

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1899.

NO. 16.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:12 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily.

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

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

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

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry..... 10:50 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry..... 11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry..... 12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at..... 11:22½ P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at..... 12:02 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at..... 12:30 A. M.

NOTE
10:36 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Colma only
11:27 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

All Country Line Cars leaving 30th Street except the two above named will run clear through to Holy Cross Cemetery.

PARK LINE

Last car from 15th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park..... 11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 15th and Guerrero..... 11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

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

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 10 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... A. M. P. M.
From the South..... 7:45 4:15
7:00 7:00

MAIL CLOSURES.

North..... 8:30 4:30
North..... 8:15 4:15

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

MEETINGS.

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

MEETING NOTICE.

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

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

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

DEEDS.
John H. Sears to Ida J. Sears, 27 acres, La Honda..... Gift
Estate of Juan E. Mendocino to Marie Mendocino, 1120 acres of land, Alpine..... Gift
Frank Martin to Henry S. Krier, part of City..... 1000
Matoe City Homestead..... 1000
Katherine Wabi to Henry S. Krier, part of City..... 1000
John S. Utter to Henry S. Krier, ½ acres..... 1000
McVoy Rancho..... 1000
George A. Pope and wife to M. S. Wilson, 35,000 of an acre, Burlingame..... 1000
M. S. Wilson to George A. Pope, 20,000 of an acre, Burlingame..... 1000
DEED OF TRUST.
Nelle Larson to P. F. Chamberlain and J. L. Ross, trustees, W ½ of Lot 11 in blk 123, South San Francisco..... 400

Payment of Old Claims.

Sacramento.—A bill presented by Senator Morehouse authorizes any county, city and county, city or town to pay the claim of an officer who has performed services required by law, but who has been unable, because of adverse rulings and decisions of the Supreme Court, to obtain payment.

DESTROYS WAR-SHIPS.

Powerful Gun Produced by a Chicago Inventor.

ORDER PLACED BY THE GOVERNMENT

An Eighteen-Inch Cannon Which It Is Claimed Will Revolutionize Naval Warfare.

Chicago.—Louis Gathmann, the inventor of Chicago, has received an order from the Government to construct a new eighteen-inch gun which shall fire his aerial torpedo, one of which is sufficient to sink a battleship. The order comes after a series of experiments carried out at Sandy Hook, in which the inventor demonstrated that by using shells constructed according to the Gathmann system the staunchest man-of-war afloat can be sunk by a small torpedo-boat. In tests made, twelve-inch shells have destroyed armor plates such as protect the best ships in the Navy.

Gathmann talked freely of his new invention and of its possibilities in naval warfare. "Armor will give no further protection to ships," he said, "as I have broken every kind of armor used by the Government, from a plate five inches in thickness to one seven inches thick, most of it being armor which ordnance officers boasted was the best which could be made. Against aerial torpedoes constructed according to the Gathmann system, a vessel protected by armor will be no better than an unprotected cruiser."

"I have demonstrated that an eighteen-inch shell will destroy the largest battleship. One of my torpedoes guns of the same cost and weight as a modern twelve-inch gun has an efficiency equal to that of all the twelve-inch guns of our Navy combined, when tested at close range. At a range of more than 3000 yards it would prove superior to the guns of a first-class battle-ship. If an eighteen-inch torpedo gun were placed in the bow of the Katakhdin in place of the ram she would have practically a telescopic or detachable ram reaching for miles. The chances for a modern battleship against such an opposing craft would be doubtful in the extreme."

TELEGRAPHY REVOLUTIONIZED.

System That Sends Three Thousand Words a Minute.

Cleveland.—The Crehore-Squire Company of this city has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$1,000,000 to conduct a telegraph business. The promoters state they will adopt a system invented by Messrs. Crehore and Squire, which will revolutionize telegraphy. "We expect to put up wires through the country," said Colonel Albert E. Squire, one of the inventors of the system, "and in a short time the present system will have become a thing of the past. Our invention is called the 'sign wave' system. We have sent as high as 4000 words a minute by the system. It was tested by the Government about six months ago. Over 3000 words were sent at that time. The receiving instrument prints the message out on paper."

It is said the invention will greatly expedite cable communication. Among the incorporators of the company is Harry A. Garfield, eldest son of the late President Garfield.

Kaulani Wants a Pension.

Honolulu. (H. I.)—A petition to Congress has been drawn up, asking that a settlement be granted to Princess Kaulani. She is now in receipt of a grant of \$2000 cash annually from the Republic of Hawaii. It is presumed that this will cease when United States laws become operative here. At any rate Kaulani has friends who are willing to make a disinterested effort to secure for her an allowance that will be permanent, and that in the light of other past and present circumstances will be considered fair. Quite a number of the most prominent men of the community have signed the petition, which will in a short time be forwarded to Washington. Alex. Young for many years prominent in the political and industrial life of the islands has the document in charge.

Uncle Sam Supreme in French Markets.

New York.—A Tribune cable from Paris says: The annual report of the American Chamber of Commerce of Paris has been compiled by Edward Green and will appear next week. Statistics show that the value of goods imported last year from the United States into France exceeds all past records and amount to 633,856,000 francs.

The United States is now for the first time the country from which France imports her greatest amount of goods, Great Britain coming second on the list with 484,709,000 francs. Hitherto Great Britain has been at the top of the list as largest exporter to France.

France and Italy Agree.

London.—Italy and France, says the Rome correspondent of the Daily Mail, have agreed to share possession of Cape Dumeira, on the Rahrta coast, at the southern extremity of the Red sea.

VETOOES OR APPROVALS.

Gage Knocks Out the Appropriation for Pesticides.

Sacramento.—Governor Gage vetoed Assembly bill 160, by Amner, appropriating \$10,000 "for the purpose of sending an expert to Australia, New Zealand or other countries, to collect and import into this State parasites and predaceous insects," and Assembly bill 6, by Belshaw, enlarging the powers of guardians in partition.

In his message to the Assembly the Governor said he thought the \$10,000 wanted by the State Board of Horticulture was excessive, and he found further fault that the bill did not specify whether the parasites which it proposed to collect were wanted for the extermination of pests afflicting trees, animals or mankind.

The Governor approved Assembly bill 6, by Belshaw, amending a section 1755 of the Code of Civil Procedure relating to the power of Judges to insert conditions in orders appointing guardians, and Assembly bill 361, by Atherton, making it a misdemeanor for any person to bring into any State prison or State reformatory, or within the grounds of such institution any opium, morphine, cocaine or other narcotics or any intoxicating liquors, firearms, weapons or explosives.

Governor Gage also signed the Senate bill appropriating \$500 for a portrait of ex-Governor Budd as soon as it was presented to him.

HAWAIIAN SETTLEMENT TRACT.

Many Articles Can Be Produced for the California Market.

Seattle (Wash.)—President Dolan and Attorney-General Smith are home from a tour of the island of Oahu. The trip was made to investigate into existing conditions in the country. They visited the new settlement tract at Waihola. The whole tract has been surveyed and laid off in lots which have been allotted to the several members of the colony. They have formed what is termed in land law a "settlement association" and have decided to take the tract under the right of purchase lease system. There are fourteen members of the association all of whom are married men excepting one.

Nearly all of these men are practical farmers who have had large experience in Southern California and elsewhere. They have been making experiments in cultivating fruits and vegetables in Pearl City and have already demonstrated the feasibility of producing many articles for the California market at a profit. In view of the class of men who have undertaken this enterprise and the plans of operation which they have adopted, the prospects of the enterprise are exceedingly right.

SING A SONG OF PEACE.

Anti-Imperialists Demand the End of War in the Philippines.

Boston.—At a general meeting of the Anti-Imperialist League held here, Governor Boutwell presided and made a vigorous address. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

1. The Anti-Imperialist League demands the immediate suspension of hostilities in the Philippines.

2. The league insists that it is the duty of Congress to tender an official assurance to the country and to the inhabitants of the Philippines that the United States will encourage the organization of such a government as may be agreeable to the people of the islands and that upon its organization the United States will, in accordance with its traditional and prescriptive policy in such cases, recognize it as an independent and equal state among nations.

Against Slot Machines.

Sacramento.—Simpson's bill, 499, to prohibit the manufacture and use of nickel-in-the-slot machines, was reported back to the Senate by the Committee on Education and Public Morals with a recommendation in favor of its passage. Senator Bettman, who is interested in such machines, opposed the bill as a member of the committee. The committee also presented a substitute for Simpson's proposed Sunday law and recommended its passage. The substitute contains practically the same provisions as the original bill, with the exception that the direct prohibition of keeping open saloons and tobacco stands and the section against hunting on Sunday are stricken out. Several additional petitions for the enactment of a Sunday law were filed.

One More Newspaper Bill.

Sacramento.—Senator Morehouse has introduced a bill which provides: "Every article, statement or editorial contained in any newspaper or other printed publication which by writing or printing tends to blacken the memory of one who is dead, or to impeach the honesty, integrity, virtue or reputation, or publish the natural or alleged defects of one who is alive and thereby expose him or her to public hatred, contempt or ridicule, must be supplemented by the true name of the writer of such article, statement or editorial, signed or printed at the end thereof."

Any proprietor or publisher who violates this regulation must forfeit \$1000, half of which will go to any person who sues for it and half to the State treasury.

THE WAR REPORT.

General Conduct of Army Commented Upon.

EVEN THE PRESIDENT IS CRITICISED

General Miles and Surgeon Daly Censured for Their Part in the Canned Beef Scandal.

Washington.—The report submitted to the President by the Commission appointed by him to investigate the conduct of the War Department in the war with Spain is made public. The report is a unanimous one, all the members of the Commission having approved it except Colonel Sexton, whose death occurred February 4th.

The report is a voluminous document, containing about 65,000 words. It begins with the statement that nothing was left undone to get at the facts of the conduct of the war. Every person, whether in military or civil life, who had any charges to make was given the fullest opportunity to tell all he knew to the Commission. The report criticizes the appointment of inexperienced civilians to military positions in time of war. It also says that the War Department failed to grasp the situation as it should, but commends Secretary Alger for his energy, and excuses much on account of the utter unpreparedness of the Nation for war at the time of the outbreak of hostilities with Spain. Notwithstanding serious errors made by various heads of departments in the early days of the war, the report declares that the formation of the American Volunteer Army of a quarter of a million men into a body of well-drilled, finely equipped soldiers in so short a time will go down in history as a military marvel of the century.

General Miles is criticised for his conduct in reference to alleged embezzled beef. The Commission finds that no acids were used in the preservation of canned meats and that there was nothing on which to base the charges that the beef was unfit for food. Both General Miles and Surgeon-General Daly are blamed for not reporting to the War Department at once the alleged condition of rations, instead of saying nothing for several weeks after Dr. Daly's analysis of the canned meats.

The Commission finds that there was a woful lack of vessels for transportation of troops to Cuba, and says the War Department should have seized every American vessel on the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts necessary for the occasion.

In conclusion, the report says: "The result of the Santiago campaign was the complete realization of the several objects contemplated: The capture of the city with its fortifications and munitions of war, together with immense supplies of foodstuffs and ammunition, the former estimated by General Wood at 1,200,000 rations; the surrender of the entire Province of Santiago de Cuba, with all troops garrisoning the same, amounting, as already stated, to between 23,000 and 24,000; the destruction of Admiral Cervera's fleet after its departure from the harbor and the general demoralization of the Spanish Government and people, leading almost immediately to overtures for peace by Spain."

All this was accomplished without the loss of a prisoner, a gun or a color, and with a list of casualties aggregating in killed less than 250 and in wounded less than 1400, losses which in comparison with the results, are less than ever heretofore incurred in modern warfare. It should be added also that the total deaths in battle, from wounds and disease from the beginning to the end of the episode, aggregated less than 3000, only a fraction over 1 per cent.

"In concluding its labors," it says, "it is with much pleasure that the Commission reports that notwithstanding the haste with which the Nation entered upon the war with Spain, the resulting and almost inevitable confusion in bureau and camp, the many difficulties of arming, assembling and transporting large bodies of hitherto untrained men, the carrying on of active operations in two hemispheres, the people of the United States should ever be proud of its soldiers, who, cooperating with its sailors, in less than three months put an end to Spanish colonial power, enfranchised an oppressed people and taught the world at large the strength and nobility of a great Republic."

No Taxation for State Bonds.

Sacramento.—A constitutional amendment was offered by Assemblyman E. D. Sullivan exempting from taxation all bonds issued by the State of California, or by any county, city or county, or municipal corporation or district, including school, reclamation and irrigation districts.

Death of a Bonaparte.

Rome.—Prince Napoleon Charles Joseph Philippe Bonaparte, third son of Prince Louis Bonaparte, Prince of Cambray and chief of the elder branch of the Bonaparte family, is dead. He was born in Rome in 1858.

Four-Year Term for Assemblymen.

Sacramento.—A proposition to increase the term of office of Assemblymen to four years is provided in a Constitutional amendment offered by Jilson. It provides that section 3 of article 4 of the Constitution be amended to enable this.

The Women of Belgium.

No one can travel in Belgium without being struck by the extraordinary activity and prominence of the women. Over the doors of shops of all descriptions the name of the owner or owners is frequently followed by "Scieur" or "Veuve." You find them proprietors of hotels and restaurants. They are often custodians of the churches. They are employed to tow the boats along the canal banks. They cut up the meat in the butchers' shops, and they are even to be noticed shoeing horses at the forge.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited. South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store

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

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

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

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

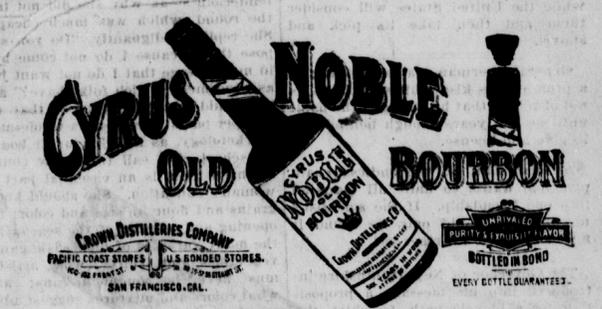
Hav, Grain and Feed. ** ** Wood and Coal. ** **

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING. Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice. South San Francisco, Cal.



PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

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

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

GEO. KNEESE,

200 GRAND AVENUE.

South San Francisco, Cal.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Free Delivery.

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

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

309 Grand Ave. South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

The new \$1 bills are handsome, but good judges prefer the old \$10 bills.

Uncle Sam will expect his Philippine Islanders, when fully Americanized, to wear a trifle more clothing.

The clothing manufacturers are a little doubtful of the value of the market opening up for this country in the Philippines.

A woman thug has been operating in Chicago. There is such a thing as carrying this new woman movement too far.

Glass eyes are now made for pug dogs so deceiving that it's impossible for even the beast itself to see through the deception.

New York's 400 is expanding. Where one aristocratic family was before the divorce mill serves to set up two families every few days now.

A new strike in the Klondike promises a big output of gold. In the meantime there is also a big output of those who failed to make a strike.

A Pole named Szeszpanik has discovered a means of exploding bombs by rays of light. He might do it easier by hurling his name at them.

"Platons" is the name given by Admiral Dewey to his new monitors. He has an idea they will do some very smooth work if occasion arises.

In Mexico, where death is the penalty for railway holdups, there were none last year. The trains in that country might be thus held up for example elsewhere.

Quite a number of routes are offered for that Isthmus Canal, but after a while the United States will consider them and then take its pick and shove.

General Sherman was something of a promiscuous kisser himself; but it is not of record that he indulged the habit until he had years enough behind him to give him license.

A Jerseyman on the endless chain principle wants to unite all mankind into one friendship. If the scientist's missing link could only be found it might be carried farther yet.

The Governor of New Hampshire introduced into his message a proposition for a bicycle path to skirt the shores of that State. Ten years ago what a comic opera clause that would have seemed in a State document.

A French doctor has invented an electric helmet, inside of which is a small motor that vibrates strips of steel, the motor making 600 turns per minute. This whizzing is supposed to cure nervous headache and put the sufferer to sleep.

A number of women have been arrested lately for sending poisoned candy through the mails, but so far no woman has been punished for the brand of cigars she presented to her husband openly and above board at Christmas.

The 21st of December will be henceforth a kind of Cretan Fourth of July, for it was on that day that Prince George of Greece arrived at Suda Bay, escorted by the English, Russian, French and Italian flagships, to assume the duties of High Commissioner of the Powers. The event marked the complete substitution of Christian for Turkish rule over the island.

The two great English universities have been regarded as institutions for the education of the sons of rich and aristocratic families, but during the present year three of the seven natural science scholarships given have been awarded to boys from the crowded tenements of the East End of London, who were educated in the public schools and the schools of the People's Palace. These boys will now have in the great university equal chances with the sons of dukes and royal princes. So great a leveler of ranks is mind!

From almost every Southern State comes the news that the farmers are looking ruin in the face, and at last have come to the conclusion that something must be done to avert it. The cause is not hard to find. Every man who has thought on the matter at all knows that what is killing agriculture in that section is the "one crop" idea. A change for the better seems about to begin. The Southern press has raised the cry of alarm and is universally urging the farmers to change their policy. The crusade against the "one crop" idea is being waged vigorously, and there are signs that a more intelligent and scientific direction of agriculture will result.

Ancient proposition to make our newly acquired dependencies self-governing it is interesting to note that parliamentary government has invariably proved a flat failure in semi-civilized countries. The negro republics of Liberia and Hayti form the most glaring example; but it would hardly be correct, after all, to describe their government as parliamentary. With the exception of Chili, which, thanks to a very large admixture of English and Scotch blood in its best families, stands far ahead of the rest, nearly all the Central and South American republics are pitiable parodies on popular government. The grossest corruption and incapacity are thinly veiled by pa-

per constitutions and clouds of high-sounding verbiage. In nearly every case they are ruled by political adventurers, who govern really by force, and will rather plunge the country into the horrors of a revolution than forego the spoils of office. The result of this deplorable state of things is to be found, first, in almost constant turmoils, which are merely faction fights on a huge scale; and, secondly, in the backward condition of the countries, in spite of their very great natural advantages; and in the further fact that, where these advantages are developed, it is usually by foreign brains and foreign capital.

The Express-Gazette of Cincinnati, which has kept the record of train robberies, reports twenty-eight holdups and seven stage robberies during 1898, with the result that five passengers and trainmen were killed and four hurt, and five robbers were killed and six hurt. During the last nine years there have been 246 robberies of this kind, eighty-eight persons have been killed, and seventy-seven hurt. It will be observed that the number for 1898 is fully up to the average, showing that legislation thus far has done nothing to check the evil. The reason is that legislation is not severe enough. In Mexico last year there was not even an attempt at train robbery. Reason, the crime is punishable in that country with instant death.

In Cincinnati recently, an observer noticed a group of young girls from a fashionable school, note-books in hand, as led by a teacher they consulted butchers and fishmongers and vegetable dealers, studying the best cuts and the seasonable produce. "I will tell you," said one butcher, frankly, "what the poorer classes will not hear: that meat at 50 cents a pound is no more nutritious than some at 15 cents, and properly cooked, the cheaper is just as palatable. It is the poor people of Cincinnati who buy the highest-priced meats and vegetables." Another marketman says that he once asked a seamstress who habitually bought tenderloin steak why she did not take the round, which was much cheaper. She replied indignantly, "Do you suppose that because I do not come here in my carriage that I do not want just as good meat as rich folks have?" and she could not be convinced that the cheaper parts were just as wholesome. Marketology, as the Cincinnati boarding-school girls call their new course of instruction, is an essential part of woman's education. She should know grains and flour by size and color; the opening and waning of the season for the many varieties of meat, fish, game, vegetables and fruits; what articles must never be bought in cans; and what colors and mixtures suggest adulteration. She should also know how to supply her family with food which shall most perfectly nourish the body; to regulate, as one enthusiastic mother insists she can, "Jack's temper, make Will a football half-back, and prepare Margaret for her final examinations."

It needs the occasional reminder of a debt statement, Presidential message, Congressional appropriation bill, or Government balance sheet to impress fully on public attention the unique, enviable, and wholly unrivaled financial position which the United States bears among the nations of the world. On Dec. 1, 1898, the total debt of the United States was \$1,036,000,000. This is a large debt when measured by ordinary standards, but of relatively small account when considered in connection with the fact that thirty-two years ago the debt of the country was nearly three times as large and the interest four times greater than it is at present. The United States is not the only country which has a large debt, but it is the only country which is steadily decreasing its debt, while at the same time enormously increasing its resources. In this respect the financial position of the United States is absolutely impregnable, and its credit is steadily on the increase. Great Britain's debt is now about \$87 per capita, that of France \$115, of Holland \$100, and of Italy \$75. The per capita debt of the United States is less than \$15, and the security for its payment is increasing all the time. Again, from another point of view, the financial position of the United States is the envy and marvel of the financiers of all countries. To supply the sums requisite for ordinary governmental expenses, to meet the interest on the existing debt, to provide resources for new expenditures, buildings, armaments, subsidies and various public works, European nations generally, and some South American nations, too, have had recourse to various methods of taxation, which may be said to have attained their extreme in two countries—Italy and Portugal. England has an income tax and many stamp taxes, a house tax, and collects about 20 per cent. of its revenue from direct taxation. France has a tobacco monopoly, registration taxes, stamp taxes, tax on windows, and almost countless local taxes, of which the octroi, on goods entering cities, is one. Austria has an income tax, and, besides many stamp taxes, lotteries are a source of public revenue. Italy has a tobacco monopoly, a house tax, a salt tax, octroi duties, stamp taxes, and a large legacy and registration taxes. Greece has a cattle tax, a house tax, a salt tax, a government monopoly of petroleum sales and tobacco dealing, and almost countless local taxes. In the United States the public revenues have been provided for and all public expenses met and the national debt reduced in addition without recourse to any direct taxation. There are no government monopolies, and the treasury has been kept usually in a pletoric condition from the receipts of customs and internal revenue payments.



Light in Horse Stalls.
Many unwisely put a small window at the front of the horse stall, causing the light to fall directly into the horse's eyes. It is a wonder that a horse has any eyesight after a few months' exposure to such a condition. Entire absence of light in the stall is to be avoided, however, for this causes injury to the horse's eyes when he goes out from the darkness into the strong light. When the light cannot be admitted from the rear, but must come from the side, put a grating into the side of the stall, as shown in the cut. If two or more stalls are side by side, put such a grating into each partition. It will let



some light into even the stall farthest from the windows. Such grating comes in various sizes of mesh, and is sold at the hardware store.

Curing Tobacco.
"We are working on a new line of tobacco investigation," said Secretary Wilson to a correspondent, "ferments in tobacco. But little is known scientifically about the curing of tobacco. I tried last year, when in Florida, to find out from the Cubans why they had certain processes in curing the leaves. They had exact methods for proceeding, and they knew what the results would be, but they did not know why they did it. It was because their fathers had done it before them. This matter of ferments in tobacco is a very interesting question. We know that fermentation in the silo reduces the supply of nitrogen, and we know that in cooking food composed largely of proteins, or nitrogenous matter, a loss is sustained from a feeding point of view; but in tobacco curing we know comparatively little; that is, whether we want to retain or dispose of the nitrogen. The department has now two agents at work upon this subject, one, a noted German scientist, has been engaged, and will proceed South on this investigation."

Bring Fruit Trees into Bearing.
Fruit trees of any kind frequently grow with great luxuriance. In this they are usually unfruitful. No tree commences to flower and fruit until its vegetative exuberance has been somewhat checked. Those who understand the art of fruit culture thoroughly can bring these wayward trees into a straighter line of duty by root-pruning them. It is effected by digging a trench around the tree and then filling it up with the earth that has been thrown out. This cutting off the ends of the roots causes check to the extreme vigor, and the result is the production of flowers instead of branches. The distance from the trunk that the trench should be dug will, of course, depend upon the age and size of the tree, and also its ratio of luxuriance; the aim should be to dig so as to cut off about one-third of its roots. The pear, as well as other fruit trees, is particularly benefited by root-pruning. It can be carried out at any time during the fall or winter season.—Meehan's Monthly.

Thinning Fruit.
The practicability of thinning fruit and its feasibility from a commercial standpoint have been pretty well demonstrated in the last few years. Mr. John Craig reports, in the publications of the (Canadian) Central Experimental Farm, some results in thinning peaches and plums which corroborate the notes given from others. He concludes that, when a large crop of fruit is set, thinning peaches is highly remunerative for the following reasons: 1. It increases the weight of the yield. 2. It largely increases the size of the fruit. 3. It reduces the number of matured seeds, thereby considerably lessening the drain on the vitality of the tree. 4. It renders the crop less liable to rot. Thinning plums likewise proved altogether worth while.

Healthfulness of Fruit.
Eat some fruit each day, to keep the stomach in tone. The acid of sour fruits, as of the apple and pear, is the best corrective to the nausea that comes from eating too much fat meat, and there is no better way of taking it than in the apple sauce made with boiled-down cider. It is always appreciated.

Shelter for Sheep.
Sheep suffer if kept in close, underground, unventilated stables, which are pretty sure to be also damp and have foul air. Even in warm weather sheep will prefer to sleep on knolls, not merely to be able to watch against danger, but also to secure free circulation of pure air. So long as the roof keeps out

the rain, the open texture of the wool on the sheep's backs will keep cold out, however severe, provided it is not accompanied by wet. The sheep need this shelter from rain, even when the weather is not so very cold, though the oil which nature provides protects the skin from being wet, unless the storm is so long continued that the sheep is chilled through.

Feed for Milk.
Wheat bran and wheat middlings are pre-eminently milkmakers in the opinion of Prof. Hills. He believes them absolutely safe when fed in any possible quantities. They carry considerable percentages of protein, and, at ruling prices, are in every way desirable dairy feeds. Cornmeal he considers economical according to how it is fed. Sometimes cornmeal may be used to advantage in a dairy ration. Some fault is to be found, however, with the extent of its use. It is wiser to feed corn in the form of a silage rather than to pluck and grind the ear. If, however, the silage is deficient in corn, it may be supplied in the shape of meal. Indeed, up to the limit of making the ration too heating, it may sometimes be an advantage to add cornmeal to the ration even when the silage is well eared, but more particularly because it tends to better the grain of butter.

Field Peas for Orchards.
There is natural adaptability of the orchard for peas aside from the fact that the pea roots increase nitrogen in the soil. The pea must be sown early, and therefore the plowing is done when it does not injure the tree roots. Then the broad leaves of the pea shade the soil and apparently absorb enough moisture at night to keep the plant fresh and growing. Then after the peas are harvested the hogs can be turned in to eat what have been scattered in harvesting. If the hogs are left without rings in their noses they will root over the surface soil and thus cover what excrement they have dropped. This with continued extra feeding in the orchard is the best way to enrich it.

Good Wool.
Wool is affected by breed, climate and food. Sheep will thrive in some sections better than in others, and wool from some flocks will bring higher prices than other wools. To produce good wool the sheep must be well fed, but not too much so. If the food is not sufficiently nutritious the wool will lack in strength, be dry, harsh, flabby and rough to the touch. Wool from sheep that are kept on pastures which provide abundant herbage is long in fiber, soft, white and strong. It is claimed that all foods which promote perspiration produce fine wool, but it is not necessary to make a selection of foods if the sheep have a variety.

Feeding for Eggs in Winter.
Many writers advise that farmers should force their hens to lay in winter by heavy feeding, as eggs are high in price in cold weather. It is not so easy to force hens to lay as may be supposed. Hundreds of hens that are well fed in winter do not lay. The fact is that the food is but a factor in the matter. It is not natural for birds to lay in winter, and to induce hens to lay at that season they must have spring and summer conditions, such as warm quarters, an opportunity to exercise any food of a varied character, avoiding grain in excess.

When the Buckle Is Gone.
The accompanying illustrations, from the Orange Judd Farmer, show how to join the ends of the driving reins together when the buckle has been lost. With a pocket knife cut the end of each rein, as shown at a, then by slipping the extreme end of each through the tack-shaped opening of the other, a reasonably firm union is effected. The necessity of always keeping the reins fastened together cannot be too strongly emphasized. If a horse becomes frightened, and one rein is dropped, there is no possible way of recovering it, if it is not fastened to the other. Many a runaway has resulted from a failure to observe this precaution.

Stopped the Paper.
"Once upon a time," says the Houtzdale (Pa.) Journal, "a man got mad at the editor and stopped the paper. In a few weeks he sold his corn at 4 cents less than the market price. Then his property was sold for taxes because he didn't read the Sheriff's sale. He paid \$10 for a lot of forged notes that had been advertised two weeks and the public warned against them. He then rushed to the printing office and paid several years' subscription in advance and had the editor sign an agreement he was to knock him down if he ordered his paper to be stopped again."

Flavor of Flesh.
The Live Stock Journal says with much emphasis and with truth that "the meat of all animals is affected by the food they eat; the ducks taste fishy that live on fish; beechnuts bacon from pigs fed on beechnuts has the finest flavor, and hogs allowed to feed on stinking, filthy slops and on dead animals must produce meat that is unfit for human food. In this land of abundant food we should feed sound, clean, healthy food and fresh, clean slop or clean water."

Spring Geese.
Bohemian geese, which are driven long distances to market, are shod before starting on the journey by being sent repeatedly over patches of tar mixed with sand. This forms a hard crust on the feet, enabling the geese to travel over great distances.

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.



That in Thy Sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy, that seest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the sunshine through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross, that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.
—Rev. G. Matheson.

Above All, Charity.
One of the characteristics of a well-balanced mind is the trained ability to wait for the subsidence of rash emotions. The impetuosity of overflowing waters is not more certainly destructive than is the wild rage of an uncontrolled passion in the soul. Happy is that man who has effectually learned the art of repressing ungenerous and hasty impulses. We sometimes maintain that as essential to religion which really is not, and when others fail to meet our standard, we either unconsciously depreciate them or show a hostility of feeling, as though God had committed to us the government and correction of souls. We have known many non-professors of religion, who, in respect to charitable judgments, seemed to surpass some who claimed to be Christ's own. A great work remains to be wrought in all such. It is not well to be self-deceived. Unless clarity be truly our possession we surely are not in harmony with heaven, where love rules all. The uncharitable critic is the enemy of no one so much as himself. Languor will steal upon him in his work, spiritual death will surely come upon his soul, and a distrust of his motives will take possession of his friends. No real fellowship can co-exist with such a spirit. When our fellowship is with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ, and when the fellowship that we have with one another is maintained by walking in the light as he is in the light, then is fulfilled the prayer of our Lord, "That they all may be one; that the world may believe that thou hast sent me."

The Kingdom Within.
"The kingdom of God is within you," saith the Lord. Turn thee with thy whole heart unto the Lord, and forsake this world, and thy soul shall find rest. Learn to give thyself to things inward, and thou shalt perceive the kingdom of God to be come in thee.
"For the kingdom of God is peace and joy in the Holy Ghost," which is not given to the unholy.
Christ will come unto thee, and show thee his own consolation, if thou prepare for him a worthy mansion within thee.
He is all glorious and beautiful within, and there shall he have pleasure. The inward man he often visiteth; and hath with him sweet discourses, pleasant solace, much peace, familiarity exceeding wonderful.
O faithful soul, make ready thy heart for this Bridegroom, that he may vouchsafe to come unto thee, and to dwell within thee.
For thus saith he: "If any love me, he will keep my words, and we will come unto him, and will make our abode with him."
When thou hast Christ, thou art rich, and hast enough.
He will be thy faithful and provident helper in all things, so as thou shalt not need to trust in men.—Thomas a Kempis.

God Is Keeping Watch.
A little story, which beautifully illustrates the childlike faith that may be every Christian's, is told of a 4-year-old who inquired of her widowed mother one moonlight night:
"Mamma, is the moon God's light?"
The lamp had just been put out, and the timid little girl, as well as her mother, was afraid of the dark; but presently she saw the bright moon out of her window, and it suggested the question: "Is the moon God's light?"
"Yes, Ethel," the mother replied; "the moon and stars are all God's lights."
Then came the next question from the little girl: "Will God blow out His light and go to sleep, too?"
"No, my child," replied the mother, "His lights are always burning."
Then the timid little girl gave utterance to a sentiment that thrilled the mother's heart and led her to a more complete trust in her God: "Well, mamma, while God's awake, I am not afraid."—Ram's Horn.

From Two Hemispheres.
The Livingstonia Mission (Free Church of Scotland) has made an appeal to the home church for 100,000 missionaries for Livingstonia.
Caleb T. Rowe has resigned as general agent of the American Bible Soci-

ety. During his term of office it is stated that the scriptures issued from the Bible house exceeds 42,000,000.

Rev. W. H. Lingle, of the Canton Mission, China, will visit the Philippine Islands on a mission of inquiry as to opening mission stations there. He goes under the auspices of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.

It is stated that the money paid by Mr. Holey some time since for the gold communion plate to St. Paul's Cathedral, London, has been returned to his trustee, the money being given anonymously through a member of the chapter.

Dr. Harkna Wilson, of whom A. E. Savage Landon speaks in "The Forbidden Land," is a native missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Dr. Wilson is pastor of Bhot circuit, North India Conference, which is on the borders of Tibet.

Of the 1,627 cases investigated last year by the Children's Aid Society of London, which was more than an average of five a day, 25 per cent. were emigrated, and 1 1/2 per cent. were sent to sea or provided with situations.

The First Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia recently celebrated its two hundredth anniversary. It has been suggested that the informal gathering of Presbyterian ministers for the ordination of the pastor of this church was probably the beginning of the movement for the organization of the Presbyterian Church in this country.

SHERMAN'S ROMANCE.

The Story of a Pretty Senorita and a Yellow Rose.

Her eyes cannot be described. They are like deep wells, with stars reflected in their depths.

So wrote William Tecumseh Sherman, and it must be admitted that he ought to know. He was as good a judge of eyes then as a Lieutenant of the United States army as General Sherman was afterward. And he had looked by the hour into the lustrous orbs of the Senorita Maria Yguacia Bonifacio.

This is a true story of love and war. It began during the Mexican war, when Sherman was sent to the recently acquired territory of California, whose invasion by Mexico seemed probable.

The young officer was brave and clear-headed, and was soon promoted to be Adjutant General of the Department of California, with headquarters at Monterey.

The Senorita Bonifacio was the daughter of a rich Californian and the belle of Monterey. She was tall and slender, with an imperial carriage, whose grace redeemed her manner from hauteur. In a private letter, written in the first enthusiasm of his admiration, General Sherman describes her as "of clearest olive complexion, with cheeks pink as her own roses, and a mouth that is itself a rose."

The day after the ball the officer called to pay his respects to Miss Bonifacio; the next day he called and the next, and it was not long before all his leisure hours were passed in her society. Love, religion and fighting are the three articles in a soldier's creed.

So on Sunday morning General Sherman combined the first two by meeting his lady love at the little chapel founded in 1779 by the famous Father Junipero; in the evenings they met again at the "balle" and danced till morning. One afternoon, as approaching twilight stole into the air, the two were together in the garden, she singing softly to her harp, he smoking a cigar and watching her with his soul in his eyes. A yellow rose with dark green leaves nestled in the young girl's black hair. As the music ceased there was silence for a moment, then the American said: "I am ordered East in a week, senorita."

Half an hour later General Sherman took the rose from her hair. "Would it grow if it were planted?" he asked. Marie looked at the spray critically. "I think it would," she said. Raising her hand to her lips, the soldier said: "Let us plant it, and when it first blossoms I will come back to make you my wife!"

The little rose slip was carefully nurtured, as we may guess—so carefully that when the first year ended there were yellowing buds on the tiny "cloth of gold" bush. The buds bloomed, but the lover had taken a wife in the East, and Marie waited vainly. The years went by and the little spray grew into a large tree blossoming into balls of sunlight season after season. Still Marie waited—sending away the lovers who came to woo—until youth departed and her black hair turned gray, consoling herself for her lost lover and her wasted love by charity. To-day she stands under the rose tree that still speaks of that far-away youth, a gracious woman with whom time has dealt kindly as if in recognition of her patient life.—New York World.

A Philosophical Pasha.
Some of the French jokes connected with the Russo-Turkish war are not bad—these for example:

A Russian general rides forward to the Grand Duke. "I have the honor, your Imperial Highness, to announce a great victory."

"Very well. Go and congratulate your troops."

"There are none left."

Another:

A Turkish pasha is surveying the field with his glass. An aide-de-camp rides up:

"All our artillery has been captured."

The pasha strokes his beard philosophically, and says, "Fortunately it was not paid for."

Some people seem to think others have no right to think as they please.

It doesn't pay to hire a trained nurse to look after your troubles.

COST OF NICARAGUA CANAL.

The estimates as to the cost of constructing the Nicaragua Canal vary from \$11,000,000 to \$150,000,000.

The man who reads the copy in a newspaper office acts as justice of the piece.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet swollen, nervous and uncomfortable.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Ben Franklin: He that falls in love with himself will have no rivals.

When coming to San Francisco go to Brooklyn Hotel, 208-212 Bush street.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

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

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.

A Considerate Lover. Parent—Of course, as my daughter is of age, she can suit herself as to marrying you.

Suitor (after a pause)—Well, under those circumstances, sir, we will break our engagement.

Loaded Down. The air is loaded down with pains and aches, and some systems take them in like a sponge.

The Germans have introduced what amounts to slave labor in their east African colonies.

DR. FOOTE & STAFF

161 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO.

Men requiring unassisted treatment should consult personally or by letter "FREE" with the pioneer and exclusive men's specialists in United States.

Modern Conversations. "I thought the bride looked well, didn't you?"

"Fairly well. But lavender is never so good as white, to my mind."

"I don't know but you are right. How much do you suppose it cost?"

"Her maid of honor told me privately it was over two hundred dollars."

"Um! It didn't look it. Who were those people on the right?"

"You mean those awful lookers?"

"Yes."

"Some of her relatives, I believe. One always has that cross to bear."

"That's so. I'm glad I didn't have to meet them. How many were there?"

"I should say two hundred at the reception, shouldn't you? Of course a lot were only asked to the church."

"Well, they didn't miss much."

"No. Still the refreshments were fairly good."

"So so. I was dreadfully hungry."

"So was I. Did you see the presents?"

"Oh, yes. Skimpy, I thought. Did you notice that plated ware?"

"Yes. They had it covered over with a rug, but I unearched it."

"Relatives, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes. What did you give her?"

"An etching. I got it awfully cheap. They were selling off."

"I gave her a book. I forgot the name, but the illustrations were lovely. Books are so cheap now."

"Aren't they?"

Thirty Thousand Indians Voted. At the election held recently not less than 30,000 full-blooded American Indians in all parts of the Union had the opportunity of stepping to the polls and voting for candidates of their choice on a perfect equality with white men.

I was soon well enough to work on my farm." W. H. RHOADS, Windham, Vt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all dealers. Price \$1.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

ITCHING Piles produce moisture and cause itching. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles, is cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy.

DR. BOSANKO'S PILE REMEDY. Sold by druggists or sent in plain wrapper for 25c. DR. BOSANKO, Philadelphia, Pa. See about your case.

WILLIAM'S BREAKFAST BUN.

In Emperor William's breakfast menu "salt bun" is a standard order. It is a small, white loaf of bread, the top of which is covered with salt.

ODD AFFAIR IN BANKING.

Peculiar Manner in Which a Chicago Depositor Indulged in Charity.

"There isn't a great deal of romance in my business," remarked a prominent Chicago banker, "but now and then something turns up out of the ordinary and makes us wonder at the peculiarities of those who have dealings with us."

I recall an instance just now which is as yet not explained, and will never be, I fancy, as the chief actor in it was killed some time ago in a railway accident.

The foundation of woman's health is a perfectly normal and regular performance of nature's function.

"It happened therefore that when one day I received a personal letter from our depositor I was a bit surprised, and was still more so when I read it."

"I do not recall the exact wording, but it was to the effect that within a day or two a woman would present a check drawn by him for \$5,000, and that as she was unknown he wished me to see that she received the money without trouble, and that she would bring with her a means of identification in the person of a little girl, who would answer correctly the questions I must ask her, as directed in his letter, with the answers as he gave them."

These questions were simple enough, being only the child's full name, her age to the month, where born, the full name of her mother, and her father, and of a little brother who was dead.

Five thousand dollars was a good deal of money to let go on that kind of evidence, but that was all I had, and the depositor was in California, so that I could not see him personally.

"The next day the paying teller came to me with his eyes bulging, saying that about as hard a looking case of beggar woman as he had ever seen was at his window with a check drawn to the order of Mrs. Blank by Mr. —, and that as he did not know the woman and the woman did not know how she was to get the money, he had come to ask me about it."

I sent for her to come into my private office, which she did, bringing a little girl with her who was no less a picture of abject poverty than the mother was.

All she could say was that she had received the check by mail from a man whose name was not familiar to her, with instructions to present it at the bank and the money would be paid to her, if she would take her little girl with her.

I asked the child the questions I had been requested to ask and she answered correctly each one, which relieved me of further responsibility, and I ordered the check to be cashed.

The woman did not seem to be greatly overcome by her good fortune, and as I could tell her nothing of the man who had given the money to her she didn't seem to have any further use for me and went back to the paying teller's window.

She asked for the money in \$50 bills and, wrapping it up in an old newspaper, went out of the bank without a word to anybody.

"She was no longer at the address she gave me when I sent a messenger there to make inquiries, and her benefactor I never saw again, for he met his death on his way East from California. I fancy he would not have told me the story of his life, but I shall always wonder if the name we carried on our books was the one he had carried in his youth."

A Haunted House.

"The haunted house in this case," said the old college man, "was occupied by a very estimable and intelligent gentleman. He did not believe in ghosts, but two nights had made him look old and careworn, and there were certainly loud, strange and startling noises in his attic. They would continue right up to the time that some one entered the haunted room, but the opening of the door was the signal for a most oppressive silence."

"Half a dozen of us college fellows asked permission to investigate, and it was gladly granted. We waited till we heard the noise, and I assure you that there was plenty of it. It continued until we had crept up stairs, but ceased when we entered the attic. We waited there without result till big Hicks of the football team, carried out a plan. We closed the slide to the dark lantern, slammed the door noisily, as though leaving, and then settled down to wait. Presently the noise began. We flashed the light in its direction, and there was a jug rolling back and forth rapidly, the handle striking the floor with a loud thud."

"Must be spirits in that jug," laughed big Hicks, but his laugh was a tremor. "We'll see," and he let go with one of his famous kicks that shattered the uncanny vessel. Then every fellow let out a yell and jumped as though trying to knock a hole in the roof. A rat had crawled into the jug and had been frantically trying to get out."

How to Dissect a Mosquito.

A needle held in the left hand is passed through the thorax, the legs and wings are pulled off, and, if necessary, the scales of the body brushed off with a camel's hair brush. The tail is then lowered into a drop of water, salt solution or weak formalin placed on a glass slide, and with another needle held in the right hand the last two segments of the tail are partially separated and held down upon the slide. The left hand is then moved in such a manner as to draw away the insect."

Two of a Kind.

Teacher—What is tautology? Boy—Repetition. Teacher—Give me an example. Boy—We are going to have sheep's head for dinner, and my sister Elsie's young man is coming to dinner also. Teacher—Go up top.—London Fan.

Strikes In.

The chill of frost strikes in and carries with it aches and pains. St. Jacobs Oil will follow close behind and drive them out of the system. It will search and cure.

NO WOMAN IS EXEMPT.

Regularity is a matter of importance in every woman's life. Much pain is, however, endured in the belief that it is necessary and not alarming, when in truth it is all wrong and indicates derangement that may cause serious trouble.

Excessive monthly pain itself will unsettle the nerves and make women old before their time.

The foundation of woman's health is a perfectly normal and regular performance of nature's function.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I feel like a new person since following your advice, and think it is my duty to let the public know the good your remedies have done me. My troubles were painful menstruation and leucorrhœa. I was nervous and had spells of being confused. Before using your remedies I never had any faith in patent medicines. I now wish to say that I never had anything do me so much good for painful menstruation as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; also would say that your Sanative Wash has cured me of leucorrhœa. I hope these few words may help suffering women."

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

All suffering women are invited to write freely to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice about their health.

A Shoemaker's Accounts.

There was a shoemaker I met not long ago, says a writer in Chambers' Journal, who had a most elaborate method of keeping his "books."

Against the wall of his workshop he had a large board erected, which he painted black. Into this board he used to drive hobnails, tacks, brass and steel rivets and other nails used in his trade to represent work done.

For instance, the soles of a pair of boots would be represented by a small piece of leather tacked on to the board by means of a brass rivet, but if the boots were hobnailed, then a hobnail was used instead of the brass rivet. A steel rivet indicated a patch on the sole, and a patch on the upper was shown by the addition of a piece of thin leather.

New boots were shown drawn in chalk, as were also the hieroglyphics representing the customers' names.

Some peculiarity of manner, dress or surroundings was chosen to indicate whose account it was. The parson's account was placed under the rough drawing of a church; the curate, who wore glasses, was represented by a sketch of them; a couple of circles, one blank and one with a dot in the center, stood for the postman, who had lost one eye.

A beer barrel was the innkeeper's sign; the village pump did duty for the milkman, while the schoolmaster was personated by the drawing of a cane. The old man was a great wag, but he never had his accounts challenged in spite of their quaintness.

Something Very Soothing.

There is something very soothing in the use of St. Jacobs Oil for the cure of Neuralgia. It soothes the pain, while it strengthens and restores the weak nerves to a natural condition. It is prompt and sure.

"So your rich aunt, Timmidy, only left you one cent." "Yes, I will have to call her my penny auntie."

No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians. Don't neglect this necessity.

All women are naturally tender hearted. No woman was ever known willfully even to step on a mouse.

A new and scientific treatment of all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs, at once thorough, quick and sure, is that of Dr. Foote and Staff, of 161 Adams Street, Chicago. The doctors believe in prescribing as little medicine as is consistent with certain cure. They are old practitioners and years of experience in their specialty has taught them the needs of every individual case and how best to treat it to effect a complete eradication of the disease germ.

Dr. Foote's Syphala is a well known and efficacious one for all blood diseases, while his Vigorina stands foremost among restoratives and invigorators of the nervous system.

An Antique Weapon.

"You are an iceberg!" exclaimed her elderly but well preserved adorer, pale with anger and mortification. "A dozen Cupids, with a hundred arrows each, could never find a vulnerable place in your flinty heart!"

"Not if they used an old bean to shoot with, Mr. Wellup," coldly replied the young and beautiful Miss Flyppa.—Chicago Tribune.

Gum Cotton.

We had come into the storeroom for torpedoes at the Brooklyn navy yard and the talk turned to high explosives.

"We have to keep a sharp watch on the gum cotton," said one of the gunners who were with me, "to see that it does not get dry and does not get too acid. There is never a day goes by on a battleship but careful inspection is made of the stores of gum cotton. Dip in a piece of litmus paper and see if it comes out blue. If it does, all is well, but beware if it comes out red. That means acid, and acid means danger."

"What do you do when it comes out red?" I asked.

"Neutralize the acid. You see, gum cotton deteriorates a lot in an acid solution."

"Do you always keep the gum cotton wet?"

"Always. That's one of the first principles. When it's wet, it's safe; when it's dry, it isn't. Let it have all the water it will soak up, which is about 80 per cent."

"Suppose you were to touch off some gum cotton here on the ground, what would happen?"

"Nothing at all if it wasn't confined. You might burn a ton of it like cord-wood in a bonfire. But pack it in a tin box, even a flimsy one, and you'll have fun. And, of course, the stronger the box the more fun you'll have."—Boston Globe.

Praise For the Bishop.

The bishop of—never mind where—being a newcomer and somewhat troubled with a neglected diocese, thought to inspire his clergy to take occasional services during the week by periodically visiting out of the way parishes and taking one himself.

On one of these occasions, having formed quite a good congregation and having been moved to much eloquence in his sermon, he felt a little not unnatural desire to know if he had made any impression on the usually unimpressible yokels, and put some leading questions to the old clerk, who was helping him to unrobe in the vestry.

"Well, I hope they've been pleased with yer," said the old man patronizingly. "and I'm sure we talk it werry kind o' yer worship to come down and preach to us, but yer know, a worseser one would ha' done for the likes o' we, if so be," he added with becoming humility. "one could ha' bin found."—Living Church.

ASK everybody you know to save their tin tags for you

The Tin Tags taken from Horseshoe, "J. T.", Cross Bow, Good Luck—and Drummond Natural Leaf—will pay for any one or all of this list of desirable and useful things—and you have your good chewing tobacco besides.

Every man, woman and child in America can find something on this list that they would like to have and can have—FREE!

Write your name and address plainly and send every tag you can get to us—mentioning the number of the present you want. Any assortment of the different kinds of tags mentioned above will be accepted as follows:

- 1 Match Box, quaint design, imported from Japan... 25
2 Knife, one blade, good steel... 25
3 Scissors, 4 1/2-inch, good steel... 25
4 Child's Set, Knife, Fork and Spoon... 25
5 Salt and Pepper, one each, quadruplicate white on white metal... 50
6 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel... 50
7 Butter Knife, triple plate, best quality... 60
8 Sugar-shell, triple plate, best quality... 60
9 Stamp Box, sterling silver... 70
10 Knife, "Keen Kutter," two blades, my own oblique... 70
11 Butcher Knife, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch blade... 75
12 Shears, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch, nickel... 80
13 Nut Set, Cracker and Peeler, sterling... 80
14 Nail File, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch... 100
15 Tooth Brush, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch... 100
16 Paper Cutter, sterling silver, amethyst set, 7-inch... 100
17 Base Ball, "association," best quality... 100
18 Watch, stem wind and set, guaranteed good time keeper... 200
19 Alarm Clock, nickel, warranted... 200
20 Carvers, buckhorn handle, good... 200
21 Six Rogers' Teaspoons, best quality... 225
22 Knives and Forks, six each, buckhorn handles... 250
23 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer... 500
24 Stove, Wilson Heater, size No. 30, or No. 40... 500
25 Tool Set, not playthings, but real tools... 650
26 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, very handsome... 800
27 Watch, solid silver, full jeweled... 1000
28 Sewing Machine, first class, with all attachments... 1500
29 Revolver, Colt's, best quality... 1500
30 Rifle, Winchester, 16-shot, 22-cal 1500
31 Shot Gun, double barrel, hammerless, with twist... 2000
32 Guitars (Washburn), rosewood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl... 2000
33 Bicycle, standard make, ladies or gentlemen's... 2500
BOOKS—30 choice selections—same as last year's list, 40 tags each.

This offer expires November 30, 1899. Address all your Tags and the correspondence about them to DRUMMOND BRANCH, St. Louis, Mo.

Relief at Last

Dr. Martell's French Female Pills. Relieved by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Ask druggist for Dr. Martell's French Female Pills in metal box with French Fig on top in Blue. "Wanted for Women," mailed FREE in plain sealed letter with testimonials and particulars. Address, FRENCH DRUG CO., 381 and 383 Pearl St., N.Y.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company— CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Cutler's Carbolate of Iodine.

Guaranteed cure for Grip, Catarrh and Consumption. All druggists. \$1.00. W. H. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y., sole proprietor.

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\$1 PER YEAR: weekly, 5 cents; monthly, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers. Office, 408 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

FERRY'S SEEDS

were famous years ago—their fame grew ever year—as the seeds most to be relied on—always the best. For sale by leading dealers everywhere. Five cent paper and always worth it. Inquire of having them. No. 44-b Broadway, New York. Annual is free. Write for it.

WOMEN, WHY SUFFER

When you can buy for one dollar a positive and quick cure for diseases peculiar to your sex? MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY. Will cure you—three doses will give relief. It contains no alcohol, or other spirits, no opium or poisonous drugs—easy and pleasant to take. One dollar per bottle at your druggist's.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dropsy, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness. Do not Grip or Sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. DR. BOSSA & CO., Philadelphia, Penna. Sold by Druggists.

For La Grippe Use "5 Drops"

FOR 30 DAYS YOU CAN TRY IT FOR 25 CENTS.

Rheumatism, Sciatica and Catarrh

"5 DROPS" Cured Three Years Ago. DOCTORS PRONOUNCED HIM INCURABLE.

He is Still Well and Writes, on Oct. 10, 1898: "I feel it a Duty That I Owe to God and Suffering Humanity to Announce to You and all the World What '5 Drops' has done for Me."

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY.—I would like to thank you for your great remedy, "5 DROPS," and tell you what it has done for me. I had Rheumatism in every joint and in the heart and in the Head for 30 years. I was so poorly that I lost the use of my legs and arms, and could not move without pain. I was crippled that I had done but little work for seven long years, and our family physician, a good doctor, told me that my Rheumatism and Catarrh were incurable, and I believed him. But now, after using "5 Drops" only two months, I can truly say I have not felt so well for seven years. This medicine does more than is claimed for it. At this time my Catarrh is much better and I have scarcely any Rheumatism at all, and the heart weakness and pain are gone. My hearing is now good and my eyesight is much better. I have gained more than 10 pounds of flesh and can do a full day's work. It is the best medicine I ever saw to give a mother, who has a young child, it has the same effect on the child as on the mother. It wards off Croup and cures the Hives of the child and causes sweet and refreshing sleep to both young and old. WM. M. KELLEMS, Siberia, Ind.

SIX TESTIFY TO ITS TRUTH. In a letter of Oct. 10, 1898, from Mr. Kellems, he says: "I feel it a duty that I owe to God and suffering humanity to announce to you and all the world that I am yet in the ring with untold thousands of others, to testify to the great merits of your valuable remedy called '5 DROPS.' I believe I was the first sufferer in this part of the earth to learn of the existence of '5 DROPS' some three years ago. I was then badly afflicted with Rheumatism, Catarrh, etc., which my letter of Jan. 25, 1896, fully speaks of. All I can say is '5 DROPS' cured me. To make a long story short, '5 DROPS' needs no recommendation in this part of the country, as everybody knows the '5 DROPS' remedies around here. It has cured more cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia and many other pains than any other medicine that has ever been sold or heard of. For the last three years I have noticed the effect '5 DROPS' has on the country, through my own observations as well as my brother, who is a practicing physician and uses the '5 Drops' in his practice. All ye that wish for further information, write and you are sure to get a reply without any delay. I will (as I have done in this letter) cheerfully recommend it to anyone that I may come in contact with. I myself can never forget what this remedy has done for me and many others. Yours very truly, WM. M. KELLEMS, Siberia, Ind.

Witnesses to the above: Jas. Brady, J. R. Cox, E. R. Huff, S. Taylor, Dr. S. W. Kellems, Jno. Hays, all of Siberia, Ind.

The wonderful success that has attended the introduction of "5 DROPS" is unprecedented in the history of the world. Think of it! It has CURED MORE THAN ONE MILLION AND A QUARTER sufferers within the last three years. This must appeal to you. One million and a quarter people cannot all be mistaken. If suffering we trust you may have sufficient confidence to send for three large bottles of "5 DROPS" for \$2.50, which will surely cure you. If not, they will send you a \$1.00 bottle, which contains enough medicine to more than prove its wonderful curative properties. Prepared by mail or express. This wonderful curative gives almost instant relief and is a PERMANENT CURE for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Myalgia, Stiffness, Stitches, Aches, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous Stomach and Neuralgic Headaches, Heart Weakness, Toothache, Earache, Croup, La Grippe, Malaria, Creeping Numbness, Bronchitis, and kindred diseases.

"5 DROPS" is the name and dose. LARGE BOTTLE (300 doses), \$1.00, prepaid by mail or express. THREE BOTTLES, \$2.50, sold only by us and our agents. Agents are printed in New Territory. Write today. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE, 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

ASK everybody you know to save their tin tags for you

The Tin Tags taken from Horseshoe, "J. T.", Cross Bow, Good Luck—and Drummond Natural Leaf—will pay for any one or all of this list of desirable and useful things—and you have your good chewing tobacco besides.

Every man, woman and child in America can find something on this list that they would like to have and can have—FREE!

Write your name and address plainly and send every tag you can get to us—mentioning the number of the present you want. Any assortment of the different kinds of tags mentioned above will be accepted as follows:

- 1 Match Box, quaint design, imported from Japan... 25
2 Knife, one blade, good steel... 25
3 Scissors, 4 1/2-inch, good steel... 25
4 Child's Set, Knife, Fork and Spoon... 25
5 Salt and Pepper, one each, quadruplicate white on white metal... 50
6 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel... 50
7 Butter Knife, triple plate, best quality... 60
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Insure your Crop now

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

Send for catalog. Hercules Gas Engine Works 305 MARKET ST., San Francisco, Cal.

Women, Why Suffer

When you can buy for one dollar a positive and quick cure for diseases peculiar to your sex? MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY. Will cure you—three doses will give relief. It contains no alcohol, or other spirits, no opium or poisonous drugs—easy and pleasant to take. One dollar per bottle at your druggist's.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dropsy, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness. Do not Grip or Sicken. To convince you, we will mail

THE ENTERPRISE.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance, \$2 00
Six Months, " " 1 25
Three Months, " " 60

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1896.

OUR BOARD OF TRADE.

On Monday last an organization was formed by our citizens to be known as the "South San Francisco Board of Trade."

The object of this association is the upbuilding and improvement of our town, and the new organization will, as we understand it, fill the place of a Board of Trade and Improvement Club combined. This movement is well timed and should have the cordial and united support of all our citizens.

There is nothing like organized effort to accomplish results. The prospects for our town are very bright and promising. It rests with our own people to grasp their good fortune and make the most of it. There is room for every one in this work, and work for every one to do. There has been some activity already in the building business. We want this activity increased and multiplied. We want more houses, particularly dwelling houses. We need such buildings badly and must have them to secure the population which is legitimately and by right our own. Organized effort will make the construction of these buildings a certainty. Organized effort will assist our citizens in securing capital. We need more sewers and sidewalks and better streets. The way to secure these is by organized effort and a strong pull altogether. There is work ahead and plenty of it for the South San Francisco Board of Trade.

In a recent editorial roasting Grover Cleveland and the twenty-three other back-number statesmen who, over their distinguished signatures, protested to the Senate of the United States against the Spanish treaty, the San Francisco Chronicle incidentally remarks: "The name of Col. Bryan properly belongs on the petition."

Besides being inaccurate, the Chronicle is most cruel and unkind with regard to Col. Bryan, who was in favor of the ratification of the treaty, and, therefore, in that single instance, right.

The appropriation of money by Congress for purposes important and unimportant went merrily on until the Nicaragua canal measure was reached, when it was discovered that the National Treasury was overdrawn and an appropriation for the canal not to be thought of at this time.

The bill of Assemblyman Melick to set apart 50 per cent of the Road Fund of each county as a fund for permanent road construction, if passed, will be a great improvement to our present road law.

The Senatorial deadlock at Sacramento remains an unabated public nuisance.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Senator Langford is after the state commissions and has a bill before the Legislature to abolish them all. Langford is right. Who ever heard of one of our State commissions accomplishing any good. He gives some figures that are rather startling to taxpayers. The Bureau of Highways, for instance, has spent \$56,749.14, and "has not built a foot of road," said Langford yesterday. "It spends the people's money for salaries, for traveling and for office comforts." The State Commission of Lunacy, which was created March 31, 1897, expended \$18,473.05 for salaries up to 1899 and \$4291.24 otherwise. Langford calls it a fraud. The Code Commission, which has not yet arranged State laws, has drawn \$56,409.85 for salaries since it was created, less than four years ago, \$1221.89 for other expenses. The Commission of Public Works has drawn since 1893 for salaries \$29,192.18, and for expenses \$29,399.48. The Dairy Bureau, created in 1895, has caused an expense of \$8991.37 to the State. Langford says that all these exorbitances should be cut off the body politic.—Arroyo Grande Herald.

The faculty of appropriation in a cow is developed and fixed in the constitution by usage and habit.

UNION COURSING PARK.

Gladiator Runs Very Fast and Wins a Stake.

Royal Flush the Runner-Up in a High-Class Contest.

Gladiator ran a great dog at Union park yesterday and captured the high-class open stake, beating Royal Flush by a score of 6 to 0 in the final. It was another surprise, as Gladiator was 15 to 1 and Royal Flush 20 to 1 in the long odds books. Gladiator ran consistently and very fast all day long, while the stake favorites killed each other off. Still Gladiator was up against good dogs all through the stake. Some great courses were run during the day. Firm Friend led Thornhill by two lengths but for a while after the turn honors were easy. Then Firm Friend drew out and ran up a large score, including the kill. While this was going on Thornhill failed to get a point.

O'Grady led Ida by four lengths and beat her badly. False Flatterer did not seem to be quite up to a long race, and after an undecided was easily beaten by Wild Lassie.

Royal Flush did some grand stand work in his course with Diana. After taking the hare up the field they brought it in a straight line toward the crowd, Royal Flush working a succession of rapid turns in pretty style. Lucky Dog showed a reversal of form that was very suspicious.

The talent received several jars in the first round and the short-end followers were correspondingly happy, but after the dinner hour but one favorite was beaten in twenty races and that was when the 5-to-3 choice, Morning Glory, faded and Lucky Dog scored a win. In the first round of the puppy stake there were three of the four favorites beaten, but they were all false ones. Star of Cuba beat Bit of Fashion at 2 1/2 to 1, Santa Ana beat Honeymoon at 5 to 3, and Santa Inez beat Rollicking Airs at 5 to 2.—S. F. Chronicle.

CLOTHES SPECIALS.

Queer Pockets and Things Tailors Have to Put in Garments.

"No special." With that remark to the assistant who took down the measurements the tailor dismissed his patron and said that the suit would be finished "sure" on a certain day.

"What did you mean by saying 'no special' to your clerk?" asked the customer. "Well, that means that you want your clothes made all right and without any crank things about them. Pockets are the great specials. We have customers who want, besides the regular pockets, places in their waistcoats for pencils, eyeglasses and all sorts of things. Some pencil pockets are made to hold only one pencil and some for a bunch. Eyeglass pockets are also ordered in keeping with the shape and style of the glasses, and pockets for cigars are ordered for all sizes, from the little half pencil shape to the great big perfect. Freak pockets, inside of other pockets, are also in demand, and chamois lined pockets, which we usually make for the watch side of the waistcoat, are ordered often for trousers by men who carry silver trinkets in them."

Another class of special customers are those whose garments are made with a view to the wearer's health. Many men have an inner band of red flannel put on the waist of their trousers as a cure for rheumatism, and some driving coats are made so that sheets of stout paper may be slipped between the breast lining and the cloth when driving against the wind.

"On the whole," said the tailor, "a man in my business has the best opportunity to find out the kinks and queer points about men, not only as to their persons, but their minds."—New York Tribune.

FINERTY'S SERMON.

It Brought Praise From the Preacher Who Didn't Deliver It.

Before ex-Congressman John Finerty became famous as the great American British lion tail twister he was one of the best reporters in Chicago. He was on The Tribune, and one day a certain city editor (best known to fame as the man who always wore a straw hat and smoked a corncob pipe) decided that Mr. Finerty should be disciplined.

It was Saturday, and some time after midnight Mr. Finerty was assigned to report the morning sermon of an obscure minister way down on the South Side. Finerty was the senior, and his associates were thunderstruck. They expected an explosion, at least, but Finerty remained calm and dignified, although a trifle pale. "Then he will resign," they thought, but Finerty walked out and made no sign. To the surprise of every one, he reported the next day as usual and turned in an abstract of the sermon. Every one read it on Monday morning, and it was certainly an eloquent and carefully reported sermon.

That afternoon a man of clerical cut called on the city editor and asked to see the young man who had reported his sermon the morning before. Mr. Finerty was introduced. The man of the clerical cut would like to see Mr. Finerty alone for a few moments. Out in the hallway he asked, "Of course, you were not at my church yesterday morning?"

"No," replied Finerty. "Well, I simply stopped to thank you for the sermon. It was far more eloquent than the one I preached."

Finerty had composed the sermon in a neighboring cellar beer saloon on Saturday night.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Bloodhounds.

The gentleness of bloodhound disposition is probably accounted for by their not having been used to hunt and kill prey. One of the most ancient anecdotes of these dogs attributes the capture of a fugitive to the use of his own bloodhound. The name itself is probably a modern one, based on a vulgar error that the dogs only followed persons who were "red handed" from homicide or who had about them the smell of recently killed sheep. The ancient name was lyme dog or talbot, which latter appears to have been a white variety of bloodhound.

The Cuban bloodhounds, which were used for hunting slaves by the Spaniards and were imported into Jamaica, were not bloodhounds at all, but a cross between the mastiff and bulldog, or perhaps the "dogue" of Bordeaux. They were brindled, prick eared, and doubtless horribly savage. They were, however, used as "police," and, like the bloodhounds on the border, were maintained in every parish in Jamaica, where it was the duty of the churchwardens to keep them at the expense of the community.

Some of these dogs were kept in London during the early days of the zoological gardens. The stories of their ferocity are probably not exaggerated, though Lord Balcarras, who imported 200 of them into Jamaica to aid in subduing the maroons, never used them. He frightened the negroes into submission by circulating the stories current about the dogs.—London Spectator.

Took His Wife's Advice.

When the man whose haircut showed that his wife had peculiar notions as to the way a man should dress his hair quit giving advice, one of the listeners said:

"No man has more respect for a woman than I have, but I shall never take the advice of my wife again about money matters. She insisted upon my hiding my salary, so if I should be held up the highwaymen wouldn't get it. I draw my stipend at 6 p. m., and it is quite dark before I get home. She is a good hider in the house, but her talent in that line stops there. Now, she had the brilliant idea that I should put the envelope containing my money under the sweatband of my hat. Highwaymen would never look there and would never rob a man of his hat. After she had made this suggestion about 40 times I accepted it. I went home as usual on the elevated. I had a slight attack of vertigo in the car, and the man who always knows what to do said I needed fresh air and threw up the window. In doing so he knocked off my hat. I went home bareheaded and broke."—New York Sun.

The Brave Bull, the Cruel Spaniard.

The trumpet sounds again, and the espada takes his sword and his muleta and goes out for the last scene. This, which ought to be, is not always the real climax. The bull is often by this time tired, has had enough of the sport, leaps at the barrier, trying to get out. He is tired of running after red rags, and he brushes them aside contemptuously. He can scarcely be got to show animation enough to be decently killed. But one bull that I saw was splendidly savage and fought almost to the last, running about the arena with the sword between his shoulders, and that great red line broadening down each side of his neck on the black, like a deep layer of red paint, one tricks oneself into thinking.

He carried two swords in his neck and still fought. When at last he, too, got weary he went and knelt down before the door by which he had entered and would fight no more. But they went up to him from outside the barrier and drew the swords out of him, and he got to his feet again and stood to be killed.—Saturday Review.

Fog in Photography.

One serious and at the same time unsuspected source of fog in photography is often due to the fact that the blacking has slightly worn off the lens mount and there is a reflection which results in a loss of brilliancy in the negative. Constant use and endless cleaning of the lens in time wear the blacking off, and this should be attended to and all metal parts kept well blacked. Where lenses are mounted in aluminium still more care is necessary in this respect, as, wherever in such cases the blacking wears off, white light instead of yellow light is reflected into the lens.

Sometimes diaphragms of the iris pattern are greatly at fault in this respect. By reason of its construction the leaves or vanes in this diaphragm are in constant friction while being set, and thus become polished and reflective, for which reason some photographers avoid having iris diaphragms in their lenses, notwithstanding their convenience. A careful examination of the apparatus will insure safety in this matter. Stops of the ordinary pattern become in time little better than bare metal, especially at the edges of the aperture.

Some Clerical Jokes.

"Do you have matins in your church?" "No, we prefer linoleum." Another clerk gave out in church, "Let us sing to the praise and glory of God a hymn of my own composition." A lady asked the dean to read at her bedside "that beautiful lesson * * * there was summat about graves in it." The dean read her I Samuel, xvii. "She listened with arms outstretched and made no comment until I came to the verse, 'He had graves of brass upon his legs.' At this she raised her hands in ecstasy and said, 'Ah, them graves, them beautiful graves!'"—"Phases of My Life," by Dean Pigou.

To Be Avoided.

Mrs. De Bour—I want you to keep your dog out of my house. It's full of flea.
Mrs. De Smart—Mercy on me! Fido, come here, sir! Don't you go into that house again. It's full of flea.—Jewish Comment.

OLD DUELING RULES.

"MUCH USEFUL ADVICE" FROM AN ANCIENT BOOK.

If the Combatant Dies as a Result of the Encounter, He is Told to Go Off With as Good Grace as Possible. Irishmen Not Good Seconds.

To Englishmen dueling is happily a lost art, but three-quarters of a century ago dueling was sufficiently in vogue to induce an anonymous writer to publish a book "containing much useful information," ironically dedicated to Daniel O'Connell, Esq., M. P., and James Silk Buckingham, Esq., M. P., as "entertaining the opinion first promulgated by the immortal Falstaff of happy memory that discretion is the better part of valor."

The author advises "all my countrymen who go abroad to use the pistol instead of the sword when they have the choice of the weapon, as the balance of killed and wounded is now much in favor of the French, who, upon the termination of the late war, amused themselves by occasionally spitting some half dozen of our traveling young fashionables before breakfast." He recommends "Purdey, in Oxford street, as the maker of the best dueling pistol locks," care in the selection of a stock which fits the hand comfortably and to eschew "saw handles." Barrels should be ten inches long and half rifled, which, considering that throughout his volume he poses as a man of the strictest honor, is puzzling, for he admits that a wholly rifled pistol is considered an unfair weapon, therefore one not appearing to be rifled should be substituted.

On "the chances" he writes: "Many a poor, long armed, straggling fellow has received the coup di (sic) coeur (or fatal stroke) who might still have been in existence had he known how to protect his person in the field," the necessary protection consisting in standing sideways and drawing in the stomach. "Should the party be hit"—presumably because he could not draw in his stomach—"he must not feel alarmed." This seems difficult, as a man with a bullet in his stomach can hardly be expected not to display some little natural anxiety, for, as admitted later, "a shot in the digestive organs must be particularly annoying to a bon vivant." To aldermen his advice is "the old method of fighting—the back to the adversary and discharging over the shoulder."

"The chances of a man's being killed are about 14 to 1, and of his being hit about 6 to 1." He arrives at this conclusion by dividing a man's body, when opposed to his adversary, into nine parts. Therefore he says, "As in only three of these a wound would prove mortal, the chances are 3 to 1 against his being killed, and 5 to 1 against his being hit—that is, however," he hastens to add, "provided his antagonist has never read my work. If he has, the case may be different!"

The combatant is told "not to allow the idea of becoming a target to make him uneasy, but to treat the matter jocosely." He is to laugh away the evening over a bottle of port, and play a rubber of whist, but he must avoid drinking to excess, or taking "any food that tends to create bile," because "bilious objects are not seen either distinctly or correctly." This would rather be a valid reason for getting as bilious as possible. A man with an attack of jaundice should be invisible, and able to blaze at his antagonist in perfect safety. If he cannot sleep on retiring to rest, he is to read Byron's "Childe Harold." His servant is to call him at 5 and give him a strong cup of coffee. Then he is to smoke a cigar, and "on his way to the scene of action" he is to take a brandy and soda, as a most "grateful stimulant and corrective."

No wonder our author recommends him at this point to draw in his stomach. "If he dies, he is to go off with as good grace as possible!" On the other hand, if he hits his antagonist, he is to take off his hat to him and express regret.

A challenge is not to be in rhyme, such as "a certain poetical, brandy loving major general of marines" wrote to a brother officer who ran off with his wife:

Wounds on the flesh a surgeon's skill may heal,
But wounded honor's only cured with steel.

An Irishman is not to be chosen as second, for nine out of ten have such an innate love of fighting they cannot bring an affair to an amicable adjustment, and the first duty of a second is to prevent the affair coming to a serious issue. Other advice is for the second to take care his principal is not inconvenienced by the sun, and to get his antagonist with something dark behind him, when it will be much more easy to hit him.

As may be inferred, the author holds by dueling, for "the man who falls in a duel and the individual who is killed by the overturn of a stagecoach are both unfortunate victims to a practice from which we derive great advantages. It would be absurd to prohibit stage traveling because occasionally a few lives are lost by an overturn, and unless men endeavored to destroy each other they might live to a patriarchal age and multiply so rapidly that the soil would soon be insufficient to supply them with nourishment," with which reductio ad absurdum the volume may well be put back on the shelf.—Navy and Army Illustrated.

A Double Headed Bull.

On the occasion of a public reception at Napier, Australia, the school children of the town, after being duly complimented by his excellency from County Tyrone on the hearty manner in which they had rendered the national anthem, were solemnly assured that if they put their shoulders to the wheel they would be sure to reach the top of the tree! Upon which a compatriot turned to me and said, "Sure, it was an axletree he meant, bodad."—Spectator.

FOR

Furniture, Carpets,
Oilcloth, Matting,
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206 SIXTH ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

PRICES TALK.

Choice English Walnuts, per lb. 05
New Salmon Bellies, 2-lb size, each 05
French Prunes, choice, 6 lbs 25
Sun Dried Peaches, 6 lbs 25
Fresh daily, Point Reyes Butter, per square 35
Best new sugar Corn, 3 cans 50
Fine Teas, any blend, per lb. from 30c to 50
Delicious Coffees, per lb. from 12c to 35
Jams (Tillmann & Bendel's pack) per can 05

All Goods Warranted. Terms Cash
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Your Orders Solicited. Freight Paid.

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TONIC LAKATIVE
In the World.

Sold by all up to date Saloons and Drug
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1517 MARKET ST.
San Francisco, : : Cal.

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HOLCOMB'S DRUG STORE,
South San Francisco.

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REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

AGENT

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker, Notary Public.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
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FIRST CLASS BAR.

Wines, Liquors,
and Cigars.

Well Appointed Billiard Parlor.

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TOWN NEWS.

Another shower would not hurt. Mrs. G. C. Ripley has been ill the past week.

The Steiger pottery continues making improvements. Redwood City is reaching out for another tannery.

Loomis reports business at the new bath rooms good.

Redwood City will celebrate the "Glorious Fourth."

If you miss the masquerade ball this evening, you will miss a merry time.

Some of the Fuller employes are already back in town for board and lodging.

To-let.—A store on Baden avenue, for \$12.50 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

A safe investment—one or more cottages or dwelling houses in this busy burg.

Don't miss the Board of Trade meeting next Monday evening at the courtroom.

G. P. Edmans has rented and occupied the Vanderbule House on Grand avenue.

Rev. Father Cooper will hold services at Hansbrough Hall, Sunday, February 26th.

Mr. J. G. Stout has a contract to furnish 500 cubic yards of rock to the Steiger pottery.

Subscribe for your town paper. The man who don't read the home news is worse than a heathen.

The South San Francisco Lumber Company received two carloads of lumber the past week.

Col. W. T. Rhoads has commenced work on W. J. Martin's new brick building on Grand avenue.

Casca Ferrine Bitters is the great and only tonic laxative. Try it and be convinced. For sale at Dr. Holcomb's drug store.

The contract for Mr. Martin's new brick building, on Grand avenue, has been let to Col. W. T. Rhoads, who was the lowest bidder.

If you want any of those young maple trees you must take them next Monday, as there will be none to be had after that date.

The Enterprise strawberry plants have all been disposed of. Every one of them will grow and produce luscious fruit if fairly treated.

A night school has been organized in Colma, with tuition at \$1 per month. There should be a night school and a reading room in our own town.

Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson will hold services at Grace Mission Church on Sunday, at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. Sunday-school, 10 a. m.

Don't forget the second annual grand masquerade ball of Lodge San Mateo, No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association this evening at Butchers' Hall.

Lost.—Between Grand avenue and the residence of E. C. Collins, a gold brooch containing a young lady's picture. The finder will please leave same at Postoffice and greatly oblige Mrs. Raab.

Additional tracks and switches are being put in at the pottery and at the Fuller works. The entire oil department of the W. P. Fuller Co. will be removed from the city to this place next month.

San Mateo wants a new depot and proposes to ask the Southern Pacific Company to provide a structure in keeping with the onward march of improvements in our sister city of beautiful homes.

Advertise in your home paper. Don't for a moment think it don't pay. The man who don't advertise is a back number—so far behind the times he is not only distanced, but worse, he is left at the post.

The good people of our thriving burg have found out that the place to buy meat is the meat market, where meats can be kept in proper condition, and that is why Jack Vandebos finds his trade increasing.

Mrs. Hoffman requests us to state the contributions collected for the aid of Mrs. Hoffman's family were all duly received by Mrs. Hoffman. Mrs. Hoffman also desires to thank the good people of our town for their kindness.

Our young soft maple trees have all been taken up and next Monday will be the last day any of these fine trees can be obtained. They can be had by applying at the Postoffice and will cost you only the trouble of taking and planting them.

The Misses Anderson, costumers, of 121 Stockton street, San Francisco, will be at the Merriam block in this town, on February 17th and 18th, when those desiring, can obtain costumes for the masquerade ball to be given February 18th.

Mr. Wm. H. Crocker, the San Francisco banker, has selected thirty acres for country home place, near Burlingame and has set aside the sum of \$200,000 for the construction of a residence and for the improvement of the property during the coming summer.

Among those who contemplate erecting one or more dwelling houses at an early day may be mentioned W. J. Martin, H. M. Hawkins, D. O. Daggett, W. J. McCuen, F. O. Clawson and W. Rehberg. Mrs. Vandebos also thinks of enlarging her Linden House.

G. E. Daniel arrived from the frozen Yukon on Tuesday. He came unannounced and surprised every one. Ed is looking well. He came out with a dog team and was only sixteen days in making the trip from Dawson to tide water at Skagway. Mr. Daniel has done very well in the land of ice and gold, and will return in about three weeks.

Editor Enterprise: Allow me, through the medium of your valued paper, to express my gratitude to the kind-hearted citizens of this town for their goodness to me during the sickness and following the death of my beloved husband, Peter McDonald.

Mrs. Elizabeth McDonald. Rev. Father Cooper came up from San Mateo on Monday and met with the committee who have in charge the matter of raising funds to build a Catholic church in our town. We trust the committee will take hold of their work with renewed energy and that all our citizens will respond promptly and liberally.

William Jones was sent to the county jail by Justice Cunningham last Friday for burglary committed near Holy Cross cemetery. He is charged with breaking into the blacksmith shop of Harry Tucker on the Mission road with intent to commit larceny. His bond was placed at \$2000.—Redwood City Democrat.

Editor Enterprise: Home Sick Benefit Club, organized February 9, 1889. Only members of the Woodmen of the World admitted to membership. Pays \$10 per week as sick benefit. Admission fee, \$1; monthly dues, 50c. A. P. Lynd, President; Charles Funke, Treasurer; A. Van Heekeren, Secretary. H.

There is a gang of young boys in this town who seem bent on becoming full-fledged hoodlums. On Tuesday evening they amused themselves by tearing around crying fire on our street, and by throwing rocks in another locality. The best thing these incipient criminals can do is to put an end to their pranks at once. They are entering the way which ends in the jail or State prison. They will not be permitted to disturb the peace of quiet citizens with impunity.

SERIOUS CHARGE, IF TRUE.

E. C. See Is Jailed at Baden Accused of a Fiendish Crime.

E. C. See was arrested and sent to the county jail from Baden last Friday charged with the heinous crime of attempting to assault his 12-year-old stepdaughter. The charge is made by the prisoner's wife. See has not resided with his family recently, but has been employed in San Francisco by a wholesale butcher firm, leaving his wife and children in destitute circumstances. His wife has been receiving aid from the county since last December.

The prisoner makes a vigorous denial of the charge, which he says is a piece of spite-work. He claims that he returned from San Francisco and gave all of his earnings to his wife. Judge Toohy of San Francisco will conduct his defense.—Redwood City Democrat.

BOARD OF TRADE ORGANIZED.

On Monday evening pursuant to call the courtroom was filled by the leading citizens of our town assembled for the purpose of organizing a local Board of Trade. The meeting was called to order at 8 o'clock p. m. with D. O. Daggett in the chair and W. J. McCuen as temporary secretary.

The committee appointed at a previous meeting of our citizens reported a constitution and by-laws, which were read, and after some discussion and several amendments were duly adopted. The following named citizens came forward and signed the roll of membership, viz.:

A. J. Holcomb, W. J. Martin, J. Eikerenkottter, H. M. Hawkins, J. F. Lyman, H. Gaerdes, D. O. Daggett, E. E. Cunningham, John Brandrup, C. L. Amrhein, H. H. Loomis, Charles Johnson, Christian Graf, W. S. Boggs, L. Blanchette, J. Vandebos, J. P. Newman and Gus Massot.

On motion the Board proceeded to the election of seven directors to serve for the ensuing year, resulting in the choice of the following named citizens, viz.:

H. M. Hawkins, D. O. Daggett, J. Eikerenkottter, E. E. Cunningham, H. Gaerdes, W. J. McCuen and A. J. Holcomb.

The Board of Directors met at once and elected the following named officers:

President, D. O. Daggett; Secretary, H. Gaerdes; Treasurer, W. J. McCuen.

The report of the Citizens' Committee appointed at a meeting of the citizens on the preceding Monday to inquire into the matter of the special railroad train service and to interview Mr. Fuller relative thereto, and to report to the Board of Trade when the latter was organized, submitted a report which was adopted and filed. The report appears elsewhere in this issue of The Enterprise.

A special committee consisting of H. M. Hawkins, D. O. Daggett, W. J. McCuen, Dr. A. J. Holcomb, E. E. Cunningham, W. J. Martin and W. S. Boggs was appointed to ascertain the number of dwelling houses to be built within the ensuing three to four months and to report at the next meeting of this Board.

On motion, the Board adjourned to next Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

ZAMLOCK.

Prof. Zamlock devoted three evenings last week in entertaining our community with the mysteries of the dark art. The Professor gave a different entertainment each evening and the interest he created was evidenced by the fact that those who attended the first night invariably attended the two entertainments following. Prof. Zamlock is away above the ordinary in legedomain and slight-of-hand, and his entertainments here were deserving of more even than the liberal patronage he received.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON SPECIAL TRAIN.

Your committee to whom was assigned the duty of interviewing Mr. W. P. Fuller relative to the Southern Pacific special train and to providing dwellings and accommodations for his employes and to the circumstances growing out of the same have attended to their duty and beg leave to report.

We called upon Mr. Fuller upon the 11th inst. and stated briefly our mission, together with the complaints which had been made against the special train service carrying his men to the city to live.

In reply Mr. Fuller said that he would prefer having his employes live in this town provided there were suitable accommodations for them, which he had been led to believe would be provided by the time his works were completed. In this connection, he stated that when negotiating with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company he brought up the matter of accommodation for his men and was told: "There will be no trouble about that; we will take care of the men," and that on frequent occasions when he had reverted to this subject, the same assurance had been given. This continued until his works were nearing completion and many of his men were obliged to go to the city for accommodations.

Mr. Fuller seemed to think that under the circumstances the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company ought to erect some buildings to accommodate the increasing population. The ideas and conclusions conveyed by Mr. Fuller's remarks in effect were that the special train was the outcome of the dissatisfaction of his employes as to their treatment, together with the lack of accommodations in town, and not from choice of his. That, on the contrary, he would prefer to have his men live here.

Mr. Fuller furthermore stated that he had not used compulsion or pressure in any form to compel or induce his men to go to the city and that none would be used in the future. No man need go who does not wish to go, and no man will lose his place who does not go.

He thinks if houses were built they would be occupied readily by his employes. Mr. Fuller expressed the opinions that if the electric road were extended to this town, such extension would remove the necessity for a special railroad train, and virtually settle the matter of residence, as in that case those who wished to go to city could do so conveniently by means of the electric road. He said furthermore that if the electric road could be brought as far as the town proper he could manage the rest of it himself.

In view of the foregoing, your committee would recommend that citizens having means to build do so at once, as without doubt they will find tenants for dwelling houses; also, that a committee be appointed to investigate the matter of the extension of the electric road to this town, and that the Board of Trade take up the matters herein referred to and take such action therein as may be required.

All of which is respectfully submitted. D. O. Daggett, H. M. Hawkins, W. J. McCuen.

"Old Folks at Home."

We have just received a copy of the finest variations on "Old Folks at Home" that has ever been issued in America. Composed by J. R. Lerman. It is a grand and showy Piano Composition, brilliant and not too difficult, suitable for concerts, exhibitions and parlor entertainments. It winds up with an elegant Negro Rag Time finale on this most beautiful melody. The title page is very handsome and contains a correct photo engraving of Adelina Patti, the great singer. All good players on the piano should be in possession of a copy. Price, 75 cents. Retail. All readers of our paper will receive a copy, post paid, by sending 25 cents in silver or postage stamps to the Union Mutual Music and Novelty Co., No. 20 East 14th St., New York.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

Editor Enterprise: First grand entertainment will be given by Progress Camp No. 425, Woodmen of the World, about the 15th of March, 1899, at McCuen's new hall. The following is the programme:

"Sam's Courtship," an Ethiopian farce full of wit and laughter. "A Medical Man," a drama comedietta; splendid cast; superb music; recitations, etc. H.

BEAUTIFUL SKIN.

LADIES. If you desire a transparent, clear and fresh complexion use Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Wafers.

The only reliable beautifier of the Complexion, Skin and Form known. In the direction for which they are intended their effect is simply magical, the most astounding transformation in personal appearance being brought about by their steady use, possessing the Wizard's touch in producing, preserving, and enhancing beauty of form by surely developing a transparency and pellucid clearness of complexion, shapely contour of form, brilliant eyes, soft and smooth skin where by Nature the reverse exists. Even the coarsest and most repulsive skin and complexion, marred by freckles, Moth, Blackheads, Pimples, Vulgar Redness, Yellow and Muddy skin and other Facial Disfigurements are permanently removed and a deliciously clear and refined complexion assured, enhancing a lady's loveliness beyond her most extravagant expectations. Ladies, you can be beautiful, no matter who you are or what your disfigurements may be. You can make yourself as handsome as any lady in the land by the use of Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Wafers. Used by men the results are equally favorable. Price per small box, 50 cents; large box, \$1, or six small boxes, \$5. Sent to any address postpaid and under plain cover on receipt of the above amount.

THE PARISIEN DRUG CO., 131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. 2617-17.

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

MARKET REPORT.

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

HOGS—Hogs are selling at higher prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

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

Cattle—No. 1 Steers \$8 3/4 c.; No. 2 Steers, 7 3/4 c.; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 7 1/4 c.; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 6 3/4 c.; thin cows, 4 1/4 c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 5 3/4 c.; under 130 lbs. 4 3/4 c. rough heavy hogs, 4 1/4 c.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 4 1/4 c.; Ewes, 4 1/4 c. Yearling Lambs—4 1/4 c. live weight.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4 1/4 c.; over 250 lbs 4 1/4 c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 7 1/2 c.; second quality, 7 c.; First quality cows and heifers, 6 3/4 c.; second quality, 6 1/4 c.

Veal—Large, 7 c.; small, 8 1/2 c. Mutton—Wethers, 9 1/2 c.; ewes, 8 1/2 c.; yearling lambs, 9 1/2 c.

Dressed Hogs—7 1/4 c. PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 1/2 c.; picnic hams, 7 c.; Atlanta ham, 7 c.; New York shoulder, 7 c.

Bacon—Ex. L. S. C. bacon, 12 1/4 c.; light S. C. bacon, 12 c.; medium, 11 c.; L. med. bacon, clear, 8 3/4 c.; clear light, 10 c.; clear ex. light bacon, 11 c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$14 50; do, hf-bbl, \$7 50; Family beef, bbl, \$13 50; hf-bbl, \$7 00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12 50; do, hf-bbl, \$6 50.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7 1/2 c.; do, light, 7 1/4 c.; do, Bellies, 8 3/4 c.; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16 00; hf-bbls, \$8 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are \$9 1/2 c.; 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s. Compound 5 1/2 c.; 5 1/4 c.; 5 1/8 c.; 6 1/4 c. Cal. pure 7 1/2 c.; 7 1/4 c.; 7 1/8 c.; 8 1/4 c.

In 5-lb tins the price on each is 1/4 c. higher than on 5-lb tins.

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

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

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, ss. COUNTY OF SAN MATEO. WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY certify that we are partners doing business at South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, under the firm name and style of Jorgensen and Hudson; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership are J. Jorgensen and G. R. Hudson, and that the places of our respective residences, as set opposite our respective names herunto subscribed.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set out in this certificate first above written. J. JORGENSEN, South San Francisco, Cal. GEO. R. HUDSON, South San Francisco, Cal.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, ss. COUNTY OF SAN MATEO. ON THIS FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1899, before me, E. E. Cunningham, a Notary Public, in and for said San Mateo County, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared J. Jorgensen and George R. Hudson, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the said County of San Mateo, the day and year in this certificate first above written. E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Notary Public in and for said San Mateo County, State of California.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, ss. COUNTY OF SAN MATEO. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, SAN MATEO County, State of California. In the matter of the Estate of Anna M. Lorenz, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the Estate of Anna M. Lorenz, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to Joseph J. Bullock, Esq., Attorney at Law, at his law office at the Court House at Redwood City, San Mateo County, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

Dated February 15, 1899. GUSTAV LORENZ, Administrator. Joseph J. Bullock, Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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Dated February 15, 1899. GUSTAV LORENZ, Administrator. Joseph J. Bullock, Attorney for Administrator.

BADEN SHOE STORE.

First-Class Stock BOOTS: and: SHOES, Constantly on hand and for sale Below City Prices.

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

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

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—WHOLESALE— THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT. For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco BREWERIES

—AND— THE UNION ICE CO. Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

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Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement and Building Materials

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LOWEST MARKET PRICES

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AT KILN PRICES

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

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

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W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

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

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South San Francisco Laundry

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

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

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

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

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

Existing Mortgages Paid Off. Special terms quoted for loans on Life Policies. Interests under Wills and Second Mortgages. All persons Desiring Assistance to Purchase Farms, Orchards, Hotel Businesses, etc., should apply to us. Promissory notes discounted and all financial business discounted. If your bank refuses you an overdraft, or creditors are pressing, call on or write us.

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ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY MICHENFELDER: Proprietor. Table and Accommodations The Best in the City. Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave Orders at Drug Store, GRAND AVENUE.

THE NEWEST THINGS.

WHAT THE GOOD DRESSERS ARE WEARING.

Cloth Skirts that Will Go with Different Waists Are Popular—An Old Bodice that Stays, as Well as Some Late Arrivals.

New York correspondence:

It is quite the fancy to have a gown of broadcloth, ladies' cloth, or some well-chosen novelty. Bodice and skirt are to match, but not in such a way that they may not be worn with other skirts and bodices. The gown in this initial picture matched in its two parts, but the skirt was made with a view to its use with other bodices. Hosts of fine new gowns are planned along similar lines.

While this trick of economy can be easily managed with sufficient adroitness to disguise it, it should be remembered that many women are up to the same game, so will be quick to discover it in another woman's gown. So it is especially desirable to employ some material that is superior to criticism either because of fine quality or newness. A good one to choose was that in which the artist found this dress. It was a new corded cloth intended for use with cloth of plain surface to match. In this costume the bodice was entirely of the corded stuff, the skirt plain except for trimming of bands of the corded material. The color of the dress was a rich red, which is so much worn this winter by women of all complexions. Such a skirt of red cloth is esteemed an entirely correct part of a dressy costume when worn with a fancy waist of silk, satin or cloth elaborated with fancy yoke, and it was very attractive with its own bodice, so a deal can be accomplished by imitating such planning. The fancy bodice still lives fashionably.



CLOTH SUITS THAT WERE NOT PLANNED IN ECONOMY.

but when those of the current styles are compared with those women wore a few seasons ago, one must admit that the garment's fancifulness has greatly diminished. The blouse open over a front remains a popular design, and a charming example of this is in the next picture. It was yellow corded taffeta, the revers turning back from the front with facing of white satin. The front was a pretty bit of white net with applied figures of yellow satin, all laid over white satin. Such a bodice may be worn with a black broadcloth skirt of fashionable design, or the skirt may be of cloth to match the taffeta, the resulting costume being a charming complete dress for reception or home wear. The very simple collar, just folded satin to match the taffeta, could be varied prettily by a collar and sash to match the turquoise velvet.

Though the round waist and blouse front bodice of the kind just described seems likely to remain in favor a long time yet, and certainly is not a bit out of fashion now, the little jacket bodice is newer. Beautiful ones are made of fig-



A STYLE THAT LINGERS.

ured taffeta, a light ground sprinkled with small rosebuds being a favorite pattern in the silk. Often the jackets are cut very short in front, with suggestion of the souve curve, or the fronts may be longer than the rest and hang down in panel fashion to the knees. Almost always the fronts are open, or turn back to show waistcoat or underbodice. Usually the cut about the chest is modified to show the yoke. A very pretty jacket of gray taffeta figured with tiny scarlet lines

was sketched for the left hand model of the next picture. It was made over a blue tucked muslin front, the collar of taffeta being prettily lengthened into yoke shape. At the shoulders was drapery of the silk over muslin sleeves, and it accomplished drapery there very ingeniously without breaking the rule for simple shoulder finish. The skirt intended to be worn with this bodice was gray broadcloth, and if it didn't have its own broadcloth bodice then its owner had missed a good chance for making her money go as far as it might.

Coat and skirt costumes appeared first on the street, and that fact makes some



NEWER TYPES OF FANCY BODICES.

women feel that they art fit only for that use. True, they are especially well suited to the promenade, but they are being worn indoors, too. A novel one is shown beside the jacket bodice just described. It was violet silk, the coat open over a tucked front of purple taffeta. Belt, bindings and coat strap were in a velvet darker than the violet of the silk. The skirt matched the coat. Costumes made of several shades of violet, or of blended violets and blues, are greatly in favor, and it can be said of them that when the blending is accomplished tastefully, every observer will be bound to give the wearer much credit for her judgment in colors. There are fine chances for economy in

HUNTING RABBITS.

Sport Abounds When Snow Is Light and Air Is Keen.

A rabbit hunt is a thing of yells and shouts and baying of hounds and wild excitement. About five hounds and a cur dog, four boys and a man and a light snow on the ground are the usual outfit. On the "crick" there are a lot of brush piles scattered about and is any amount of cover and brush and hiding places for the game. The hounds are put in and in about five minutes there is a grand hullabaloo and a deep bay from one of the old hounds, followed by the excited "yap" of the cur dog, and the game is afoot. Very much afoot, for he is covering the ground with long leaps and endeavoring to put as much space as possible between him and his pursuers. It is not a very long chase. The rabbit turns, dodges and finally nears where the man with the shotgun is standing. There is a sharp "bang" as the right-hand barrel is discharged and the rabbit keels over and is grabbed by one of the boys just before the foremost hound reaches the spot.

The forces now begin offensive operations. The cur dog is sent into the brush heaps and the boys climb up on top of the brush and thrash around, stamping on the limbs and making as much noise as possible. The cur squeezes around in the maze of brush and pretty soon the rabbits begin to move. The first gun is fired by the boy with the musket, who has stayed with the dogs. It is an awful roar and it misses the rabbit. But an officious hound who happens to be close by grabs the rabbit and the boy slides to the ground and snatches it from the hound. Then he "hollers" triumphantly, "I got him!"

Then he gets on another pile of brush and starts to tramp around again. Meantime the hounds are nervously trying to make themselves small enough to get under the brush piles, but with poor success. It is the cur dog's inning and he is making the most of it. His eyes are snapping with excitement and he is full of nervous energy. Every hair on his back bristles with eagerness and his chief ambition is to catch just one rabbit all by himself. There are hurried slides under the brush, quick plunges and muffled barks, and the rabbits dodge the cur dog and dart out from under the brush heaps, only to be met by the accommodating hounds or a blast from a musket, and if they escape all these there is still the gantlet of the outer guard to pass. The hounds are jumping around among the brush piles, and whenever they nip a rabbit as it is driven out by the cur there is a squeal and a muffled growl from the hound and then a yell from the nearest boy. But the hounds do not worry the rabbit after he is dead; they drop him and wait until he is transferred to somebody's pocket.

After the clearing has been thoroughly overhauled there is a counting up to see the result, and late in the afternoon the party will be seen travelling slowly home, all of them, dogs, boys and man, thoroughly tired out. But over their shoulders and in their pockets are rabbits, as many as they can carry, and they are all serenely satisfied with the hunt. The boy whose musket went off accidentally does not say anything about it, for fear it might be urged against his carrying a gun at future hunts.

Rabbits adapt their habits to the locality in which they are raised, and this action on their part makes hunting them a question of geography, to a cer-



HUNTING RABBITS.

tain extent. In some portions of the country, where the ground is hilly, high and comparatively free from underbrush, rabbits can only be successfully hunted with ferrets. They feed mostly at night and lie in holes in the daytime, and the hunter who traverses such a country with the best of rabbit dogs will have his labor for his pains. Neither with beagle nor greyhound will he be able to get a sight of a rabbit, unless he accidentally runs across a stray one, and that particular "bunny" will "hole up" as soon as the dog gets on his trail.

The only way to get rabbits in that kind of a country is to go after them with a ferret. The ferret is kept in a box until the grounds are reached and the hunters begin operations. It takes at least two persons to hunt rabbits with a ferret, if the thing is done properly. One man to handle and "groom" the ferret, and the other to shoot the rabbits. A dog is sometimes taken along, but a dog is a nuisance under such circumstances.

When a hole is found, the box or bag is opened and the ferret is coaxed out. He comes creeping from his hiding place, and apparently very reluctantly. When he is urged to go down and interview the lodgers he goes most unwillingly. After a wait of perhaps three or four minutes the tip of his nose ap-

HON. NELSON DINGLEY.



The death of Nelson Dingley, Jr., father of the present tariff law, ex-Governor of Maine and Congressman since 1881, removes a prominent man from the political life of the nation. Nelson Dingley, Jr., was born in Durham, Me., in 1832. At an early age he began school teaching, meantime preparing himself for college. In 1851 he entered Waterville College, subsequently becoming a student at Dartmouth, from which he graduated in 1855. He then studied law, but instead of taking up the active practice of his profession he entered journalism, becoming the owner and editor of the Lewiston Journal. In 1861, '62, '63 he represented Auburn in the State Legislature, being Speaker in 1863. In that year he removed to Lewiston and was again sent to the Legislature. In 1864 he was again Speaker of that body and declined the honor in two subsequent years. In 1873 Mr. Dingley was elected Governor and was re-elected the following year. In 1881 he was sent to Congress to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of William P. Frye and he had been continuously in that body since that time. He was a most influential member in the lower house, being latterly chairman of the Ways and Means Committee and floor leader of the Republicans. His tariff bill, to which as chairman of the Ways and Means Committee he gave his name, lent him additional fame.

pears at the other entrance to the burrow, and then a diplomatic dalliance commences with a view to getting the brute back into the box again. Sometimes he can be induced to get back to his quarters without much trouble, but at other times he gets crafty, and the hunters will sit around for half an hour or so trying to coax him to leave the hole. There are ferrets that will sometimes go down in a hole, grab a rabbit, gorge themselves with the prey, and then deliberately lie down and go to sleep, some six or eight feet below the surface.

If there is a rabbit in the hole when a ferret is put in, the rabbit bolts out of the place in a hurry. He is in deadly fear of this creeping, rat-like little beast, and he comes out with a bound, and then the man with the gun usually bowls him over. Sometimes there are two or three rabbits in one hole, and the hunter may get rattled, and score clean misses. But the rabbits only scurry off to some other burrow, there to be routed out again and shot at. The rabbit gets out of the hole so quickly that it is almost impossible to see him come. He is in the air the first you see of him, and he is away in an instant.

CORN WILL BE KING.

Western Cereal Has First Place at the Paris Exposition.

Corn will be king at the Paris exposition of 1900. The residents of the corn-growing section of this country have declared it; Ferdinand W. Peck,



CORN PALACE AT THE EXPOSITION.

United States Commissioner General of the Paris exposition, has approved of it, and the visitors to the great fair will do the rest. The old world is to be given a good idea at the Paris exhibition of what American corn is. A corn palace will be built showing a tremendous ear of corn rising tower fashion from its front, and in this palace it is proposed to have a corn kitchen and restaurant, in which corn bread, corn pudding, corn fritters, corn dodgers, Johnny cake, succotash and all other forms of this vegetable will be served.

Unexpected Honors.

A new version of an old story is told in Judge. The young man who had returned from the war was the youngest of the family. When he got home his father handed him the paper the first thing in the morning, his mother helped him first at the breakfast table, his brother offered him a cigar, and his sister asked him if her playing on the piano annoyed him. In the evening he was telling of the hard times he had been through.

"But I don't mind," he said; "it's worth it."

"You mean the experience was interesting?" said his mother.

"Not exactly that. You remember when Aunt Jane, or Uncle Jeff, or the minister, or my cousin from St. Louis came to town how anxious you all were to entertain them?"

"Yes."

"Well, ever since I was a little boy, I have been jealous of those people. I've resented the way I had to stand around and not speak until I was spoken to, and let my favorite piece of chicken go to some one else. I tell you war is a fearful thing; but, on the other hand, it's worth a good deal to come back and be treated like company in your own home."

A Real Success.

"That motor you are interested in never worked, did it?"

"Of course it worked," was the indignant reply. "It never pulled any cars or moved any machinery. But it made money for its owners, and that's more than most inventions do."

After looking at her troubles up one way and down the other, a woman decides there is no other thing to do but put them on her shoulders, and trudge along. A man, however, will put them in a bucket and kick them over. Which is the better way?

The New Maud Muller.

Maud Muller, on a summer's day, Mounted her wheel and rode away,
Beneath her blue cap glowed a wealth Of large red freckles and first-rate health.
Singing she rode, and her merry glee Feighted a sparrow from her tree,
But, when she was several miles from town, Upon the hillslope, coasting down,
The sweet song died, and a vague unrest And a sort of terror filled her breast—

A fear that she hardly dared to own; What if her wheel should strike a stone?
The Judge scorch'd swiftly down the road— Just then she heard his tire explode;

He carried his wheel off into the shade Of the apple trees to await the maid,
And asked her if she would kindly loan Her pump to him, as he had lost his own.

She left her wheel with a sprightly jump, And in less than a jiffy produced her pump,
And she blushed as she gave it, looking down At her feet, once hid by a trailing gown.

Then said the Judge, as he pumped away, "This very fine weather we're having to-day."
He spoke of the grass and flowers and trees; Of twenty-mile runs and centuries;

And Maud forgot that no trailing gown Was over her bloomers hanging down.
But, the tire was fixed. Alack-a-day, The Judge remounted and rode away.

Maud Muller looked and sighed, "Ah, ye, That I the Judge's bride might be."
"My father should have a brand new wheel,
Of the costliest make and the finest steel,
"And I'd give one to ma of the same design,
So that she'd cease to borrow mine."

The Judge looked back as he climbed the hill And saw Maud Muller standing still.
"A prettier face and form more fair I've seldom gazed at, I declare.

"Would she were mine, and I to-day Could make her put those bloomers away."
But he thought of his sisters, proud and cold,
And shuddered to think how they would scold

If he should, one of these afternoons, Come home with a bride in pantaloons.

He married a wife of richest dowry, Who had never succumbed to the bloomers' power;

Yet, oft while watching the smoke wreaths curl,
He thought of that freckled bloomer girl,
Of the way she stood there, pigeon toed,
While he was pumping beside the road.

She married a man who clerked in a store,
And many children played round her door.
And then her bloomers brought her joy;
She cut them down for her oldest boy.

But still of the Judge she often thought,
And sighed o'er the loss that her bloomers wrought;
Or, wondered if wearing them was a sin;
And then confessed, "It might have been."

Alas for the Judge! Alas for the maid!
Dreams were their only stock in trade.
For of all wise words of tongue or pen
The wisest are these: "Leave pants for men."

Ah, well! For us all hope still remains,
For the bloomer girl and the man of brains,
And, in the hereafter, bloomers may
Be not allowed to block the way.
—Buffalo Commercial.

The Wealth of Nations.

These are the figures of Mr. Mulhall concerning the relative wealth of eight of the leading nations, including real estate, railways, buildings, merchandise, the circulating medium, etc.:

The United States	\$81,750,000,000
Great Britain	50,030,000,000
France	47,950,000,000
Germany	40,260,000,000
Russia	32,125,000,000
Austria	22,560,000,000
Italy	15,800,000,000
Spain	11,300,000,000

And the marvel of it is that the richest nation is also the youngest, a mere babe in years. Note the astounding growth: The wealth of the United States in 1850 was \$7,136,000,000; in 1860, \$16,160,000,000; in 1870, \$25,982,000,000; in 1880, \$43,642,000,000; in 1888, \$61,600,000,000; in 1898, \$81,750,000,000. —Missionary Review of the World.

Result of Failing Memory.
"Why, grandpa, you used to say that you killed six Indians with one shot; then you cut it down to five; now you say it was four."

"Well, well, my child, I suppose that's because my memory's failin' a little every year." —Brooklyn Life.

A New Wrinkle.

Tramp—Say, boss, won't ye help a poor feller?
Dude—The old story, I suppose—sick wife and two starving children?
Tramp—No, boss, new story—sick child and two starving wives.—Northern Capital.

"Mr. Gizzley seems to be a very deep thinker," remarked the impressionable young woman. "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "he can't talk five minutes without getting away beyond his depth." —Washington Star.

BEFORE THE DAY.

We wakened at the dawning, but we never saw the day;

There were buds within our garden, but they never came to flower;

'Tis a garment white and silken, 'tis a white and misty veil,

Dear, the world is empty—empty as the gemless golden band.

Ah, we wakened at the dawning, but we never saw the day;

THE MISER'S HOARD.

HAVE you ever strolled in the quaint old city of San Antonio to where the river cuts like a steel knife blade through the hills?

Have you ever followed its windings and looked upon the haunted house standing high above the river's brim,

No? Then I will tell you the story; it happened many years ago.

It was New Year's Eve, and a raw wind swept through the clefts between the hills and dashed the spray of the San Antonio River in a monotonous swish against the steep, overhanging bank.

On the bridge spanning the river stood Pitro and Juan Tasca, their sombreros drawn low over their faces,

"I tell you, Juan, if Raschal Quito were not the old miser's only heir, he should never marry my daughter.

"I hear nothing," he said. "It was the cry of a panther you heard, no doubt. You are excited enough to hear anything."

"Perhaps," assented Pitro, "yet it seemed to me there was something in the cry I recognized."

"You were talking of young Quito," he said. "Yes, the boy is wild—apparently trifling—but there is an element of good about him.

"I want to hear no praise of a Quito," interrupted Pitro, harshly. "Here my daughter might have made a fine match with Senor Roeca; true, a little older—of wealth! Yet, what can I say? Who knows what sums of gold that old man Quito has hidden? One cannot overlook that. And when Monita throws her arms about my neck and vows that she will marry no one but Raschal, only Raschal, what can I say? She is my only one, my little Monita."

"No fairer, sweeter child ever blessed a father's home," added Tasca.

"They were over the bridge now and nearing Pitro's home. From a different direction—who may say just when?—a tall young figure had left that home.

"Good-night, Monita mia," he had said, felding his beautiful fiancée in his arms; "you will not have long to wait. If my uncle will not support me in decency, nor allow me to support myself, we will marry anyhow. I have a plan, and I will not tarry long in accomplishing it."

Monita's soft, dusky eyes flashed a love-light up into his face; her red lips closed like a rosebud.

"I will never marry any one but you," she cried; "it is only you I love."

With these words ringing in his ears Raschal drew his cloak about him and disappeared in the gloom of the mesquite shadows.

Some distance down the river Miser Quito, as he was called, sat muttering in his home. The fire was bright that warmed him; he did not have to spend money for fuel; the room was comfortable; his family had been well to do; all that they left was his.

"Why does that wretched boy stay so late?" he muttered. "Always anxious to leave me, when any one might come in this lonely place and rob me. Always anxious to work for his living—pshaw! as if I could trust a hireling to

protect me as Raschal's presence does. Ah, I will make him suffer for this delay, wretch that he is to leave me thus alone!"

A heavy step sounded on the stair outside, and the door was pushed open as the old man unbolted it, and a tall, cloaked figure, stepped into the room.

What followed during a bitter altercation belated passers-by who heard the raised voices could not say. Was not Miser Quito forever quarreling with Raschal, and now that he had forbidden Raschal to marry, was not the quarreling likely to be worse than ever?

It was in the gray light of New Year's morning that Marco, the woodcutter, looked up as he passed Miser Quito's house and saw the print of a bloody hand on the wall beside the door.

Among the rush of people who hastened past Marco on his return to the Quito house were Tasca and Pitro. As if answering an unspoken accusation, Tasca turned at the door, crying:

"This is not the mark of Raschal's hand; the fingers are too short and broad for his."

No one noticed him as the crowd pushed its way into the miser's living room and looked down with a sort of horror upon the battered remains of the old miser lying in a pool of blood.

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Monita lay sleeping through the early morning hours, the fringe of her long lashes lay on the rounded flush of her cheeks, and blotted out that crimson shadow that had fallen with the New Year dawn upon her life.

Of all San Antonio she was the only one who did not go to look at the print of the crimson hand. Of all San Antonio Tasca was the only man who could not see that the contour of the red palm and blood dripping fingers was that of Raschal Quito.

The next day Miser Quito was buried in his own grounds, for no money could be found for burial elsewhere, and the expense that the town went to was paid out of the sale of some of his handsome effects. They were sold for a mere trifle, for, the people said, "Raschal will never come back to be hanged," and they did not scruple to make good such a chance for acquiring the heirlooms of the Quito family, though Miser Quito's avarice had not left any too many for sale.

The hunt for Raschal was savage but fruitless and at last was given up.

"He must have drowned himself," the people said; "perhaps when the river is low in the fall we may find his bones."

"You remember that cry?" asked Pitro of Tasca; "at first I thought it was old Quito's voice; now I know it was that of Raschal as he plunged into the river."

"Perhaps," assented Tasca.

The miser's house was locked, and time wore on until the wild flowers of Texas made a coverlet of blue and gold over old Quito's grave, and the mark of the crimson grew less vivid in hue.

Monita clung to the belief that Raschal was innocent; that he would send for her some day when it was safe for him to do so, and she never questioned her intent to go when the time came.

Tasca alone learned her belief, and it was wonderful how, after Tasca had assured her that it was also his own, she bloomed again into the lovely, merry maiden she had been before this tragedy had swept across her life.

The roses came back to her cheeks, and she no longer refused to see her friends. But she grew quiet and staid as year after year went by without a sign from Raschal; and the people talked about the voices heard at night in the Quito house, and every New Year's Eve along the river side there rang a muffled cry which chilled the blood in the veins of the hearers and hurried them away from the haunted stream. Time never hushed these cries; years never wiped away the imprint of the scarlet hand beside the door, nor turned the love of the beautiful Monita into another course.

It was Christmastide, and as they filed into the open door of San Fernando a man waiting beside it stepped forward at the approach of Juan Tasca and said:

"You are Sheriff Tasca?"

"Yes."

"You are wanted at once to take the deposition of a dying man."

"That is not my business," began Tasca.

"No matter," urged the latter; "he says you are the only friend Raschal Quito had, and—"

"I will come," cried Tasca, growing white at the sudden thought of Raschal within reach, living!

He hurried the man on his way till he paused at the door of a ranchman's house on the outskirts of the town, Fritz Van Meister, a man of unsocial habits, but not lacking friends.

"Here?" cried Tasca, as he followed his guide into the house.

"Yes, here."

The man ushered him into Van Meister's room and pointed to the form upon the bed.

"I must confess. The priest has shrived me—but you are Raschal's friend—I murdered his old uncle. He does not know it."

"What?" yelled Tasca, with a tiger-like jump toward the bed.

The dying man covered.

"Yes, I killed him, but I never meant to. He owed me money and refused to pay it. That night he was alone. I threatened him—I struck him—and—he fell dead at my feet. You know how I crushed him. I took all the money I found—not much, for he had hidden his wealth well. When I got out into the fresh air I grew weak to think what I had done. I leaned against the wall to keep from falling. I heard the sound of Raschal's voice humming a love song—I hear it now—also old Quito's cry when he fell. I ran down stairs and hid in their shadow as Raschal passed me and went up. I heard him cry out:

"'Nobody will believe I did not do it. They will hang me without shrift. Oh, Monita, must I leave you?'"

"I heard no more. Those words steadied my brain. I went home no longer fearing the brand of the murderer, safe to live on with my family. Now," he ended, spent with the exertion of his recital, "I am ready to die."

Tasca looked at the man who had followed him into the room.

"You heard all?"

"All," they responded.

"Then help me to find Raschal," he said, and left the house without a backward look at the man who had wrought so much evil.

It was strange to find how many men saw excuses for Raschal's unscrupulousness in the past. He was tied to a miser—how could he find time or money for friends or society? They remembered it was pity that kept Raschal near the miser. They remembered his kindnesses. What a welcome they gave him when he returned before a week, a man with a resolute face, his black hair threaded with gray, with a comfortable business in another State, where he had assumed a name and prospered.

If Monita was not in the first flower of her youth, she was in the full bloom of her beauty, and it was a right royal wedding they had, while the plaza round the church was gay with a joyous crowd.

Raschal unearthed his uncle's treasure; but to this day you may see, high above the brim of the river, the decaying walls of the haunted house, whose door is sealed with the imprint of a crimson hand.—Waverly Magazine.

MAKING PEARLS TO ORDER.

Mussel and Oyster Being Domesticated and Taught the Jewelry Business.

Diamonds, rubies, emeralds and sapphires have all been produced in the laboratory, and it is now the turn of the pearl, says the New York Times.

The chemist, however, is not himself the maker of the new artificial pearls; he is only the collaborator. It is true that false pearls are made from mother-of-pearl, but their luster is not up to the mark.

The Chinese have long introduced grains of sand and little knots of wire into the shell of the pearl oyster in order that the animal, to relieve itself from the irritation so caused, may coat the foreign substance with pearl. If this matter be inserted between the shell and the mantle the oyster can eject it by contractions of his body. To prevent this M. Boutan, a French experimenter, has trepanned the shell and introduced a small bead of naacre, which might, however, be a true pearl of a small size, through the hole, and fixed it by means of cement to the shell. This bead was in course of lime covered with naacre by the oyster, and a fine large pearl was the result. Dealers cannot distinguish it from an Orient pearl. The question of making pearls in this way was recently discussed at a meeting of the Academies des Sciences, Paris, and M. Berthelot, the famous chemist, observed that such a pearl could only be considered a true pearl if it had at least a hundred layers of the pearl naacre; otherwise it would only be a foreign substance covered with naacre. Of course, if the foreign matter is a pearl itself this objection disappears, and we have the means of producing pearls at will. According to M. Lacaze Duthier, some two years would be required for a hallootide to produce a big pearl. The artificial pearl of the trade, fabricated from naacre, could also be coated in the same way. Evidently the pearl mussel and oyster are about to be domesticated for the production of pearls, as the spider is for silk. Pearl divers may become a legend of the past.

How Insects Hide.

How many have ever noticed the skillful way in which many insects disguise themselves when in danger from some larger animal or bird? Probably you have all observed that the caterpillar "plays dead" when he is disturbed and that many insects choose for their homes some tree or shrub whose bark or foliage match themselves in color.

There is a certain variety of moth, quite common around elms, which fixes its wings so that they closely resemble spots or lichens on the bark of the tree and can only be detected by a trained eye. Another moth, whose principal colors are pink and yellow, arranges itself on the blossom of a primrose, so as to wholly escape notice. In the East Indian islands there is a spider which reposes on the upper side of a large leaf in such a shape that it perfectly resembles decayed matter.

A hunter in tropical regions tells of seeing a cricket pursued around the trunk of a tree by a lizard. Suddenly the insect settled itself in a small depression, in the bark, spread out its wings slightly and flattened itself so that the lizard actually crawled over it and went away without ever knowing what had become of it.

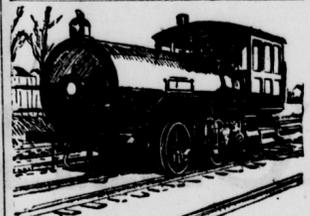
COMPRESSED AIR MOTORS.

New Motive Power for the New York Street Railroads.

Compressed air is soon to be added to the motive powers of the street railroads in New York. The adoption of this new propelling force is to begin on the 28th and 29th street lines, operated by the Metropolitan Street Railway Company. Twenty compressed air cars are now nearing completion for these lines.

Experiments have been made for several years with a new application of compressed air, bringing results in practical fields, the promoters contend, as certain as electricity and much safer, more economical, and more easily controlled than the mysterious fluid, steam, or cable. These tests, they say, have shown beyond the shadow of a doubt that a locomotive stoked with the air can draw a regulation train of cars from Jersey City to Philadelphia at an even speed of seventy miles an hour without the recharging of the chambers.

Its advantages over the steam locomotive are said to be economy, cleanliness, retention of power, and the even and regular manner in which this power is freed. With the same charge



COMPRESSED AIR MOTOR.

It is just as easy to run the compressed air engine sixty miles an hour as it is to run it twenty miles for three hours, and the time in which the distance is to be covered is only limited by the character of the roadbed.

MAINE GUM GATHERERS.

The Spruce Which Brings Big Prices in the City.

Some of the druggists in Eastern Maine have made contracts for spruce gum aggregating several thousands of dollars, and some have outfitted gum hunters and sent them away to the woods, as backers send men to the Klondike, says the Lewiston (Me.) Journal. Year by year the gum pickers are obliged to go further into the woods. The quality of the gum must be kept up. Most of the Maine gum is sent away to the city market that demands for consumption by the society girls in their boudoirs the round red lumps that gleam with inner fires like the bloodstone. This sort of gum is sold readily by the Maine wholesalers at \$1.50 per pound. Between you and me, the metropolitan prices for this top gum are so alluring to the Maine sellers that we provincials do not get it unless we go out into the wildwoods and dig it for ourselves. The only peculiarly favored mortals in this respect are the Maine girls who have best fellows in the woods.

Compared with his expenses, the wages of the gum picker are almost Klondike prices. A few bushels of beans and some flour furnish him his winter's food. Frequently he gets gum in one day that will net him \$10 in the market. But the gum picker isn't apt to be a very energetic chap. He makes short days and goes fishing and gunning about half of the time. He doesn't leave the side of his cozy campfire when a storm is on. And at the end of the season, when he comes out in the spring with his pack of gum on his back, it will be found that he has made but little more than day's wages.

AN OPTICAL DELUSION.

How the Eye May Be Deceived by Peculiarly Organized Cubes.

How many cubes are there in the lower figure? Six or seven? Six, you say? Look sharp at the two black squares at the bottom. Now there are seven! No, six!

This funny illusion is used by Professor Jastrow in his article on "The

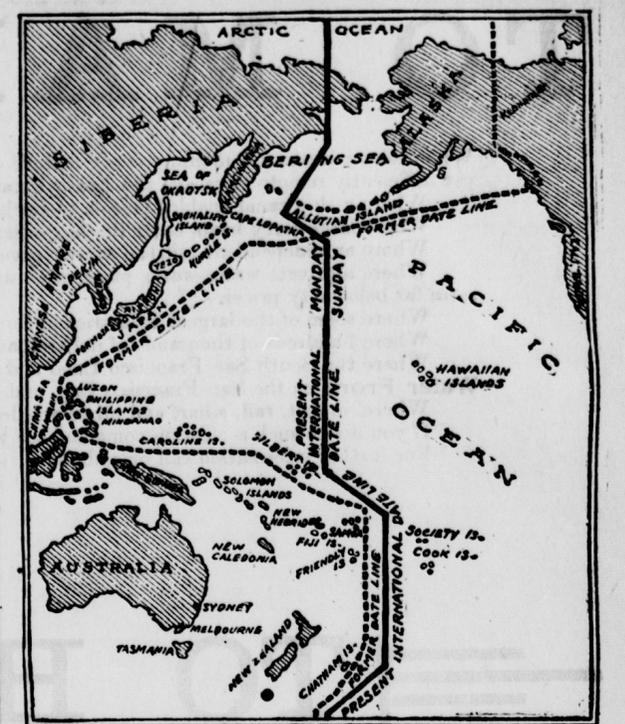
Mind's Eye," in the Popular Science Monthly. The smaller figures above the main one are guides. Look at the left-hand one and then glance down, and the larger figure always seems to contain six cubes. Look from the right-hand one down and you always see seven.

Great Catalogue of Birds.

Begun twenty-five years ago, the British museum catalogue of birds has just been completed in twenty-seven large volumes. It attempts to give a list of every kind of bird known at the time of publication, and describes 11,614 species, belonging to 2,255 genera and 124 families; 400,000 specimens, 850,000 of which are in the British museum collection, are referred to in the work.

It is regarded as perfectly legitimate by some men to rob a stranger.

YESTERDAY AND TOMORROW MEET IN UNCLE SAM'S DOMAIN.



TODAY IS TOMORROW IN MANILA.

Paradox of Time Leads to All Sorts of Queer Consequences.

The war with Spain has been full of surprises, but perhaps its oddest outcome is that Uncle Sam now has his holidays—not to mention other days—in duplicate. For this we have to thank Admiral Dewey. Territorial expansion has involved us in time expansion also. It is a curiously literal fulfillment of the Spaniard's dream of "manana." To-day is always to-morrow in the Philippines. This paradox of time leads to all sorts of queer consequences. The cablegrams received to-day are dated to-morrow. Only the breaking of the cable at Manila prevented our hearing of Dewey's victory the day before the battle was fought! If you should start at noon to-day and travel westward at the rate of about a thousand miles an hour, it would still be noon in every region you passed through all the way around the world. You would catch no glimpse of night; you would see no sunset and no sunrise. Yet when you reached home again, twenty-four hours later, it would be to-morrow. Proceeding in the opposite direction, you would, of course, get just the opposite result. You would gain a day, apparently.

The day of the month is a purely arbitrary arrangement. Nature does not define it. One day slides into another just as yarn goes round the reel. Yet it is necessary to make the change somewhere. So we draw an arbitrary line from north to south, on the one side of which it is to-day and on the other to-morrow, even in places not a mile apart. Theoretically there are points where a single step would carry you from Sunday noon into the middle of Monday. This is the so-called date line. Here all ships as they cross drop or repeat a day, throwing your diary sadly out of gear. Sailing eastward you go to bed Sunday evening, and when you rise in the morning it is still Sunday. Sailing toward the west, you find that you have slept till Tuesday, though you got only your usual rest. The true date line is rarely shown on maps. The accompanying chart is therefore worth preserving.

Roughly, the course of the line is as follows: Starting at the north pole it passes through Behring Strait, then slants to the westward to clear the long horn formed by the Aleutian chain of islands and give them the same day as the United States, to which they belong. This accomplished, it returns to the one hundredth and eightieth meridian and drops southward into the tropics, keeping far to the east of the Japanese group and the Philippines, until it approaches the latitude of the Fiji Islands. As these and some neighboring groups belong to Great Britain and do business chiefly with her Australian colonies, the date line here makes a sudden swerve eastward, so as not to embarrass the local commerce with a change of day. When we purchased Alaska we annexed the Siberian day, which at that time cut into the American continent, though occupying a remote and desolate region. We quickly revised the date line, however, to suit our own convenience.

The case of the Philippines is singular. For a long time they enjoyed the American day, though the Asiatic calendar prevailed all around them, thus dragging the date line far out of its natural course. Some who ought to know better seem to suppose that this absurd practice is still maintained. A statement to that effect appeared in a well-known magazine not many years ago. But in 1844 the much-needed change was made by Narciso Claveria, then Governor General and Archbishop, the 31st of December of that year being dropped from the calendar.

Curious Devices.

To produce sleep by the aid of machinery is among the newest ideas. Sleep will sometimes result from fatigue of the eyes. Looking at trees or other objects as we rush along in the train will frequently "send us off." An ingenious gentleman has produced a machine for this purpose. It is a box surmounted by two fan-like panels, one above the other, revolving horizontally in opposite directions. These pan-

els are studded with mirrors that throw upon the retina a vibrating flood of twinkling light. A similar effect is produced by staring at a bright ball placed high above the head, so that some slight strain is caused by staring at it. Another apparatus for causing drowsiness is formed of clamps for squeezing the arteries leading to the brain. The clamps remain in position for less than half a minute, and by that time the sufferer from insomnia has been placed in a state of somnolence by the decreased flow of blood to the brain. Still another method is to arrange an elastic battery in the bed so that a mild electric current acts upon the spine.

AN EAST INDIAN PENITENT.

Carries About with Him Six Hundred Seventy-two Pounds of Chains.

Hindoo fakirs subject themselves to all sorts of flesh mortification. One of them finds joy in weighing his body down with iron chains. He carries 672 pounds of metal in this way, and looks as if he would have a hard time running for a cable car or dodging an electric cab. The wearer of these chains is Abdul bin Abdullah, a mystic of Bombay. A Mohammedan fakir

years ago taught him that to obtain occult power he should mortify the flesh and he began by wearing an iron ring around his neck. To this from time to time he attached chains until he accumulated his present collection. He is 60 years old. The chains are worn night and day and they are firmly welded to the neck, arms and ankles. He expects to carry 1,500 pounds before he dies.

CRETE'S NEW FLAG.

The Powers Decide on a Design for a National Ensign.

The powers have now decided on the design the Cretan flag shall take. The ground of the flag will be blue, quartered by a white cross. The upper

quarter next the staff will, however, be red, bearing a five-pointed star. The flag is a pretty one, but it cannot be said to have given entire satisfaction to all over whom it will float. A section of the Cretans grumble that the flag does not sufficiently recognize the Ottoman suzerainty.

It is safe to wager that a man who wears kid gloves on the streets every day is either in love or a preacher.



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

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

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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