

The Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1896.

NO. 13.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

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

SOUTH.
7:20 A. M. Daily.
8:49 A. M. Daily.
11:16 A. M. Daily.
12:25 P. M. Daily.
5:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday).
6:02 P. M. Daily.
7:10 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. (Sunday A. M. only).

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

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

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

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

POST OFFICE.

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

MAILS ARRIVE.
A. M. P. M.
From the North.....9:00 3:00
South.....10:00 6:45

MAIL CLOSURE.
No. 5. South.....8:30 a. m.
No. 14. North.....9:30 a. m.
No. 18. South.....2:30 p. m.
No. 6. North.....6:30 p. m.
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

MEETINGS.

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. F. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
H. W. Walker.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
J. F. Johnston.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
Wm. P. McEvoy.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss 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.
Peter C. Descalso and wife to Mary Ann Danubar, lots 16 and 48, blk 6, and lot 1 blk 7, Baden.....10
Joseph A. Denson and wife to Ellen Casson, lot 1 blk 22, San Mateo.....20
O. F. Gnoppegeiser and wife to Richard Boeener, lot 1 blk 21, Western Addition to San Mateo.....10
Jos. Levy to Mary Williams, about one acre near Pescadero.....10
Dan C. Murphy to Annie Murphy, lots 1 and 2 blk 3.....10
J. Alexander Campbell and wife to Robt. M. Lindsay, 12 acres, East Greenwood tract.....10
Isabella Smith to Charlotte Smith, lots 12 and 28, Dominga tract.....Gift
Jacob Ebenhard and wife to Ebenhard Tanning Co., 50 blk 6, Redwood City.....10
Wm. G. Brittan and wife to Wm. Cronan, about 4 acres.....10
Juliet J. Mezes et al to C. R. Spilvato, about 12 acres near Belmont.....10
Frederick Whooton and wife to Louise M. Barker, lots 7 and 8 blk 10, Diller's Addition to Redwood City.....10
Peter C. Descalso and wife to John M. Cahill, lots 1, 3, 5 and 7 blk 10, Baden.....10
Tacoma Mill Company to J. G. Gardner, lot 6 blk 1, Redwood City.....10
MORTGAGES AND DEEDS OF TRUST.
Charles Mills and wife to Robt Mills, 1 acre of land at Belmont.....50
Dan C. Murphy to Continental B and L Bank, lot 4 blk 6, Redwood City.....1100
John Nelson to Cornelius Deneby, part of lots 23 and 24 blk 27, San Mateo.....1000

SUFFRAGE IS DEMANDED.

Decided Stand Taken by the Leaders at the Woman's Congress.
Washington, D. C.—A delegation numbering nearly 200 ladies appeared before the Senate Committee on Woman Suffrage, of which Mr. Call of Florida is chairman, and some twenty of them, presidents of as many State organizations, argued in favor of universal suffrage and the adoption of an amendment to the constitution extending the voting franchise to the gentler sex.
At its session later the National Woman Suffrage Association adopted resolutions demanding suffrage for all American citizens of the United States—women and men—upon reasonable conditions, attainable by all as a right and not as a privilege, and rejoicing in the admission of Utah into the Union as a third woman suffrage State.
The resolutions also demand State and National legislation that mothers shall have equal custody and control with fathers over their minor children.
The evening's session closed the Woman's Suffrage Convention. Speeches were made by Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, Lillie Devereux Blake, Harriet May Mills, Emma Smith Devoe and Annie L. Diggs of Kansas. The closing remarks were made by Miss Anthony.

COAST NEWS ITEMIZED

Important Events of the Week in Condensed Form.

ITEMS TO SUIT THE BUSY READER.

Pithy, Pointed Paragraphs That Describe Recent Happenings in a Manner to Suit Everybody.

The receipts of the Salem (Or.) Postoffice for the last quarter of last year amounted to \$4960.11.

Missoula, Mont., boasts of a twenty-one-months-old dressed porker that tipped the scales at 547 3/4 pounds.

Colton, San Bernardino and Riverside all have their thoughts turned toward the problem of electric lighting.

Fifty barrels of olives will be shipped from the Red Mountain ranch at Fallbrook, San Diego county, this season.

The Southern Pacific Company has practically completed its line into Riverside, and is now working westward out of that city.

Sinking in the main shaft of the Santa Rosa mine has been discontinued. The shaft is down 475 feet, and at the bottom the ledge is five feet wide.

The Coos Bay Creamery Association paid in actual cash to its milk producers during 1895 \$13,500, and some further contributions are yet to be made.

Three notorious Oregon criminals succeeded in getting out of the Multnomah County Jail by sawing through iron bars with a saw made from a case knife.

The olive industry is taking quite a boom in the Bear and San Pasqual valleys. From 10,000 to 15,000 trees will be planted in these valleys this season.

Upward of \$20,000 has been expended on developments of the Jim Crow and Monitor mines at De Lamar, Nev. The mines have already paid \$650,000.

Rich free-milling gold ore was brought into Phoenix, A. T., recently from the Salt river country, and it is said much rich float is picked up in that vicinity.

The bondsmen of ex-City Treasurer Simon Jacobs of Butte, Mont., have offered to pay \$21,000 to be relieved of all responsibility for the shortage of about 50,000.

The speedy completion of the electric road to Santa Monica may be anticipated, the contract for its construction having been awarded by the company back of the project.

It is reported that large quantities of salmon are being taken from the Yakima and Natchez rivers, in Washington. The favorite way of getting them is with the spear.

The Chino sugar factory has closed for this season. The sugar output of the factory for this year was about 20,000,000 pounds of refined sugar, almost double last year's production.

What is called a caliche gold ledge has been discovered in the Oro Blanco, A. T., district. There is a large ledge of porphyry, and lying against it is a deposit similar to caliche, carrying from \$50 to \$75 to the ton.

December 31, 1894, Astoria, Or., had warrants outstanding amounting to \$58,696.04. During 1895 \$83,287.30 worth of warrants were issued, and the bonded indebtedness is \$100,000. During the year 1895 the total receipts amounted to \$65,480.01.

Wine making in the vineyards along the Columbia, in the vicinity of Waterville, will assume greater proportions this year than has before been attained by the vintage of the State, say grape-growers who are watching the development of the river country.

The mills of the Northwestern Lumber Company, in Hoquiam, cut a stick 119 feet long and twenty-two inches square. It was a beautiful piece of timber, without knot or blemish. This is the longest piece of timber, ever cut on Gray's harbor. It will be used as a mast for the schooner Volunteer.

A court of inquiry composed of British shipmasters, has convened at the British consulate at Port Townsend, to investigate the recent wreck of the ship Janet Cowan. Much testimony was adduced relative to the sobriety of the master, many of the forecastle hands testifying that the captain was greatly addicted to intemperance. It was further shown that the vessel came into the straits after dark, December 30th, before a southwest gale, and was preceded by two or three other vessels. Then the Cowan put about and beat to sea under lower topsails, the vessel being shorthanded and high out of the water. While the master was below, the ship ran ashore on Vancouver island. Pending the examination of other witnesses now in Victoria, the decision of the board will not be rendered for several days.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

Wolcott was recognized for his speech on the Monroe doctrine. He spoke at some length and was accorded close attention.

Senator Cullom, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported a resolution to the Senate the other day in relation to the Armenian trouble. Cullom asked for immediate action, but at the demand of several Senators the resolution went over.

Senator Hale made an argument before the Senate Committee on Military Affairs in Washington in favor of the confirmation of the nomination of General Coppinger to be Brigadier-General. The committee adjourned with out passing upon the nomination, which is being fought by the A. P. A.

Pugh's resolution for silver payments of Government bonds came up one day last week under the rules. Hill said that he would never consent to let the measure be retired except by a vote. He yielded, however, to Wolcott of Colorado, saying that he would press it to a passage at every possible opportunity.

Sherman of Ohio reported adversely from the Foreign Relations Committee directing the Secretary of State to send to the Senate the dispatches of the United States Consuls in Cuba. The resolution was about to be indefinitely postponed, but, at Call's request, it was placed on the calendar.

The diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was considered by the Foreign Affairs Committee and ordered to be reported. The amount of the appropriation is not much in excess of that for the present year, and in some cases the increase is more apparent than real, inasmuch as they consist in substituting salaries for fees at offices where the remuneration has been in fees.

Lorimer of Illinois asked unanimous consent for the consideration of the Senate resolution authorizing the use of \$25,000 of the appropriation for the Chicago public building for the employment of architectural aid in the preparation of plans. Crisp thought if this practice were to be followed the office of the Supervising Architect of the Treasury should be abolished. He was certain that it would not be best to allow the architects of the country to erect all public buildings. The resolution was amended so as to provide that the appropriation should cover the supervision of the construction of the building, and, as amended, it was agreed to.

Chief Highborn of the Bureau of Construction and Repairs of the Navy Department appeared before the House Committee on Naval Affairs the other day to explain the needs of this department for the ensuing year. One of the most important appropriations asked for was \$170,000 to complete the repairs on the Hartford. The Hartford has been at the Mare Island Navy Yard for a year or more undergoing repairs, which are now about half completed. An appropriation of \$150,000 was voted by Congress in 1894, but this amount was not half enough to put the Hartford in first-class condition.

The supposition that has gained some ground in Congress that because the Secretary of State has not yet forwarded to Congress information and documents throwing light upon the Cuban war, that President Cleveland has prepared a message and might announce the recognition of the belligerents, does not seem to be well founded. A member of the Foreign Affairs Committee, who talked with Secretary Olney this week, says that the documents will be forwarded within a few days, and they will not be accompanied by a message. It is possible, he said, that Secretary Olney will hand a part of the documents, if not all of them, to the chairman of the committee, instead of following the usual course and sending them to the Speaker to be laid before the House.

The Eagle Paper Company of Franklin, O., has assigned. Liabilities, \$75,000.

The Eastern anthracite coal carrying railroads expect to reach an agreement soon on the subject of the reorganization of the coal trade.

Bill Doolin, the notorious train robber and outlaw, has been taken to Guthrie by his captor, United States Marshal Bill Tilghman.

A court order has been issued to all stockholders of the Bank of Blue Valley, Neb., which failed some time since, to return all dividends paid during the life of the bank. The receiver's report shows that all dividends were paid out of depositors' money.

Excitement has been caused in political circles by the indictment of three ex-members of the State Legislature, all of whom are accused of bribery and soliciting bribes while serving the State as lawmakers. The culprits are ex-Senator John Grier and ex-Senator Gear, Democrats, and ex-Senator L. C. Ohl, Republican. Other indictments are said to be threatened.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Country.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED

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

Passenger rates between Colorado common points have been restored by the Atchison road.

W. K. Gillett, general auditor of the Atchison road, has resigned. He will remain with the road until May 1st.

George Ward, a Cherokee Indian, was hanged at Van Buren, Ark., for murdering Henry Bacon in July of last year.

William T. Ash, a shoe manufacturer of Lynn, Mass., assigned to B. L. Kimball. Liabilities, \$65,000; assets, unknown.

General Richard Lawrence of London, the last of the five Lawrence brothers, who distinguished themselves in India, is dead.

The Canadian Pacific earnings for the week ending January 21st were \$341,000, as compared with \$274,000 for the corresponding period last year.

The arguments in the Pacific Railway Company litigation case are now all concluded, and Judge Horton of Chicago has the case under advisement.

Leading citizens of St. Louis are planning to have a convention hall which will seat over 10,000 people and which will be second to none in the United States.

Religious circles in St. Joseph, Mo., are stirred up over the rejection of the Rev. J. M. Terrell's application for membership in the Ministerial Association, because he is a pastor of the Latter Day Saints' Church.

W. J. Scanlan, the Irish comedian, who has been an inmate of the Bloomingdale Insane Asylum for several years, is dying. He was stricken with paralysis a month ago, and the doctors say his death will ensue in a short time.

Robert Swift, who has been looking for game in Toole county, Utah, has returned bringing samples of ore that assay 10,014 ounces in silver and \$41 in gold. He refuses to give details or reveal the exact location until he has perfected the title to his claim.

Secretary Herbert has decided that he would direct the preliminary acceptance of the torpedo-boat Ericsson, subject to another dock trial, the sum of \$16,000 to be deducted, however, from the contract price for failure to complete the vessel within the required time.

J. M. Harris, a Chicago man, 32 years of age, is interesting the doctors on account of the hypnotic experiments being performed on him. He was aroused the other night from a twenty-four hours' hypnotic sleep. In a few days a seven days' sleep will be given, and if that be successful he will again be put to sleep and buried seven feet deep for a week.

Low Weir, bay stallion, by Long fellow-Latonia, and Eolo, by Eolius-War Song, have been purchased of Edward Corrigan and James F. Caldwell, respectively, by Adolph Spreckels, son of the sugar king, at prices not given. The stallions, together with a number of brood mares bought by Mr. Spreckels from different breeders, have left for San Francisco.

The naval militia movement is growing steadily according to information received at the Navy Department. The department has been advised that the Louisiana naval battalion has been organized with sixteen commissioned officers, twenty-one non-commissioned officers and 155 seamen, and that despite their disbandment by order of Governor Altgeld, the Chicago battalion has attained an unofficial organization of 300 men.

An official of the fruit exchange at Los Angeles stated that the damage to the orange crop at Riverside was greater than at first stated. While a large amount of the fruit has been shipped, much still remains and it is the intention of the exchange to bury over 600 carloads of the damaged fruit. This will have a tendency to increase confidence in local fruit among the buyers and an advance may soon be looked for.

After a two-days' session behind closed doors, officers of more than thirty railroad systems formed a gigantic association in Chicago the other night. The organization will be known as the Central Passenger Committee, and will include all the present roads in the territory bounded by Toronto, Buffalo and Pittsburg on the east, Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis on the west, the Grand Trunk of Canada and Lakes Huron and Michigan on the north, and the Ohio river on the south. The association will have absolute jurisdiction and control over all passenger affairs in this big territory and will be entirely independent of and in no way subsidiary to the President's Joint Traffic Pool.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed,

WOOD AND COAL.

LINDEN AVE., BET. ARMOUR & JUNIPER AVES.

Leave orders at Postoffice.

SAN BRUNO

Meat Market

F. SANCHEZ, Proprietor.

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

SHOP—MILLER AVENUE, NEAR GYPPRESS, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.



Detroit Livery Stable

EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS.

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN.

W. REHBERG, PROPRIETOR.

P & B BUILDING PAPER ROOFING

Approved by Architect Magns of the South S. F. L. & I. Co. Samples Free.

PARAFFINE PAINT CO., 116 Battery St., S. F.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

Averill Mixed Paints

—MANUFACTURED BY THE—

CALIFORNIA PAINT CO., 22 JESSIE ST.

Also Manufacturer of Colors in Oil, Putty, Etc., and dealer in Glues, Varnishes, Etc.

PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries, and Merchandise, Generally.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

BAKERY.

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,

208 GRAND AVENUE.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

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

:: Free Delivery. ::

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

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand and San Bruno Aves.

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

HYPNOTIZING BY MAIL.

The Fee Only \$10, and Success Is Absolutely Guaranteed.

That this is the day of long range fighting is well illustrated by the following "personal ad.": "We will thoroughly teach you how to hypnotize by mail; guarantee success; only college of hypnotism in America."

The price charged for this instruction is only \$10. Considering the guarantee thrown in, the novelty and the inherent difficulty of "hypnotizing by mail," no one, maybe, can call this an extravagant charge. It is easy enough to hypnotize by personal contact with the subject, but the transmission of hypnotic influence through the United States mails must be a higher and far more difficult attainment.

Not having paid our fee, we cannot speak with certainty of the method to be followed and can only make guesses. The "influence" could hardly be sent through the mails without a postage stamp, and there must be some palpable thing for the stamp to adhere to. It may be that the stamp is affixed to an envelope, apparently empty, but in reality filled with well directed and powerful "passes," which will attack the nerves of the subject as soon as the seal is broken. If this is the plan, the advertiser might find it profitable to extend his sphere of operation to include the transmission of kisses. Many an absent lover would gladly pay \$10 for something more satisfying than the system of blotted crosses hitherto in use.

But the general literary character of the advertisement rather favors the conclusion that the "influence" is to be sent in a fascinating letter, and that the "only college of hypnotism in America" will put its patrons in possession of the secret of writing epistles in comparison with which those of Sevigne and of Horace Walpole shall seem utterly without power to charm.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A STORY OF PLATT.

How He Started In To Do Business With Matt Quay.

Marshall Cushing tells a good and guaranteed true story about Thomas Collier Platt. It was just six weeks before the presidential election of 1888, the story goes, when Mr. Platt entered the sanctum of Mr. Quay, manager of the national campaign. Several gentlemen were in the room with Quay, who was walking up and down with his hands behind his back.

"You seem perturbed, senator," remarked Mr. Platt.

"Do you know how much money there is in the bank to the credit of the national committee?" asked Quay. "There is just 66 cents," he added, not waiting for a reply. Mr. Platt said nothing. He took a seat, and in a moment handed Senator Quay a slip of paper. The Pennsylvania made no remark. He tapped a small hand bell. There entered Captain John Delaney. Quay whispered something to him and handed him the slip of paper. Captain Delaney went out, but was not long in returning.

When he came, he gave Quay a piece of paper much like that which he had carried away. It was a certificate of deposit in the Garfield National bank for \$100,000. Mr. Platt's piece of paper was a check for that amount. While Delaney was absent not a word was spoken. "Now we can do business, senator," said the Pennsylvania. He was soon engaged at his desk. Ex-Senator Platt looked over an evening paper.

MONTE CRISTO IN JAIL.

Strange Story of a Young Man Possessing Fabulous Wealth.

A strange story regarding a hidden gold mine known only to the Indians and one white man has been brought to light by the attempt of T. E. Donesis to commit suicide in Minneapolis, where he had been arrested upon a charge of passing worthless checks for large amounts. The young man told a story so strange that the authorities refused to believe it and wrote for confirmation.

On investigation it was found that young Donesis is a Monte Cristo, so far as wealth goes, and has at his command when in his own country gold without end. When Donesis and his father left Duluth some years ago, they went to Rat Portage, Manitoba, where the father married an Indian woman, the widow of an old chief, who was in possession of all the secrets of the tribe. She confided to Mr. Donesis and his son, the young man now in jail at Minneapolis, the secret of a hidden gold mine in the northern part of Minnesota, and from this mine father and son have taken an incredible amount of the yellow metal.

Both Mr. Donesis and his son are millionaires and can command from \$2,000,000 to \$10,000,000 in cash at any time. The elder Mr. Donesis is one of the best known and wealthiest residents of Port Arthur and has been offered as high as \$1,000,000 to disclose the whereabouts of the hidden mine, which he visits periodically with his wife and son.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Married His Stepmother.

A novel wedding took place recently on a farm near Columbia, Mo. James M. Johnson married his stepmother, Mrs. John Johnson. Several years ago John Johnson, the former husband, and James Johnson fell in love with the same girl. The elder Johnson was the successful suitor and married the girl, to the bitter disappointment of his son. Recently the father became dangerously ill, and, seeing that death was near at hand, called his wife and son to his bedside and said that it was his dying wish that they should be married.

A HUNTINGTON COLONY.

Scheme to Populate Northern California With Poor Farmers.

A dispatch from San Francisco says that Collis P. Huntington is interested in a big scheme of colonization on 163,000 acres of rich land in northern California. Anstin Corbin, it will be remembered, recently brought over a shipload of Italians for settlement on his plantation in Arkansas. Mr. Huntington, it is said, will want American citizens for his colony.

The land is now practically untilled, as less than 300 people are on it. The plan is to cut it up into farms of 20 and 40 acres each, one farm for each colonist.

Two main features of the plan—the erection of houses and the distribution of any surplus derived from the sales of the property among the purchasers of the first 10,000 acres—were, it is said, particularly insisted upon by Mr. Huntington. The idea is not to make money for the promoters, but to get settlers for the sparsely inhabited regions of northern California. It is believed that hundreds of poor farmers eking out a scanty existence on unproductive and overworked New England farms will be glad to start life anew in this country,



COLLIS P. HUNTINGTON.

which is as fertile as any on earth. It is calculated that in ten years 300,000 people will be living on the 163,000 acres.

Houses, schools and churches will be built for the colonists, but they will not be scattered. Each section of 10,000 acres will have its group of buildings and will be a township. Thus the settlers will have the benefit of social intercourse. The first of these townships will be named Huntingtonville, it is said, in honor of the projector of the colony.

According to the dispatch, Mr. Huntington's agents will in a few weeks begin the task of interesting the poor farmers of the east, especially those in the less fertile parts of New England. Colonists will, it is said, be carried free of charge over Mr. Huntington's railroad—the Southern Pacific.

Mr. Huntington was asked if it were true that he intends to follow the examples of Mr. Corbin, George M. Pullman and Baron Hirsch. While apparently denying he really confirmed the story by saying, "There is nothing in it—just at present."—New York World.

A LONG TRAMP.

A Fifteen Hundred Mile Walk Just Finished by One Family.

Charles Roberts, his wife and three children have just finished a 1,500 mile walk from the interior of Texas to their old home in Delaware county, Ind. Roberts removed to Texas some years ago, but failed there, and things went so badly that last summer there seemed nothing but starvation ahead, so he determined to return to his old friends in his old home.

He had no money to spend in railway fares and decided that the only thing to do was to walk. The youngest child is a boy, aged 7, and the other two children, a boy and a girl, are twins, 12 years old. Roberts says they walked the whole of the distance except about 25 miles. They had a little money, and the farmers all along their route treated them with great kindness.

Parents and children were in good shape physically at the end of their tramp, but showed many evidences of the long walk and exposure in all kinds of weather.

Yale and Princeton to Play Memphis.

Yale and Princeton are to meet at football as comrades, not as foes. The joint eleven to play the Memphis Athletic club team at Memphis on Dec. 26 has been decided upon as follows: Center, Harry Cross, Yale; guards, Wheeler and Riggs, Princeton; tackles, Church of Princeton and Alexander Brown of Yale; ends, Cochrane of Princeton and Treadway of Yale; quarter back, Poe of Princeton; half backs, Letton and Jerrems of Yale; full back, Pope of Princeton.

The White Necktie.

We hear much about the frequency of the white cambric necktie among the new members of congress, and we rejoice in that conclusive evidence of artistic temperament combined with technical skill. The mind which can grasp the process of adjusting a white necktie in such a way that it will be recognizable can run a great republic with its little finger, we guess.—Detroit Tribune.

Chorus of Statesmen.

We came from sylvan triumphs
Into fame's perplexing ways,
Our hair is full of laurel leaves,
Our scrapbooks full of praise.
We were summoned from our plowshares
To conduct this hemisphere,
And we know just what we're doing
If we do look queer.
The great men of all nations
Have met personal abuse,
You may do your best to scare us,
But it isn't any use,
And when history calls "next corner"
We are what she means, it's clear.
It's a new deal, and we're in it
If we do look queer.
—Washington Star.

CHILDREN IN A CITY.

THE LIGHT AND SHADOW IN THEIR LIVES.

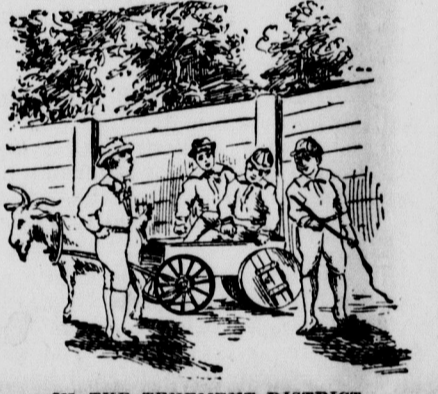
As Much Room for Class Distinctions as Among Their Elders—Democracy and Childhood—Their Serious Pursuits and Amusements.

Child Life in the Metropolis.

The points of superiority of the moderns over the ancients are so numerous and obvious that the old controversy as to the respective merits of the two no longer has any point and is not seriously discussed. But among the items that enter into the immense advances we have made over the people of a couple of thousand years ago is the fact that the condition, the wishes and wants of children now receive more attention; more is done for their comfort and happiness than was dreamed of as possible in any previous age of the world. It is a singular and significant fact that no author of ancient times alludes to his childhood in words indicating that he had the slightest pleasure in the recollection. The ancients really had no childhood, for at an age when our boys are entering the grammar schools the boys of Greece, the lads of Rome, were assuming the manly gown and undertaking the responsibilities of manhood; at an age when our girls are barely leaving off their short dresses, the girls who grew up with Demosthenes and Cicero, with Pericles and Julius Caesar, were married and had assumed the duties of housekeeping. Childhood is thus a thing of modern times. The boys and girls of Attica and Italy were really little old men and women, just as the boys and girls of China are today; only in our own age has the importance of childhood's happiness been fully realized. Child life has, therefore, become a factor, and a very important factor at that, in modern life, and to such an extent is this understood and appreciated that he who denigrates this the "children's age" is not so far wrong as might be supposed.

But there are children and children, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and in the innumerable grades of life found

in a modern city there is just as much room for classes among children as among their elders, and, perhaps even more, for while, in one sense, children are model democrats and acknowledge



IN THE TENEMENT DISTRICT.

no class distinction but that of age, in another they arrange themselves into sets with the utmost rigidity, and their social rules are almost as unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

The study of child life in a great city, therefore, assumes an interest which, at first glance, does not seem to belong to it, for to the thoughtful observer who sees the children pour out of our great public schools by thousands at the closing hour, the only question that presents itself is how in the world the parents are able to feed and clothe so many. As this, however, is a question that the parents themselves are sometimes hardly able to answer, it may be dismissed as irrelevant, for, somehow or other, no matter what the number of children that come into a family, they all seem to get enough to live on, and something to wear, and they all have homes, and beyond this is nobody's business to inquire.

In many respects child life in a city is of infinitely greater variety and superior picturesqueness to the life of children in the country. In the rural districts, children, whether of rich or poor parentage, are practically on a level so far as social life and amusements are concerned, while in the city there are as many phases to the life of childhood as there are residence districts.

The children of the slums have been frequently the subject of literary and artistic treatment and their importance in this regard has probably been exaggerated by a class of writers and artists who delight in the abnormal phases of human nature. A style of illustration has recently sprung up as a fad, and is now running its course in the illustrated papers, a style that represents the slum children as speaking and acting in a mock-heroic, dime novel style, quite foreign to their real character and nature. It is difficult to see the humor supposed to exist in such pictures, for although there may occasionally appear the one touch of nature that, on poetic authority, we are assured makes the whole world kin, most of these pictures are only stupid.

The children of the slums do not always work for a living, but there is a large class of children, generally of the very poor, who from the necessities of the case, are put to work at an early

age, and, save in exceptional cases, never know any lot in life but that of the severest drudgery. The division of labor rendered necessary by the complicated processes of our manufactures has afforded employment in abundance, even for children of tender years, as there are many things which they can do as well as their elders, and at a much less expense. Their lot is not enviable. They may be seen in dozens, coming out of the large factories where many different operations necessitated the

employment of labor of every grade, and the appearance of these youthful laborers is far from prepossessing. Nor are their words or actions a material improvement on their appearance, for

the former are often coarse and the latter rude. They know nothing of the elegancies of polite society; it is impossible that they should, and it is quite probable that if they had the opportunity they would not care to learn. The district school which they attended for two or three years before they were old enough to work gave them all the book education they are likely ever to gain. It is enough for their purpose, and most of them do not care for more. There may be among them those "mute inglorious Miltons" of whom Gray writes, but, if so, the chill penury in which they are doomed to live will crush out every noble ambition and concentrate all their energies in a struggle for bread. When they rise from the situation in which they find themselves as boys, it is usually through efficiency in their occupations or especial skill or dexterity in the line of their employment, but it is gratifying to know that among the superintendents and managers of departments in the factories a very large proportion have risen from the ranks, for in industry as in war every private carries a marshal's baton in his knapsack.

In comparison with these youthful laborers the children of the middle and

upper classes, who can share the benefits afforded by higher education, are singularly favored. Yet there is reason to believe that these benefits are not appreciated as they should be, especially by the boys. So eager are these to engage in some occupation that very few, as compared with the number of girls, even go through the entire high school course, and the young women of the country are rapidly monopolizing the education that the schools have to confer.

But the cares of the future, the necessities of the present, rarely disturb the happy equanimity of childhood. Yet children of every grade in life have their troubles and sorrows, and these are just as serious for them as grave matters are for their elders. It is easy for older people to preach to children and tell them that the days of youth are

the pleasantest, the happiest they will ever see, but the children themselves do not believe the statement, for every day they have practical and positive evidence of its untruthfulness. A man regards the troubles of a boy as of small consequence, and to him they are; but to the boy his cares are just as hard to bear, perhaps harder, than the business difficulties and reverses he will encounter twenty or thirty years later.

A woman lightly treats the sorrow of her little girl over a broken doll, but the grief is none the less sincere, for all these things are merely comparative; one man, who is weak, will find ten pounds as much of a burden as 100 will be to another who is gifted in the matter of bone and muscle, and so the trouble of a boy who has lost his knife may be as hard to bear, for him, as the trouble of a man who has lost \$1,000; the mortification of the boy who has been "turned down" in his spelling class is as keen as that he will experience later in life when, in another sense of the word, he is "turned down" in pursuit of an office.

The child life of a great city is seen in its perfection in three places—the kindergarten, the park and the street. The kindergarten is really the children's paradise, and in its limits may be witnessed every day as much happiness as can be crowded into a youthful life. Under no restraint but that of kindness, the children are practically as free as in their own homes, while at the same time they are receiving a most valuable training. The eye, the hand, the attention, the memory, the judgment, all move forward together in the course of the education that is given there, and all educational effort comes so easily, so naturally, with so little apparent effort, that the child is not aware how much he is really learning.

The parks are not monopolized by the children of the wealthy, though often these are in the majority; but even the poorest occasionally make their appearance in the most fashionable resorts,



ALLEY COURTSHIP.

and not infrequently there make boon companions of the sons of the millionaire. For, as already remarked, in some respects boys are thorough democrats, and any boy who proves companionable will soon find himself at home in any company. A goat that needs in-

struction or restraint, another boy to fill up a baseball nine, any small excuse will answer as an introduction, and a friendship once contracted will be permanent, as among older people, so long as both are profited by it. The parks and the streets are the common property of all, and the child of the tenement is as much at home in them as the child of the Mayor. During the summer season, and in the crowded districts of the city, the streets are the common resort of the children, particularly about dusk and after nightfall; all their games and plays are carried on in the public highways, nor does any one molest them in

the little recreation they are able to secure on the property of the general public. So the games go on without interruption; the boys play hide and seek, the girls play "King William," and as the plaintive little melody rises on the evening air, it recalls to the mind of many a passer-by the scenes and companions of other years. It is a mistake to suppose that money or station, or any other like distinction, gives pleasure to children, for to them money represents nothing; rank and social position are only names. When they are old enough to appreciate the fact that money means candy and popcorn and a seat in the gallery, then the scuffle for money begins, to end no more; when they are old enough to understand that social position means the deference of others, then the struggle for place commences, but from the little toddlers who fill the kindergartens to the boys who train goats and associate freely on terms of perfect equality, these things are not even names. It is well that this is so. The struggle of life is so fierce, so relentless after it has once begun, that a breathing spell before its commencement is a happy provision of nature, and so it comes in childhood. The child life of a city may not have the pleasant features of child life in the country, but the children never know the difference, and we never lose what



HIS FIRST WATCH.

we never enjoyed. Wherever they are, children are generally happy, and that is enough.

RAIDED THE POSTOFFICE.

Walseley Teaches a Postmaster to Do His Work.

To illustrate some of the disagreeable things which the soldiers suffered in the Soudan, Mr. Nourse tells the following anecdote of the postal service, which also well shows how democratic was Lord Walseley, the commandant. Nourse went to the postoffice at Kortt to look for some letters. The postmaster was a native and not very much at hand, and said that there was nothing for him after a superficial glance at a big pile of papers and letters.

Nourse asked to see the pile of letters, and while he was looking them over a man with nothing to designate his rank came into the office in company with another. He took in the situation at a glance and said: "Let's clean this thing out." Whereupon they jumped over the counter and bundled the postmaster out, neck and heels. Then they began the examination of the office and found it congested with mail for the army.

They searched every nook and cranny and threw the letters for one regiment into one corner, those for another into another, with all the newspapers in the center of the floor. Then they went through each pile and separated it into companies, and before night every letter was in camp and distributed, and the next day the papers were out. Nourse at the time did not know who his companion in the good deed was. He asked him his name and his answer was: "They call me Charley." Some time afterward Nourse was going to see the commandant and, sitting near his tent, saw his companion at the postoffice.

"Hello, Charley," he said, "I'm looking for the commandant; where'll I find him?"

"Well," said "Charley," "you won't have to look very far. I'm the commandant. Come inside and have a bit to eat and drink."

It was Lord Walseley, and a man worthy of the title.—Springfield Republican.

SCHLATTER'S MAGIC ROD.

Discovery by His Host That Has Set the Country Talking.

Francis Schlatter, the healer, deviated from his course and stopped the night at a house at Los Tijeros, a small Colorado village, and while he was asleep his host made a discovery that has set the whole country talking.

The healer carries a case about 3 feet long, and it has been reported that in it is a rifle. The host, prompted by curiosity, examined it and found that it contained a copper rod 8 feet long and weighing 39 pounds. It was bright and shining, and as he could not imagine to what possible use it could be for the host asked Schlatter in the morning. The healer appeared much disturbed at the question and finally stated that an extraordinary looking man, evidently an angel of God, met him on the road-way, handed him the rod and cautioned him to preserve and carry it until the Father told him to discard it, at the same time requesting him to say nothing about it, because it would displease the Father. But the host had already told a neighbor.

It is supposed by the people of Los Tijeros that the rod is magic, and that with it wonderful cures are effected, or that Schlatter draws his power from it. It is a mystery, and everybody is talking about it. Schlatter treated 200 persons there before he departed on his way south.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A HISTORIC EVENT.

THE SALE OF THE ATCHISON, TOPEKA AND SANTA FE ROAD.

On the Historic Santa Fe Trail—Interesting Facts Recalled Relating to the Building of the System—The Trail Before the Railroad.

The sale of the Atchison railroad in Topeka is the most notable incident of the kind in this or any other country. The extent of the system and the amount of money involved in the transaction were never equaled in any like transaction, public or private. The immensity of the deal may be better comprehended by the fact that the system proper embraces 4,582 miles of roadbed, on which there are now being used 834 locomotives, 27,059 freight cars, 596 passenger cars, besides Pullmans, express, mail, dining and other cars in great number. The traffic frequently requires the operating department to handle for weeks at a time no less than 70 freight trains over a given division every 24 hours. There are more than 20,000 pay checks issued by the Topeka office every month.

The Atchison system has been built practically during the last 20 years, and originally it was intended to be a railroad paralleling the historic Santa Fe trail, over which should be transported with greater ease and speed and at reduced rates the "commerce of the plains," which had in the early seventies assumed enormous proportions.

The famous Santa Fe trail was legally established by a treaty which was concluded Aug. 10, 1825, on the banks of the Neosho river, in a fine piece of timber. The incident caused Kit Carson to mark on the head of a cheese box with a piece of charred wood "Council Grove" and nail it on a tree where that historic town now stands. That treaty was made with the Great and Little Osages by a government commission appointed by authority of congress to "negotiate treaties with the Indians for a wagon road through the great American desert," and it was stipulated that the Indians should hold sacred the rights of the whites to travel that road unmolested. This stipulation was so generally observed by all the plains Indians that, even during many of the Indian raids, the whites were generally safe from depredations as long as they remained on the trail.

Late in the eighteenth and early in the present century the Spaniards, in their greed and jealousy, sent forth the edict that their territory in the southwest should be carefully guarded from any intrusion by the Americans to the north and east. Already the Americans had come to regard the Spanish possessions in Mexico with an increased longing and covetousness on account of the reported fabulous wealth of gold and silver. Up to 1821, when Mexico gained her independence, it was at the hazard of life itself that any American attempted to penetrate that sealed up country. At that time the frontier of American civilization was on the Missouri river, and the western border of that state was occupied by a bold and adventurous people, and when this treaty was made, guaranteeing protection alike to citizens of this and the republic of Mexico, this newly established Santa Fe trail immediately sprang into great importance. It started from Fort Leavenworth and from Independence Landing, formed a junction at "No. 110," just below Lawrence, struck the Arkansas near where Great Bend is now situated, followed the river 100 miles, crossed and passed through the sandy country for about 60 miles to the Cimarron, which stream it followed to the southwest corner of Kansas, thence in a general southwesterly direction to Santa Fe, 780 miles from Independence Landing.

For four years prior to the treaty at Council Grove many attempts had been made, with indifferent success, to reach the fabled rich country of the Mexicans. The Great American desert was infested with bold bands of almost every race and color. Caravans of pack mules attempting to cross the plains were forced to proceed very slowly, always on the alert, moving like an invading army, ever ready to repel the sudden attacks of an unseen and almost unknown enemy. In the spring of 1824 the first wagon train reached Santa Fe with supplies, and before winter it returned to the river laden with fine furs and silver. That train contained over 200 wagons, each drawn by six to ten yoke of oxen. Over 100 days were required to reach Santa Fe, the distance now being covered in 28 hours. This commerce of the plains grew to such proportions that in 1858 there were on the trail no less than 2,500 men in some way engaged in this traffic. In that year there were registered at Council Grove 1,827 wagons, 429 horses, 5,316 mules, 15,714 oxen and 67 carriages, or passenger vehicles. During that year there were 9,608 tons of freight carried over the route, equal to about 500 carloads. There was over \$2,500,000 directly invested in this business, with another \$1,000,000 as an incidental investment.—New York Times.

Women Pray For Voters.

Women made a new political move in Olympia, Wash., last week. There was an election to it, and for a few days previous to it an advertisement appeared in the Olympian asking "the women of Olympia" to meet at the Presbyterian church, at half past 9 on election morning, "for earnest prayer that the voters may be guided by Almighty God in the selection of candidates for city officers."

A Short Presidential Campaign.

The Buffalo Merchants' exchange has joined with other commercial bodies throughout the country in requesting the national committees of the several political parties to fix the time of holding the national conventions so as to shorten the next presidential campaign. If this request should be heeded, there would be general satisfaction.—Buffalo Courier.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

It looks a little premature to be writing about the Fourth of July, but there is provocation for it. This patriotic anniversary will take on added significance next year, for it is now agreed that a great parade of the survivors of the blue and the gray shall take place on that day in New York. The significance of the parade will be in the nature of an object lesson to the country and the world. It will be the climax in the cumulative evidence that has been piling up through the past decade to the truth that the war is over.—Augusta Chronicle.

It is significant of the liberal view that New Yorkers take of war matters that hundreds of the southerners who will be their guests on that occasion will be only ex-Confederate soldiers, but men who will appear in that city fresh from the duty of starting the work on the Davis monument.—Richmond Dispatch.

There is to be a grand reunion and parade of "veterans of the blue and the gray," in the city of New York, next Fourth of July. The Hon. Charles A. Dana, who was assistant secretary of war during the rebellion, is chairman of the committee of arrangements, and a committee of 50 prominent men will aid in making the fair a success.—Albany Times-Union.

The idea will take form and the event will be one of importance and interest. Thousands upon thousands will go to New York and see such a parade with swelling and patriotic hearts.—Utica Observer.

Miss Berta Grace Boyd.

The Eastport (Me.) Sentinel notes, as an honored visitor to that place, a young lady of brave fame—Miss Berta Grace Boyd, known as the Grace Darling of the St. Croix, who has charge of the Ledgo light, located about six miles below St. Stephen, and who won her worthy title 12 years ago by saving, alone and unaided, two young sailors from certain death, a deed of bravery recognized by the Dominion government, which presented her with a handsome, well equipped lifeboat and a beautiful gold watch. Miss Boyd is the daughter of Captain John Boyd, for years keeper of the light. Since his death Miss Boyd has faithfully performed the keeper's duties. She is described as a petite body, whom one would never credit with sufficient physical prowess for the deeds she has done, but the great things are achieved by the great spirit so often found in small frames.

That.

Here is an example of how far the use of the word "that" may be carried: The tutor said, in speaking of the word that, that that that that that lady parsed, was not the that that that gentleman requested her to analyze. This sentence, though rendered intelligent by a bad choice of words, is grammatical.

Dumas' Queer Will.

The will of the late Alexandre Dumas prohibits the publication or the performance of any posthumous works or plays which may be found in his manuscripts.

THE GIFT OF A GOOD STOMACH

Is one of the most beneficent donations grossly abused to us by nature. How often it is weak, or has been rendered so by imprudence in eating or drinking. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best agent for its restoration to vigor and activity. Both digestion and appetite are renewed by this fine tonic, which also overcomes constipation, biliousness, malarial, kidney and rheumatic ailments and nervousness.

"Do you think his kissing her was so much of a surprise as she says?" I do. Why, she even forgot to scream.

HOW'S THIS.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by their firm. West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

"The Post," San Francisco's best evening paper, leads again. It has cut the price of the daily issue to 4c a month, or \$4.50 a year. This makes it the cheapest. It has always been the best evening paper on the coast. The greatest cut, however, is on the "Weekly Post," which has been reduced to 50 cents a year. As the "Weekly Post" hereafter will be a 12 page paper, and will contain the very best matter—mining, commercial and financial quotations, excellent stories, and all the news—it is a wonderful low price. Indeed, the "Weekly Post" is now the cheapest paper in the country.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

"COLTON GAS," which has an established and unrivaled world-wide reputation for its purity and efficacy in the positively painless extraction of teeth, still maintains its superiority as the special anesthetic of the dental profession. The safest of all anesthetics; over 50,000 references; endorsed by all reputable physicians and dentists. We also perform all operations in dentistry with latest appliances, increased facilities and modern methods. Office—Rooms 6-8-10 Phenix Building, 508 Market St., San Francisco. Colton Dental Association.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Colton medicine.—Mrs. W. PICKERT, Van Siclen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1894.

F. M. Peter, leading customer, theatrical, masquerade costumes, wigs and play-books. Country masquerade balls a specialty. 729 Market St., S. F.

THE CHICAGO COMMONS.

Interesting Plan of Religious and Educational Work Among the Poor.

The Chicago Commons is the name of a little band of Christian workers who are doing all they can to improve the moral, spiritual, physical and temporal welfare of the poor of Chicago's North Side. It is also the name of the large double four story brick house near the corner of North Union street and Milwaukee avenue, the headquarters of the workers. The field is a most promising one for Christian settlement endeavor. It comprises the Seventeenth ward, a part of Chicago containing 29,710 persons, of whom 15,760 are foreign born. Years ago the house was an aristocratic dwelling, then it was used for railroad offices, and finally it degenerated into a dirty, unkept, uninviting tenement house. Since it became the Chicago Commons its old tenants hardly know it. It is neat and clean and attractive, and the 28 rooms are neatly filled with poor children and ambitious young men and women who are endeavoring to secure an education.

The Commons is the sixth member of the Federation of Social Settlements in Chicago and, with but a single excep-



THE CHICAGO COMMONS.

tion, is the largest institution of the kind in Chicago. There are 30 workers in the Commons—2 professors, 10 students and 18 men and women from the various churches of the city. The warden of the Commons is Professor Graham Taylor and Herman F. Hegner, who is also garbage inspector of the ward, is the head worker.

Every day there is a prayer meeting open to all in the neighborhood, and there are Bible classes, children's music classes, temperance rescue work, house to house visitation, calisthenics, gymnasium work and classes in stenography, bookkeeping, crayon and charcoal drawing, algebra, geometry, rhetoric, Latin, dressmaking and cooking.

The educational work is maintained by the Plymouth Congregational church of Chicago and there are now over 40 classes with over 400 pupils at the Commons. The Seventeenth ward branch of the civic federation meets regularly at the Commons and co-operates with the settlement workers in improving the condition of police stations, justices' courts, jails, houses of correction and ward politics.

English Judges.

The London Saturday Review declares that inasmuch as judges will not retire when they are too old they ought to be compelled to do so. Beginning with the court of appeals, it points out that Lord Esher, the master of the rolls, is 80; Lord Justice Kay is 73; Lord Justice Lindley is 67, and Lord Justice Lopes is 68. Of the lords of appeal in ordinary, Lord Morris is 68; Lord Watson and Shand are 67. Coming to the high court of justice, Justice Hawkins is 78; Baron Pollock is 72; Justice Day is 69; Justice Chitty and Justice Wills are 67, and Justice North and Justice Mathew are 65. Sir Richard Couch and Lord Hobhouse of the judicial committee of the privy council are 78 and 67 respectively. "Old judges," it adds, "are like other old men, neither better nor worse—that is to say, they are peevish, capricious, callous of the interests and feelings of other men and shirkers of their work. They are not responsible for these defects, which are due to their physical condition, and they would not be human if they did not show them. Lord Esher's irritability in the court of appeal when he has a strange or stupid counsel before him is painful to witness."

Frattarolo Brothers Not Robbers.

The two well known brigands, the brothers Frattarolo, paid a visit a few days ago to the country house of a rich squire at Vico Garganico, near Foggia. The squire, who happened to be on the point of departure and whose horse was already saddled, was not overjoyed at the sight of the brigands, but dared not offend them. They, however, spoke to him very politely, begging him not to be afraid of them and saying they were the same as other men. After having lunched with the brigands and offered them cigars the squire handed them a note for 100 francs, which, however, they refused, contending that they were not robbers, but that they went about the country trying to avenge themselves on their enemies. When their host took his departure on horseback, the brothers offered to accompany him part of the way, which they did, mounted on their mules. The squire was not sorry, as may be imagined, to see the last of them.—London News.

The Easy Divorce Bill.

The divorce business is not languishing in Chicago. Five judges ground out 100 divorces in three hours the other day. They averaged 20 each and nine minutes to each divorce. Judges Payne, Haney, Horton, Bretano and Tuley did the business.

YOUNG GASOLINE FIENDS.

Philadelphia Boys Discover an Intoxicant That is New to Them.

Gasoline as an intoxicant has lately gained much favor among the juveniles of the southeastern section of the city, and the Twenty-fifth district policemen are having their own troubles trying to prevent the boys from securing their tippie or taking care of them after they have secured it.

Some time ago a crowd of urchins secured an old gasoline barrel, with which they intended making a fire. Previous to igniting it, however, one of the party hid from his companions by jumping into a side of it. He rather enjoyed the odor of stale gasoline and inhaled the fumes for some time, until finally when he tried to get out of his hiding place he found his only escape was to roll out. He was almost completely overcome by the fumes and unable to walk straight. When he did recover, he told the others that the sensation was most delightful, and immediately empty gasoline barrels were at a premium.

The great discoverer of the new jag method was one James Dougherty, and soon he, with several others, became confirmed gasoline drunkards. Some days ago two of the boys found a barrel outside a corner grocery, and its removal unseen not being an easy matter they glued their noses to the bung-hole and were soon wrapped in as pretty a hand painted, close fitting jag as any of their elders could wish for. While in this condition they were discovered by Policeman Goodchild and sent home, it being supposed that they were sick.

Through the past week other boys, mildly intoxicated, were noticed, but it was not until Friday last that the secret as to the method employed leaked out. Then George Goldthrop, aged 14 years, of 1420 Snyder avenue, was found near Second and Milflin streets serenely unconscious behind a lumber pile and was sent to the police station. He recovered after several hours, and in the morning the story was learned. It seems that after exhausting the supply of barrels the boys hit on a novel scheme for obtaining their favorite intoxicant.

All through the First ward are numerous gasoline street lamps. The tanks on these were filled daily, and it was an easy matter for the boys to climb up the posts and get at the tank. They saturated old pieces of cloth with the fluid, and with these pressed tight over their noses and mouths inhaled the fumes until the desired stage of intoxication was reached. The police now have orders to watch the lamps and to arrest any one who tampers with them. The parents of the boys known to be addicted to the practice were called up by Lieutenant Harmer and lectured on the doings of their children. The surgeons of the district say that the inhalation of the fumes may cause dangerous results.—Philadelphia Record.

A Badly Needed Example.

The action of the Pennsylvania College For Women in promptly suspending those 16 girls who walked home from church with their "fellows" in defiance of an ironclad rule of the institution will be heartily commended by all thoughtful persons, and if it were followed at home by a generous application of punishment of the old fashioned sort it would probably bring these prematurely grown up young misses to a clearer notion than they ever had before of their position in relation to society in general. One of the things in this country that strikes a foreigner most offensively is the spectacle of girls of 13 and upward "flirting" with boys of the same age, going to the theater with them and accepting all manner of attentions from them. It is bad for the girls and worse for the boys. Incidentally it adds to the number of old maids, for few girls who grow up in this manner are likely at 20 to prove attractive to men. Those good people who are alarmed at the increasing number of young men who prefer to lead the selfish life of a bachelor had better turn their attention to this evil.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. McClurg.

Mrs. Virginia Donaghe McClurg of Colorado, the well known lecturer, is visiting the east for the benefit of her son's health, which will probably oblige her to stay here for some months. Mrs. McClurg organized the first party, aside from government expeditions, which explored the ruins of the cliff dwellers in the southwest. For ten years she has made a specialty of these studies and explorations. Mrs. McClurg is not only an archeologist, but a poet of merit and a warm advocate of equal suffrage.

Must Do Penance for a Fortune.

An eccentric old bachelor, who died lately at Odessa, Russia, bequeathed 4,000,000 rubles (about \$2,000,000) to four nieces on condition that they first go into service as chambermaids, washwomen or coal women for fifteen months. The local police are charged with the duty of seeing that the condition of the will is strictly complied with. So far the heiresses have received \$63 offers of marriage.

Open to Suspicion.

The last notes of the piano were lost in thunders of applause. "Nevertheless," muttered the critic, savagely, "I do not regard it as true art. You can't make me believe that hair is his own."—Detroit Tribune.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine Prof. W. E. Zeek, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. He has heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their F. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. E. ZEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

UNITED SENTINELS.

Novel Secret Organization Incorporated at Washington.

The United Sentinels of America is the name of an association for which articles of incorporation have been applied at Washington. The charter sought is for 100 years. The incorporators are the Rev. Thomas Chalmers Easton, pastor of the Eastern Presbyterian church; Messrs. Gorham P. Hopkins, Wray Baitte and George McDonald. The society is to be a secret order, and hence the interest that has been taken in its object and scope. Interest is further taken in the design of the association from the fact of Rev. Dr. Easton's membership and his recent utterances with reference to the A. P. A. to the effect that it should be run on different lines. It was supposed that the new lines might be followed in the organization, of which he is a charter member and will no doubt become a leader.

Mr. Hopkins said there was nothing in the organization except what was declared to be its purposes. "It is," he said, "an association of persons who desire to come together for literary, educational and charitable purposes for mutual benefit and improvement. Knowledge, as against error, is to be disseminated by means of public lectures, private instruction and printed matter."

THE UNFORSEEN.

If we could only foresee what misery might be prevented. One of the many chroniclers of events in the life of Napoleon says he lost Waterloo from a pain in his back, being limited thereby for personal direction of the battle. It is always the unexpected that mars the best anticipations, and thus so many business men, laboring men or women, primed for success, are taken down suddenly. Nothing comes more suddenly than an attack of lumbago to stiffen or twist the muscles of the spine and lay one up. In ten minutes, however, St. Jacobs Oil will cure the soreness and stiffness and make the back supple and strong. If Napoleon could have had this great remedy at the right time, he would have changed, perhaps, the map of the whole of Europe.

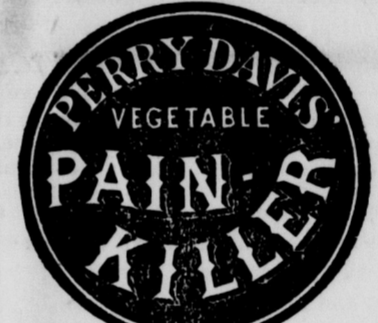
Discouraged Artist—I don't think I paint as well as I did ten years ago. Critical Friend—Oh, yes, you do; but your taste is improving.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

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

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kille's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kille, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Try German for Breakfast.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT



Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

Pain-Killer is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Chills, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, and all Bowel Complaints.

Pain-Killer is THE BEST REMEDY for Sea Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia. **Pain-Killer** is unquestionably the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings speedy and permanent relief in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c.

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

IS RECOMMENDED BY Physicians, by Missionaries, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Nurses, by Housewives.

BY EVERYBODY. **Pain-Killer** is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it. No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it is actually saved many times its cost in doctors' bills. Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "Perry Davis."

MERCURIAL POISON

Is the result of the usual treatment of blood disorders. The system filled with Mercury and Potash remedies—more to be dreaded than the disease—and in a short while is in a far worse condition than before. The common result is

RHEUMATISM

for which S.S.S. is the most reliable cure. A few bottles will afford relief where all else has failed. I suffered from a severe attack of Mercurial Rheumatism my arms and legs being swollen to twice their natural size, causing the most excruciating pains. I spent hundreds of dollars without relief, but after taking a few bottles of I improved rapidly and am now a well man, completely cured. I can heartily recommend it to any one suffering from this painful disease. W. F. DALEY, Brooklyn Elevated R. R. Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

A Mild Physic, One Pill for a Dose, a movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes, and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They neither gripe nor sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 50c. Sold everywhere. DR. BOBANKO MED. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

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"GREENHAY" powdered 85 degree Caustic Soda and pure 100 per cent. Caustic Potash. Always reliable. T. W. JACKSON & CO., 225 Market St., S. F., Cal. Sole Agents. Sulphur, Whale Oil, Paris Green, Copperas, etc.

PISO'S CURE FOR CHRONIC WHEEZE AND BRONCHITIS

Best Cough Syrup. "Good Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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Consisting of one sheet of FARM BUILDINGS and one sheet of 78 Subjects, DOMESTIC ANIMALS, etc. These are to please the children. The Farm House and Animals can be cut out and made to stand, thus making a complete Miniature Farm Yard.

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Send 6 Coupons; or 1 Coupon and 6 Cents; or 10 Cents without any Coupon, to

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., DURHAM, N. C., and the Farm will be sent you POSTPAID. You will find one Coupon inside each 2 ounce bag, and two Coupons inside each 4 ounce bag of

Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco.

Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco, and read the coupon, which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them.

2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.



LOOK AT THE BOX

This is Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa box—be sure that you don't get an imitation of it.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere.

WALTER BAKER & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Alcock's Porous Plaster

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

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

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SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW

The only Engine made that will run with common Lamp Oil.

It is not affected by insurance rules as is the case with other Engines.

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THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/10 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and geared, Steel, Galvanized-iron, Completion Windmills, Tilling and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

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W. G. Woods & Co's. "CASTLEWOOD" KENTUCKY BOURBON CARTAN, MCCARTHY & Co. SOLE AGENTS, AND DISTRIBUTORS SAN FRANCISCO

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, cures the tumor. A few cures. Guaranteed. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BO-SAN-KO, Phila., Pa.

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENSON, Lebanon, Ohio.

S. F. N. U. No. 711. New Series No. 6

NO DANGER FROM FIRE. MERCURY GAS OR GASOLINE ENGINE. Palmer & Roy, S. F., Cal. and Portland, Or.

ASK for them—get them, plant them. They are the standard seeds everywhere; sown by the largest planters in the world. Whether you plant 50 square feet of ground or 50 acres, you should have Perry's Seed Annual for '96. The most valuable book for farmers and gardeners ever given away. Mailed free. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

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

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as second class matter, December 14th, 1895.

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

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1896.

The Citizens' entertainment and ball has been set for February 21st, Friday evening. The object is a most worthy one, and should receive, as it undoubtedly will, the enthusiastic support not only of every citizen, but of all persons who are in any manner interested in the welfare of our town. It will be the event of the season, and will be first-class in every particular.

It is gratifying to learn that in many instances the Pound-keeper in his recent night raids found stock securely staked out. To those persons who insist that it is impossible to securely stake out their stock, we would say that any night they can see the phenomenon successfully in operation in the vicinity of Commercial and Miller avenues, between Magnolia and Maple, and also in the vicinity of the foot of California and Aspen avenues.

For the last two years too much of the money of this country has been sent abroad to pay for goods which should have been produced here in the United States. It would have been better for us all if that money could have gone into the pockets of American workmen.—Gilroy Advocate.

As true as preaching, so long as we buy more than we sell, the balance of trade must be against us, and our money—gold—instead of our goods, will be exported. When our exports exceed imports, happiness. When our imports exceed exports, misery.

The names of the habitual violators of the pound law who have been in the habit of turning their stock loose after midnight and gathering them in very early in the morning, have been ascertained and reported to the Pound Master. Most of this stock is turned loose with a long trailing rope attached to their heads, with a small stake fastened to the trailing end of the rope. No effort was made in any of these instances to stake out any of this stock. If these depredators suddenly find themselves called to account in rather an expensive manner, they will receive very little sympathy.

Last Sunday's freshet demonstrated that Baden Creek is no ordinary brooklet. Ever since the bulkheading done by the South San Francisco Land Company last year, all kinds of bulkheads have been constructed all along this creek from Baden clear to Colma. The Spring Valley has spent several thousands of dollars in the erection of their bulkhead, Leipsic Brothers and other dairymen spent several thousands in similar work, the county expended in a box bulkhead some seven thousand dollars, the cemeteries large sums in their vicinity. All of these bulkheads, excepting the Spring Valley, were almost entirely destroyed, the county's work being almost a complete ruin. Outside of one bad break, the Spring Valley bulkhead remained staunch, although undermined in many places.

The "Arroyo Grand Herald," in an open letter to Governor Budd, has taken the initiative in favor of the formation of sugar districts, arranged after the style of irrigation districts, with the view of issuing district bonds, and erecting sugar factories.

We suggest that the motion to assemble the Legislature for the purpose of providing for sugar districts and sugar bonds is premature.

The legality of irrigation bonds has been questioned, and the question is now before the highest judicial tribunal in the land for determination.

Should the Supreme Court of the United States decide the act authorizing irrigation bonds constitutional, and the bonds legal and valid, it will then be soon enough to move in the matter of sugar districts and sugar bonds.

We have received the midwinter edition of the Livermore "Herald" issued January 25, 1896, and we were most agreeably surprised at seeing such a paper from a country town. The publisher is entirely too modest in alluding to it as "an interesting ex-

ample of what a modest country newspaper can do when backed by a liberal and public spirited constituency." The edition consists of twenty-eight well-filled pages printed on the finest enamel book paper. The articles are all well written, several are of exceptional ability and literary excellence. The subjects treated are live ones, of local and general interest. The articles from the pens of editor Weeks and Editor Pillsbury are gems. The article upon the Corral Hollow coal mines is full of information, of interest to the people of the bay counties. The entire Livermore valley is photographed. The edition is superbly illustrated and is a triumph of newspaper work and journalistic art.

Some of the reports of the recent railroad wreck, near this place, illustrates the ease and facility with which the regular reporters for the big dailies make mistakes, and the recklessness with which they deal out censure. The following from the "Chronicle's" report of January 28 is a sample:

"Had two Baden dairymen known more about railroading the train need not have been wrecked and Engineer Keyer would still be alive. These men are Howard Tilton and Joseph Leipsic."

The facts are that Mr. Tilton deserves credit, instead of censure. He saw the waters were overflowing the track and went to Baden Station intending to signal the train himself. There he found the night watchman of the Southern Pacific Company and notified him that the track was submerged and dangerous. Tilton did not leave, until he had the promise of this employe of the railroad that he would stop the train. The misrepresentation of the reporter in this instance seems to have been "as easy as lying."

The "Call" reporter, in issue of January 30, misstates the evidence of Section Foreman Wren taken at the Coroner's inquest. The reporter says: "Section Foreman Wren testified that he was at the scene of the fatal disaster at 5:20 and that later he sent an assistant back over the track."

As a matter of fact, Wren did not testify that he sent an assistant back over the track. This reporter also draws on his imagination to put suggestions to the jury in the mouth of the acting Coroner.

ANOTHER NEW ENTERPRISE.

The first issue of the "Sierra County Enterprise" made its appearance on the 22d inst., taking the place of the "Sierra Valley Leader," entering upon a broader field than that occupied by its predecessor. The line of policy marked in the salutatory, is sound; the first number bright, newsworthy, able and enterprising, and gives promise of proving a strong champion of the great mining interests of Sierra county.

THE REPORT OF THE GRAND JURY.

The report made by the late Grand Jury is a lengthy document about equally divided between suggestion and criticism.

The recommendation for putting county prisoners at work, and suggesting the rock quarry and rock pile as the particular employment feasible and practicable, the product to be used or improvement of the county roads will meet with general approval. With regard to material used upon county roads, doubtless much inferior material has been used, for the reason that real first-class material cannot be had in certain localities, except from a great distance and at heavy expense. The Supervisor of the First District is a painstaking and conscientious official, and we doubt not has done the best he could under the circumstances. We should have been pleased had the Grand Jury attacked the system or, rather, the lack of system in maintaining our public roads. So long as the present patchwork policy prevails, so long will we be cursed with bad roads, it matters not who is Supervisor or Roadmaster. The road fund under existing policy, is simply an emergency fund, dissipated annually in filling mud holes and washouts and fixing up bad culverts and broken bridges. It does not and never will result in a single mile of really first-class substantial road.

Cleveland's Message Lauded.

Colon, Columbia.—Tranquillity has been restored in the province of Baranquilla, and the state of siege proclaimed there a few days ago has been raised.

At a banquet given in Bogota to the American and Venezuelan Ministers the former declared that President Cleveland's message to the American Congress on the Monroe doctrine as applied to the Anglo-Venezuelan boundary dispute voiced the sentiment of 70,000,000 freemen.

The banquet was made the occasion for a great public demonstration in honor of the United States.

SUNDAY'S DISASTER.

The wreck of a Southern Pacific train, on Sunday last, near this place, wherein the engineer was killed, the fireman hurt so badly that he is still in the hospital, and several passengers more or less injured, following so closely upon the heels of the disaster at Santa Clara, has been the main topic of town talk the past week, and has occupied the attention not only of this community, but has filled column after column of the big city dailies. As usual, there has been more or less misconception and unjust criticism with regard to the unfortunate catastrophe, and a plain statement of the facts is necessary to a proper understanding and a just judgment in the matter. Some three years ago, the Southern Pacific Company built a new piece of road from Baden Station by the way of this place to San Bruno. Between this place and Baden Station there is a piece of marsh land across which this new line of road runs.

At the time the road was built, the embankment or fill for the track was raised some six or eight feet above the low marsh lands, but the rains and floods of the past three years have brought down from the hills of the water-shed extending to Colma a vast amount of silt and soil, which has filled up the marsh on either side of the Southern Pacific Company's railroad track, until it is only two to three feet above the surface. This filling up process has reduced the capacity of the culvert, which is only thirty feet wide, until there is not room for the passage of a large volume of water. The flood caused by the heavy rains of Sunday afternoon was augmented suddenly by the breaking of the bulkhead put in last fall by the Spring Valley Water Company. The result was the track as submerged, the slight embankment of earth and gravel supporting it washed away, and the train was wrecked.

The train might have been stopped at Baden Station and the wreck prevented, had the Southern Pacific Company's night watchman, John Murphy, performed his full duty. Howard Tilton, of Baden, warned Murphy at Baden Station fifteen minutes before the arrival of the train, that the track was overflowed and in a dangerous condition, and asked Murphy to signal and stop the train, which he declared to Tilton he would do, but in which he failed.

Murphy claims he held a red light in his hand on the side of the track next to the engineer, and that he raised and lowered the light once or twice, but that no heed was paid by the engineer. He admits that had he given the regular danger signal, by swinging a red light, or one of any color across the track, that the train would have stopped. His excuse, given at the inquest, for not swinging the light across the track, was that he had both red and white lights in his lantern and feared the engineer might not distinguish which color he intended showing, and when he saw the inconsistency of such excuse, said he thought the engineer would stop on seeing the red light in his hand. Knowing that swinging the light across the track was the regular danger signal to stop the train, and having failed to give it, we are forced to conclude that Flagman Murphy did not do his full duty, and that the engineer himself, judging by the alleged statements of Fireman Gill, was in a measure foolhardy when warned by his fireman that a light had been raised in a peculiar way and that things looked suspicious.

ATTACK ON THE STEEL TRUST.

Suit Against an Illinois Corporation—Many Millions of Capital.

Chicago—Attorney-General Moloney will begin quo warranto proceedings under the anti-trust law in the Circuit Court against the Illinois Steel Company on the ground that in consolidating with the Joliet Steel Company it overreached its corporate power. The Illinois Steel Company was incorporated in 1889 with a capital stock of \$25,000,000, which has since been increased to \$50,000,000. It has extensive plants at Chicago, South Chicago, Joliet and Milwaukee.

Quo warranto proceedings will be begun at the same time against the Joliet Steel Company, asking for a revocation of its charter because the company has merged into the Illinois Steel Company and ceased to exercise its corporate functions.

The information sets forth that the Illinois Steel Company in increasing its capital stock to \$50,000,000 and in issuing shares in excess of the combined capital stock of the constituent companies acted without warrant or authority of law.

Ambition of Japan.

New York.—The Herald's St. Petersburg cable says: A dispatch to Novoe Vremya from Vladivostok says that the Japanese Government wishes to assert its authority over the western half of the Pacific ocean, and also that it has decided to retain Korea within the sphere of its influence.



E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

... REAL ESTATE ...

—AND—

INSURANCE

..... LOCAL AGENT

FOR THE

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NOTES.

And the windows of heaven were opened.

He sendeth His rain upon the just and the unjust.

Herman Karbe is suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

'The Enterprise' still has room for a few more 'biz' ads.

Read your home paper. Don't borrow, but subscribe for it.

You can buy groceries cheap at Kneese's cheap grocery store.

Finest steaks and cuts at Sanchez Meat Market, Miller avenue.

You can buy drugs, stationery and fancy articles at Eikerenkotter's.

You can buy pies, cakes, fancy pastry and fruits at Smith's, in Merriam Block.

John Solen, proprietor of the Grand Hotel, Redwood City, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Malone has opened a restaurant on San Bruno avenue in one of the Merriam stores.

Mr. S. L. Aikins, stock buyer for the Western Meat Company, has been sick the past week.

Mail train was three hours late Saturday evening last. Cause, collision at Santa Clara.

Where is the gondola that floated so gracefully upon the bosom of Mockbee lake in days of yore?

Take notice ye lads and merry lasses that the public school does not open Monday next, February 3d.

Mrs. Fred Koester and her two children have gone East to visit relatives in Atchison, Kansas.

If you want boots, shoes, or general merchandise, the prices at Eikerenkotter's will not bankrupt you.

William Rehberg of the Detroit Livery and Feed Stables, has just shipped two carloads of oak wood.

A schooner load of lumber and other material was landed last Thursday at the site of the new brick yard.

W. T. Neff has repainted his hotel, bar and billiard-room inside and outside. William is up to date all the time.

If you want to know what is the prettiest kind of flower with which a garden can be adorned, ask W. S. Taylor.

The committee on church building is rapidly arranging and perfecting details and will soon be ready for subscriptions.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson was christened on Sunday last by Rev. Lincoln of the Episcopal Church.

The suits recently brought by Mr. Foley against J. T. Dunn & Co. were dismissed last Thursday, the cases having been amicably adjusted.

Vice-President Hough, who has been confined to his bed for several days, we are glad to learn is very much improved, and will soon be out again.

George B. Washington left the service of the Western Meat Company last week and bade adieu to his friends and our town, and departed for other fields.

Wm. Rehberg has contracted with Grant Bros. to remove the grading cars and dump carts, formerly used by Contractor P. J. McCormack, to San Francisco.

Miss Alice Broner, of San Bruno, was a passenger on the Southern Pacific train wrecked Sunday evening, and suffered a sprain of her right arm in the smash-up.

The pattering, pouring, persistent rains of the past fortnight have penetrated and permeated the placid bosom of old mother earth, promising a year of prolific production.

Engineer Schuesler and several Spring Valley officials spent a good share of Monday last in studying and investigating the erratic work of Sunday night's freshet.

Mrs. G. Vagina, of this place, received a cut on the head and several bruises in Sunday's railroad wreck. She was a passenger on the train and on her way home from San Francisco.

Wm. Rehberg's trim little surry has been called into service quite frequently of late for the use of parties who have been inspecting the various manufacturing sites in our manufacturing district.

Nelson Jones, who had his leg broken at the stock yards, some weeks since, came down from the hospital Tuesday, and is able to be about with the aid of a pair of crutches.

Frank Miner, with characteristic energy, grappled with the wreck and chaos created near Baden by the recent freshet, and in three days removed all traces of broken fences, bridges and washouts.

J. T. Dunn, formerly an extensive real estate dealer in our town, met with quite a serious accident last Thursday. He was thrown from his buggy by a runaway team and sustained a serious fracture in his right shoulder.

Three land slides occurred in the big cut of the Company's Railroad east of the Southern Pacific Company's depot last week, caused by recent heavy rains. Section Foreman Michael Haley worked like a beaver Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, and on Tuesday had the track clean and clear once more for the packing-house trains.

Superintendents Green and Lawrence of the Spring Valley Company have been busy with a force of men most of the week repairing damage done to the Spring Valley bulkhead by Sunday's storm. This bulkhead is exceptionally strong, yet failed to stem the great volume of water, which rushed over it and under it in many places, at

one point making a breach in the heavy plankings over forty feet wide.

Steiger Sons Pottery has turned the second kiln of sewer pipe which is even better than the first; also a kiln of No. 1 terra cotta. Everything is now working smoothly and successfully and there is no question of the future prosperity of this fine enterprise.

Rev. J. O. Lincoln will conduct church services Sunday morning, February 2d, in Pioneer Hall, at 11 a. m.; Sunday-school at 3:15 p. m. No evening service. On Sunday, February 9th, Sunday-school at 3:15 p. m., and evening service at 7:30 p. m. No morning service.

Charles Reichmuth, who has made his home in our growing town the past three years, left the employ of the Western Meat Company last week and removed with his family to the city of San Francisco. Mr. Reichmuth and his family were highly esteemed and their departure is greatly regretted by a large circle of friends in our town.

Just south of the Railroad Station, on the San Bruno road, there are about 1000 feet of the public highway which is in a very bad condition. There has been of late an unusually large amount of travel over the San Bruno road into the city. If this piece of road is not repaired, it will very soon become impassable.

Judge Buck always has the good of the community at heart. During Sunday night's freshet the Judge discovered the dangerous condition of the county bridge at Baden and promptly hired a man to stand on watch all night to prevent accidents. This is but a sample of many similar acts of which his Honor has on various occasions been found guilty.

The pound-keeper's raids on Friday and Saturday and Sunday nights were productive of good results. Quite a number of stray animals were gathered in the fold. After midnight on each night a special patrol was placed who reported the names of quite a number of persons who turned their stock loose after midnight and gathered them in very early in the morning.

We were in error in our issue of the 18th inst. regarding the resignation of an old and the appointment of a new teacher. It was Miss Carrie Mills who resigned. Miss Flora B. Smith will continue as teacher in our public school and have charge of the higher grade. Miss Florence Glennan of Redwood is, as we stated, the new teacher and will assume her duties on Monday next.

Two young fellows came down from the city last week and tried their hand at 'shooting up the town.' They bagged some of Neff's pigeons, and succeeded in finding the magistrate's office where they were fined an X, which, after some delay, they found themselves able to produce, and shaking the mud of the 'burg' from their feet, departed wiser, if not happier, 'chappies.'

Charles Farnum will have an entertainment on the evening of Saturday, February 1, at Brewery Hall. Mr. Farnum has secured the services, for this occasion only, of the great Transatlantic novelties, Eddie Fonteneau and Veda, in the latest songs, dances, and up-to-date sayings, with Veda's wonderful aerial act. Musical selections will be rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Farnum and assistants. Admission, 25 cents. A free dance after the entertainment.

Deputy Pound Master James Howe was highly gratified to find a securely fastened rope attached to a large goat which he discovered last Friday night quietly strolling in the vicinity of Commercial and Maple avenues. The animal greeted him in a characteristic manner. Although no damage was done, Brother Howe ascertained in short order that the goat had a head well filled with pound ordinance, and needed no instruction from him.

Last Sunday afternoon a rifle ball crashed through the heavy glass window in the dining-room of the residence of Mr. H. B. Maggs. The bullet cut a round hole nearly two inches in diameter. Mr. Maggs was sitting only a few feet from the window at the time and narrowly escaped being struck. The bullet evidently came from a long distance, as no report was heard, and no one with a rifle could be found in the direction from which the ball came.

During Sunday night's storm the water entirely surrounded the Lux mansion, which was practically right in the path of the freshet. The water at one time was over three feet deep on Chestnut avenue fronting the mansion. Most of the large front picket fence was swept away, many trees broken and washed out, and the beautiful lawn badly damaged. The Land Company's artesian wells were also in the direct path of the freshet, but sustained no injury whatever, the box guards placed around them last year amply protecting them. The Company's bulkheads all successfully withstood the heavy freshet, a small washout Monday morning being the only damage done to these bulkheads during the recent storm.

A joint meeting between committees from the Citizens' Mutual Protective Association and the fire company met Wednesday evening and decided to give an entertainment and ball on the evening of Washington's birthday, Saturday February 22d. The price of admission to both the entertainment and ball was fixed at \$1. Ladies will be admitted free. It was decided to have every feature of the highest order and no expense to be spared in order to accomplish this result. The object is to compile funds to obtain additional fire equipment. A committee on arrangements was appointed consisting of W. T. Neff and Daniel Daley from the fire company, and Julius Eikerenkotter,

W. J. Martin and E. E. Cunningham from the Citizens' Association, to proceed at once to arrange all details.

The joint committee on arrangements for the Citizens' entertainment and ball completed their organization last Thursday evening as follows: Committee on Printing, W. J. Martin; Committee on Hall and Decorations, J. Eikerenkotter; Committee on Refreshments, E. E. Cunningham and W. T. Neff; Floor Manager, W. T. Neff; Harry Heiser, J. Eikerenkotter, Frank Ryan, Thomas Hickey and W. S. Money; Reception Committee, A. F. Green, James Callahan, P. Lecornac of Millbrae, John Coleman of San Mateo, Terrance Masterson and James Kerr of San Bruno, M. Belli, Fred Pierce and J. Bryan of Colma, R. G. Sneath and Howard Tiltola of Baden, James Howe, H. B. Maggs, K. K. Patchell, Fred Diserello, W. J. McEwan of San Francisco; Committee on Entertainment, J. Eikerenkotter, W. J. Martin, W. T. Neff, D. Daley, E. E. Cunningham; Committee on Music, W. F. Neff.

Last week Mrs. George R. Sneath delightfully entertained for several days a party of San Francisco friends, at her charming home, 'Jersey Farm.' Wednesday being the anniversary of her birth, a luncheon party was in order. Covers were laid for seven, and those invited were: Mrs. F. R. Sutherland, Miss McGee, Miss Louise Winterburn, Miss Charlotte Ebbets, Miss Florence Theller, Miss Bessie Prindle, and Mrs. R. G. Sneath. The table decorations were handsome, chrysanthemums being particularly noticeable on account of the lateness of the season, and large bunches of violets adorned each lady's plate. There was much merriment and ample justice was done to the generous repast. Those returning to the city that afternoon were reluctantly driven off at train time, whilst the others remained to finish out their visit, and all agreed that Mr. and Mrs. Sneath made a charming host and hostess.

NEW GRAND JURORS. The following named gentlemen have been selected by Judge Buck to serve as grand jurors, the ensuing year: First Township—Chas. G. Ostwald, W. J. Martin, R. L. Pichey, F. C. Kelley, T. E. Casserly, V. J. Hohman.

Second Township—W. A. Emmett, W. C. Alt, Jr., Richard Campbell, T. F. Casey, W. B. Lawrence.

Third Township—L. J. Frank, J. P. Cullen, J. L. Byrnes, G. Plump, J. J. Murray, Hugh Kelley, L. S. Bean, John McBain, H. Koop, Wm. Hughes, D. W. Sampson, J. L. Edwards.

Fourth Township—G. Fanciola, W. S. O'Brien, John Kyne, Adam Simmons.

Fifth Township—James Wilson, Josiah Christman and James E. Ralston.

An International Bank. Washington.—The House Committee on Banking and Currency listened to Controller Eckels' views on an international bank plan to organize a bank for dealings with South and Central America. The Controller held that banking facilities were as necessary as means of transportation for promoting commerce with other American nations, but criticized the details of the measure. Chairman Walker appointed Brosius of Pennsylvania, Van Voorhis of Ohio, Spalding of Michigan, Cobb of Missouri and Cox of Tennessee a sub-committee to confer with the Controller and Attorney-General and perfect the bill.

Pilots Want Third Mates Licensed. Washington.—A delegation of the American Association of Masters and Pilots, of whom Captain Thomas Wallace of San Francisco is one, addressed the House Committee on Commerce in support of the bill of Mr. Lord of California to require that the second and third mates on seagoing vessels be licensed.

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

PROVISIONS—California hams, 8% @ 10%; picnic hams, choice, 6%.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12c; heavy S. C. bacon, 10% @ med. bacon, clear, 6% @ Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7% @ light, dry salt bacon, 9% @ ex. light dry salt bacon, 10%.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$10 00; do, hf-bbl, \$5 50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8 00; do, hf-bbl, \$4 00; Smoked, \$ 8 11c.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6% @ do, light, 7c; do, Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14 00; hf-bbls, \$7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$1 50; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are \$ 7 lb: Compound 5% @ 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4 @ 6 1/2 @ Cal. pure 6% @ 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4 @ 7 1/2 In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1 80; 1s \$1 07; Lt. Coast Beef, 2s \$1 80; 1s, \$1 00; Lunch Beef, 2s, \$1 90; 1s, \$1 10.

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

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

Cattle—No. 1 Steers, \$ 7 @ 8 @ 8 1/2 @ 2nd quality, 5 @ 5 1/2 @ No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 4 @ 4 1/2 @ second quality, 3 @ 3 1/2 @ Hogs—Hard grain-fed, under 160-lb weight, 3.80 @ 4.00 @ lb; over 160-lb weight, 3.75 @ 4.00.

Sheep—Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, \$ 3 @ 3 1/2 @ Ewes, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4 @

Lambs—First quality, \$ 2 @ 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4 @ gross weight; second quality, 2 1/4 @ 2 1/2 @, gross weight.

Calves—Light, \$ 2 @ 2 1/2 @, gross weight; Heavy, 3 @ 3 1/2 @, gross weight.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 5 @ 5 1/2 @; second quality, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4 @; third quality, 4 @ 4 1/2 @. First quality cows and heifers, 4 @ 4 1/2 @; second quality, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4 @; third quality, 3 @ 3 1/2 @.

Veal—Large, 5 1/2 @ 6 @; small, 7 @ 8 @.

Mutton—Wethers, 6 1/2 @ 7 @; ewes, 6 @ 6 1/2 @.

Dressed Hogs—6 @ 7 @.

HE HAS AN IRON SKIN.

Peculiar Case of Patrick Wood, a Painter in New York.

In the Hospital For Incurables on Blackwell's island, New York, Patrick Wood is suffering from an odd hardening of the skin. The medical term for it is scleroderma. The doctors say he is to all intents and purposes as firmly incased as though he wore a suit of mail. He is 45 years of age, and his skin has been solidifying for the past two years. He was a painter. When he tried to twist his neck, his skin felt positively brittle.

His malady grew so rapidly that he had to give up his trade. Deprived of making a livelihood, he was forced into the almshouse. The doctors decided that massage treatment should be given. Four strong armed men rubbed the hapless Wood for hours, but the skin grew harder under their manipulation.

Dr. D. Le Roy Culver had him removed to the hospital. There he was given thyroid extract, two grains at a time, until he now takes 108 grains a day. Under this treatment he has shown signs of improvement. He is also troubled with partial paralysis, brought on by his system absorbing oxide of lead employed in paint. Wood is of a cheerful disposition.

HIS NEWEST PERFECTION.

How the Smartest Man on Earth Turned a Neat Compliment.

There may be some question perhaps of Emperor William's success in seeking distinction in kingcraft, oratory, art and letters, but by a single utterance this week he has compelled even his French critics to greet him as a master of courtly speech. Addressing a young and pretty Danish violinist, he is reported to have said:

"Mademoiselle, you play the violin admirably. When I listen to you with my eyes closed, I believe I hear Sarasate. Yet I prefer to keep my eyes open."

The astonishment of the French press over this graceful and felicitous compliment is amusing. They have reopened the old question, "Is it possible for the German to have wit?" and are discussing it afresh in the light of this revelation.—New York Sun Cable Letter.

What \$10 Did.

The Owings building, at Dearborn and Adams streets, Chicago, valued at \$350,000, changed ownership recently under curious circumstances. It is 16 stories high and was built seven years ago.

Francis Owings, who built it, is said to have had just \$10 when he started. With this \$10 he secured an option on the ground from W. W. Strong and wife. Then he borrowed \$150,000 from Hottel Green of New York and leased the ground, put up part of the building, mortgaged it a second time, and completed it.

The Strongs bought the mortgages and took the building, and Mr. Owings lost his capital of \$10.

Bull Run's Field Sold.

Pursuant to a decree of the court of Prince William county, Va., over 550 acres of Yorkshire tract belonging to the McLean estate, and lying on both sides of Bull Run and adjoining Blackburn's ford, have been sold at public auction. This land embraced a large portion of the historic Bull Run battlefield. One of the purchasers is the son of Major Wilmer McLean, who resided upon the property at the beginning of the war, and in whose house at Appomattox the terms of surrender between Lee and Grant were drawn, and thus it was said by Major McLean that the war began and ended on him.

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GIFTS.

It was not for your heart I sought,
But you, dear, foolish maid, have brought
Only your heart to me.
Ah, that so rare a gift should be
I asked I wanted not!
The gift a momentary thing,
But 'tis eternity you bring.
And with ingenious eyes
You offer, as the lesser prize,
This priceless offering.
Oh, what, in love's name, shall I do,
Who have both lost and captured you?
You will but love me; so
Since I, too, cannot let you go,
I can but love you too.
—Arthur Symonds in Academy.

A TEMPTATION.

When Leander Clarke married Mabel Thorpe, he had no expectation of ever being a rich man, but as his affairs appear at the present time he is on the broad highway to future wealth. It all arose from the fact that he took time for the forelock, the only way poor mortals have of ever getting even with him of the scythe and hourglass.

Now, Mabel Thorpe did not expect her hero to swim the Hellespont of life with all his armor on, but she did demand from him, as she had a right to do, a high moral standard, for she had not married him until she had seen, as she believed, his whole past life laid open before her as a book. There is no time when a man is as weakly sentimental and as religious as when he is trying to live up to the standard of a pure young girl's ideal, and Leander became almost an angel.

There are very few of us capable of making human angels of ourselves. Good and evil are as persistently present in our moral nature as light and darkness are in our atmosphere, and one serves as the complement of the other. To banish night we use the light of science, to counteract wrong we invoke divine help, but so largely is our worldly nature in excess of our spiritual powers that we are constantly in danger of erring to be forgiven—in other words, sinning and repenting.

Mabel Thorpe believed in an inflexible uprightness. The command to do evil that good may come was to her a perverted text. She was not aware that there are sins of omission as well as of commission, and that her unrighteous condemnation of sinners and her severe judgments were in themselves of a sinful nature. The self-righteous are often harder to live with than the sinner.

Leander Clarke had been a good son, and he intended to be a good husband. He was both proud and fond of his wife, but certainly regretted that he could not give her all the luxuries that she could appreciate, not even the grand piano that her musical talent deserved. But he went to work with a will to make her happy and hoped in a few years to be able to add all other needful things.

Among the wedding presents of the young couple was one that far outshone all the rest—a superb set of diamonds sent by an uncle of Leander's who was near to death and gave the residue of a large estate in this extravagant present. Leander himself was genuinely sorry that such an undesirable gift had been made, but he argued that his wife was a sensible woman and would turn them into something more suitable to their condition in life—a piano, for instance, which was a necessity rather than a luxury. What was his surprise when his bride said:

"I never was so pleased in my life. Diamonds represent to me the crystallization of everything beautiful in art and nature. I never dreamed that I should possess such magnificence."

"But these have no associations," said her husband. "They are not heirlooms."

"They will be. All diamonds were new at some time. And are they not associated with the dear old man who gave them?"

The dear old man had been a terror in the family and had only given the diamonds to Leander's wife because he hated that nephew a little less than the others, whom he hoped to make horribly jealous and angry and had succeeded.

When Leander asked his wife to keep her diamonds in the bank, she promptly declined.

"But you surely will not wear them, dear?" he suggested.

"Why not?" she asked.

"It would injure our prospects and not be consistent with our position."

"They were a gift to me. Surely I have the right to do as I please with my own."

"The right, yes. But I thought my wife had more discretion. I did not know you cared for gawgaws, Mabel."

So the first cloud came on the horizon of their love, but Leander was good tempered and Mabel satisfied, and it disappeared. The truth was that Leander had expected a handsome sum of money from this very uncle, who was a bachelor and very old. But age had not mellowed an ugly disposition to thwart his relatives, and after raising the young man's hopes he took a malicious pleasure in disappointing them.

The young couple began life in a pretty furnished cottage on the modern plan of a chafing dish and hand painted china, and it worked like a charm. Mabel presided over the dainty cuisine, the butler's pantry, the parlor, and really did wonders. Leander fell in love with her over and over again. But for the diamonds they would have been as happy as larks.

Did they hear a sound at night—it was a burglar after those precious gems. They were afraid to leave the house alone lest thieves break in and steal, and one or the other of the two was compelled to be the hiding place of the jewels when they went out together. Mabel did not care to adorn herself with diamonds when she went to market or to church, but she could not listen to a sermon in peace if the gems were not about her. And somehow it did annoy her to carry concealed wealth like a brigand or a smuggler.

But when Leander had a chance to buy shares in the Little Catawba Lumber company and to make as much in

three months as he would in a year by his clerkship Mabel would not listen to the suggestion that the bank would advance enough on the diamonds to enable him to make the investment.

Then Leander discovered that his wife could be a very obstinate woman. It was in vain that he laid before her the benefit that would result from a transient disposal of the gems. She replied, not without logic on her side, that the Little Catawba might be a failure, and then her precious securities would be forfeited. Leander, man fashion, grew angry, and after some hot words reached the penultimate of passion.

"I wish," he said in tones of invective, "that burglars would get the hateful stones. They might at least be of some use to them!"

It is said that curses, like chickens, come home to roost. After Leander had asked forgiveness for his rudeness and Mabel had sweetly extended the olive branch of conciliation he suggested that she be doubly careful of her cherished possessions.

"The town is full of burglars, and they know the people who have fine diamonds, and if they once set out to get them they'll succeed."

Mabel did not sleep with the diamonds in the same room. Womanlike, she thought if she secreted them in some place where they would never be detected they would be safe. Neither the ash barrel nor the ragbag entered into her calculations, but places just as inconsistent did.

One night there was a crash in the room below. Mabel shook her sleeping husband and whispered in his ear:

"Burglars! Get your revolver and go down stairs. The diamonds are in the bottom of the clock."

Leander was startled and confused, but as the noise continued he hurried on his clothes, and taking his revolver ran softly down the stairs. Mabel remained where she was, shivering with fear.

There was a fearful commotion below, the noise of falling furniture, opening and closing of windows and the rapid firing of the revolver after some flying robber. Then regard for her husband's life compelled Mabel to hurry to his assistance. She found him lying on the floor, grasping his revolver.

She did not faint nor shriek, but, kneeling beside him, bathed his face and besought him to speak to her.

"Where am I?" he asked feebly as he tried to raise himself. "Are the diamonds safe?"

"Never mind the diamonds," said his wife. "Are you mortally wounded anywhere?"

"I don't know," answered Leander feebly, and, to her credit be it recorded, Mrs. Leander assisted her husband to a couch and sent off, or rather called for, assistance before she even thought of her diamonds.

Then the open door of the clock told the whole story. The diamonds were gone, root and branch! And they were the only things stolen.

If Leander had been surprised at the manner of his wife on receiving the jewels, he was astonished at the calm indifference with which she parted from them. She allowed the usual course to be taken to recover the thief or thieves to justice, but when no results followed she said she was glad of it; that the gems had been like an evil eye to them, and for her part she never wanted to hear of them again.

"I wonder," she said, "that I did not see it in that light before. I will never keep anything in my house again to tempt the cupidity of the wicked or unfortunate. To that extent am I my brother's keeper."

But the effect upon her husband was entirely different. Either he caught cold on that night of the burglary or his nervous system received a shock, for he was almost ill from the effects of his tussle with the burglar. And he could not endure to have the subject mentioned before him. Not even the success of the "Little Catawba," in which a friend had invested for him, gave him the peace and rest he craved.

A little incident that happened at that time did, however, help to restore him to his normal condition. His wife received a small package, accompanied by a soiled and dilapidated note, which, upon being opened, read:

HONOR MABEL—I get no sleep since I stole your diamonds; no yore lady an I am a retch if I give them up pra for me.
an unnone friend.

And in the package Mabel found her diamonds, exactly as she had last seen them.

She was pleased—where is the woman who would not have been?—and she at once showed her confidence in her husband by placing the gems in his hands for safe keeping in the bank.

"I wish I had taken your advice earlier," she said gracefully. "It would have saved us so much trouble."

Leander murmured something about all being well that ends well and at noon brought her a certificate of deposit.

There we leave them on the way to fortune and happiness if—if Leander's conscience does not upset the whole scheme. He would give a great deal to know, what no clairvoyant could tell him, how much or how little Mabel had discovered. My own opinion is that she saw through it from the first and holds herself equally guilty as accessory after the crime, and with that sweet fickleness which even an upright woman employs she will make herself a loving accomplice, for it is a foregone conclusion that Leander Clarke was his own burglar.—Detroit Free Press.

Dress Made of Cigar Ribbons.

Mme. Ida Lane Noy of Vienna has discovered a new use for cigar ribbons. For the past five years she has collected the narrow, yellow bits of silk used in tying cigars together, and to each of these she has "joined" a strip of black dress silk of equal length and width. Lately she found that the piece of goods was large enough to make a dress, and acted accordingly. There are 3,000 cigar ribbons in the dress.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A YOUNG ENGLISH WOMAN WHOSE NERVE SAVED TWO LIVES.

The Corrected Woman—The King's Daughters—The Sunbonnet Vote in New Zealand—Housekeeping in Summer—Miss Adelaide Hasse—They Collected Fares.

It is not often that one has to record an act of heroism equal to that of Miss Marie Louise Evans of Hythe, near Southampton, who succeeded the other day in rescuing three people from drowning by a combination of brilliant courage and skill. On the afternoon of Whit-sunday she was walking on the pier with a friend, when a boat containing three persons capsized just off the shore. Miss Evans, who is an accomplished swimmer, ran down the pier steps and sprang immediately into the water to



MARIE LOUISE EVANS.

their rescue. She brought one of the party, a woman, to shore, then returned at once to the spot where the others, a man and a girl, were struggling in the water, and actually succeeded in keeping them both afloat until a rope was thrown from the pier.

By means of the rope the man was got ashore, but the girl had a very narrow escape. She was sinking for the third time when Miss Evans dived after her and brought her to the surface. It is difficult to speak in ordinary terms of praise of such a gallant feat as this—a feat which very few women, and not a great many men, could possibly accomplish. Miss Evans must possess, in addition to singular courage and strength, natatory powers of no common order. Her example should impress upon all mothers the absolute necessity of having their children, girls as well as boys, taught to swim at the earliest age. There is, in fact, no reason why a healthy child should not learn to support itself in the water almost as soon as it can walk.

Scarcely a day passes during the summer months without a report of fatalities on the sea or river, while in more than half the cases the power to swim only a few strokes would have caused the saving of a valuable life. Miss Evans was born at Hamstead in 1874 and educated at Oriel college, Belfast, under the able supervision of Mrs. Miles. She was taught to swim at Bangor, County Down, by her father, Dr. Evans, late of the Indian medical service, who has every reason to be proud of his pupil.—Lady's Pictorial.

The Corrected Woman.

The monster woman's demonstration in London, which, although carried out in behalf of temperance reform, enlisted the sympathies and co-operation of women in all walks of life and with the most unlike views, calls attention to the gradual change which is coming over the woman agitation.

Most, if not all, of the hysterical and theistic elements which disfigured the movement and subjected it to inevitable ridicule have disappeared. The more sagacious and temperate women have had time to get to the front, and the clamorous women who could not help imparting a turgid air to all they said and did are being displaced. We hear less about the elimination of man from the plan of the universe and are not wrought to wonder at the piercing desire of undeveloped damsels to live for themselves alone.

Woman, having discovered herself en masse and with some violence, is now proceeding to correct herself with a finer reticence and, let us say, with a happier sense of the relativity of things. Miss Maud Banks is no longer invited to write publicly under "the burden of creation" for man. Mrs. Kirk's warty of "woman for woman" does not wash, and Eliza Burt Gable's discovery that man's organization is sufficient to account for all the evil in the world is scheduled along with the madstone and the elixir of life. Even Miss Willard's patent for "lifting the sex out of mere sexhood into womanhood" is curiously associated with the latest flying machine.

Some recognition is now due of the profound faith of man that woman sooner or later would settle down to the great work she had in hand and do it with her heart and her conscience and not with her tongue. He never wavered in his belief in her even while she flung Sarah Grand at him. He always said: "Some day Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake will pass away. Then women will stop talking and go to work. When that day arrives, look out, boys!"—New York World.

The King's Daughters.

The well known organization of King's Daughters has some energetic and earnest coworkers among the colored women of New Orleans, who have already established six different circles, two of which are enrolled at the headquarters in this city and three in New Orleans. Nine years ago the benevolent purpose of the work of the King's Daughters was presented and made plain to the African-American women of New Orleans by the pastor of a colored church, who organized the circle called the Olive Branch, and they have responded generously to the good cause,

with much charity and kindly deeds to improve the condition of their race. Nearly all of the members are either domestics or burdened with families who are more or less dependent on them for support, yet they give bountifully of life's necessities in food and clothing and are ever ready with sympathy and cheering words. "Charity" is their object, and "Faith in God" their motto. From this other circles were formed, and the prospect of growth in their work is very promising. The idea of an organization of any sort carries with it a certain excitement which is especially stimulating to the natural sympathy and desire to help each other which is characteristic of the colored women, and they follow their leader and enter into the spirit of the undertaking with great enthusiasm.

One circle of 21 members makes between 300 and 400 visits to the poor in one month, carrying groceries and a little money wherever they are most needed. The Golden Rule circle gives special attention to the needy poor who are old and decrepit. The Women's Benevolent association, formed in New Orleans over 50 years ago, is still flourishing, with a branch organization of young women, and besides there are many benevolent societies composed of both sexes, whose members are assured a physician in case of illness, and a respectable burial as well, but this charity has a rival in an insurance company recently formed, which, for 10 cents a week, guarantees a certain sum for funeral expenses.—New York Sun.

The Sunbonnet Vote in New Zealand.

In one of the big towns in New Zealand the nominating convention chose as candidate after a heated session a man whose morals were not blameless, and who in addition had objected to the education of women, on the ground that it spoiled them for housekeeping. The news spread from the nominating convention half through the town. In that hot climate many of the women wear large sunbonnets, something like the poke bonnets which are in vogue in the country towns of our own country. There were a number of women in the grocery store buying butter and provisions when the news arrived. There was a brief interchange of remarks, and every one went directly home. The houses there are separated by fences or trellises covered with roses, morning glories and scarlet creepers.

In two minutes after their arrival home each woman had repaired to her fence, called up her neighbor on either side and had transmitted the tidings with more or less emphatic opinions upon the action of the convention. Persons who passed that afternoon said that wherever they went they saw nothing but couples of sunbonnets in earnest but subdued conversation. Within an hour every woman in the town had been communicated with in sunbonnet fashion. Before breakfast, it is said, every husband had pledged himself to an indignant wife.

The campaign, a brief one, went through with singular apparent apathy. The luckless candidate, who had been fearful that his past would be overhauled, was joyful and confident of election by a handsome majority, but when the votes were counted he was buried by a majority so large as to astound every politician in the colony. The next day the only newspaper which had supported him in the district announced its discomfiture in the simple lines, "He was buried forever by 3,000 sunbonnets."—New York Mail and Express.

Housekeeping in Summer.

Housekeepers must not forget that during the heated months thought and care must be given to the cellar. Keep the windows tightly closed during the day. Open them in the evening or at night. This will keep the cellar dry. As the walls are cool the hot air of the day will condense upon them and cause moisture. In this condition the cellar is scarcely a place for keeping food stuffs, as the dampness causes mold. It is also time to give up using large stoves or ranges and substituting smaller ones which will do the same amount of work, with greater comfort. Cooking by gas is so extensively practiced that I need scarcely rehearse the economy and durability of this method. Thousands of gas stoves are in use, and when once placed are in to stay, and with care they are more economical than coal. Persons in the country manufacturing their own gas can use the same stove they have used in the city. Roasting and baking may be done at the same time, thus saving heat and gas.

In far country places where it is impossible to use gas the next best thing is an oil stove. The points of danger in these stoves have been greatly removed. Accidents occur only with careless people. I am referring now strictly to oil, not gasoline, stoves. The latter are always more or less dangerous, as this material is highly inflammable and explosive. The four burner stove containing an oven 14 by 16 is quite large enough to do the cooking for a family of 12. Sectional saucepans should be used for vegetable cooking, or a patent cooker will give you two or three vegetables over a single burner. Waffles and cakes can be baked just as well over a coal stove. Many of the readers will remember that in the Woman's building in the model kitchen corn waffles were made almost every day, beautifully baked, and over a gas stove.—Household News.

Miss Adelaide Hasse.

Miss Adelaide Hasse, who has just been selected by the secretary of agriculture for the position of chief of the department of government documents and files, is an interesting example of the "new woman." For six years she was in charge of the Los Angeles public library, and for the last five years she has been librarian in the San Francisco library. Miss Hasse's qualifications for her new position are said to be excellent ones. Her appointment was made solely because of her merit and the marked ability she has shown in similar lines of

work, of which she has always made a specialty. Her requests to the government for its publications resulted in giving the San Francisco library one of the most complete collections in the country, and a scheme of classification of them devised by her won her a medal at the World's fair and its adoption has been decided upon in the government bureau.

Another of her achievements was indexing the publications of the agricultural department, which so pleased the secretary that he notified her that it would be published by the department, and she was well paid for the work. In fact, this production showed her value so strongly that it was the direct means of securing her present appointment. She has published a number of special articles on agricultural subjects, a series on new forage plants winning her widespread commendation, and she is now engaged on a second series.

Miss Hasse is from Wisconsin, and her father is Dr. Hasse of the Soldiers' home at Santa Monica. She is not a college woman, but graduated from the Milwaukee high school. She is just as much interested in athletic matters as in the latest public documents on silos or razzle culture. Her particular physical exercise has been fencing, and at this beautiful art she is an expert. She is also an art cyclist.—Philadelphia Ledger.

They Collected Fares.

The ladies of Rome have just gone through with an experience that has been of unprecedented beauty. Some time ago Superintendent Marvin of the Rome Electric Railway company offered them the electric cars for one day, the net proceeds to go to the St. Peter's church building fund.

They accepted, and they have completed the task. The leading society women of the city got together and divided up the time into turns of two hours each, and one married and two single ladies took the different turns.

The girls put on their most attractive summer garments, sewed bands of ribbon on them with "Conductor" in large letters on the front, and they just took the town by storm. The city was full of visiting Masons, and when they caught on to the scheme they filled the cars and the lady fare collectors swung around on the footboards and roped in the riches in a hurry. The day was a big success, and while the weather was warm they didn't seem to mind it and worked faithfully till 11 o'clock at night, when the cars were taken off.

There were some of the most amusing episodes connected with the day imaginable. Many of the passengers, when the young ladies would approach them and timidly hold out their hands, would take the proffered hand and shake it gingerly with a winning glance up into the bright face above, which was quickly changed to consternation when they beheld the insignia of office on the summer hat and heard the cast iron, "Fare, please," from the curling lips.—Rome (Ga.) Letter in Atlanta Constitution.

Nothing to Fear if Women Vote.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, in conversation on her favorite topic, woman's suffrage, said the other day:

"There is a great deal of nonsense talked about women neglecting their homes because they think that they are entitled to the ballot. Do you suppose that women love their children less because they want to elect a president of the United States? Is patriotism not in harmony with the virtues of parental love and domesticity? If people would only bring common sense to their aid, they would not make such foolish remarks. Some of the best mothers in this country are interested in woman's suffrage. It is an ennobling cause. That's what it is."

Borrowed Small Change For Robbers.

It takes a woman's wit to get the better of train robbers. While the highwaymen were taking up their little collection on the Oregon express the other day, an old lady at the rear end of the car asked a gentleman near her to loan her a little change. Four dollars were handed to her, which she gave the robbers when asked for her money. After the affair was over, the old lady repaid the loan from the purse of gold she had "held up" by her adroit trick.—Los Angeles Herald.

A Parliamentary Authority.

The Massachusetts state federation has adopted Mrs. Shattuck's "Woman's Manual" as its authority in parliamentary procedure, thereby following the example of the New York federation, which did the same thing last autumn. A new edition of this book, revised and enlarged by Mrs. Shattuck, is to be issued soon.

A Boston girl now in London writes home that she could not gain admittance to any so called respectable hotel in London because she was alone, though she had considerable luggage and showed her passport and letter of credit.

What with pipe clay for the white shoes, russet polish for the tans, black lacquer for the patent leathers, and plain "dressing" for the kids, it takes quite an array of small bottles to keep up the summer footgear.

Linen undergarments that are badly stained with perspiration should have such spots soaked and washed in tepid water, without soap or soda, before adding them to the regular washing.

Louisa R. Sprague of Easton, Me., has been appointed commissioner to solemnize marriages by Governor Cleaves.

The women of St. Paul have cleared the sum of \$10,000 by editing entirely one issue of the St. Paul Dispatch.

Redfern says you shouldn't wear bloomers without a skirt unless you wish to look vulgar.

A woman auctioneer has made her appearance in London.

A TOUROFTHEWORLD

UNIQUE PILGRIMAGE AMONG THE HEATHEN IN CHRISTIANITY'S CAUSE.

Dr. Henry M. Field to Direct the Party. China, Japan and South Sea Islands to Be Visited—Wealthy People Interested in It.

A unique and interesting pilgrimage to both home and foreign missionary workers is soon to be made by the representatives of a number of wealthy contributors to missionary work. It will be under the auspices and guidance of the Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field.

For years Cornelius Vanderbilt, John D. Rockefeller, Miss Helen Gould, Cyrus K. McCormick, Jr., of Chicago and the Messrs. Phil and W. K. Armour, also of Chicago, and other wealthy people have contributed hundreds of thousands of dollars toward carrying on missionary work in faroff territories, of which they knew but little. The reports of the boards through which they contributed were the only information they have had on the subject. It is to enable these and others interested in mission work to know by actual observation exactly how the missionary conducts his labors that the trip is to be made. The party will not exceed 20 all told and will start for Japan via San Francisco about April 10 and will be absent several months. The tour will be under the immediate direction of Messrs. A. B. Thompson and H. R. Elliott.

The itinerary will include typical stations in the home missionary work, giving the members of the party as they cross the continent object lessons in the evangelizing of the negro, the Indian, the Spanish-American, the Mormon and the Chinese, to which may be added the reckless and abandoned element of the Anglo-Saxon population throughout the west and on the Pacific coast. Then will begin the study of missions in Japan.

The work of all the American missions there will be looked into, after which China will be visited. Shanghai, the northern center of the Chinese missions, will be the first stop, after which the party will go down the coast to Canton and drop in at "far Formosa," where the work of the Rev. Dr. Mackay will be observed.

Leaving Hongkong, the party will steam south and east through the strangest and most adventurous waters of the world. The arboreal savages of Borneo will show what American missions have done for them, as will also the natives of the fantastic islands of Celebes and New Guinea. The route then carries the pilgrims through Torres straits to the eastern ports of Australia. After several pauses to enable them to obtain a face to face realization of the devoted martyr lives spent amid the lowest and darkest populations of the globe they will be in a mood to appreciate civilized Australia.

The itinerary then provides visits to the Missionary archipelago in the far southern seas, under auspices that will afford the voyagers every opportunity to see the missionary and civilized forces at work in the remote regions. The Fiji, Tonga and Samoan groups will be visited and extended trips to Melanesia and Micronesia will be made, enabling the tourists to gain at first hands the story of the conquest of these isolated little coral worlds. This section is regarded as the very birthplace of mission work.

The return will be made by way of Honolulu, and a general tour of the Hawaiian Islands and New Zealand will be made. The missions at Albuquerque, Las Vegas and Santa Fe will be made on the outward trip, and those of northern Canada visited on the return.

A large number of people have already expressed a desire to accompany the party, but it has to be limited, owing to the fact that in many of the places in the South sea islands there are no accommodations to be had other than those afforded by the missions. The heavy contributors to foreign missions who cannot themselves be members of the party, as well as the different boards of foreign missions of various denominations, will send representatives.

The missions visited will include those of every denomination, which will enable the pilgrims to form comparisons.—New York Journal.

A New Locomotive.

A new sort of locomotive is being projected by the White Locomotive works of New York. It is intended principally as a freight locomotive and is alleged to be more economical than the engines now in use.

Tests showing that it effects a saving of 25 per cent in fuel and can haul 25 per cent more freight than the ordinary locomotive are said to have been made. An important feature of this locomotive lies in the alleged fact that it can be adapted to the utilization of electricity. The inventor is Walter W. Scott of Buffalo, and the scheme is said to be backed by American and foreign capitalists.

A Happy Japanese Town.

Hanke, the yen of Kotshi, in Japan, has received a gift of \$100 from the government on account of the unusually exemplary behavior of the villagers. For over 200 years there have been neither quarrels nor lawsuits in the place, no crimes have occurred, the taxes have always been paid on time, and whenever misfortunes have come the villagers have helped each other without calling on the authorities.

Church Organ on a Rampage.

The grand organ in St. Paul's Protestant church in Rahway, N. J., brought the services to an abrupt close Sunday morning. The choir had begun to sing the gloria, when something happened to the organ, and every pipe began to sound. It was several minutes before the supply air could be shut off and the noise ceased. The pastor, the Rev. R. P. Cobb, attempted to dismiss the congregation during the noise, but his words could not be heard, and the people left the church to save their eardrums.

FROM THE RANKS.

By CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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CHAPTER VII.

Before guard mounting, almost half an hour before his usual time for appearing at the office, Colonel Maynard hurried into his desk, sent the orderly for Captain Chester, and then the clerk in the sergeant major's room heard him close and lock the door. As the subject of the shooting was already under discussion among the men there assembled, this action on the part of the chief was considered highly significant. It was hardly five minutes before Chester came, looked surprised at finding the door locked, knocked and was admitted.

The look on the haggard face at the desk, the dumb misery in the eyes, the wrath and horror in it all, carried him back 20 years to that gloomy morning in the casemates when the story was passed around that Captain Maynard had lost a wife and an intimate friend during the previous night. Chester saw at a glance that, despite his precautions, the blow had come, the truth been revealed at one fell swoop.

"Lock the door again, Chester, and come here. I have some questions to ask you."

The captain silently took the chair which was indicated by a wave of the colonel's hand and waited. For a moment no word more was spoken. The old soldier, white and trembling strangely, resented himself at the desk and covered his face with his hands. Twice he drew them off feebly stroking movement over his eyes, as though to rally the stunned faculties and face the trying ordeal. Then a shiver passed through his frame, and with sudden lift of the head he fixed his gaze on Chester's face and launched the question: "Chester, is there any kindness to a man who has been through what I have in telling only half a tale, as you have done?"

The captain colored red. "I am at a loss to answer you, colonel," he said after brief reflection. "You know far more than you did half an hour ago, and what I knew I could not bear to tell you as yet."

"My God, my God! Tell me all and tell me at once. Here, man, if you need stimulant to your indignation and cannot speak without it, read this. I found it, open, among the rosebushes in the garden, where she must have dropped it when out there with you. Read it. Tell me what it means, for God knows, I can't believe such a thing of her."

He handed Chester a sheet of note paper. It was moist and blurred on the first page, but the inner pages, though damp, were in good condition. The first, second and third pages were closely covered in a bold, nervous hand that Chester knew well. It was Jerrold's writing beyond a doubt, and Chester's face grew hot as he read, and his heart turned cold as stone when he finished the last hurried line:

MY DARLING—I must see you, if only for a moment, before you leave. Do not let this alarm you, for the more I think the more I am convinced it is only a bluff, but Captain Chester discovered my absence early this morning when spying around as usual, and now he claims to have knowledge of our secret. Even if he was on the terrace when I got back it was too dark for him to recognize me, and it seems impossible that he can have got any real clew. He suspects, perhaps, and thinks to force me to confession, but I would guard your name with my life. Be wary. Act as though there were nothing on earth between us, and if we cannot meet until then I will be at the depot with the others to see you off, and will then have a letter ready with full particulars and instructions. It will be in the first thing I hand to you. Hide it until you can safely read it. Your mother must not be allowed a glimmer of suspicion, and then you are safe. As for me, even Chester cannot make the colonel turn against me now. My jealous one, my fiery sweetheart, do you not realize now that I was wise in showing her so much attention? A thousand kisses. Come what may, they cannot rob us of the past.

HOWARD.

I fear you heard and were alarmed by the shots just after I left you. All was quiet when I got home.

It was some seconds before Chester could control himself sufficiently to speak. "I wish to God the bullet had gone through his heart!" he said.

"It has gone through mine—through mine! This will kill her mother, Chester," cried the colonel, springing suddenly to his feet, "she must not know it. She must not dream of it. I tell you it would stretch her in the dust, dead, for she loves that child with all her strength, with all her being, I believe, for it is two mother loves in one. She had a son, older than Alice by several years, her firstborn—her glory he was—but the boy inherited the father's passionate and impulsive nature. He loved a girl utterly beneath him and would have married her when he was only 20. There is no question that he loved her well, for he refused to give her up, no matter what his father threatened. They tried to buy her off, and she scorned them. Then they had a letter written, while he was sent abroad under pretense that he should have his will if he came back in a year unchanged. By Jove, it seems she was as much in love as he, and it broke her heart. She went off and died somewhere, and he came back ahead of time because her letters had ceased and found it all out. There was an awful scene. He cursed them both—father and mother—and left her senseless at his feet, and from that day to this they never heard of him, never could get the faintest report. It broke Renwick—killed him, I guess, for he died in two years, and, as for the mother, you would not think that a woman so apparently full of life and health was in desperate danger. She had some organic trouble with the heart years ago, they tell her, and this experience has developed it so that now any great emotion or sudden shock is perilous. Do you not see how doubly fearful this comes to us? Chester, I have weathered one awful storm, but I'm old and broken now. This—this beats me. Tell me what to do."

The captain was silent a few moments. He was thinking intently.

"Does she know you have that letter?" he asked.

Maynard shook his head. "I looked back as I came away. She was in the parlor singing softly to herself at the very moment I picked it up, lying open as it was right there among the roses, the first words staring me in the face. I meant not to read it—never dreamed it was for her—and had turned over the page to look for the superscription. There was none, but there I saw the signature and that postscript about the shots. That startled me, and I read it here just before you came and then could account for your conduct—something I could not do before. God of heaven, would any man believe it of her? It is incredible! Chester, tell me everything you know now—even everything you suspect. I must see my way clear."

And then the captain, with halting and reluctant tongue, told his story—how he had stumbled on the ladder back of the colonel's quarters and learned from No. 5 that some one had been prowling back of bachelors' row; how he returned there afterward, found the ladder at the side wall and saw the tall form issue from her window; how he had given chase and been knocked breathless, and of his suspicions and Leary's as to the identity of the stranger.

The colonel bowed his head still deeper and groaned aloud. But he had still other questions to ask.

"Did you see—any one else at the window?"

"Not while he was there."

"At any time, then—before or after?"

And the colonel's eyes would take no denial.

"I saw," faltered Chester, "nobody. The shade was pulled up, while I was standing there, after I had tripped on the ladder. I supposed the noise of my stumble had awakened her."

"And was that all? Did you see nothing more?"

"Colonel, I did see afterward a woman's hand and arm closing the shade."

"My God! And she told me she slept the night through—never waked or heard a sound!"

"Did you hear nothing yourself, colonel?"

"Nothing. When she came home from the party, she stopped a moment, saying something to him at the door, then came into the library and kissed me good night. I shut up the house and went to bed about half past 12, and her door was closed when I went to our room."

"So there were two closed doors, yours and hers, and the broad hall between you?"

"Certainly. We have the doors open all night that lead into the rear rooms and their windows. This gives us abundant air. Alice always has the hall door closed at night."

"And Mrs. Maynard, was she asleep?"

"No. Mrs. Maynard was lying awake and seemed a little restless and disturbed. Some of the women had been giving her some hints about Jerrold and fretting her. You know she took a strange fancy to him at the start. It was simply be-



"I saw the signature and that postscript about the shots."

cause he reminded her so strongly of the boy she had lost. She told me so. But after a little she began to discover traits in him she did not like, and then his growing intimacy with Alice worried her. She would have put a stop to the doctor's party, to her going with him, I mean, but the engagement was made some days ago. Two or three days since she warned Alice not to trust him, she says, and it is really as much on this as any other account that we decided to get her away, off to see her Aunt Grace. Oh, God! How blind we are! How blind we are! And poor old Maynard bowed his head and almost groaned aloud.

Chester rose, and in his characteristic way began tramping nervously up and down. There was a knock at the door. "The adjutant's compliments, and 'twas time for guard mount. Would the colonel wish to see him before he went out?" asked the orderly.

"I ought to go, sir," said Chester. "I am old officer of the day, and there will be just time for me to get into full uniform."

"Let them go on without you," said Maynard. "I cannot spare you now. Send word to that effect. Now—now about this man—this Jerrold. What is the best thing we can do? Of course I know what he most deserves, but what is the best thing under all the circumstances? Of course my wife and Alice will leave today. She was still sleeping when I left, and, pray God, is not dreaming of this. It was nearly 2 before she closed her eyes last night, and I, too, slept badly. You have seen him. What does he say?"

"Denies everything—everything—challenges me to prove that he was absent from his house more than five minutes—indeed, I could not, for he may have come in just after I left—and pretended utter ignorance of my meaning when I accused him of striking me before I ordered the sentry to fire. Of course it is all useless now. When I confront him with this letter, he must give in. Then let him resign and get away as quietly as possible before the end of the week. No one need know the causes. Of course shooting is what he deserves, but shooting demands expla-

nation. It is better for your name, hers and all that he should be allowed to live than that the truth were suspected, as it would be if he were killed. Indeed, sir, if I were you, I would take them to Sablon, keep them away for a fortnight and leave him to me. It may be even judicious to let him go on with all his duties as though nothing had happened, as though he had simply been absent from reveille, and let the whole matter drop like that until all remark and curiosity are lulled; then you can send her back to Europe or the east—time enough to decide on that—but I will privately tell him he must quit the service in six months and show him why. It isn't the way it ought to be settled, it probably isn't the way Armistage would do it, but it is the best thing that occurs to me. One thing is certain. You and they ought to get away at once, and he should not be permitted to see her again. I can run the post a few days and explain matters after you go."

The colonel sat in wretched silence a few moments. Then he arose:

"If it were not for her danger—her heart—I would never drop the matter here—never! I would see it through to the bitter end. But you are probably right as to the prudent course to take. I'll get them away on the noon train. He thinks they do not start until later. Now I must go and face it. My God, Chester, could you look at that child and realize it? Even now, even now, sir, I believe—I believe some way—somehow—she is innocent."

"God grant it, sir!"

And then the colonel left the office, avoiding, as has been told, a word with any man. Chester buttoned the telltale letter in an inner pocket, after having first folded the sheet lengthwise, and then inclosed it in a long official envelope. The officers, wondering at the colonel's distraught appearance, had come thronging in, hoping for information, and then had gone, unsatisfied and disgusted, practically turned out by their crabbed senior captain. The ladies, after chatting amiably about the quadrangle for half an hour, had decided that Mrs. Maynard must be ill, and while most of them awaited the result two of their number went to the colonel's house and rang the bell. A servant appeared. "Mrs. Maynard wasn't very well this morning and was breakfasting in her room, and Miss Alice was with her, if the ladies would please excuse them." And so the emissaries returned unsuccessful. Then, too, as we have seen, despite his good intention of keeping matters hushed as much as possible, Chester's nervous irritability had got the better of him, and he had made damaging admissions to Wilton of the existence of a cause of worry and perplexity, and this Wilton told without compunction. And then there was another excitement that set all tongues wagging. Every man had heard what Chester said; that Mr. Jerrold must not quit the garrison until he had first come and seen the temporary commanding officer, and Hall had speedily carried the news to his friend.

"Are you ready to go?" asked Mr. Jerrold, who was lacing his boots in the rear room.

"No. I've got to go and get into 'cits' first."

"All right. Go and be lively! I'll wait for you at Murphy's, beyond the bridge, provided you say nothing about it."

"You don't mean you are going against orders?"

"Going? Of course I am. I've got old Maynard's permission, and if Chester means to revoke it he's got to get his adjutant here inside of 10 seconds. What you tell me isn't official. I'm off now!"

And when the adjutant returned to Captain Chester it was with the information that he was too late. Mr. Jerrold's dogcart had crossed the bridge five minutes earlier.

Perhaps an hour later the colonel sent for Chester, and the captain went to his house. The old soldier was pacing slowly up and down the parlor floor.

"I wanted you a moment. A singular thing has happened. You know that 'directoire' cabinet photo of Alice? My wife always kept it on her dressing table, and this morning it's gone. That frame—the silver filigree thing—was found behind a sofa pillow in Alice's room, and she declares she has no idea how it got there. Chester, is there any new significance in this?"

The captain bowed assent.

"What is it?"

"That photograph was seen by Major Sloat in Jerrold's bureau drawer at reveille this morning."

And such was the situation at Sibley the August day the colonel took his wife and her lovely daughter to visit Aunt Grace at Lake Sablon.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Ore Trust.

The next big trust on the carpet will probably be an ore trust, engineered as to its formation by the capable manipulators of the Standard Oil company, who have become very largely interested in the production of iron ore in the famed Superior region. The scheme is as magnificent in its possibilities as it is dangerous. Cheap iron is one of the elemental conditions precedent to cheap production and cheap living. The great ore beds of the northwest ought not to be monopolized for individual benefit. It is a diversion of the bounty of nature to single and sordid ends.—Philadelphia Record.

Millionaires at Golf.

Members of the Dobbs Ferry (N. Y.) Millionaire club are about to organize a new golf club to be known as the Ardley Golf club. They will also build a \$25,000 clubhouse on the grounds now being laid out for a golf course, five miles in length, costing about \$250,000.

It will be the finest course in the world. Among those interested in the casino and golf club are Willie Dunn, the champion golf player in America; George Livermore, John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller, Edwin Gould and other millionaires.

FOR A GREAT PARADE

VETERANS OF THE NORTH AND SOUTH WILL UNITE.

Scheme Has Been Received With Great Favor in the South—What General Moorman Says of It—Twenty-five Thousand Confederates Expected to Be in Line.

The movement for a reunion and parade of the civil war veterans has now assumed the form that insures success. It will be seen in New York next year on the Fourth of July.

Often of late years the veterans of the Confederate service have been called in to the gatherings of Union veterans. Often, too, at the south, those who once wore the blue, accepting hearty invitations, have mingled with those that wore the gray and perhaps have marched with them. The encampment of the Grand Army, the celebrations of Decoration day and the dedication of battle parks, like those at Gettysburg and Chickamauga, or other ceremonies connected with the war have witnessed such reunions.

But now, for the first time, the Union and Confederate survivors of the war are to come together for the sole purpose of celebrating themselves their fraternal union and the return of brotherhood to every part of our land.

It is because this is the special purpose of the projected gathering in the one hundred and twentieth year of the independence of these states that it has a significance which will grow from the present time until the celebration is held and which will give it a national importance as one of the great events of 1896 and indeed of our day.

The idea of a united veterans' parade has been received with great favor throughout the south. For the purpose of finding out how it would be accepted among the ex-Confederates, Colonel Garnett wrote some time ago to General George Moorman, adjutant general and chief of staff of the United Confederate Veterans, of which organization General John B. Gordon is commander in chief. General Moorman's reply, dated Nov. 23, was in part as follows:

"At the outset I will say that nothing I can say now can be regarded as official, as I would not undertake to express an opinion on a matter so important until I conferred with General Gordon, the commanding general, and Lieutenant Generals Cabell and Lee and other leaders. My personal opinion is that, while the old veterans do not care to be paraded for show or to show themselves, if it is the sentiment of the country that good can be accomplished by joining in this parade, I am satisfied that they would be willing to do anything that would assist in a more perfect reconciliation or would assist in adding prosperity to any section of the country.

"As is well known, they are thoroughly and intensely patriotic, and I doubt if any citizens of the republic would rally more quickly and zealously to the defense of the national honor than those old southern soldiers.

"Some time since it was announced that the United Confederate veterans were to be invited to hold their next reunion in New York city. This, I believe, was well received by the veterans and press of the south. The parade is a new feature, and in order to give you a definite answer I will confer at once with the commanding general and other leaders and veterans and will also place the matter before the press of the south, so as to ascertain the trend of opinion on this subject."

Colonel Garnett has not heard again from General Moorman; but, as has been said, he has seen that nearly all of the southern papers are heartily in favor of the movement. The next Confederate reunion will take place in Richmond. It was at first suggested to have the reunion on May 24, 25 and 26, but the prevailing sentiment in the south is to have it a month later. General Moorman is of the opinion that the best dates for the reunion are June 30 and July 1 and 2. If this is done, the veterans can come to New York from Richmond, in which case the number of them that will come will be largely increased.

Colonel Garnett is most enthusiastic over the movement and said that he would not be at all surprised to see 25,000 Confederate veterans in the parade.

REED'S QUICK RETORT.

A Characteristic Story of the Favorite Son of Maine.

Mr. Reed has appointed as one of his private secretaries Charles W. Small of Portland, son of the reporter of the superior court of Portland and a grandson of one of the oldest and most renowned members of the supreme court of Maine.

Shortly after Mr. Reed commenced his career at the bar he was arguing a case before Justice Small, and in the course of the argument, in a colloquy between bench and counsel, the justice expressed his opinion as to a certain phase of the case. Quick as a flash Mr. Reed said, "You haven't any right to express an opinion in this matter," which, coming from a junior member of the bar to a justice ripe in experience and years, was a rather bold thing to say.

But the judge saw the force of the remark and allowed Mr. Reed to make his argument without any further interruptions from him. Reed's quick retort was characteristic of him. People who knew him as a young man say that he was never at a loss for a ready reply, and he was just as bold then as he is now and perhaps a little bolder.—Washington Cor. Chicago Times-Herald.

Avenge His Father's Death.

Eleven years ago Amos Wright, a respected and prosperous farmer near Cooper, Tex., had trouble with a man named Kennedy and killed him. Walter Kennedy, who was then only 6 years old, saw his father killed and swore vengeance. Early on Saturday he went to Wright's lot and waited for him. When Wright came out, Kennedy shot him dead. He then gave himself up to the authorities.

HEARD THIRTY MILES AWAY.

The Wonderful Music of the 7,000 Bells of Moscow.

"Like the morning stars when they sang together is the melodious thunder of the bell in Kremlin Tower, and sweet as the harp of David are the bells of Valdia," is a Russian saying. In the very heart of the vast, treeless plain of Central Russia, Moscow is huddled together against the blasts. Above the hundreds of thousands who buy and sell in the markets the Kremlin lifts its golden dome. Under its semispherical



THE GREAT BELL OF MOSCOW.

roof the great, brazen bell, of sixty tons weight, five times the size of Big Ben, in London, swings lightly on borders of oak and steel. Twenty-four men pull, not the bell, but the ponderous clapper, until it strikes the sides like a gigantic hammer. Out the tone floats, full, deep, mellow, over the roofs of the city, over the plains. Thirty miles away the peasant crosses himself and the traveler kneels in the road to pray.

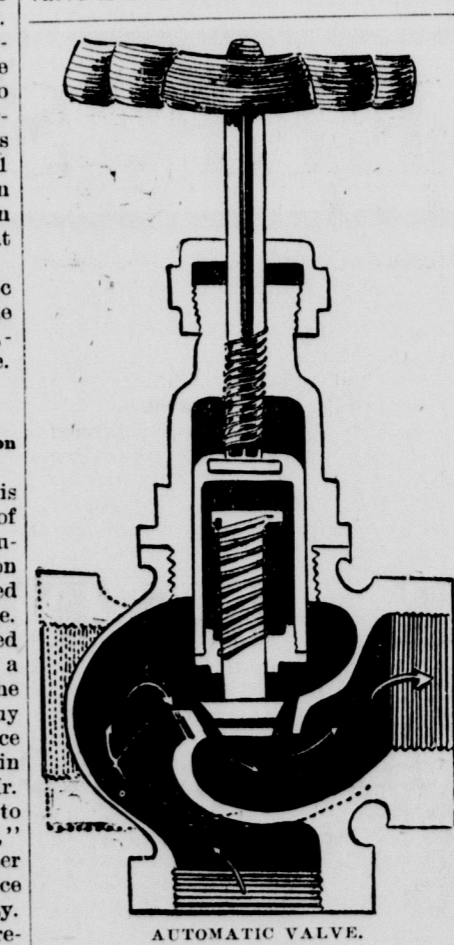
There is no sweeter music in all the world than the music of Moscow's bells on Christmas day. The boom from 2,000 great bells and 5,000 small ones all over the city, and such is the quality of tone of the largest bell in the world that it simply rises above the chorus of lesser bells like the lovely, higher-keyed tenor in an oratorio. Bells of silver, bells of copper and tin, bells of brass, bells of mellow bronze, bells of strange alloys and strange unearthly tones like the voice of the pope's angel in the pontifical choir in Rome; chimes and peals and carillons swell the mighty anthem of praise that rises and knocks at the door of heaven on Christmas morning. The devout Russians look above for that light which never shone on sea or land.

They they go to the bell chapel to worship. More than 200 years ago the great bell was cast into the mold of clay. Wars passed over it, fire and flood and pestilence. For nearly two centuries it lay in the earth. When it was raised it stood twenty-one feet high and was covered with inscriptions and carvings. A fire cracked it and a great piece fell out. It was raised on to a pedestal of stone, the broken place serving as a door, an altar was placed inside and now every pilgrim to the city pauses for prayer at the bell chapel. Its computed weight is 220 tons.

AN AUTOMATIC VALVE.

This One Partly Closes or Opens as the Pressure Is More or Less.

A valve adapted to close proportionately on an increase of pressure and open correspondingly with decreasing pressure in the flow of gas or other fluid is shown in the accompanying illustration. The valve seat is comparatively deep and conical in shape, and the valve is held on a stem sliding loosely



AUTOMATIC VALVE.

in a cap on the lower end of a cage, which also slides loosely in the cap of the valve body, the cage being adapted to be raised or lowered by a threaded stem on which is a hand wheel.

On the upper end of the valve stem is a cap against which presses a coiled spring, and an increase in the pressure of the gas flowing through the valve, causing an increased pressure also against the top of the valve, moves the latter downward against the tension of the spring, thus decreasing the opening between the valve seat and the valve, the spring lifting the valve and enlarging the opening as the pressure decreases.

The Russian Charge at Eylau.

It was a raw and bitter day; during the morning there were occasional

snow flurries, and at midday a heavy downfall. Napoleon seized the initiative, and opened the battle by a cannonade. Napoleon, divining his plan, sent a messenger for Ney to come and strengthen Soult. At nine the Russian right advanced and drove the French left, which was weak, to the town. At that moment the order was given for Augereau and Saint-Hilaire to move. In the driving snow they lost connection with each other, and the latter was repulsed by Russian cavalry, while Augereau's corps was almost destroyed by the enemy's center. The dashing horsemen of Gallitzin reached the foot of the very hill on which Napoleon stood, and a panic seized all about him, not excepting Berthier and Bessieres, who excitedly called up the Guard to save their emperor. The emperor, however, remained calm, exclaiming, "What boldness! What boldness!" The pursuers fell back exhausted, and Murat in turn dashed with his cavalry toward the gap between the enemy's center and right. So worn out were both sides however, that without a collision they ceased to charge, and began to fire.—Century.

Mrs. Phyllis Leveridge.

Mrs. Phyllis Leveridge, who has been appointed school inspector of school district No. 2 in New York city, is well fitted for the position by her knowledge of languages. This school district is the most cosmopolitan in the city, and the foreign element so largely predominates that Mrs. Leveridge's familiarity with German, French and Italian will materially aid in her work with mothers and teachers. So little attention is given to cleanliness among the people of the east side that the first reform measure to be adopted by the new inspector will be to insist upon tidiness among the school children.

Mrs. Leveridge was Miss Phyllis Mayer before her marriage and is of German and French extraction. She is a young woman, and her own children are an inspiration to her to better the condition of the schools. Mayor Strong is said to be so well pleased with Commissioner Maclay's excellent nominations that he declares the work shall go on until there are ten more women school inspectors, which will increase the number on the list to 18.—New York Correspondent.

Miss Laura A. C. Hughes.

Miss Laura A. C. Hughes, who was recently graduated from Tufts college, has been a noted hospital worker in Boston and has had charge of a dispensary in that city. During the G. A. R. encampment in Boston she established an emergency hospital, one of the first in Boston. She has been elected a member of the Massachusetts Medical society. Besides her regular work in the medical school Miss Hughes is a graduate of the training school for nurses connected with the city hospital, she having served a term in each ward, and owing to efficiency had charge for a long time of the male surgical ward. She is a member of the City Hospital club. She studied at St. Margaret's hospital, which is one of the most exacting institutions in the city, and she also took the teachers' course at the Hemenway gymnasium under Dr. Sargent.—New York Tribune.

What Makes Niagara Falls' Power?

What makes Niagara falls' power possible is the fact that Lake Superior, Lake Michigan, Lake Huron and Lake Erie, with a combined area of 90,000 square miles, representing the reservoirs of some 250,000 square miles of watershed, are situated 600 feet above the sea level. The great volume of water falling over the vast territory flows on its natural course to the Atlantic ocean with but a slight descent, until it is brought into the narrow Niagara river, when, in the rapids just above the falls, it declines 55 feet and then, with a single plunge, drops into the abyss, 165 feet below. Eminent engineers have computed that 275,000 cubic feet of water pass over the falls every second, representing in theoretical energy over 6,000,000 horsepower.—Cassier's Magazine.

Improving on Nature.

"Horrors!" exclaimed the beautiful society woman. "Do you mean to try to sell me that picture as an artistic presentation of a group of horses?"

The great artist paused a moment bewildered. Then a light broke in upon him, and with a few rapid strokes he painted out all the long, graceful tails on the horses and substituted for each a locked tuft that stuck out straight like a pump handle.

"Ah," said the society woman, clapping her hands with pleasure, "now that is a picture worth having."—Chicago Record.

How Mrs. Carlisle Keeps Cool.

Mrs. Carlisle's prescription for enduring the heat is first of all not to worry or fret. Do all your work early in the day and try to find some light employment, either physical or mental, to keep your thoughts from the thermometer and how "awfully hot it is."

The wife of the secretary enjoys her home to the utmost. She has the house rid of many of the heavier hangings and thicker rugs as soon as the weather becomes oppressive. The large, airy rooms are clad as far as possible in cool summer attire, and the intense heat of the midday is shut out.—Washington Letter.

A Woman's Congress.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs has accepted the invitation of the managers of the women's department of the Atlanta exposition to hold a federation congress during the exposition. The congress will include a meeting of the council of the general federation and will occur during the first week of November. The federation will have an exhibit at Atlanta which will consist of club histories and programmes, photographs of club founders and acting presidents and of clubhouses and interiors. Similar exhibits will, it is announced, be made features of future biennial meetings of the federation.

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Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

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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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