fact, Pat's mind is a very sausage machine of a mind.

Now, it happens that Pat was feeling ill for some days, and so, as his employer is an M. D., full fledged, albeit somewhat young in years, Pat applied to him for a remedy. The doctor asked the symptoms, felt his pulse, examined his tongue, and did whatever else professional etiquette demanded. Then he

"Patrick, you're run down a bit, that's all. What you need is animal food."

And Pat departed quite contented. About two days afterward the doctor happened to think of his case, and called on Pat in the stable. "Well, Pat," said he, "how are we

getting on with the treatment?" "Oh, shure, sir," said Pat, "Oi manage all right with the grain and oats,

but it's har-rd with the chopped hay." -Boston Budget.

He Scored Journalism.

A successful physician, who began life as a reporter, spoke very scornfully of the newspaper man who had not sense enough to discover that the talents needed to earn him a bare living in "journalism" would bring him substantial rewards in any other business or profession. I suppose it must have been some such idea that was at the root of Horace Greeley's fixed objection to paying any man a salary of more than \$25 a week, it being his opinion that if an employee of a newspaper could earn more than that he ought to strike out for himself. Considering the number of second and third rate newspaper men who have made first class reputations in politics, have adorned presidential cabinets, and made their mark generally in the public life of the country, there does seem to be something wrong with the old hands at the bellows who can find nothing better to do. -Forum.

Mark Twain's Latest.

The authorship of "The Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc," which has been appearing serially in Harper's Monthly during the last year, and which has been credited to nearly every well known author, is finally determined. Volume 6 of the National Cyclopedia of American Biography, a work of such accuracy that it may be considered official, contains a new biography of Mr. Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) which enumerates this work in the list of his publications.

Good Digestion.

A good digestion is as truly obligatory as a good conscience; pure blood is as truly a part of manhood as a pure faith; a vigorous brain is as necessary to useful living as a vigorous will, which it often helps to make vigorous, and a well ordered skin is the first condition of that cleanliness which is next to godliness.-H. W. Beecher.

Every married woman looks as if she needed a little more love, but what she the deck. "There is a topsail schooner Press. really needs is a little more money.

HELEN'S FACE A BOOK.

Helen's face is like a book-Charming all its pages. Helen's face is like a book. What's the story I forsook When on Helen's face I look? When her smile engages?

There I read an old romance; Here I see one living. There I read an old romance, But in Helen's lightest glance For a livelier tale enchants, Wild excitement giving!

What is printer's ink to me? Commas, dots and dashes? What is printer's ink to me If with Helen I may be,

A DROP OF BLOOD.

In 1775 the brigantine Governor Clinton left Philadelphia loaded with flour for Spanish Town, Jamaica. It was the 15th of December, and Captain Ira Drake, her commander, expected to eat his New Year's dinner on the island. Everything was auspicious, and with a northwest wind he sailed down the river. He remarked long after that he felt un-Drake and his daughter Emma, on the wharf, but not being of an imaginative turn of mind the impressions passed. and he saw the tall poplars and red roofed farmhouses in the Neck fade away under the winter sunset with professional indifference.

The Governor Clinton was only 430 tons, and she left port in company with 26 others, foreign bound, most of them square rigged. At the present time there are only two ships owned in Philadelphia, and neither sails from here.

Mrs. Drake and Emma walked up Second street to their home, which was in the house then a two story, afterward the tea store of the late eccentric John Lamond, who died a few months ago. To be a captain's wife in those days was to hold social position next below the magnates of Society Hill, and Captain Drake was reported a prosperous

"Mother," said the daughter, "do you feel any unusual anxiety in parting with father this voyage?"

"No, my dear. Don't let such things get into your mind."

"Yes, but the Aggy Slade has been Jamaica too. Poor Mrs. Folsom is just father would give up the sea and stay ashore!"

Shipmasters' wives had to have stout hearts in those days; there were perils on the sea then that are unknown now. A West India voyage meant poor charts, dodging among the reefs and keys of the Bahama banks, northers, hurricanes and more deadly assaults crew into splinters. The schooner made from the desperate ruffians that infested the coast of Cuba and were secretly upheld by the Spanish authorities, who shared their plunder, and at this time both Tardy and the La Fittes were known to be cruising in the gulf.

Christmas passed, and as New Year's came on a feeling of uneasiness and dread entered into the Drake household. Emma had an additional source of anxfirst officer of the Governor Clinton and a splendid specimen of the American followed her lover to a better land. sailor, and before this voyage he and Philadelphia Times. Emma had exchanged vows. And so poor Emma fretted and made her mother anxious.

New Year's day, 1796, was cold. blustering and sleety, and after attendance at early mass at St. Joseph's both women sat down to breakfast.

"For the Lord's sake, Emma, don't tell me anything about your dreams. You make me nervous. Your father and the brig are all right, and when the Quickstep comes in we'll hear from Spanish Town. She sails from there to-

But, mother, there is something in dreams, and I never had such dreadful what is that?" And the girl's voice arose to a scream. "Oh, mother! On

your hand, on your hand!" The mother looked and grew pale as death. There on her plump, white hand was a drop of ruddy blood. She murmured, "Maybe I pricked myself with the fork." And with a shudder she wiped away the dread token. But there was no wound, the skin being unbroken. "There, there, it has come Louis XIV by Mme. de Montespan, betagain. Oh, mother, let's pray! My dear father and Sam are in peril. I know it.

And they knelt and with heads bowed down prayed to him who rules the winds am not at all well," he repeated with a and tempests to spare their loved ones on the sea.

The Governor Clinton was an old tub eight knots on a bowline, but this time. sight of the Cuban coast, and not over the band '-Contemporary Review. ten miles off Cape St. Antoine the wind failed, and there came one of those dead calms peculiar to those latitudes. The sails hung without a shiver, and the pennant was as straight down as a yard of pump water. But this was not the in the track of the pirates and was practically helpless to keep away from them, and at this moment he was doubtless signaled off shore to some of their vesstout heart.

loaded with grape and kentledge, the his own head by his own hand shows arm chest was opened, cutlasses and pis- that he had a brain. tols were served to the crew, muskets were loaded, and the cook filled his coppers with hot water ready to repel boarders. All hands kept watch that night, and in the morning Mate Spain went aloft with a glass. He at once hailed lying behind that point of land off the

starboard quarter. I can't make out any sail on her."

'All right. Come down. We'll have breakfast. There's trouble ahead. But there are 23 of us, all good men, and we ought to make a tidy fight for our

A strict watch was kept at the mastshore. It is a yawl with a tug. She's coming fast under sweeps."

The ensign was seized union down to attract some passing vessel, and all waited and watched. There were not less than 40 men in the yawl.

When it was within about 20 yards of the boat, the captain cried, "Fire!" But as usual two of the carronades missed fire, the other scattered ten feet wide of the boat, and next it swept under the bow, the leader a white man, springing into the chains, followed by a gang of mulattoes, negroes and Spaniards, all big men. Their captain's head just came above the bow, when he was run through the neck by a pike and dropped overboard, but his men managed to get on the bowsprit and come aboard. Two of the pirates mounted the channels and tumbled into the waist. The cook, a neusually flurried by his parting with Mrs. gro giant weighing 300 pounds, rushed at them with a cutlass, beat down their guard and hewed them down. A third had grasped the swifter to help him up, when his arm was cut clean off at the shoulder by the negro. A splash in the water told the rest.

In the bow the defenders had done good work, but Captain Drake was stretched on the bits covered with blood. The last pirate had run out on the jib boom and fired his pistol just as a musket ball took his life, but he had done his work, for poor Spain got his bullet in the head and never spoke after. They were beaten, and under a parting volley the ruffians sprang to their sweeps and with the loss of half their crew made for land.

Suddenly the mainsail gave a flop. No orders were needed. The topsail halyards were manned. "Up with the flying jib, trim sheets, round in starboard braces!" was the cry, and the little brig began to surge through the water.

'See, see! The schooner's making sail. Up go her gaff and foresail. The fight's not over, men! She'll cut us to pieces with her long Tom!" Just then came the sound of a heavy gun, and sc intent were the crew watching the piout over 60 days, and she's bound for rate vessel that they had not seen, half way. a mile away, a British corvet piling wild about her husband. How I do wish on sail up to royals. She was a flier, too, and inside of five minutes swept they say that it brands them as thieves, down on the brig, hailed and was told what had occurred.

The pirate craft was intent only on saving her men in the yawl, but it was too late. The corvet ran her down and at 100 yards gave the marauders a shower of grape that tore the boat and off, followed by the man-o'-war, and both disappeared in the southern board.

The second mate took command of the brig. Her captain had a broken thigh and a shot through his body, while the mate and four of the crew lay dead. of January they came to anchor in Spanish Town harbor. Captain Drake lived to get well and quit the sea. But before iety. Sam Spain, although only 24, was the Christ Church chimes rang for an-

Victor Hugo and Politics.

Victor Hugo, in spite of everything that has been said to the contrary, was distinctly not a republican at the outset of his career, and it is more than questionable whether he would have ever become the blatant one he did if Louis Philippe and Louis Napoleon had consented to take him at his own valuation as a statesman. Beranger, who was a republican pure and simple, notwithstanding his supposed share in the establishment of Louis Philippe on the French throne, summed up Victor Hugo's republicanism in one line. One ones before, and you know-good God, day, shortly after the February revolution which overtopped that throne—as it would seem forever—an acquaintance of Beranger met him coming out of the Palais Bourbon. "I shall feel obliged," the poet said, "if you will see me home, for I do not feel at all well. Those violent scenes inside there are not to my

This, pointing to the erstwhile residence of the illegitimate daughter of ter known as the widow of that mischievous dwarf Louis, third duke de Bourbon-Conde, the small minded and small bodied son of the great Conde. "I having held the plank over which Louis Philippe went to the Tuileries. I wish and did her best when she reeled off I could be the bridge across the channel on which he would return now. Cerunder a fair northeast wind, she was tainly, I would have liked a republic, cutting a feather through the waves of but not one such as we are having in the Bahama banks on the 19th of De there." And his hand pointed once more cember. Here her good luck ended. A to the home of the constituent assembly. norther set in, driving them 200 miles "You ought to be pleased," remarked off their course, and then head winds his interlocutor. "Victor Hugo is in the blew for a week, so that it was the last same regiment with you." "Victor day in the year before they came in Hugo is not in the regiment; he is in

An Ingenious Suicide.

A French suicide near Lyons carefully built a guillotine for himself, using a hatchet weighted with a sledge hamworst. Captain Drake knew that he was mer for a knife. Having adjusted his head to a block, he let go a cord holding the weight, and was neatly decapitated This man certainly deserved to succeed If he had built a pond to drown himself sels. Everything depended on keeping a in he might have been rescued at the last moment and made ashamed of him-His six 24 pound carronades were self. But deliberately planning to lose

By Halves.

"I always meet trouble half way," said the man who had paid half of his promissory note and arranged for an extension of the other half. - Detroit Free

NO CHANCE TO CHEAT.

Conductors to Carry "Register and Fare Collector.'

The nickel-in-the-slot machine is about to enter a new field in Detroit. It is to assist street car conductors in their work, and is called a "register head, and at 10 o'clock a hail came: and fare collector." It is a nickel-"There's a boat full of men putting off plated contrivance which will hang around the conductor's neck. Fingers that itch for illegitimate coin will not touch the fares. The conductor will present his machine in the passenger's face in hold-up fashion, and the passenger will transfer his 5-cent piece from his pocket to the machine. The coin will rattle down into its depths until a little bell will jingle. This will inform the passenger that his fare is recorded in due and proper form. He will sit down assured that it will reach the coffers of the company instead of the pocket of the conductor. The conductor will be ordered to finger neither the coin nor the ticket. They pass directly from the hand of the passenger



STREET CAR CONDUCTOR'S SLOT MACHINE into the slot. Once within the machine they cannot be shaken out. When they finally drop through into the receiver at the base of the device they are registered. At the end of the route it is the company's cashier and not the conductor who unlocks the slot machine and takes out the receiver. He has in his possession keys marked with each conductor's name and number. The register is reset, another receiver is attached, and the conductor sets on his

The Detroit conductors are objecting to the use of the new device, because but the officers of the company assure them it is for the purpose of curing losses from carelessness quite as much as from dishonesty. The company averages \$20,000 each year in losses from both these sources.

Besides the slot machine which the Detroit company is to confer upon all its conductors, the man who calls out "Fare!" will be loaded down with another device. This is the change box, built on the plan of the dime banks, which were popular a few years ago. This is merely a contrivance to get out The breeze kept steady, and on the 4th of the difficulty of diving into the pocket after change. The company has been investigating all sorts and manners of contrivances to dismay kleptomania on the part of the conductor, but other Christmas poor Emma Drake had the register is the invention regarded as the safest, however irksome it may be for the conductor to wear it.

TIMOTHY E. BYRNES,

Who Is to Be Sergeant-at-Arms of the Republican National Convention.

Timothy E. Byrnes, who will be sergeant-at-arms of the Republican national convention at St. Louis, is a practicing attorney of Minneapolis, and a managing politician of wide experience and acknowledged tact. This ex-



TIMOTHY E. BYRNES.

wistful smile. "I have been accused of perience and tact he gained not only in the inner sanctuary of the Minnesota temple of Republicanism, but in posts of a national scope. When William Windom was in the cabinet Mr. Brynes was appointed clerk of the Treasury Department. There he made many friends among the leaders of his party. He added to his reputation by successful work in raising funds during his term as secretary of the National League of Republican Clubs. Mr. Brynes and J. S. Clarkson have always been close friends, and his appointment is largely due to the Iowan's friendship.

What Started the Fight.

A Philadelphia man was arrested on a warrant, charged with assault and battery on his wife, and was taken to the central station for a hearing. His wife, on her oath, said he beat her so badly that she was detained in bed two days. When Magistrate South asked him why he had beaten his wife, the prisoner said, "Well, judge, you see, I opened the door and threw my hat inside to see if it would be welcomed, and when she threw it out I was so mad that I went inside and licked her."

"It doesn't seem to be settled whether Perrine's comet will hit the earth or not," said Mr. Wickwire. "And if it should," asked Mrs. Warwire, "will we sue Mr. Perrine for damages, or will he sue us?"-Indianapolis Journal.

PROGENY OF FREAKS.

SC ME RESULTS OF ROMANCES IN THE SHOW BUSINESS.

Tto First Real Living Skeleton, His Wife and Their Three Skin and Bone Sons. An Old Museum and Side Show Manger Taps His Memory Tank.

According to Manager T. E. Sackett of the Bjon theater, Isaac W. Sprague wie the first unnaturally or abnormally on Earth, and while that celebrated showman was raking the continents in search of curiosities in 1864. Incidentally Mr. Sackett was in those days with Tony Pastor. Mr. Sackett was acting as mun for Pastor. He had previously been oul with Millie Christine, the two headed girl, and had an eye out for freaks. When the Tony Pastor show renched Florida, Stone & Murray's circu) came there. The old inhabitants the other, and furnished with movable will remember Stone & Murray's show. It was contemporaneous with Dan Rice's, Thayer & Noyes' and afterward with the John Robinson circus. With Stime & Murray was Isaac W. Sprague, th) living skeleton. Mr. Sprague had been discovered by Barnum in Massachrisetts. He was the first living skeletoti on record since the discovery of the wirld by Adam. And Sprague was a that have two slanting book boards, real living skeleton too. He was nothin() but skin and bones, yet he was healthy and jolly.

In 1865 Barnum collected several curi(sities, including Sprague, and sent thom for a tour of the world. Sprague wts the big card. Next to him was a skileton woman, nearly as attenuated as Sprague, whose name has escaped the wonderful memory of Showman Sackett. Among the other freaks with which Barnum expected to and did astotish the world was Joyce Heth, the solored woman he picked up in the south, supposed to be 125 years old; the 'troolly horse," and Annie Swan, the finit giantess ever on exhibition.

Sprague, on the steamer going over to London, fell desperately in love with the skeleton woman. She returned his affection, and, according to Manager Sackett, who was on the voyage, it was sight for the sentimental to observe the billing and cooing of these attenuatod specimens of Pharaoh's "lean kine."

The outre love affair gave Barnum for siness hint, which he was not slow to talte advantage of. On their arrival in dear old "Lunnon" the showman advertised and heralded the astounding fact fat and wide that on a certain day there could be seen at St. James hall (where they were showing) something that the world had never before witnessed, namely, the marriage of two living, breathing skeletons. He also announced the fut that never before in the annals of show business had such a thing as the Widding of freaks been performed in ngblic. This was a fact too.

Of the enthusiastic crowds which such a unique announcement drew, or the interesting conduct of the living skeletitis, wedded in the presence of "as-atabled thousands," Manager Sackett is silent. But he tells of a fact, howerr, which is of such interest that it was recorded in medical works, but niver before has seen the light of newspaper publication. That was that a vitir after the marriage of the skeletons tio wife bore a child which also was a

'living skeleton." Stranger still to relate—but Sackett stokes his fortune on the truth of ittwo other children were also born to Mir. and Mrs. Sprague, and they were also of the skeleton mold. For many years afterward the parents traveled with their unnaturally thin offspring, and added to the stock of the world's astonishment, including both crowned heads and those that were bald. The original Sprague and his wife are dead, byl the three skeleton children, now young men, are showing about the corntry, healthy, happy and rich.

This is the only case or succession of cases in medical annals where a father and mother transmitted the disease of westing atrophy to their offspring.

Mr. Sackett also tells of another weird cape that came under his observation in his peregrinating show days. Major Burnell, a celebrated showman of the sixties, found a pair of freak twins in the south, the offspring of colored peoplo. One of the twins, a boy, was black as Kongo stock. The other, a girl, was a pure albino. The major engaged the twins for his show and exhibited them for years. The albino girl grew up and married an albino in the west. The offspring of the marriage was a baby as black as the ace of spades. Of course this enhanced the showing price of Charley and his albino wife, and Major Burnell increased their salaries accord-D. K. Prescott was the discoverer of

the far famed Sleeping Beauty, whom he found in Tennessee in the sixties. He brought her to St. Louis. She was a young girl of surpassing beauty, with but one fault discoverable. She slept nine tenths of the time. She was the greatest puzzle the medical men had ever seen. It was one of these latter who deprived her mother of a fortune and Prescott of one of his most popular curiosities. The young doctor was left alone in the showroom one day while the beauty was sleeping as usual. His curiosity prompted him to take out his lancet and puncture her arm. The blood started out and the beauty awoke with a scream. Her mother rushed in from an adjoining room. Seeing the blood flowing from her daughter's arm, she fainted away. This ended the showing of the Sleeping Beauty. Her mother took her home, and she never slept in public any more. - Buffalo Courier.

Revolutions are not made; they come. A revolution is as natural a growth as an oak. It comes out of the past. Its foundations are laid far back. - Wendell

Lecturns, or reading desks, came into use at an early date. There is frequent mention of them in ancient writings and representations of them in ancient vignettes. They were placed in the center of choirs in large ecclesiastical buildings as early as the seventh century, and the choristers were arranged in rows on the right and left of them. They are of various forms, but the eagle is introduced in a very large number. With outspread wings and mounted on a stem at

The Lecturn or Reading Desk.

a convenient height for a reader, this th'n skin and bones man to be exhibit- grand bird, from an early date, was ed to the public under the title of a made to serve the purpose of supporting "Iving skeleton." It was during the the framework on which the large and palmy days of Barnum's Greatest Show | heavy volumes used in the services were placed. There was, probably, some reference in the thoughts of those who first used them to the fact that the eagle soared to the most elevated regions, and, therefore, in a fanciful way, would be doortender, manager and all around likely to carry the words of the readers or choristers nearer to heaven than they might otherwise ascend. In some instances the inclined frame-

work on the back of the bird was made to accommodate two books, one above brackets to light the reader. Frequently the eagle is represented standing on an orb, and sometimes on a dragon, and the base of the stem on which it is placed is often raised on lions. A more simple form, without the introduction of the eagle, consists of an inclined book board raised to a convenient height on a stem. Next to this are examples which meet at their upper edges like a roof, and there are others with clever groupings of four desks or book boards. These are generally made of oak or some other hard wood. They nearly all turn on pivots, and some of them are enriched with much carving. Sometimes the eagle is of wood and the framework of iron. In the handsomest examples, base, stem, bird and book board are of polished brass. —Chambers' Journal.

Hamlet and Hysteria.

Hamlet learns from Horatio and his companions of the apparition of his father's spirit. His prophetic soul already presages foul play, and through the darkness of his suspicions now rises the blood red sun of revenge. Up to this point Hamlet has been a perfectly sane and rational young man. In the meeting with the ghost, again, there is nothing abnormal in his attitude—he is overcome with awe on beholding his father's spirit in arms, and is prepared to follow him regardless of perils. In the second ghost scene Hamlet is overwhelmed with grief and indignation on learning of the infamy by which his father met his death. To the actor this is a scene of intense and prolonged excitement, more exhausting, because pent up, than perhaps any other passage in the whole

I have sometimes asked myself, with that second consciousness of the actor, whether thus to waste one's vital force could have any compensating effect upon the audience, for Hamlet's eyes are fixed on the ghost, his face is averted from the public, and probably the actor's excitement is lost upon them, but nevertheless conclude that it is necessary for the actor to undergo this strain of self excitation in order to reach that condition of hysteria which overcomes Hamlet after the ghost's departure. Here, again, Hamlet, it seems to me, behaves just as any highly wrought young man would behave on hearing of the terrible fate which had befallen a beloved father. He is all on fire to sweep to his revenge with wings as swift as meditation or the thoughts of love. But the fire is too fierce—it perforce burns itself out. And here the actor should make clear to the audience that physical exhaustion prevents Hamlet from carrying out the impulse of his mind-the weakened physical machine is, as it were, unequal to respond to the promptings of the mind.—Beerbohm Tree in Fortnightly Review.

Extravagant Young Britons. My! What some of these young men

spend on their clothes! You would open your eyes if you saw some of the things got ready for them! Fancy a pink silk nightshirt, with roses embroidered on the chest. Others have openworked fronts, and one that ma and I saw was trimmed with lace on which forgetmenots were embroidered. Lace fronts to evening socks are another item. Such extravagance as they indulge in must make them conceited creatures. There's my young man. Ma and I and Emmie and Susie went for 5 o'clock tea to his rooms the other day, and when we went into his sleeping room to settle our hats and wash our hands we found the dressing table a mass of gold and silver and turquoise. He had his monogram in diamonds on the tortoise shell backs of his brushes. A gold box of lovely workmanship held his rings, and a perfectly exquisite old carved ivory casket was hung on the wall for a medicine chest. I'm afraid I shall have some trouble in breaking that young man in. He has spoiled himself, and the annoying part of it is that he has given himself much handsomer things than he has ever given me. It will take me years to make him see things in a proper light.-London Truth.

The Turkish Way. The late M. Carnot, president of the

French republic, died from a stroke of apoplexy! Nobody ever heard of that except the subjects of the sultan and this is explained as follows in La Jeune Turquie, a bimonthly periodical printed in Paris by the Young or Liberal Turks: Everybody has known the criminal attempt which cut off the life of M. Carnot. But as soon as the news reached Constantinople the papers were ordered not to mention it. Still, as the sultan was made to understand that it was impossible to conceal a fact like that of the death of the regretted president of the French republic, Abdul Hamid, answered, 'Let them say that he died from apoplexy.' He feared that the event might suggest to one of his subjects the idea of imitating Caserio."

The new year has brought back the same old

blooms,
The daisies for the leas,
The bluebells sweet, and the cowslips' plumes
And the pale anemones,
And again with the golden fires of spring The woods and groves are bright,
And the same old songs the blackbirds sing In the apple orchards white.

And the dawns are bright and the eves are fair As e'er in the days of old.

And the fragrant hawthorn scents the air, And the gorse is of burnished gold, And the wind has come o'er the southern seas From shores where the nereids play, And as of old do the brigand bees On their clover blossoms stray.

There's an amber sea in the faroff west, Where the hills and the sunset meet, And the hymn of the throstle by its nest Is tender and clear and sweet And I wait and watch, as in days of yore, By the ivied trysting tree, But, ah, never, never, never more Can my sweetheart come to me! -Chambers' Journal.

THE RED LANTERN.

"Oh, pshaw, pop! What made you get a red one?"

"Why, my son, I thought a red lan-

tern would tickle you to death." "Naw," returned Jimmy, contemptuously. "I wanted one with a green light.

They're twice as nice." "Well, now, that's strange," said into the woods, and father's there, and John Saunders, looking at his boy's maybe they've killed him." disappointed face. "When I was a youngster, I liked anything if 'twas red -a red wagon, sled, top. As long as 'twas stylish and first class."

"Red is so common," said Jimmy, with great airs.

have money-at least their fathers have. so's your ma, and, for the matter of that, so are you, too, I reckon. Don't track, I'll bet." forget that, Jimmy. You're the son of a

spised lantern and went out to the barn them. with it. His father had just returned the family and among them this lantern, which was not up to Jimmy's ideas of lanterns. He wanted one with a bright green light and nickel trimmings like the one used at Mr. Somers' stables. Charlie Somers said they were much road men. And what Charlie Somers Charlie lived in Chicago during the winter and only spent his vacations out in Indiana on his father's handsome country place. So, of course, being the son of a rich man and a dweller in the cities, his word had a great weight with the boy who had never been farther away from the farm than to the neighboring town of Dexter.

Mr. Saunders' farm lay next to the railroad, which wound like a great shining serpent through the woods, the deep swamp and on to Chicago, that wonder- toward the farmhouse like an arrow. ful city of which Jimmy never tired of hearing Charlie's descriptions.

to the gentlemen who the city was declared under martial law. had sneered at that very day. And as the days went on and rumors of fires and killing and destruction float- freekled faced young hero was flying up ed out through the quiet countryside the track, his red lantern lighted, his the first two nuggets on payment of the

fathers with questions about the great and on, on. strike. "What did you hear in town today, father?" asked Jimmy, having recovered from his vexation over the red lantern. as his father was unharnessing Zebedee,

the old gray horse. "There's all sorts of news-the worst goings on in Chicago ever you heard of," answered his father. "And Dexter, too, is full of a crowd that's threatening to burn the depot. They've overturned a lot of freight cars and upset things generally around the station. I heard folks saying that soldiers are coming from New York some time tonight to re-enforce the troops in Chicago, and they were making threats that they shouldn't get farther than Dexter. I dunno,' gloomily shaking his head, "I dunno what's going to happen, but I tell you one thing-I'm glad we don't live in

Chicago, my son." Jimmy secretly wished they did, so that he might see some of these exciting scenes, but as they didn't he tried to content himself by going to the Somers country place, half a mile up the road, to play tag with Charlie in pursuance of an engagement made early that morn-

When he went into the house to ask for his playmate, who was not outside Ky., was the scene in the latter part of as usual, he found an excited little the last century of some very exciting group standing about the telephone in the history of the early setthe hall and Mr. Somers listening interesting in the young state. On June 16,

tently to the unseen messenger.
"Perfect panic there tonight," he said as he dropped the repeater. "Troops fired into the mob this afternoon; killed half a dozen people; fires everywhere; wrecking going on and re-enforcements coming from New York tonight."

"Hello, Jim," said Charlie, coming forward. "Come on. Let's play strike. You be a freight car, and I'll be a striker and overturn you."

This new game was followed awhile, and then Charlie's fertile brain suggested another scheme. "You be a train full of soldiers coming from New York, and I'll be the mob and stop you.'

So Jimmy, with many a toot and snort and "chug chug," rushed here and there among the shrubbery, playing he was a train, while Charlie piled sticks on the track and flagged the train and stopped it with a smart green lantern from the stable until both boys were tired out. The sun had long since set, and the darkness was coming on fast. "I must go home," suddenly cried after dinner. - Fliegende Blatter.

Jimmy. "Gracious! I didn't know it NEWGOLD BRICKIDEA was so late. Mother will be awfully

"Well, be sure and come over tomorrow," cried Charlie after him, "and we'll play strike again."

"All right," answered Jimmy as he went whistling down the road.

As he came near the road Jimmy heard a strange sound. It was like the distant snarl and roar of the animals he remembered in the one circus he had attended in his life. He stopped for a moment to listen. The noise rose and died on the evening air, and mingled with it rose another sound like the clink of instruments against steel.

hammering on the track," he said as he name of the victim, but calls him Mr. listened. But he was late and so hurried X. Some time after Mr. Y. died a letter on toward home. As he neared the gate his mother

came running down the walk, her apron over her head. "Jimmy," she cried hys-

terically, "where is your father?" "I don't know," answered the boy. staring in dismay at his mother, who

was pale and trembling.
"Oh, my child," she screamed, went over an hour ago down into the woods to find the stray lambs, and he never stays so late, and 10 or 15 minutes ago a crowd of yelling, cursing men swept by here like a cyclone and down

"Hold on, mother," cried Jimmy. "Don't take on so. I'll run down to the edge of the woods and see what's up. there was some red about it I thought | Father's all right. What would they

hurt him for, I'd like to know?" Though he spoke so stoutly, the boy was frightened, but he ran as fast as he "Go 'long," said the father. "Aren't | could toward the woods. He rememberyou ashamed, sir? That's the sort of airs ed the noise he had heard at the track you learn from playing with boys that and suddenly it rushed over him what from Mr. Spencer, full of regrets that it meant. "They're sympathizers of the his 'dear old friend' should have died Red common. Well, so am I common; strikers," he whispered as he tore across just when the fruits of his venture were the field, "and they're tearing up the

When he reached the woods, he stole laboring man. Don't try to ape folks along as cautiously as possible toward who are better off in this world." the din and uproar, which every mo-Jimmy Saunders picked up the de- ment grew louder. Suddenly he saw

There were 50 at least, bareheaded, from the town with a few purchases for ragged, prying up the track with crowbars—a frightful sight to a lonely little boy creeping among the trees. The stray matter, Mr. X. accepted the proposal and lambs, huddled together under a tree, were bleating in a frightened, helpless way. Jimmy felt sure his father must be near them, so, creeping on hands and and there met Mr. Spencer and his nicer than red lanterns, which were knees now, the boy crawled slowly along friends. They expressed surprise at findcommon looking and only used by rail- and suddenly saw his father tied to a ing him so young a man, and on this tree, watching the rioters completing ground betrayed reluctance to go fursaid was law to Jimmy Saunders, their work of destruction. As Jimmy ther with the business, Mr. X., howsaw his father Mr. Saunders, turning ever, succeeded in overcoming their scruhis head, saw his son.

his father, while the- mob was at least in large nuggets. Mr. X. was to have ev-40 feet away from both.

"Jimmy," murmured his father, "run, my boy, run! The New York two nuggets, weighing about 600 ounces special with soldiers! Run up the road each, were brought to him at his hotel. and signal it! Never mind me, but save He was invited to drill them, and did

through the tall grass to the edge of the and taken possession of by Mr. X. for cut beyond the creek and across the forest and then darted across the field further tests. He fused it himself into

His mother met him. "Don't stop me, once pronounced it to be mother," he gasped. "Father's alive, offered to buy it as such. But just now there was trouble in the but the strikers have got him. You run great city—mobs and strikes and confusion and chaos almost. Every day the signal the special." Signal the special! X. met his friends again and told them he was ready to complete the transacboys could hear Mr. Somers speak of the Suddenly he stopped. What with? How tion. After complimenting him on the were visiting him, and all agreed that it reached the cut yonder? Ah, the red they told him that there was a great there were to be terrible times unless lantern, the despised, common thing he deal more of the stuff to be taken to

Charlie and Jimmy both became greatly bare feet spurning the earth, panting, interested in the news and plied their stumbling, sobbing, falling, up again

> A low rumble broke on his ear. The rails began singing under his feet. "It's coming!" he shricked, and putting all tion of the 'thousand pounds,' and his his remaining strength into this last friends, on their side, were surprised at effort he dashed on a few rods farther.

> There came a great white light glowing at him like an angry eye, nearer spondence with the deceased. Surely and nearer, larger, brighter. Would Mr. X. had seen references to it in lookthey ever see him as he stood there, ing through his testator's corresponddesperately gripping his red lantern and ence? At an earlier period possibly Mr. swinging it with both his tired little X. might have shied at the suggestion

> arms? At last! The engine gave a scream. "I see you, Jimmy!" it seemed to cry to the genuineness of the treasure, it seemthe poor child. Then a shiver ran ed to him foolishness to raise and diffi through the long train. It groaned and culty over a mere matter of detail. He stopped, the engine panting and sighing, cabled to England accordingly for the

> at the feet of James Saunders, hero. 100 years old, he will ever forget that nuggets, with which he departed for moment—the shouts, the questions, the England. excitement, the soldiers crowding around him, the glistening bayonets, the praise. the thanks, all the pride of the instant as he knew that he, a little prairie lad, had saved the special laden with Uncle San's troops?—Advance.

The First Log Cabin In Kentucky. The flourishing little city of Harrods-

burg, the county seat of Mercer county, tlers in the young state. On June 16, 1774, Captain James Harrod of Virginia, who had brought a party of settlers to the new country, laid off a town site at Big Spring Camp, where they had erected the first cabin ever built in Kentucky. They allotted to each man a half acre lot and a ten acre out lot. The town's first name was Harrodstown, but later this was changed to Harrodsburg. A clearing was made in the east end of first corn that was known to have been grown in the state. Only a few weeks after this auspicious beginning of the town's promoters four of Harrod's men were ambushed by Indians. Jared Cowan was killed. The other men escaped, only one of them being injured. - Louisville Post.

Absentminded.

Waiter-What shall I get for you? Professor (absentminded, reading the bill of fare)-I am busy now; ask me land as the new border line.-Minne-

A NEAT SWINDLE WORKED UPON A CONFIDING BRITON.

Letter to the Late "Mr. Y." Telling of Treasure In Which He Is a Share Owner, Falls Into the Hands of His Executor. He Takes the Bait and Is Hooked.

The story of the latest improvement in the old gold brick game comes from London and is told in Truth of that town in a recent issue. It cost one Englishman \$6,000 and may have cost oth-"That sounds as if somebody was ers as much. Truth doesn't tell the was received in England addressed to him. It was dated San Francisco and was signed "Spencer." The letter was apparently written by some one who had been in correspondence with the man to whom it was addressed, and it was a report of alleged operations to get possession of a mysterious treasure about which Mr. Y. knew. The writer "there's something wrong. Your father said that success had crowned the efforts of himself and friends, and that Mr. Y.'s share of the profit was \$250,000. This share was to be sent to London in a raw state, because Spencer wouldn't allow it to be disposed of in America. The letter asked how Mr. Y. would advise having his share disposed of. The letter reached Mr. X., the executor of the estate of Mr. Y. Truth continues the story as follows:

"Mr. X. thought it worth attention, and wrote to Mr. Spencer informing him that the gentleman to whom he had written was dead and inviting further information about the enterprise. In due course an answer came back on the point of being gathered. In a noble spirit of generosity Mr. Spencer expressed the desire of himself and his beating tamtams, and he has seen the partners that the dear old friend's share in the profits should be paid over to his estate, provided that the executors the terror that scares most decent New would carry the matter through. For Yorkers from political primaries. this purpose a meeting in New York was suggested. Again feeling that he would not be justified in dropping the arranged to meet his correspondent in | convert of the great politician.

New York. "To New York he went accordingly, ples, and they produced the first sample Jimmy was not 10 feet away from of the treesure-apparently native gold ery opportunity of testing the value of the stuff for himself. For this purpose With a half sob the boy crept back out was collected on a sheet of paper a lump and took it to a jeweler, who at once pronounced it to be pure gold, and

"Having thus satisfied himself, Mr. could he, a little boy, stop a train before | businesslike way in which he had acted, England, and it would be necessary for Two minutes later this towheaded, him to make four journeys for the purpose, but that he could now start with 'thousand pounds.' The reader will observe that not until this point is there the slightest indication as to what the

proceedings were all tending to. "Mr. X. expressed surprise at the menhis surprise. The payment of £1,000 had been clearly agreed to in the correthat he was to buy gold with gold, but, having thoroughly satisfied himself of £1,000, and, on its arrival, paid it over Do you suppose, if Jimmy lives to be to Mr. Spencer in exchange for the two

"It will not surprise the intelligent reader to hear that when he got home and came to have the precious metal assayed it proved to be worthless, being composed, it is said, of iron pyrites slightly gilded and compressed by hydraulic pressure in order to give the right weight for bulk. The total cost of these two precious nuggets to Mr. X. including his expenses out of pocket, was about £1,200. No doubt he has also acquired valuable experience, but it will price.'

The New York police said that this trick was an entirely new one to them, but that they didn't doubt its truth .-New York Sun.

Speaker Reed Has Been There

Speaker Reed is credited with saying fying the climate of Arizona: "Tut, tut, man! I have been to Fort Yuma, the transition."

A Good Motto.

Pay as you go, and if you can't pay don't go. That is the motto that Comptroller Fitch has set up for the finance department of New York. It is good enough to pass around.

A New Line For Bull.

The ground marched over by Dr. Jameson will soon be claimed by Engapolis Journal.

JUST CHANGED JUNGLES.

William Astor Chanler Gives Up Tiger Hunting to Join Tammany Hall.

William Astor Chanler, the explorer who took an expedition into Africa and added a lot of things to the map of that continent, has undertaken another exploration enterprise. He has joined Tammany Hall. This step has caused no end of talk among his relatives. Some of the Astors, to which family he belongs, don't like it. But Mr. Chanler does not go about canvassing among his relatives when ke takes a step. He simply takes the step, and it is understood that any adverse comment that has been made has not caused him to regret what he has done in this instance.

Mr. Chanler has met many weird creatures in his travels. He has killed elephants, rhinoceroses and lions. He has eaten fried boa constrictor while colored dwarfs sat beside him in the wilds of the dark continent, and he has slept in a tree with a tiger sitting at the foot of it with his mouth open waiting for him to drop. Fierce and untam-



WILLIAM ASTOR CHANLER. ed savages have danced around him. ccarse grained cannibal munch his unpleasant repast. So he is not worried by

When Mr. Chanler first came in con tact with Mr. Croker is not now known, but he has met him. It is understood that the young explorer is a personal

"Yes," said Winthrop Chanler, "my brother has joined Tammany Hall. I haven't any idea why he did it or what trude's sake." he means to do about it."

"Do you think he has given up exploration and means to settle down as a politician?"

"I don't think anything. I don't know. I don't believe he knows. He may join Tammany Hall today and go back to Africa next Tuesday.'

The young politician is a brother of John Armstrong Chanler and of Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler and a brother-inlaw of Amelie Rives Chanler, the novelist. She got a divorce recently. Mr. so with a center bit. The dust drilled Chanler is barely 30 years of age. -New York World.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

A Story About the Man Who Headed the Bond Syndicate.

J. Pierpont Morgan, who has had a good many hard names hurled at him lately on account of the bond syndicate he was said to be engineering, conceals unyieldir manner a charitable heart. Few of his many deeds of kindness become known. One of them is now being told in Wall

For many years an old man has kept a little candy stand close beside the entrance to the Morgan banking house at Wall and Broad streets. New York. It. has always seemed like a blemish to the millionaires and notable men who swarm to that center of wealth, but Mr. Morgan ordered long ago that the

humble vender should not be disturbed. When Police Commissioner Roosevelt started to clear away all the street stands, the old candy man ventured one morning to speak to Mr. Morgan as he entered the bank. The great financier listened to the appeal and said that he would protect the stand himself. Just what Mr. Morgan did is not known, but financial affairs waited that day until the little business of the candy man was secured from danger, and the little stand still remains beside the banker's door.

SCARED THE DEVILS.

Lorenzo Thought He Had a Bible, but It Was Only a Hymnbook.

Lorenzo O'Dell is a typical colored man of Port Jervis, N. Y. He recently reported to the police thus: "I waked up dis mornin an der wuz a lot of debils, brack debils, ebery one of dem, jist dancin roun de bed an jist goin to grab me. I wuz scared mos' to deff, but I jist got right out ob de bed an grabbed my Bible, which wuz near by, an I jist hugged it up 'gin my body wiv bof arms. Jist as soon as I got dat Bible dem debils begun to back off an 'fore I got down stairs dey had all gone. I jist probably be considered dear at the took a look at the Bible an dar it wuz only a hymnbook, so you see I fool dem debils after all."

One of the city clergymen presented Lorenzo with a real Bible.

Curious Ice Wheel.

A curious ice formation is attracting good deal of attention in the river just the other day to a man who was glori- below the falls at Lewiston, Me. There are strong eddies in the water, and the combined action of wind and currents the town boundary, and here it was that and I know your climate. When a bad during the hard frost has caused the for-John Harman planted and raised the man dies down there, he does not notice mation of a great wheel of ice about 200 feet in diameter, perfectly circular and rounded smooth on the edge. This great ice wheel swings slowly and continuously round and round in the circling current of water at the foot of the falls. -New York Snn.

A High Priced Novel.

the largest lump sum ever paid for the | general prosperity. - Chicago Dry Goods manuscript of a single book.

SAVED DOG; WON WIFE

WHAT WILLIS DOTY DID TO CAP-TAIN KELLY.

The Once Valuable Animal Is Now Quoted Trouble Began the Day He Ate a Cake of Blacking.

Captain Kelly has a magnificent St. Bernard dog, which up to a few weeks ago he valued at \$1,000. Now he says any one can have him for 10 cents who will promise to give him a good home.

"And I ought to say," adds the captain, "and I would say it if I were not a man with a kind heart, that the new owner must arrange to beat him with a stick every morning before breakfast. That dog has brought me more trouble than I ever had in my life before."

The captain and his dog live at 234 Fifty-second street, South Brooklyn. Up to a short time ago there also dwelt in the house his two pretty daughters, Gertrude and Lillie. Now Gertrude has gone away and married, all because of the dog.

A few doors away from the Kelly homestead dwells the Widow Doty. Her son Willis is, theoretically, a baker; practically he is a man about town, for the widow is rich, and he doesn't have to bake. Willis spent all his time at a neighboring veterinarian's, where he learned to physic horses and pigs and also acquired the title of "Doc," a distinction in that neighborhood.

Last May the Kelly dog ate a cake of blacking to see how it tasted. Then he rolled on the ground, turned up his eyes and began to die. A veterinarian was sent for, and Doc Doty responded. He cured the dog in no time.

But the amateur veterinarian, who had seen Gertrude and admired her, made the dog's recovery appear a long affair. He called twice a day for a and to. At last Captain Kelly, suddenly test against the intrusion. entering a room, found him holding the hand of his daughter in an exceedingly

friendly way.
"See here," said the captain angrily, the dog? I don't see what you come around here all the time for. How much is it?"

"Nothing," said the young man, "I am pleased to be of service for Ger-

"Whose sake?" shouted the captain, pacing up and down like a caged lion. "Gertrude's," was the reply.

"Don't you dare refer to Miss Kelly in that way," roared the stern parent, "and, what's more, get out." Gertrude says that her father locked her in her room for more than a week

and wouldn't let her out until she had promised to erase the image of Doty from her heart. For five or six weeks she was paroled in the house, not being allowed out. But every night she used to quietly slip down stairs and meet her sweetheart on the stoop.

The other night, Gertrude, by prearrangement with Doty, had a headache. She went to bed early and without undressing. When her father locked up the house, he saw that she was safely under the bedclothes and repaired to his room, where he was soon busily engaged in snoring, ignorant of the luck the dog was bringing him.

crept down stairs. She went to her lover's house. Then the young couple, accompanied by the bridegroom's mother, went to the house of the Rev. Mr. Wilson, pastor of the Fourth Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, and there

a wedding ceremony was performed. 'Darn that dog," said the captain, when he heard about it. "To think that a dumb brute should have played a trick like that on me!"

The bride's sister called on young Mrs. Doty at her new home a few days since. She said her little brother was dying and asked her to come and see him. The bride obeyed the summens, but went accompanied by her husband. When the captain saw the bridegroom, he refused them admittance and then went out and gazed savagely at the \$1,-000 dog, and marked him down to 10" cents. - New York World.

NASHVILLE'S EXPOSITION.

Ample Capital Backing the Tennessee Centennial Fair.

The Tennessee Centennial exposition at Nashville this year will be a great event. It is planned on broad lines and is well managed, and there is ample capital backing it.

Georgia and other southern states will liberally patronize this enterprise, and Atlanta already feels a deep interest in

its success. Nashville is one of the pluckiest and most progressive cities in the south. In the past 30 years its population has increased from 25,000 to more than 100,-000. It is in the center of a productive region, and its trade reaches out over an extensive territory. It has 500 fac- at nearly every party some one shows tories, hundreds of wholesale houses, and the whisk broom and nickel trick, and its colleges and universities are in the it causes no end of wonder and amusefront rank.

The exposition will celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of Tennessee's admission into the Union. Subscriptions | Star. are rolling in, and it is said that \$1,000,-000 will be spent on the buildings and grounds. - Atlanta Constitution.

A Reasonable Opinion.

"Don't you think, Josiar," said Mrs. Corntossel, "thet we orter help Cuby some?"

"No," was the reply. "I dunno ez we ort. Ez fur ez I kin see, Cuby ain't the one thet's needin the help jest at present."-Washington Star.

Signs of Returning Prosperity.

It is important to note, however, that It is announced that the author of many of the most acute financiers of "Trilby" has accepted \$50,000 cash for this country are backing with investall rights to his new novel, soon to be ments their opinion that we are about to published. It is also stated that this is enter upon a period of pronounced and

Reporter.

WOULD ENDURE NO SLIGHTS.

British Ambassadors Brought Eastern Notentates to Their Senses.

Lord Cromer, the artillery major who represents the queen at Cairo, would never have permitted an oriental potentate such as the sultan to keep him at 10 Cents-His Owner Says All the waiting for more than an hour in an ice-cold room, exposed to the sneers of the palace officials, as the sultan is reported to have done with Sir Philip Currie, who now lies ill a-bed in consequence of the cold which he caught. Lord Cromer is a tall, powerful man, and years ago, when calling upon the Sheik-el-Bekri, the supreme ecclesiastical dignitary of the Mohammedan church in Egypt, when the latter presumed to receive him without rising from his divan and merely negligently extending him hand, Lord Cromer, or Major Baring, as he was then, caught hold of ithe sheik's hand and with a sudden jerk pulled the astonished dignitary off the divan and on to his feet, squeezing his hand with such force that the Turk simply writhed, Baring all the while overwhelming him with compliments, his face wreathed in the most friendly of smiles. The lesson was a good one and after that no oriental dignitary, from the khedive downward, ever dared to render himself guilty of any lack of respect for the doughty major.

Nor would Lord Stanley, who while ambassador at Constantinople was known as the Great Eltchee, ever condescend to wait in the ante-chamber of the sultan, or of anyone else for the matter of that. He had far too lofty a sense of what was due both to his office and to the sovereign whom he represented, and on one memorable occasion when he had been kept waiting for a couple of minutes he deliberately stalked past the chamberlain and pashas and strode into the sultan's presence with his dragoman unannounced, the sultan being far too startled by the month and assured its owner that he angry mien of the ambassador to pro-

In order to fully appreciate the slight put by the present sultan upon Sir Philup Currie, it must be remembered that the ambassador of a monarchial coun-'how much do I owe you for mending try is officially regarded as the personal representative of his sovereign and entitled to much the same treatment that would be accorded to the latter. Thus at European courts when there is any official banquet, the ambassadors and their wives (though not the mere ministers plenipotentiary) have a right to seats at the high table reserved exclusively for the personages of royal and imperial rank. The sultan has, therefore, been guilty of a piece of discourtesy not merely to Sir Philip, but to Queen Victoria herself, the indignity being rendered the more acute by reason of the fact that the ambassador was the bearer of an autograph letter from the queen to the sultan .- New York World.

> CANNOT SWEEP OFF THE NICKEL Simple Little Trick that Is Amusing

Young People. A lawver who has an office in the New York Life Building was at a party the other night where the principal divertisement was tricks, one of which recalls to the lawyer's mind one he used to do when he was a schoolboy back in Maine. He called for a whisk broom Softly the girl donned a bonnet and and then, laying a nickel in the center of his open palm, offered it to any one in the party who would sweep it off with the broom. One of the conditions was that the broom must be held up straight and the coin swept with the ends of the broom straws.

"Oh, I can do that," said a young woman, and she took the broom and began to sweep at the coin. The harder she swept the tighter the coin stuck to the open palm of the lawyer's hand. One after another each member of the



THE IMMOVABLE NICKEL.

party tried to sweep off the coin, and it was an astonishing thing that the

broom would not budge it. Since then the trick has spread. The recent visit of Herrmann has caused a revival of interest in parlor magic, and ment. Any kind of small coin and any kind of whisk broom are all that are needed to show the trick.-Kansas City

This Countess Is a Brewer.

Russia is the proud possessor of a countess who is also a brewer, probably the only woman in Europe engaged in the business. She visited one of the Berlin breweries not long ago, and, after tasting its products, she stated that her own beer was not much inferior to the German product. When, a few days later, the brewer received some samples of the lady's Russian beer, he pronounced it excellent, and not inferior to the best Bohemian or

The Usual Way. Fuddy-You know there is no rule

bout an exception. Duddy-I believe you. I never lay down a rule at the store but most of the clerks take exception to it.—Boston Transcript.

German beer.

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden. Cal., as econd class matter. December 19th, 1895. One Year, in advance.....

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SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1896.

While we fully agree with the San Francisco "Chronicle" that the doc- ance. - Gilroy Advocate. trine of degeneracy of mankind is a tion to the rule in their case.

The enterprising citizens of the progressive town of Livermore enjoyed a grand gala day on the 20th inst., the the school system. occasion being the inauguration of a tocal Arbor day in the beautiful Liver- city and country would prove a most more Valley and its principal city. It valuable addition to the regular school is refreshing, even at this distance, to course for the rising generation. read the account of the event, as given A liberal education is not to be obin the columns of that champion of tained from text books alone. progress, the Livermore "Herald." We trust the time is not far distant when Arbor day will be celebrated annually throughout the length and breadth of this great State.

fact that there are no idle men in our for its inhabitants. Over 2,000,000 thriving little town. In the stress of acres in the State, unfit for the uses these hard times, few localities can their trees, and this territory is now truthfully claim as much. There is another most desirable condition we current of national thought from the noted with a great deal of pleasure and tree-destroying to the tree-protecting local pride and that is the freedom of policy," says Gov. Hastings, "to add local pride and that is the freedom of our town from local disorder or distribute of our mountains and valleys, to ornament the grounds of comfited voice, "I am mighty sorry, turbance of any kind.

labor is law-abiding and that working- traveler upon our public highways, to men are orderly and well behaved, but rivers and smaller streams are objects we can go further and claim more for worthy of the intelligent attention of our wage earners, for the rule in our our citizens". The Governor adds that case may be said to be substantially the present generation of Americans is the first to feel the evils of a tumberwithout exception.

written to flatter the vanity of those where nature has done so much for us, who make up the main body of our coming generations will suffer for our population, and while it is high praise, improvidence. We should pay more it is well deserved, for it] is only the preservation of our forests.—Petaluma simple truth.

It is understood here that the emis only temporary and that arrangements have been made to resume operations at an early day. The property ment, and California needs State, is very valuable and all the conditions county and local encouragement of are favorable to the profitable manu- tree planting and tree protection. facture of sewer pipe and terra cotta the very doors of the plant. The works have the advantage of both rail and water for transportation.

The product is a staple in the line of lands of the national domain. building material, therefore there is no question as to finding a market for it. With all these valuable advantages, there should be no doubt as to the success of, this industry at this place. If capital is needed, it should not be difficult to obtain, for, with reasonably good management and sufficient capital, success is certain.

NOT A POPULAR FALLACY.

The San Francisco Chronicle of Sunday last designates as "a popular fallacy" the familiar expression that, "Mankind is degenerating morally and physically and yearly becoming more vicious, selfish and corrupt," and devotes a column of editorial to controverting it.

The proposition that the human family is retrograding, is so absurd, that no argument is required to refute it. While its adherents are noisy and nearly every seat. numerous enough to make it a familiar sound, the fallacy is not a popular one. The people have too much good sense to believe such nonsense. This error has its origin in a bad liver, and impaired digestion, and is the product of a diseased and unbalanced mentality. It is piece and parcel of the philosophy of the pessimist, from which faith, hope an charity are excluded. It is the muttering of the misanthrope, and the drivel of the disappointed.

It contradicts the conclusions of science and reverses the doctrine of evolution and progressive development, and cannot long survive in the wholesome atmosphere of popular thought and belief.

There are children in Gilroy township and in many other townships of the State who know nothing of the sights and scenes of city life. Nothing serves more to educate the young than visits to the markets and factories of our cities. Take the children occasionally to the museums, the electric works, the gas works, the glass works, the machine shops. Let them when possible see an ocean steamer or a war vessel and visit the forts and wharves 65 of our bays. Take them into the grain warehouses, the flour mills and the great newspaper offices of the coast. If excursion arrangements could be made with the railroad companies once or twice a year to convey the school children of the advanced classes to the city in charge of the teachers, and if parents of means would take their boys and girls to all such places, the benefits would be seen in their walk and conversation ever afterwards. A little knowledge upon such matters would hide every day signs of ignor-

We quite agree with the "Advofallacy, we must confess that the cate" in all it says, and we would also, course of certain of the big city dailies as a part or a broad wholesome scheme of late, in their vilification of one an- of education, have the school children other, is enough to establish an excep- of the great cities brought into the country to witness the sights and scenes of rural life. We would like to see the idea made general in its appli- houses, lest some fire of an enemy's cation, and incorporated as a part of

The object lessons to be found in

Gov. Hastings of Pennsylvania has named the arbor days in that State. In his proclamation he says that its forests, and that the commonwealth We have frequently mentioned the is unable to supply the timber required of agriculture, have been stripped of unsightly and barren. "To change the our free schools and other educational It is true, as a general rule, that institutions, to add comfort to the less region. It can also be truthfully This is no idle compliment, nor is it said that here on the Pacific Coast,

Argus. The attachments placed upon prop- sented in favor of tree planting in what he had better do, and I, like a faerty at A. Steiger Sons' Pottery, have been released, a settlement having been greater, force to this fair and, in off and married her. cts favored State of California. She, too, needs to change "the barrassment of the Pottery Company current of thought from the tree destroying to the tree protecting policy."

Nothing encourages like encourage-

This State may well follow where so at this place. There is an unlimited many older States have led; where, in supply of the common clay used in the fact, the National Government has set business, and of excellent quality, at a notable example in the Timber Culture Act of Congress, which is per se a national act to encourage the planting and culture of trees upon the treeless

What Cross Examination Can Do.

Magistrate-Your name? Bashful Maiden-Anna Lang.

- "Religion?" "Protestant."
- "Age?"
- No answer.
- "When were your parents married?" "In 1863."
- "When was the first christening?"
- "In 1864." "How many brothers and sisters have
- 'Five. "
- "Are you the oldest?" "Yes.

Providence Visitor.

who offer you hospitality.

"Then you are 31 years of age." "Yes. (Sotto voce) I have given my age away. I am surprised."—Dorfbar-

Just as He Supposed.

"Has anybody here a corkscrew?" spoke up a sharp nosed old gentleman in the sleeping car.

"I have," was the response from "Just as I thought," shouted the old gentleman. "And now who will be the

first to sign the temperance pledge?"—

On entering a room where many guests are assembled go at once and speak to your hostess before addressing friends who are invited guests. The first and last salutation should be to those

Modern inks date from 1798, at which time researches of Dr. Lewis and Ribancourt in the chemistry of ink began.

By act of congress, the enlisted strength of our army, in time of peace, is never to exceed 25,000 men.

Pride, that never failing vice of fools.

NOT THE ENEMY'S CAMPFIRES. The Mistake of a Recruit Whose Imagine

tion Was Stimulated.

At the beginning of the war there were a lot of "raw" soldiers, who, though ardent fellows and good fighters, were not up to the West Point standard on military matters. At Warrenton, Va., one of the new companies happened to be stationed early in the conflict, and many were the lessons that had to be learned by the earnest but ignorant southerners, who had but a slight idea of the rigid rules of warlike

discipline. But on the whole they did

well. It was one balmy September evening, just that time of the year when the cool breeze is laden with the rich odors of the dying leaves and full of an exhilarating crispiness that seems to fill one's blood with dreams of love and happiness. The moon was just peeping from behind a bank of clouds resting on the crests of the Blue Ridge, and the line of light crept down the sides and crawled across the fields of waving corn and the meadows full of chirping insects. About in the field were scattered the white tents of the Confederates, and beneath them the tired men were deep in

One of the most ignorant men had been put out as a picket, and for hours he trod his beat, watching with eager eye the lights from the distant farmcamp break out into the gloom. The air was warm and fragrant, and the soldier's mind was full of the romance of P. J. LYND,

Presently the moon sank behind the dark billows of the cloud bank and the world was wrapped in silence and darkness. But in each bush there sparkled a glowworm, and about in the air circulated some of the bright insects known as "lightning bugs," whose tiny tails are seemingly pointed with fire.

Now the sentry sudddenly became alarmed and gave the signal, and the camp was soon in turmoil. The men, Pnnsylvania has lost three-fourths of hastily awakened from their sleep, began to saddle up, and were full of delight at the thought of meeting the enemy, whose campfires, so the sentinel said, had just gleamed out from a distant hill.

The men were ranged up to begin their march, the colonel exhorted them that this was the "time to win their spurs, " and all was excitement, when

but I have made a mistake—there is no campfire of the enemy-it's a lightning bug-you see, I am a bit nearsighted." And the man crept back to hide under the flap of his desolate tent, while the disgruntled men took themselves again to slumber.—Philadelphia Times.

LOVE AS CONSIDERED NOWADAYS. Two Men Asked Advice About It and Then Rejected It.

There is no use of opposing a love affair, not even when the actors play into your own hands. I know what I'm saying. I've had the experience with two —the young and the old man. My first experience was with a young man, who All the potent reasons above pre-didn't know his mind and asked me

> An old man from the country came into the car where I was reading my morning paper and sat down at my side. 'Beg your pardon, sir,' he said. "Did

> you ever court a grass widder?''
> ''Oh, yes,'' I said. ''I've courted a
> dozen or more. Why?''

"Did you ever marry one?"

"Waller, p'r'aps you kin give a chap a point or two?' "Oh, certainly, all the points you

want.' "Are they any different from other

women?' "Say, old fellow, I've courted all sorts of women, both married and unmarried, and they are all just alike. They do all the courting and generally propose before you have courted them a

"Waller, what's your opin'n?"

"It is this-the man who marries one is a jackass."

The old fellow scratched his head for a moment, and after he had got his idea racked in the right spot he said: "Waller, hain't I as much constitutionally right to be a jackass as you have? Waller, I guess, and I'm goin 'cept her proposal by wire. Write it out for me, won't you?"—New York Herald.

Lincoln's Modesty.

The Tribune has received a letter from Mr. George Kluetsch, editor of the Lincoln (Neb.) Freie Presse, setting forth that he has in his possession a letter in the handwriting of Abraham Lincoln, written in 1859, of special historical importance. Mr. Kluetsch received the letter from T. J. Pickett, at one time editor of the Republican paper in Rock Island, Ills. The letter is as fol-

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., April 16, 1859. T. J. Pickett. Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR—Yours of the 13th is just re-

My Dear Sir.—Yours of the 13th is just received. My engagements are such that I cannot, at any very early day, visit Rock Island to deliver a lecture or for any other object.

As to the other matter you kindly mention, I must, in candor, say I do not think myself fit for the presidency. I certainly am flattered and gratified that some partial friends think of mp in that connection, but I really think it best for our cause that no concerted effort such as you suggest should be made. Let this be considered confidential. Yours very truly,

—Chicago Tribune.

-Chicago Tribune.

A lady of great beauty and attractiveness, who was an ardent admirer of Ireland, once crowned her praise of it at a party by saying: "I think I was meant for an Irisa

woman. " "Madam," rejoined a witty son of Erin, who happened to be present, thousands would back me in saying that you were meant for an Irish man. Strand Magazine.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NOTES.

What has become of the weather kicker?

No shortage in "garden sass" this season.

Doctor Felton removed his family

to San Jose Monday. Constable Dan Neville spent most of Shaw.

Wednesday in town.

at the "Enterprise" office. Mr. J. Farrington and family re-

moved to San Jose Saturday. Mail train No. 6, north-bound, was

about two hours' late Monday evening. Buy goods of your home merchant, and prove your local pride and enter-

Patronize home interests and industries and make manifest your sound

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tinnin, of Petaluma, have been paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Akins.

Pay tribute to beauty and aid education by voting for Queen of the San Mateo County Carnival of Flowers.

Fred W. Koester, who has for four years carried on a barber-shop here, left for Salt Lake City on Wednesday. Wm. Hoppe has opened a blacksmith

shop at the old stand on San Bruno avenue, and is prepared to do all sorts of work on shortest notice. A family party, consisting of Mrs. S. L. Akins, Mrs. Wm. Tinnin and

Mrs. J. H. Blakesley were out for a most enjoyable and pleasant drive on The Lux mansion, furnished, will be

for rent on April 1st. Also stables adjoining. For full particulars, address W. J. Martin. Don't get goods from the pack of the

peddler, nor be seduced by the arts of the order agent, to learn too late you prize of \$12. have engaged in a bad enterprise. Don't forget that the ballot-box for

the election of Queen of the Flower Carnival is at the Postoffice. Don't forget to drop in and drop a vote for

Everyone is happy and proud over the tree planting of the past winter here. The season has been a most favorable one, and the young trees are growing and thriving wonderfully. Rev. J. O. Lincoln will meet the

children of Grace Mission in the Episcopal chapel at Pioneer Hall, on Saturday, the 28th inst. at 3 o'clock p.m. to practice music for Easter Sunday ser-

On last Monday night some animal, presumably a weasel, entered the rapidly and effectively performed. chicken house of Mr. Herbert B. Maggs, killed twelve young chicks turned out were: W. T. Neff. foreand destroyed the eggs of five setting man; Harvey Knight, assistant fore-

E. Buchman's San Mateo bakery Wagon has become one of the regular D. Malone and Mr. Potter. institutions of our town. Buchman is doing a good business here, and deserves it, as he is punctual and obliging, and everything he furnishes is first-class and freely proud. first-class and fresh.

An agent of the U.S. Department of Agriculture made an investigation of the Board of Directors self and decided that something must of the grasses of the "Jersey Farm" of the Citizens' Mutual Protective be done. property this week—the object being Association was held at the Postoffice to gather information for the use of the building, at 2 o'clock p. m., on Mon-Department as to the species and day last. quality of the grasses upon California dairy ranches.

Frank Miner started in on Tuesday morning to embank all the trees on Grand avenue with manure. This provides the growing trees with treasurer to date as \$128.35. both a suitable mulch and fertilizer and shows the interest the Company authorized to negotiate for a hose cart takes in the tree culture problem in and hose and for a fire beli. our town.

Among the things we would like, would be to have you bring us any item of news you may find lying or floating around loose. We can't print the news unless we get it. We would like any subscriber who fails to receive "The Enterprise" regularly to inform there: J us of that fact, and we would like to and man. add the name of every citizen of the First Township who is not already a there is a vacant chair by the fireside, subscriber to our list.

A lot of local sports from San Francisco stole across the county line last Sunday intending to pull off a prize fight within the peaceful precincts of house is dark within. The spider this quiet county; but, to their surprise and chagrin, they found our wide-awake constable, Dan Neville, ready to the only noise thats' heard and the and chagrin, they found our widetake a hand and stay proceedings. Dan convinced the crowd that there in the land. was no place on this side of the county And wher line suitable for a battle-ground, and man? He may be there indeed in they retired to their original base of name, but in name alone. Hes' then operations.

house on the San Bruno road, near Parkinsons' place, unloaded a big boiler at a narrow place on the road above the Sierra Point House some days ago, and left it lying there to the peril of trains passing over the road. On Tuesday the team of a loaded beer pied, there are no empty seats. The wagon became frightened at the obstruction and the place being a very narrow one, overturned the wagon, destroying a considerable portion of the load and injuring the driver. On Wednesday Thomas Flood, driving the big wagon of the San Francisco Brewery's Limited, had a narrow escape from a serious accident at the same place, and from the same cause, and on the same day a lady's team became frightened and ran away, fortunately without serious results. The criminal carelessness of the man who placed such an obstruction in the public highway is inexcusable, and he should be called to account.

The new offices of the Postal Telegraph Company at Pittsburg, Pa., cago, with all the mail to be delivered have been thrown open for business one day last week, office fixtures and and are acknowledged to be among the stamps was burned. The loss on the handsomest in the world.

COURSING PARK EVENTS.

The meeting at the Ocean View Coursing Park of last Sunday, under the management of Martin Carrigan and Eugene Casserly, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, drew a large George Driver left for Salinas Satur- crowd. The day proved a good one for the short ends, the favorites proving generally losers.

First Race--Schaffer-Burflend's Summertime beat J. J. Edmond's Vida Second Race-P. Ryan's Magpie bear

A first-class residence to let; inquire C. C. Griswold's San Joaquin.
Third Race W. Perry's Coomassi

beat Billy Daw's Buck Lynch. Fourth Race-D. Chilla's Happy Day beat Villa Kennel's Tempest. Fifth Race—Villa Kennel's Electric

beat T. Walton's Bobolink. Sixth Race-J. T. Hannon's Foxball beat J. Murphy's Redlight.

Seventh Race—J. J. Edmonds's Val-ley Queen beat D. Lehman's Nellie C. Eighth Race—C. Coop's California Violet beat J Bradshaw's May Belle. Ninth Race-A. Merrill's Snowbird

beat J. Rock's Victor. Tenth Race-E. Craven's Livina C. beat T. Walton's Quickstep. Eleventh Race--Villa Kennel's Maud

G. beat J. Sexsmith's Mission Boy. Twelfth Race-D. Chilla's Yankee Doodle beat W. Perry's Gee Whiz.

FIRST TIES. Magpie beat Summertime. Happy Day beat Coomassie. Electric beat Foxball. California Violet beat Valley Queen. Livina C. beat Snowbird. Maud G. beat Yankee Doodle.

SECOND TIES. Magpie beat Happy Day. Electric beat California Violet. Maud G. beat Livina C.

THIRD TIES. Magnie beat Electric. Maud G. given a go-by.

FINAL. Magnie beat Maud G, winning first

DRILL HOSE COMPANY NO. 1.

Our gallant fire laddies of Hose Company No. 1, turned out in fine form on Sunday last for a thorough drill. The boys put in three hours of good, hard work. The first connection was made at the hydrant near the D. O. Daggett residence; from the latter point they ran to the northern end of town, thence to Jorgensen's, lower end of Grand avenue, thence out Grand avenue something more than a mile to the residence of W. J. Martin, thence to the corner of Baden and Maple avenues, and from

the last named place to the Hose House. Nine connections in all were made, and in every instance the work was The members of the Company who man; Sam Trask, Frank West, P. J.

PIRE MEETING.

W. J. Martin, chairman, made report of his investigations with regard to prices of hose and fire alarm bell. The secretary reported the total

amount of cash turned over to the W. J. Martin and W. T. Neff were

PRESS NOTES.

GOD'S HOUSE.

"Whose house ye are." The house of God has three occupants that dwell there: Jesus Christ, the Holy Spirit

When Christ is away from home and the fire burns low and it is cold and chilly indeed.

When the Holy Spirit is absent from the house the blinds are all down, the webs are seen in the corners and dust voice of the Turtle Dove is not heard

And where is the third occupant, A man named Schafer, who is about dead. The winds sigh his funeral establishing some sort of a slaughter dirge. If he moves, its toward the tomb in mourning for hopes and joys long since dead. The house a monu-ment of departed glory and of better days long gone by.

How different when Christ is at home. Every chair (or pew is occufire burns brightly, giving out warmth and heat and the children gather at His feet.

When the Holy Spirit is at home the blinds are all up, the sunlight of heaven is in floods of glory; the spider webs are all brushed away; the dust is cleaned from the furniture, and the voice of the Turtle Dove in sweet strains is heard morning, noon and night, telling of the joys within the re-occupied and renovated house of

"Whose house ye are."—Paul. G. W. Scott. Middletown, March 16, 1896. Middletown Independent.

The Postoffice located in South Chibuilding and fixtures is \$10,000.

IT WORRIES MR. SAGE

A SMALL RAILROAD THAT CAUSES HIM MUCH TROUBLE.

Has Photographs Made of His Employees Showing Them Sleeping or Lounging. One Crew Camped by a Fire-Great Is the Poughkeepsie and Eastern.

Russell Sage is the proprietor of a as its name implies, one end of it is anchored in what people who live there call the Queen City of the Hudson. The other end is at present located in a cornfield in the direction of Boston. Every time Mr. Sage gets out of sorts with the Vanderbilts or annoyed at the New York and New Haven people he stretches out his Poughkeepsie and Eastern a little and employs several men with pickaxes.

Then his surveyors squint due east through theodolites and there is big talk about the Poughkeepsie and Eastern paralleling the Boston and Albany. Threats are also made of an extension west to Chicago.

Mr. Sage decided recently to take an active part in the operating of his pet road. This determination was due to information he received privately that things were not going on all right. The locomotive engineers were exceeding their allowance of three-quarters of a pound of coal per train mile, and were running freight trains over the whole length of the road in less than two days. the schedule time, or taking a week, just as caprice dictated. Then other irregularities were discovered. At the annual inventory, Jan. 1, three coupling pins and one chamois leather washrag

"The whole root of the difficulty is laziness." said President Sage. "These things will always happen to a railroad whose employees are not industrious. Discharge all the lazy men we have at

present and get more." But this was more easily said than done. They couldn't locate the lazy men. A freight crew would set out from Boston Corners with every appearance of wakefulness and energy, but just as soon as it got around a curve where the master car builder or the division superintendent couldn't see it, the engineer would run it on a siding and the crew would go to sleep or fall to picking blackberries. Mr. Sage at one time even thought of stringing wires along the track, so that he might learn where his trains were, but this involved a large outlay, and he racked his brain for some simpler plan.

He at length evolved a scheme by zine. which the division superintendent, the master car builder and the track foreman should hide in a caboose and keep tahs on a sample train. But he found out that the division superintendent, the master car builder and the track foreman, who was one and the same person, had to attend to the turntable at Boston Corners and couldn't leave his work. The trains were getting slower and slower. The Cannon Ball express. which was put on as a menace to the New Haven company, occupied nine hours in running over the road. Then President Sage took counsel with him-

told them that he had ballasted and bonded the road in a style that brought it up to date, and he wanted them to find out how the employees spent their time, and why an up to date roadbed did not bring up to date speed. They gave him every assurance that they

would bring the men to time. Equipped with a camera, a detective who makes a specialty of railroad work went to Poughkeepsie. He knew that the presence of a passenger on a Pough keepsie and Eastern train would excite suspicion, so he disguised himself as a tramp by a marvelously small number of artistic touches, and began to loiter along the grass grown line of the road.

The result of his labors, it is said, is an immense collection of cabinet photographs. They were taken by the instantaneous process, but they might just as easily have been done with a time exposure, for they show that employees of the Poughkeepsie and Eastern rarely move. Some of the pictures are so realistic that one who sees them can almost hear the conductors and brakemen snore.

One especially good view represents "Lightning Bug" freight train, which brings maple sirup down from Vermont regularly every day, standing at ease on the track while her crew, camped round a log fire, are listening to the fireman, who is reading a dime novel. There are cobwebs on the driving wheel of the locomotive.

An interesting physiological fact brought out by the detective is that employees of the Poughkeepsie and Eastern have the rare faculty of sleeping while standing up. The pictures positively prove this. The open mouths and closed eyes eloquently describe a condition of sound slumber. When this convincing evidence that insomnia was not one of his maladies was shown to a brakeman, he said:

"That's the way I always act. I keep my eyes shut so as not to wear them out, and my mouth is one of those that falls open all the time and only closes when I remember to shut it. That's a habit I learned since I came to live in Poughkeepsie."

Mr. Sage does not know exactly what to do with his bundle of photographs. There is some talk of his pasting them up in the Poughkeepsie station as a warning to the employees in general. The men know all about the pictures and are very much alarmed.

"They took me eating a piece of pie," said a freight handler, "when it wasn't the dinner hour, and I should have been chucking pig iron on a flat car. Then they've got a picture of a political debate in the roundhouse, when the men should have been cleaning the engines." -New York World.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN IN CHINA.

He Would Have Been Likely to Get Him-

self Into Trouble. One dark evening I was returning home from a call on one of our English neighbors in Taiyuenfu. When not far from our compound, the road crossed an open space of several acres in extent. As I was finding my way along by the rather dim light of a Chinese lantern I nearly stumbled over the body of a man who had fallen by the way. My first railroad 40 miles long that gives him impulse was to take hold of the person more trouble than all his other mileage and ascertain if help was needed, but and his millions put together. It is call- for some reason I did not, but hurried ed the Poughkeepsie and Eastern, and, home to get aid. Mr. X. was still with us and on hearing my statement said:

"Yes, I know. The man is dead, and it is fortunate that you did not attempt to touch the body. Should we now try to remove it or even to go to it we should no doubt be seen and at once suspicion would attach itself to us, and none could tell the consequences. We might cause a riot before morning."

It should be said that this suspicion would not have been because we were foreigners, for a native under similar circumstances would likewise have run the risk of being charged with the murder. The good Samaritan would have fared hardly in China, or most likely would have been suspected of doing the kind deed for some ultimate gain, while the priest and the Levite would have been accounted not hard hearted, but prudent. - Professor C. M. Cady in Cen-

The Fighting Swiss.

The year 1512 saw the Swiss mercenaries at the zenith of their power, when waving Austria and France alike away from Milan, they installed therein the ruler of their own choice. In the same year they met the Landsknechts at the passage of the Oglio and Ticino, and, fording the rivers stark naked, beat them back without waiting even to dress themselves. A few months later they showed even more magnificent insolence when besieged by the French in Novara; throwing the gates open, they begged the enemy not to be at the pains of making a breach, but to walk straight in, "Donnez-vous donc la peine d'entrer." The French made no reply, except to hammer away with their artillery, whereupon the Swiss mockingly hung the breaches with sheets as sufficient protection against so feeble a foe. Shortly after arrived re-enforcements from Switzerland, which, without pausing to rest more than an hour after a long and hurried march, dashed out in disorder against the encompassing troops and dispersed them with terrible loss. 'If we could only reckon upon obedience in our men," said the Swiss leaders, "we should march through the whole of France. "-Macmillan's Maga-

Hitchcock-Wilmot.

The Anglo-Saxon suffixes "kin" and 'cock'' were used as diminutive or endearing forms of personal names, just as the Normans used the suffixes "et," Hitchens and Hitchison. Any common baptismal name affords a number of such variants, which became fixed as patronymics or surnames. There are, for example, at least 15 different forms of William available for that purpose.

English forms: William, giving Williams, Williamson, MacWilliam, Fitzam: Will, giving Wills, Wilson; Bill, giving Bilson; Willy, giving Wil-

Anglo-Saxon forms: Wilkin, giving Wilkie, Wilkins, Wilkinson; Gilkin, giving Gilkinson; Wilcock, giving Wil-

Norman forms: Guillaume, giving the surname Gillom; Guillamot, giving Gillamot; Guillon, giving Gillon; Guiling Gilson, McGill; Willett, giving Willet; Williamot, giving Wilmot; Willen, giving Willan, Willing.

The Outlook In England.

Is Lord Salisbury likely to give the franchise to women? It is quite possible that he will do so. The Liberal Unionists almost to a man (Mr. Leonard Courtney the one conspicuous exception) are against the representation of women, but the Conservative majority without the Liberal Unionists will be strong enough to carry anything. There will undoubtedly be a registration of voters bill, and in all probability a redistribution of seats bill, brought in by the government, and it is thought very probable that in these an opportunity will be found for enfranchising at least some women. Woman suffrage has always had considerable Conservative support. Lord Beaconsfield was absolutely the first person to say a word in its favor in the house of commons, and Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour are both its advocates. Probably, however, a Conservative woman's suffrage would be confined to propertied ladies. It would be rather a representation of that property than an enfranchisement of women. To this, probably, the house of lords would not object. - London Illustrated News.

How to Make a Handle Stick. Handles will get loose, do what you will, says The Wheel, and some time or other they will part company with the bar. Forty ways to cement them on have been exploited as many different times in the columns of the wheel papers, but the average sticker on of handles makes the mistake of smearing the cement over the handle bar instead of placing it inside the handle, the consequence being that the handle when forced on, pushes up the cement, which forms in an unsightly ring round the end of the handle. The proper way is to melt a little cement, pour it into the mouth of the handle while the latter is being revolved, so as to make it run round, warm the end of the handle bar, but not sufficiently to injure the cork or celluloid, and push the handle on. The handle bar will thus tend to carry none visible round the outside.

We like a girl who refuses to let a young man break her heart

Everything pertaining to woman is taking on higher conditions. Even the caricature pictures, in which needy cartoonists cater to their own necessities by expressing on paper for the public prints their never lucid ideas of the woman question, have advanced beyond the old pictures of the hideous, angular virago and her broomstick or the irate woman half hen and half monstrosity, both of whom were vigorously belaboring the alleged tyrant man, and are now sketching handsome, happy looking women in ugly and impossible garments, making love to silly, conceited little swains whom the new woman wants to marry. If the old woman produced such specimens of masculinity under the old order as are portrayed therein, it is quite time to supplant her by the "free woman." who will make better success of the mission of motherhood

Pay as you go, and if you can't pay don't go. That is the motto that Comptroller Fitch has set up for the finance department of New York. It is good enough to pass around.

MARKET REPORT.

The market on live stock is strong, and in good demand, except that sheep are now being sold alive at prices that are easier than they were a few weeks ago.

Hogs are in good demand at easier prices as they are being offered more freely.

Provisions and Lard are in more demand, and selling at steady wrices.

Provisions and Lard are in more demand, and selling at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$\frac{1}{2}\$ the less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers, \$\frac{1}{2}\$ the \$\frac{1}{2}\$ the \$\frac{1}{2}\$ the condition of the condit of the condition of the condition of the condition of the condi

prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 5@5\cc; second quality, 4\ccirc (4\ccirc) (5c; third quality, 4\ccirc (4\ccirc) (4\ccirc) (5c; second quality, 3\ccirc (4c; third quality, 3c; third quality

First quality cows and heifers, 4½ 45c; second quality, 3½ 4c; third quality, 3½ 63½c.

Veal—Large, 5@6c; small, 6@7c.

Mutton—Wethers, 6c@—: ewes, 5½ 6c; yearling lambs, 6@6½c. Sucking Lambs, 7@9c.

Dressed Hogs—6½ 67c.

PROVISIONS—California hams, 9@10¾ pienic hams, choice, 6½ 67c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12c; heavy S. C. bacon, 11; med. bacon, clear, 6½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7½c; light, dry salt bacon, 9½c; ex. light dry salt bacon, 10½c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$10 50; do, hf-bbl, \$5 75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8 00; do hf-bbl, \$5 75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8 00; do hf-bbl, \$10; c, do, Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14 00; hf-bbls, \$7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 50; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are \$10;

Tes. ½-bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s, Compound 5½ 6 6 6½ 6½ 7 7½ 1n 3-15 tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-15 tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1 80; 1s, \$10; le,

"ot," "en" and "on." Thus from Hitch, itself a diminutive of Richard, we get the surnames Hitchkin, Hitchcock, Hitchens and Hitch All Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1 80; 1s \$1 00; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 80; 1s, \$1 00; Lunch Beef, 2s, \$1 90; 1s, \$1 10.

Terms—Net cash no discount \$1.00. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions

IF YOU WANT

Ask your butcher for meat lot, giving Gillot, Gillotson; Guill, giv- from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

F. W. KOESTER,

UNION HOTEL, South San Francisco.

-WHOLESALE-

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT

For the Celebrated Beers of the

United States, Chicago,

BREWERIES

Willows and

---AND---THE UNION ICE CO.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO Grand Avenue

WM. NEFF, Billiard

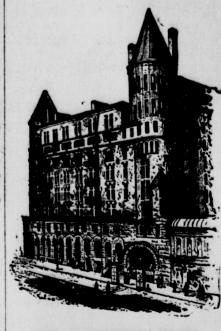
Pool Room

the cement farther in, and there will be | Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

SAN BRUNO AVE., - NEAR CRAND. 132 California St., San Francisco.

THE CALIFORNIA

Bush St., near Kearny, S. F.



THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.

Strictly First-Class European Plan

Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.

Reasonable Rates

THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'HOTE.

Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m........ 75 cts. THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.

A. F. KINZLER, Manager.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

GREEN VALLEY

MEAT MARKET.

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

THE COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

South San Francisco Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

HENRY MICHENFELDER, : Proprietor.

MONTGOMERY BAGGS Insurance Agent

Accredited Insurance Agent for the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co., on all their buildings and plant at South San Francisco.

Special facilities for placing large lines on all classes of insurable property. Property specially rated. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE

The ROYAL fulfils all the requirements. Our tests show it has greater leavening power than any other.

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To Name Springfield's Four Hundred. It has been seven years since a Blue Book was printed, and in that time there have been many social changes. Some have dropped out of the charmed circle, some of the buds have developed into matrons, while others are still serving as bridesmaids. And some of the plebeians have acquired property or gained culture and are knocking for admission at society's gate. All that is needed is official recognition. We need a Blue Book, the stars to indicate the grade of patricians. It will be well for the compiler to remain unidentified until the book has been published, and then, as in the previous case, to promptly leave town—to go far away and stay away. The Price & Lee company, which has been compiling dry and accurate directories of Springfield, has the temerity to announce that it is prepared to classify Springfield society. The preliminary circulars are out. Now is the time to get into line if you want a three star grade in the firmament of the Four Hundred. The Blue Book enumerator has not started on her rounds yet. Entertain and go to entertainments. The sheep and goats are to be divided, and it may again be seven years before auother Blue Book division is made.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT



Is a very remarkable remedy, both for IN-TERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and won-derful in its quick action to relieve distress. Pain-Killer is a sure cure for Sore Challes, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Challes, and all Bowel Complaints.

Pain-Killer IS THE BEST remedictures, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

Pain-Killer is unquestionably the Pain-Killer BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings speedy and permanent religinal cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c.

Pain-Killer is the well tried and Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and safe to use internally or externally with certainty of relief. IS RECOMMENDED sylicians, by Ministers, by Ministers, by Ministers, by Ministers in Hospitals.

BY EVERYBODY.

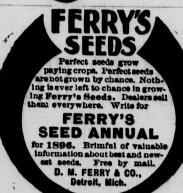
Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

And No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills.

Beware of imitations. Take some but the genuine "Parary Davia."

CURES SCROFULA. BLOOD POISON.

CURES CANCER. ECZEMA. TETTER.



WELL'S FIRE OF LIFE!

Rhoumatism ,Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago and Acuto Norvous Diseases. For sale by all Druggists. \$1 per Bottle. BURNETT & CO., 327 MONTGOMERY ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

windmili business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.6 what it was, a It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-after-Completion Windmils, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Fectory: 12th. Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chic.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP
- FOR CHILDREN TEETHING Por sale by all Druggists, 25 cents a bottle.

S. F. N. U. No. 719. New Series No. 14 business?"—Chicago Record.

IN A BALLOON.

The Sensations That Are Superinduced by

Its Rising and Falling. A dim sunlight strikes us in the balloon. Suddenly we realize we are in bright sunshine again, with fleecy white clouds below us and a deep blue sky above. Lock at the shadow of the balloon on the clouds! See the light prismatic colors like a halo around the shadow of the car. Here we are all alone, in perfect silence, in the depths of a great abyss-massive clouds towering up on all sides, a snowy white mass below. But no sign of earth-no sign of anything human. Not a sound, not a sign of life! What peace! What bliss! Horrors! What's that report? The balloon must have burst. Oh. nonsense! Keep still! It's only a fold of the stuff nipped by the netting being suddenly released; that's all.

Well, we are falling, for see the bits of paper apparently ascending. And we must take care, for the coldness and dampness of this cloud will cause the gas to contract, and we shall fall rapidly. So get a bag of ballast ready, for we are already in the darkness of the cloud. Now the gas bag shrinks and writhes, and the loose folds rustle together, and it gets darker. You can feel the breeze blowing upward against your face or hand held over the edge of the car. Well, that's not to be wondered at, for remember we are falling, say 1,000 feet a minute, which is the same thing as if we were going along ten miles an hour sitting in a dogcart. Not quite the same, you say—you'd tobacco since. I gave two boxes of sooner be in the cart? Well, perhaps if No-To-Bac to a man named West who the horse were going straight at a wall, bad used tobacco for forty-seven years, without the possibility of being able to and two boxes to Mr. Whiteman, and stop him, you would think otherwise.
But look! There is the earth again; so and say they have no desire for it. out with your ballast. Go on! Pour out plenty; there's no good economizing.-Blackwood's Magazine.

Education and Woman.

Two forces-education and the woman question—are destined to influence and modify social conditions. Education is being more widely disseminated and diversified by university extension. It is by education that the world must advance. Woman's development has always been through the peaceful arts. She has ever been the practical sex. Man has always been the originator and philosopher. No woman ever originated a creed or philosophy, but it remains for them to put the theories, both religious and social, into practice. She carries them out, observes them in her home relations and instills them into the budding mind of youth.

Women and men have radically different ideas of practical politics. To a man practical politics means attachment to it under all conditions and circum- who is not happy in company cannot means clean streets, proper enforcement fit the occasion; all his information is of municipal regulations, the admiris- a little impertinent. A man who is tration of law with a view to securing happy there finds in every turn of the the benefits intended. Women look at conversation occasions for the introducthe result accomplished as the material tion of what he has to say. The favorpoint in politics. The Federation of ites of society are able men, and of results by divesting such questions of comfortable egotism, but who exactly the glamour of partisanship and direct- fill the hour and company, contented ing every energy to their actual accomplishment. -Mrs. Helen M. Henrotin.

ROUND THE HEARTHSTONES.

Household necessities, cheer and warmth in winter, require the building of more fires. A cheerful warm fire-place is a gracious comfort, but the harm fire may do has no limit. Hearthstones have storied legends, and there are stories of how houses are burned down by carelessness. But it is because we have more fires that there are more burns and scalds, the treatment of which, to allay at once the torturning pains, requires something for immediate use. No household should be without it, and St. Jacobs Oil supplies the need. Used accord-Jacobs Oil supplies the need. Used according to direction, it heals, soothes and cures and leaves no scars behind.

Fat Man—Did you polish 'em up nice? Boot-black—Yep; look for yourself. Fat Man—I'll take your word for it.

From U.S. Journal of Medicine Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes 2 v 2 \(\text{U} \) uable work on this dis. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

Churchill's Push.

When Lord Randolph Churchill was at Oxford, he was constantly in conflict with his dean at Merton on the subject of compulsory chapels, and on one occasion he was sent for to listen to a grand remonstrance. It was a chilly day, and the dean was standing with his back to the fire when Lord Randolph entered. After about ten minutes another delinquent was ushered in, and found Lord Randolph standing with his back to the fire and his coattails comfortably upraised, while the unfortunate dean was arguing away out in the cold, near the

His Subterfuge.

"Look here, Hopkins, you said you were going to New York on legal business, and you went and got married." "Well, isn't getting married legal

Masters of the World.

Simple words, short maxims, homely truths, old sayings, are the masters of the world. Great reformations, great revolutions in society, great eras in human progress and improvement, start from good words, right words, sound words, spoken in the fitting time, and finding their way to human hearts as easily as the birds find their homes.—

The most easterly point of the United States is Quoddy Head, Me.; the most vesterly, Atto island, Alaska; the most northerly, Point Barrow, Alaska; the most southerly, Key West, Fla.

TOBACCO-TWISTED NERVES.

The Unavoidable Result of the Continued Use of Tobacco.

is there a Sure, kasy and Quick Way of Obtaining Permanent Relief from the Habit?



their nerves are set The persistent tobacco - user subjects his nerves cannot possibly fail to make weak high cost. the strongest man. Chewing and smoking destroy man-

a habit is a nervous disease.

Tobacco in the majority of cases deadens the feelings. You may not think tobacco hurts you, but how are you change the adjective to 'vulgar.'

CURED 49 CASES OUT OF 50.

Holbrook, Nev., June 13. Gentlemen-The effects of No-To-Bac are truly wonderful. I had used tobacco for forty-three years, a pound plug a week. I used two boxes of No-To-Bac and have had no desire for Over fifty that I know have used No-To-Bac through my influence, and I only know of one case where it did not cure, and then it was the fault of the patient.

I was 64 years old last week. I have gained seventeen pounds in flesh since I quit the use of tobacco. You can use this letter, or any part of it, as you wish. Yours respectfully,
C. E. Holbrook, P. M.

You say it is wonderful. Indeed, it No-To-Bac cured over 300,000 cases just as bad. You can be made well and strong by No-To-Bac. Your own druggist guarantees a cure. Get our booklet, "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," written guarantee of cure and free sample, mailed for the asking. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New

Success In Society.

The secret of success in society is a some party and according support to certain heartiness and sympathy. A man stances. To women practical politics find any word in his memory that will Women's Clubs aims to secure political more spirit than wit, who have no unand contenting. - Emerson.

THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL.

As Shakspeare says, is to poke fun or sneer at people who are nervous, under the half-belief that their complaint is imaginary or an affectation. It is neither, but a serious reality. Imperfect digestion and assimilation of the food is a very common cause of nervousness, especially that distressing form of it which manifests itself in want of sleep. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters speedily remedies nervousness, as it also does malarial, kidney, bilious and rheumatic ailments. The weak gain vigor speedily through its use.

"I thought you said the doctor told you to diet." "Well, I am dieting." "But you go to these chafing-dish parties." "I know it. If I wasn't dieting I wouldn't dare."

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease thut science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hail's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. monfals.
Address, F. J. CHENRY & Co., Toledo, O.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Milne's Great Verve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Mar-elous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Tea Garden Drips is Best Sugar Syrup for table use ever offered to the public. Makes delicious taffy candy. First-class dealers

Try Germea for Breakfast.

GIRLS VALUE PURITY IN MEN.

World, Always Repent of It. young man writes to Edward W. to prefer the company of young fellows of slightly blotted character—men who have seen the world—and in many cases marry them, in face of the fact that their past lives are known to them. In The Ladies' Home Journal Mr. Bok. its editor, makes this reply: "Girls—that is, the right kind of girls—do not prefer the company of young men of this sort. Doubtless, you have come across instances where this rule has been otherwise; so have I. But it is all in the seeming, and not in the reality. Depend

npon one thing—girls have as high an estimate of purity in man as men have

of purity in woman. There are, of course, cases to the contrary, but these are few. Where girls marry men who are known to have led what is called a 'worldly life,' it is more generally due to a misunderstanding of facts or to ignorance than people think they need imagine. There is a type of girl who stimulants, because finds a peculiar satisfaction in the conquest of a man who has 'seen the world' on fire by tobacco. and then comes to her as the one woman of all her sex who can make him happy. abuse to which the This sometimes pleases her vanity and love of conquest, but she is not many years older before she discovers that she has satisfied those feelings at a very

"There is another type of girl who rather fancies a man who is what is hood and nerve power. What you call called 'fast.' But that sort of girl is painfully ignorant of what is meant by that word as applied to a man. If she were not, she would be very apt to ever going to tell how much better you as she matures she finds this out. It is would feel without it, unless you fol- only young men of upright lives who low the advice of Postmaster Hol- can hope to win the favor and love of girls of high motives, the girls who make the best wives. If, at times, girls seem to favor young men of another kind, the glamour is simply transitory. It is rare, very rare, that a girl's better instincts do not lead her to the higher grade of young men. An upright life never fails of reward, and of the highest reward, from the hand of woman."

An Error About Cats.

An error about cats, and a truly vulgar one, is that they lie on young children's breasts and suck their breath or suffocate them. Cats like to lie on the breast of a person they love, and are apt to show their happiness by now and then lifting their heads for a kiss or gently touching the face or neck above them with their paw; this sort of patting or stroking a beloved cheek or throat is one of the more human habits which dogs have not. Seeing one of our cats lying on her master's chest when he was asleep on the sofa, I understood bow the notion had taken root; then, no, cats are luxurious and fond of warmth, and may sometimes share a baby's crib or cradle for that reason, as dogs certainly do. -Temple Bar.

Little Worth.

Harry-I cannot offer you wealth, Marie; my brains are all the fortune I

Marie—Oh, Harry, if you are as badly off as that I'm afraid papa will never give his consent.—Strand Magazine.

and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch." "For over 12 years I suffered from sour

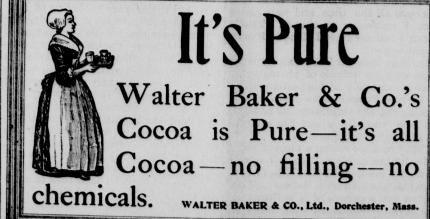
Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla-for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine.' MRS. PETER EURBY, Loominster, Mass.

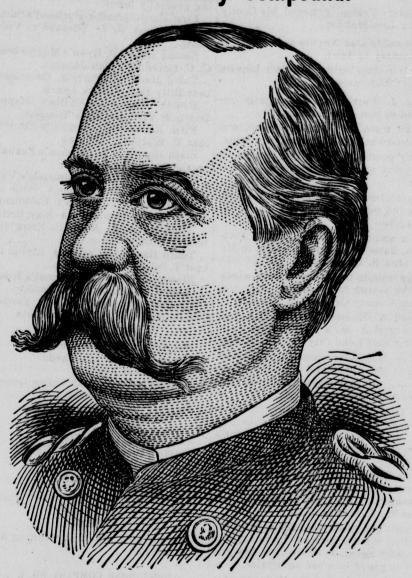
ood's

Sarsaparilla Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and



COL. JOSEPH L. FOLLETT. The Exceptions, Who Wed Men of the A young man writes to Edward W. Bok inquiring why so many girls seem to prefer the company of young fellows. One of Sheridan's Commanders Saved by Paine's Celery Compound.



Col. Joseph L. Follett of New York has a national reputation.

At the age of 21, Col. Follett enlisted in Battery G, First Missouri Light Artillery, and every one who tried it got relief. and soon rose to its command. At Lookout Mountain, his was the only Battery that or knew anything about. reached the summit.

Since the war he has devoted himself to mechanical engineering, and has invented | compound builds it will be made a superpose the war no made and the made and th

What Col. Follett has to say in regard to what Col. Follett has to say in regard to his restoration to health, cannot fail to carry great weight. In a letter to Wells & Richardson Co., of Burlington, Vt., he writes:

"When suffering from mental exhaustion and a generally disorganized system, and overwork, I used Paine's celery compound.

"The compound acted like a charm on my bowels and kept them in fine condition, and I experienced great relief from my brain troubles.

"I have not used Paine's celery compound for six months, but I shall when in need of

"It is the best general remedy I ever used When the nervous system has become weakened from any cause, Paine's celery compound builds it up as nothing else can.

several important improvements on the sewing machine, and a bicycle that promises to be one the surpises of next season.

The tension on the nervous system of an inventor, kept up for months and months, seriously weakened the health of a busy brain worker like Col. Follett, and his constitution, which even the hardship of war did not weaken, threatened to succumb to nervous exhaustion.

It makes people well.

People in every walk of life have reason to be grateful to Prof. Phelps of Dartmouth, the ewinent scientist who discovered Pane's celery compound. He understood the peculiar needs of the nervous system; he knew that the backache, headache, sleep-lessness, loss of appetite, and disordered blood all mean that the nerves are weakened and inadequate to the demands upon them. The experience of thousands has proven all over this broad country that only Paine's celery compound will give health to the nervos, and through them to the entire body.

nerves, and through them to the entire body.

Colleges conferred upon Dr. Phelps their highest honors for his inva'uable investigations in medicine, but all this seems insignificant in comparison with the chorus of gratitude that has gone up all over the world from men, women, and children, who have outgrown weakness and the lack of health by the use of Paine's celery compound, the most wonderful nerve and blood restorative.

Manutacturers of the Celebrated

WHITE LIGHT OLENA

This Oil is madefrom Pennsylvania Crude, and put up for Family Use for such persons as desire an oil that is ABSOLUTELY SAFE—no smoke, no smell, high fire test, and water white. . . . This Oil has no superior in the market, and a trial will satisfy any person, so they will use no other.

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"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE



We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as represented. Ask your dealer to show you this Fence. & CATALOGUE FREE. DE KALB FENCE CO., MAIN OFFICE AND FACTORIES:
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SILVERWARE WE WILL SEND YOU EITHER

2 Silver- Teaspoons, OR, 1 Tablespoon. OR, 1 Fork,

IN EXCHANGE FOR 30 Coupons, OR, for 2 Coupons and 30 Cents.

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag of

BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., DURHAM, N. C. Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco, and read coupon, which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them. 2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.



Another thing that added to the flame of speculation and curiosity was this. Two of the ladies, returning from a moonlit stroll on the terrace just after tattoo, came through the narrow passageway on the west side of the colonel's quarters, and there, at the foot of the little flight of steps leading up to the parade, they came suddenly upon Captain Chester, who was evidently only moderately pleased to see them and nervously anxious to expedite their onward movement. With the perversity of both sexes, however, they stopped to chat and inquire what he was doing there, and in the midst of it all a faint light gleamed on the opposite wall, and the reflection of the curtains in Alice Renwick's window was distinctly visible. Then a sturdy masculine shadow appeared, and there was a rustling above, and then, with exasperating, mysterious and epigrammatic terseness, a deep voice propounded the utterly senseless ques-

"How's that?" To which, in great embarrassment, Chester replied:

"Hold on a minute. I'm talking with some interested spectators.

Whereat the shadow of the big man shot out of sight, and the ladies found that it was useless to remain-there would be no further developments so long as they did-and so they came away, with many a lingering backward "But the idea of asking such a fool question as 'How's that?' Why couldn't the man say what he meant?"

It was gathered, however, that Armitage and Chester had been making some experiments that bore in some measure on the mystery. And all this time Mr. Jerrold was in his quarters, only a stone's throw away. How interested he must have been!

But while the garrison was relieved at knowing that Alice Renwick would not be on hand for the german, and it was being fondly hoped she might never return to the post, there was still another grievous embarrassment. How

about Mr. Jerrold? He had been asked to lead when the german was first projected and had accepted. That was fully two weeks before, and now-no one knew just what ought to be done. It was known that Nina Beaubien had returned on the previous day from a brief visit to the upper lakes, and that she had a costume of ravishing beauty in which to carry desolation to the hearts of the garrison belles in leading that german with Mr. Jerrold. Old Mme. Beaubien had been reluctant, said her city friends, to return at all. She heartily disapproved of Mr. Jerrold and was bitterly set against Nina's growing infatuation for him. But Nina was headstrong and determined. Moreover, she was far more than a match for her mother's vigilance, and it was known at Sibley that two or three times the girl had been out at the fort with the Suttons and other friends when the old lady believed her in quar-

ters totally different. tal ignorance of the fact that there was ble cause, and in the vo to be a party at the doctor's the night he had driven out with Nina and his sister; that Nina had "pulled the wool over her mother's eves" and made her believe she was going to spend the evening with friends in town, naming a family with whom the Beaubiens were intimate. A long drive always made the old lady sleepy, and as she had accompanied Nina to the fort that afternoon she went early to bed, having secured her wild birdling, as she supposed, from possibility of further meetings with Jerrold. For nearly a week, said Cub, Mme. Beaubien had dogged Nina so that she could not get a moment with the man with whom she was evidently so smitten, and the girl was almost at her wits' end with seeing the depth of his flirtation with Alice Renwick and the knowledge that on the morrow her mother would spirit her off to the cool breezes and blue waves of the great lake. Cub said she so worked on Fanny's feelings that they put up the scheme together and made him bring them out. Gad, if old Maman only found it out, there'd be no more germans for Nina! She'd ship her off to the good Sisters at Creve-Cœur and slap her into a convent and leave all her money to the church.

And yet, said city society, old Maman idolized her beautiful daughter and could deny her no luxury or indulgence. She dressed her superbly, though with a somewhat barbaric taste, where Nina's own good sense and eastern teaching did not interfere. What she feared was that the girl would fall in love with some adventurer or-what was quite as bad-some army man who would carry her darling away to Arizona or other inaccessible spot. Her plan was that Nina should marry here -at home-some one of the staid young merchant princes rising into prominence in the western metropolis, and from the very outset Nina had shown a singular infatuation for the buttons and straps and music and heaven knows what all out at the fort. She gloried in seeing her daughter prominent in all scenes of social life. She rejoiced in her triumphs and took infinite pains with all preparations.

She would have set her foot against Nina's simply dancing the german at the fort with Jerrold as a partner, but she could not resist it that the papers should announce on Sunday morning that "the event of the season at Fort Sibley was the german given last Tuesday night by the ladies of the garrison and led by the lovely Miss Beaubien' with Lieutenant or Captain Anybody. There were a dozen bright, graceful, winning women among the dames and damsels at the fort, and Alice Renwick was a famous beauty by this time. It

was more than Maman Beaubien could withstand that her Nina should "lead" all these, and so her consent was won. Back they came from Chequamegon, and the stately home on Summit avenue reopened to receive them. It was Monday noon when they returned, and by 3 o'clock Fanny Sutton had told Nina Beaubien what she knew of the wonderful rumors that were floating in from Sibley. She was more than half disposed to be in love with Jerrold herself. She expected a proper amount of womanly horror, incredulity and indignation, but she was totally unprepared for the outburst that followed. Nina was transformed into a tragedy queen on the instant, and poor, simple hearted, foolish Fanny Sutton was almost scared out of her small wits by the fire of denunciation and fury with which her story was greeted. She came home with white, frightened face and hunted up Cub and told him that she had been telling Nina some of the queer things the ladies had been saying about Mr. Jerrold, and Nina almost tore her to pieces, and could he go right out to the fort to see Mr. Jerrold? Nina wanted to send a note at once, and if he couldn't go she had made her promise that she would get somebody to go instantly and to come back and let her know before 4 o'clock.

Cub was always glad of an excuse to go out to the fort, but a coldness had sprung up between him and Jerrold. He had heard the ugly rumors in that mysterious way in which all such things are heard, and while his shallow pate could not quite conceive of such a monstrous scandal, and he did not believe half he heard, he sagely felt that in the presence of so much smoke there was surely some fire and avoided the man from whom he had been inseparable. Of course he had not spoken to him on the subject, and, singularly enough, this was the case with all the officers at the post except Armitage and the commander. It was understood that the matter was in Chester's hands, to do with as was deemed best. It was believed that his resignation had been tendered, and all these 48 hours since the story might be said to be fairly before the public Jerrold had been left much to himself and was presumably in the depths of dismay.

One or two men, urged by their wives, who thought it was really time something were done to let him understand he ought not to lead the german, had gone to see him and been refused admission. Asked from within what they wanted, the reply was somewhat difficult to frame and in both cases resolved itself into "Oh, about the german," to which Jerrold's voice was heard to say: 'The german's all right. I'll lead if I'm well enough and am not bothered to death meantime. But I've got some private matters to attend to and am not seeing anybody today." And with this answer they were fain to be content. It. had been settled, however, that the officers were to tell Captain Chester at 10 o'clock that in their opinion Mr. Jerrold ought not to be permitted to attend so long as this mysterious charge hung over him, and Mr. Rollins had been notified that he must be ready to lead.

Poor Rollins! He was in sore perplexity. He wanted nothing better than to dance with Nina Beaubien. He wondered if she would lead with him or would even come at all when she learn-Cub Sutton had confided to Captain ed that Jerrold would be unable to at-Wilton that Mme. Beaubien was in tocence of his heart Rollins never supposed that Nina would hear of all the other assignable reasons. He meant to ride in and call upon her Monday evening; but, as ill luck would have it, old Sloat, who was officer of the day, stepped on a round pebble as he was going down the long flight to the railway station and sprained his ankle. Just at 5 o'clock Rollins got orders to relieve him and was returning from the guardhouse when who should come driving in but Cub Sutton, and Cub reined up and asked where he would be apt to find Mr. Jerrold.

'He isn't well and has been denying himself to all callers today," said Rollins shortly.

'Well, I've got to see him or at least get a note to him," said Cub. "It's can be successfully copied or even imfrom Miss Beaubien and requires an answer.

"You know the way to his quarters, I presume," said Rollins coldly. "You have been there frequently. I will have a man hold your horse, or you can tie him there at the rail, just as you please."

"Thanks. I'll go over, I believe." And go he did, and poor Rollins was unable to resist the temptation of watching whether the magic name of Nina ed at neck and waist, it had over the would open the door. It did not, but he shoulders velvet straps edged with lace saw Cub hand in the little note through and finished with rosettes of white the shutters, and ere long there came another from within. This Cub stowed in his waistcoat pocket and drove off with, and Rollins walked jealously homeward. But that evening he went through a worse experience, and it was the last blow to his budding passion for sparkling eyed Nina.

It was nearly tattoo and a dark night

when Chester suddenly came in. "Rollins, you remember my telling you I was sure some of the men had been getting liquor in from the shore down below the station and 'running it' that way? I believe we can nab the smuggler this evening. There's a boat down there now. The corporal has just told me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Very Like a Yell.

Smith college has no "yell." Its president announced this officially some time ago, but the young ladies of the college are sometimes, in moments of excitement, beard to utter a cry which runs thus: "Rah, rah, rah—Soph-i-ah—Smith." Sophia Smith was the founder of the college, and if this is not a college yell, what is it?—Hartford

The real satisfaction which praise can afford is when what is repeated aloud agrees with the whispers of conscience. -Johnson.

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Giances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Prove Restful to Wearled Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.



EFORE Dame Fashion can convince her devotees that it is time to take up plain bodices, she will have to stop the present flood of new accessories and adornments for bodices. Those who keep their ears to the ground so as to be the first to get warning of the Dame's decrees thought they heard a thundering demand for plain waists sever-

al months ago, but there's no sign of popularity for such as yet. All sorts of dainty devices calculated to charm a simple gown into delicious elaboration have kept coming in. To bring the puffy sleeve into proper line at the shoulder there are stiffened epaulettes that fit down over the shoulders, extending in width out to the widest portion of the sleeve puff. These epaulettes are of the same width along their entire length, and are long enough to extend from the shoulder-blade line at the back to the bust line in front. The stock is attached to the epaulettes, and from the stock, filling the space between the sides of the epaulettes down the front, is drawn a soft panel of chiffon that reaches to the belt, the belt in some cases being the final portion of the entire accessory. Sometimes a corresponding panel is set between the



epaulettes at the back. You see, when an affair of this sort is worn, very little

of the bodice proper shows. This epaulette front, as it is called, may be made of odds and ends if you like; the epaulettes may be of one material and color, the panel front of another, and still a third stuff and shade be employed for belt and stock. The belt of dresden silk sashing, ending at the back in a lovely baby sash-bow, makes, perhaps, the very prettiest finish.

The readiness with which this accessory adapts itself to left-over bits is common with many other devices of the same ornamental bent. Indeed, we need look no further for the expressed belief on the part of fashionable dressmakers-for they were the parties that had their ears to the ground-that the prophetic rumbling meant plain bodices. How can a high-priced dressmaker hope to excel when her best work proved upon by any woman that is rich in piece bags? A result of this situation is that our best designers are now experimenting with waists that are very simple-almost perfectly plain-and making the slight trimming of a material that will not be found in the leftover odds and ends. The waist put at the head of this column is of this sort. Made of beige surah and merely gather-



TRIMMED WITH RADIATING LOOPS. satin ribbon. A chiffon ruche about the neck was the only other trimming. Now the evidence of cunning on the designer's part lay in the velvet, which was white. It would be an unusual piece bag that would supply velvet of that color and in good condition, so the designer felt safe from economical imi-

from complicated.

trast with the great elaborateness of so many of the Louis jackets are often made of daintily figured goods, and of this sort is the second selection of the artist's, which is of figured gray silk. Its skirt is banded on either side of the front with dresden figured ribbon, the same appearing on the bodice at either side of the fitted vest. The bodice is worn without a belt, and the lining fastens in the center, the vest lapping over. Over it there is a short cape of

Bodices whose trimming is in con-

with pink silk. Ribbon is to be used freely in trimming dresses during the spring and summer, and not a few bodices are little else than alternate strips of ribbon and insertion. These schemes of construction permit some very novel and

gray cloth which has three tucks

around the hem and a wired collar, and

which turns back in revers. It is lined



A SPIRAL STRIPE EFFECT.

the following description of a garment of this type. It was a filmy lawn and lace blouse swathed in bands of ribbon, bands that went spirally about the figure from waist to throat. The lawn showed between, and the ribbon ended at the waist in a great knot. So well was the model carried out that it really fore. looked as if the bodice would be removed by unwinding the ribbon first. The back was of solid ribbon, sewn width by width together, the widths narrowing at the waist to model to the figure, and springing wide below the waist to make an adorable little ripple skirt to the bodice. In front the bodice was a very loose blouse of the sheerest lawn, all run thick and close with tiny ruffles of pale ivory lace. The lawn was a delicate shade to harmonize with the ribbon, and then bands of ribbon swathed the figure. Two

breadths were set at the shoulder seam. Used in this way the ribbon is more like material than like trimming, but when used strictly as the latter, it is often employed with the utmost lavishness. An example of this comes next in the pictures, a waist of white satin hooking in front and draped with white chiffon gathered at neck and waist. Its garniture consists of light-blue velvet ribbon in loops and straps that radiate from the collar, which is surrounded by smaller wired loops. The center band is long enough to be tucked into the belt, which is plain satin matching the ribbon in color. The elbow sleeves are also draped with chiffon, and a black silk crepon skirt completes the costume.

Where ribbon may be justly considered the material of the bodice, the sleeves are made either by sewing together the widths of ribbon at the arm-



hole and lapping them towards the wrist to shape the sleeve, or by allowing the bands of ribbon to pass separately over an under puff of organdie. In the latter case the ribbon may finish below the elbow, the organdie continuing on, or not, as you like; or the widths can come together below the elbow to make a solid ribbon cuff. Whoever designed such bodices must have had a mania for devastating pocketbooks and for bringing seamstresses to untimely ends, for what a task it all means! Somewhat the same effect can be produced with solid goods, as shown in the fourth sketch. One critic of these sleeves said that the spiral stripes would lead her to look for the wearer's thumb where her smallest finger should be, but a garment that is as stylish and novel as this is should not be condemned, even if it at first seems suitable only for a contortionist.

The bag front still lingers, though its past popularity has been of just the sort that kills many a fashion by making it too common. The real secret of the pouch front's tenacity lies in the fact that many women realize that the round waist effect at the back is often becoming to a figure that cannot stand the round belt in front. So the new designs often include this effect, as does the last one shown. Here the material is figured gray and sapphire blue silk, the bodice being covered half way from neck to waist with blue velvet. below which the silk is slightly bloused. The velvet is trimmed with crescent shaped shoulder pieces, and at the shoulders full rosettes of blue velvet tators, even though the model was far are placed. Two pointed strips of blue velvet trim the godet skirt at the hips.

SALLY AND HER CLUB

HOW DARIUS SCOFIELD'S MOTHER KILLED FOUR PANTHERS.

she Wasn't His Mother Then, and So He Didn't Remember It-But a Former Cortland County Resident Gives an Interesting Account of the Incident.

"If the late Darius Scofield of Cortland county, who remembered his grandmother dickering with a bear for him when he was a year old and getting him back from the bear in exchange for a loaf of corn bread, and who remembered a lot of things about other relations of his, as told in The Sun the other day. had remembered something his mother did once, he would have had another entertaining story to tell," said a former Cortland county resident. "But even Darius' amazing memory wasn't capable of that, for when his mother had this adventure she wasn't Darius' mother yet and indeed wasn't his mother until two years later. She was then plain Sally Righter.

"She was going through the woods one day on an errand to a neighbor's, a couple of miles from her father's clearing, when she heard a panther yell, and ooking back saw the animal bounding along the path toward her. Sally was only 18, but she knew enough about panthers to be afraid of them. In turning round to look behind her she had stopped, and she noticed that the panther stopped too. When she started on again, the panther followed. The faster she went the faster the panther went, yelling frequently. Then Sally stopped again and turned square around in the path. The panther stopped instantly, crouching and swaying its long tail. Sally hurried on again, and the panther hurried after her. When Sally stopped and turned again, she saw that the panther was a great deal nearer to her than it had been when it stopped be-

"Sally wasn't half way to the place she was going. She saw that at one more turn the panther's tactics would have brought the wily beast so close to her that it would undoubtedly make its spring. She resolved to make an effort to save herself. Before stopping again she saw a heavy club at the side of the path. She quickly picked it up and after a step or two more stopped and turned suddenly, facing the panther, which was now not more than ten feet behind her. The panther was ready for its spring, but before it could leap Sally rushed upon it with a yell that shamed those the panther had uttered and gave the savage beast a blow on the nose that made everything crack. The panther lowered its head and began to sneeze and snuffle. Sally brought the club down again, this time on the panther's head, and the great cat sprang one side and ran up a dead hemlock tree. Thinking that she had scared her hungry foe from the chase, Sally started to run on her way, when she saw the panther get ready to leap from the tree. She turned and faced it again just as the furious animal sprang. Sally jumped aside. The panther alighted on the ground at her feet, and quick as a flash and with the force of a trip hammer the big club descended on its neck. The panther settled down flat on the ground the club ended its career.

"Sally was pretty well flustrated by this lively bout with the panther and was wiping her face with her apron and taking a breathing spell when she heard a great whining in the direction of the dead hemlock. Looking in that direction, she saw too good sized panther kittens tumbling out of a hollow in the tree trunk. Sally had her spunk up now. She believed, and no doubt she was right, that the two baby panthers belonged to the panther that had been making her journey so unpleasant for her, and she made up her mind to have a little more satisfaction by knocking them on the head too. She was walking over to the tree to finish her work when a yell that almost made her hair rise broke on her ears, and looking down the nath she was alarmed to see another panther, bigger than the one she had killed, coming fiercely toward her. This she set down as the dead one's mate. She was pleased to notice that his advance was somewhat hampered by the fact that one of his fore legs was off at

the knee. "He was plainly bound for a fight. however, in spite of that handicap, and came right on, yelling at every humpy bound he made. Sally concluded to try the same tactics on this panther she had on the other one, and she set up the most unearthly yelling and rushed to meet the ugly beast. This surprised him. He stopped, but kept on glaring. The next thing he knew he got a whack over the nose that dropped him flat in the path. Sally didn't give him time to recuperate, and in less than five seconds had his brains scattered to the four winds. The two young panthers had by this time come out into the path and were huddled at their dead mother's side, licking her and crying most piteously. This touched Sally's heart, and she determined to spare the lives of the kittens and take them home. She stooped down to stroke one of them, when it turned on her, and quick as lightning sunk the sharp claws of one paw deep into her hand. Sally then knocked both of the youngsters in the head and held the unprecedented record of killing four panthers in less than ten minutes. Sally went on and did her errand and told what luck she had run against on the way over. Young Jim Scofield, son of the neighbor where Sally had the errand, went back with her, and they lugged the panthers in to Sally's father's. Young Jim must have thought she would make just the kind of wife a hustling backwoods farmer ought to have, for he took to calling at old man

Righter's pretty regular, and in less

than a year he and Sally were married.

Darius was born a year or so afterward."

-New York Sun.

SHE TOOK THE PRIZE.

Miss Melissa Taylor Is Declared the Prottiest Girl In Iowa.

Miss Melissa Taylor, who posse the distinction of being the prettiest girl in Iowa, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Taylor of Albia. Out of 60 contestants from various parts of the state she was awarded first prize for beauty at the state fair recently held at Des Moines. Miss Taylor is now 21 years of age and besides having a fair face is a charming young woman. Early in life Miss Taylor showed a remarka-



ble musical talent, and having a beautiful soprano voice it was decided to give her an opportunity to improve it, and to Chicago and its instructors are due the happy results of four years of study and training, for the young woman now ranks without question as one of the most talented musicians in central Iowa. With this gift she unites a sweet, womanly disposition and a charming manner, which win for her a place in the hearts of all who meet her. -Chicago Tribune.

Modern Woman's Strength.

Whatever may be thought of the pretensions to intellectual advance put forward on behalf of the modern woman, there is at least no denying her physical and muscular progress. Brought to the test of actual results, her claim to mental superiority over the woman who thought and worked and achieved in a less assertive age becomes by no means easy to establish. With all the exultant fuss about higher education and the equality of the sexes, we look in vain today for worthy successors to some of those gifted and brilliant women of the past who, quietly and without the aid of advertisement, wrote their names upon the history of their time. But when it comes to a question of physical comparison the new feminine generation has far better reason to congratulate itself and pity its grandmothers. -London World.

Remarkable Twins.

Tillie and Lizzie of Philadelphia, 19 years old, are remarkable twins, if the stories told of them be true. When one suffers pain, the other feels it also. Either sister can find the other in a crowd of any size "without hunting," as they express it. The resemblance between the two girls is remarkable. Both weigh exactly the same. Their recollections of past events are precisely the same. Neither one can reunder the blow, and two more strokes of | call a single occurrence that did not happen in the presence of both. It takes the minds of both to retain a lasting recollection of any happening, but when the fact is once impressed upon the minds of both, neither one forgets its least important feature.

New York's Legal Women.

New York's list of lawyers includes the names of many talented young women. The first woman to win a prize at a regular law school was Miss Nellie Titus, now an active and successful lawyer. Miss Florence Dangerfield, who was chosen president out of a class of 90 men, is a young woman who has already distinguished herself in her profession. The versatility of Mrs. Theodore Sutro, who was valedictorian of her class in the law school of the University of New York, is well known. The first woman to be admitted to the bar in this city was Miss Kate Stoneman, a friend and coworker of Dr. Lozier. - New York World.

Jeanne de Chantal.

Mme. Jeanne de Chantal, superior of the religious Order of Providence, is dead. She was 63 years old. When the Prussians came into France in 1870, she was superior of the Chateaudun community. She concealed in the cellars of the convent a great number of soldiers and guerrillas. One of the latter was captured and ordered to be shot. She stood between him and the squad, and the order to fire was not given. A convoy of wounded French soldiers was ordered to Germany, but she stood in front of it, and the soldiers were returned to the ambulance. This achievement has been made the subject of a celebrated painting.

The Spreading Struggle.

Mrs. M. Wolstenholme edits The Woman's Voice at Sydney, New South Wales. Its motto is, "Democratic, but not revolutionary; womanly, but not weak; fearless without effrontery, liberal without license." The Abbeville (S. C.) Medium says: "The struggle for equal rights for women is not confined to our state, but is going on throughout the world among the most enlightened people. The Voice is an advocate of suffrage, and the question seems to be a live one in those localities."

The Big Three.

Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, hail! Your disfranchised sisters of 41 less favored states look upon you not in envy, but in a spirit of emulation, anticipation and expectancy. In Washington, Oregon, Idaho and California our fight for freedom is on, and our hopes beat high as our campaign progresses. The mighty west is marching on. -Portland (Or.) Pacific Empire.

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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.

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

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will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

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