

The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1898.

NO. 21.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:28 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:43 P. M. Daily.	
4:53 P. M. Daily.	
6:45 P. M. Daily.	

SOUTH.	
7:26 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:02 P. M. Daily.	
3:43 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:00 P. M. Sundays Only.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

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

TIME TABLE FOR BADEN LINE.

Leaving Time from Holy Cross.	Leaving Time from Baden Station.
8:05 A. M.	9:02 A. M.
9:10	9:40
10:30	11:00
11:10	11:40
11:50	12:20 P. M.
12:30 P. M.	1:00
1:10	1:40
1:50	2:30
2:30	3:00
3:10	3:40
3:50	4:20
4:30	5:00
5:10	5:40
5:50	6:00

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, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
South	9:40	3:10
South	10:20	3:50

MAIL CLOSURE.

No. 5 South	9:10 a. m.
No. 14 North <td>9:40 a. m.</td>	9:40 a. m.
No. 13 South <td>2:40 p. m.</td>	2:40 p. m.
No. 6 North <td>3:05 p. m.</td>	3:05 p. m.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, Morning Services at 11 a. m. two Sundays in each month, and Evening Services at 7:30 p. m. two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column. Sunday School at 3:15 p. m. Regular Choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

MEETINGS.

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

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

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City

TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Grainger	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. F. McEvoy	Redwood City

AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Thibault	Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City

SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

NEWS NOTES.

The Postoffice appropriation bill, which came up for consideration in the House, contains an item of \$150,000 for rural free delivery during the next fiscal year. This is \$100,000 more than the Postoffice Department had available for the same purpose during the present year.

The House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures has favorably reported to the House a resolution authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to make experiments to determine the best material for minor coinage and to submit new designs for coins to Congress. The committee says the copper penny becomes dingy, dirty, dull, and by corrosion poisonous; the five-cent nickel, three-quarters copper, is too soft. Switzerland, Austria-Hungary and Italy have adopted pure nickel for their minor coinage with very satisfactory results, the coins being hard, durable, magnetic, velvety to the touch, retain their color and do not corrode.

The Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce resumed its hearings on the Cullom bill, amending the present interstate commerce law. Judge M. A. Knapp of the Interstate Commerce Commission addressed the committee in favor of the proposed bill. He said the situation, so far as the present law was concerned, had resolved itself into this, that the original machinery—the present law—crude and ineffective in some respects, has practically broken down. The proposed bill is to provide new machinery by which the principles involved in the original law may be made effective. Judge Knapp explained that the courts had seriously affected the law by their decisions.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Summary of Late Events That Are Botted Down to Salt our Busy Readers.

The treasurer of Whatcom county, Wash., has thus far collected \$38,000 of personal taxes.

The Indians in Kittitas county, Wash., are considerably worked up over the proposition to remove them to the reservation. Those especially who have farms do not take kindly to the idea.

The proposition to reduce the city limits of Snohomish, Wash., was voted on last week. Although a majority of the votes was cast for the proposition, it failed to carry for lack of the necessary two-fifths.

Petitions are being circulated in Curry county, Or., asking the governor to offer a reward, in the name of the State, for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who murdered Thomas Van Pelt. A subscription is also being raised for the same purpose.

Last week J. D. Medill, in Yakima county, Wash., inspected 70 orchards in the Ahtanum valley. In 55 of these the San Jose scale was found, and in some of them it was very bad. A notice to spray within 20 days was served on all owners of infected orchards. Yakima county now boasts of 6000 acres of orchards.

A representative of the Northern Pacific Railway Company last week tendered to the treasurer of Chehalis county the taxes due the county on the basis of settlement made by the commissioners, 67 per cent of the amount on the rolls. The treasurer refused to accept the money and issue receipts. The amount tendered was \$17,000.

The weather in the Walla Walla valley has been very favorable for both fruit and cereals, and slight frosts one or two nights recently have done no damage at all, not even to the tender apricot and peach blossoms which are in bloom. The promise of a big crop is very flattering among all fruit trees, and the chances of a killing frost, as the season is well advanced, are comparatively slight.

A proposition has been made to the people of Gilliam county, Or., to build for them a telephone line from Arlington to Fossil on condition that those along the route who will be benefited haul the poles out from the railroad. There are plenty of fir and pine poles within a few miles of Fossil, but they are not so durable as cedar ones, which the company uses exclusively.

The early fruit crop of San Joaquin county has been killed by the heavy frosts of the past week and the later varieties have also suffered, but not to any great extent. This announcement comes from no less an authority than Fruit Inspector Wash Tucker and County Assessor L. C. Ortman, both of whom have tests of the fruit in dozens of orchards in the vicinity of Lodi, Linden and Acampo.

A big strike has been made in the Washington mine, at French gulch, Shasta county, which is one of the oldest quartz mines of that section. It has been decided to erect a new ten-stamp mill to take the place of the old one at present on the property. It is stated that an exceptionally rich body of ore has been encountered and the work of a day has exposed at least \$20,000. The extent of the ore body is not known.

There is a dearth of steamboats on the San Francisco-Yaquina route. The President, which was laid up with a broken shaft some time ago, is still undergoing repairs, and when repaired again will probably be put on the Alaska run. The railroad company has been making efforts to secure a vessel for the route, but so far has not been successful. The shippers along the line are looking anxiously for a vessel to be put on and traffic resumed.

A special to the Salt Lake Tribune from Butte, Mont., says: The boycott of the Chinese in Butte by the labor unions of the city during the last two years and now a matter of investigation by Judge Blake of the United States Court, may soon become a matter of diplomatic investigation by the Chinese Government. It was decided by the advisers of the Chinese to submit the boycott affair to the Chinese Minister at Washington.

The Police Department of Los Angeles has captured a couple of counterfeiters and their outfits, together with a large amount of counterfeit coin. The men are Ed Rogers of Portland, Or., and L. D. Armstrong, who has lived there for some time. Besides the dies, molds, crucibles and other implements, the detectives found a room full of merchandise, which had been purchased with the spurious money. The coins are very fine counterfeits.

Joseph Craven owns 640 acres of

land in Polk county, Or. He has

three fields of 80 acres each on one side, three fields of 80 acres each on the other, and along the small stream in the center are 150 acres, which is in timber and pasture. He generally has two-thirds of his plow land in crop and one-third in summer fallow, every field opening to water. His grain is looking well, and some of the wheat will go 50 bushels to the acre.

Albert J. Paul, who has just arrived at Portland, from Alaska, reports rich gold strike in American territory made just before he came down from Haines mission. The reports of this latest find were so favorable that Jack Dalton, who had just landed on his way home from the States, purchased two dog-teams and set out in the night for the new diggings. The location is on a creek known as Long Shorty, flowing into Yukutat bay, at a point about thirty miles westerly from the Dalton trail to Fort Selkirk.

The Wolf & Zwicker Iron Works at Portland, Or., have received orders from the Navy Department to rush work on torpedo boats Nos. 12 and 13, which are under construction at their shipyards in that city. The boats are now almost ready to be launched, and it is probable they can be completed within two months. The plans and model for the third torpedo boat, No. 20, to be constructed by Wolf & Zwicker, are ready, but the plates for the hull have not yet been completed.

An abstract of the condition of the national banks of California, exclusive of San Francisco, at the close of business on February 18th, as reported to the Controller of the Currency, shows the average reserve to have been 37.77 per cent against 36.37 per cent on December 15th; loans and discounts decreased from \$10,994,947 to \$10,546,381; stocks and securities from \$1,354,300 to \$1,245,592. Gold coin increased from \$2,004,900 to \$2,318,315; total specie from \$2,315,895 to \$2,567,758; individual deposits from \$13,465,501 to \$13,515,000.

A contract has been signed for \$500,000 worth of bonds of the proposed Moscow and Eastern Railway, which has been projected to reach the White Pine belt, lying in Latah and Shoshone counties, Idaho. The preliminary survey has been made, and it is expected that the work of construction will be under way by July 1st. This road is to be built to point forty miles almost directly west of Moscow upon the Potlatch river in the heart of a vast body of white pine timber and said to be the most extensive and finest body of this timber now standing.

The committee having in charge the arrangements for the Los Angeles fiesta has presented the following programme for the celebration of this year: The fiesta will open on Tuesday evening, May 3d, with a grand masquerade ball. On Wednesday afternoon there will be a grand street masquerade, for which prizes will be given. A grand concert will be held on Wednesday evening. On Thursday the races and athletic sports will take place, and on that evening will be the grand night parade of floats, emblematic of the "Stories of Gold." Friday will be floral day, with water carnival in the evening, and Saturday morning the Queen will receive the school children.

Ben Atwater has just arrived at Skaguay from Circle City and Dawson, N. W. T., bringing 100 pounds of mail from the above places. Atwater says the reports reaching Dawson from the Munnook country are very encouraging. A courier from Munnook arrived at Circle City just before Atwater left that place with about fifty pounds of mail. This Atwater brought out. The courier had with him a quantity of gold from Munnook and he stated that the prospectors had struck it rich in that section. Atwater says there are but few cases of soury at Dawson. The hospital contains but forty-five inmates and these have either met with accidents or are suffering from chronic diseases. The general health of the people is good.

CONGRESSIONAL NOTES.

A bill was introduced by Representative Newlands, Nevada, directing the Secretary of the Interior to make surveys for and determine and report upon the cost of erecting reservoirs in certain rivers and tributaries and appropriating \$250,000 for the purpose. The rivers named are the Sioux, Missouri and Yellowstone, for the benefit of Nebraska, North and South Dakota, Montana and Wyoming; the Columbia and Snake for Oregon, Washington and Idaho; the Platt, Arkansas and Rio Grande for New Mexico and Colorado; the Carson, Walker and Humboldt for Nevada; and the Little Colorado, Gila, Salt, Rio Verde and Puerco for California and Arizona.

The conferees on the Alaskan homestead and railway bill have agreed on the homestead provision of the bill, deciding that each homestead to be taken in Alaska shall consist of one-quarter section of land. It has also been agreed in conference to make the total land given for railroad purposes at terminals and junction points sixty acres. This is effected by giving to terminals forty acres in addition to the twenty acres the Government gives to each station on the roads to be built. Other important details are to be considered later.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

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

Living pictures, in which some of the most fashionable women posed, were presented the other night in the ball room of the Waldorf-Astoria for the benefit of the Society of Decorative Art. The sensation of the evening tableau "Cooms," after Kemble, in which Mrs. Frederick Gebhardt and Miss Morris were veritable negroes.

The territorial home rule bill was defeated by the House Committee on Territories by a vote of 6 to 4 on party lines. The bill was introduced by Delegate Smith of Arizona, to allow the citizens of the territories to select their own Governor, Secretary, Auditor and Treasurer, instead of having those officers Federal appointees.

A Richmond (Va.) special to the New York Herald says: Work will commence at once on the mammoth daydock which Collis P. Huntington announced recently he would build at Newport News at a cost of \$1,000,000. It will be the largest basin in the world, 750 feet long, 160 feet wide and 30 feet over the sill. It will hold two first-class battle-ships at one time.

The receipts from customs one day last week amounted to \$1,391,751. This is the highest point by nearly \$65,000 that the custom has reached since the new tariff went into effect, about eight months ago. For some time the receipts from customs have been increasing with regularity, but only lately has the increase become noticeable from day to day. It is believed that the importation of sugar is beginning to contribute materially to the receipts.

In his valedictory report to the State Department, John Barrett, the retiring Minister-Resident and Consul-General at Bangkok, says that not more than sixty representatives of American houses have visited Siam during the last three and a-half years. Those who went there received orders enough to pay their expenses. During the same time no less than 100 capable representatives of European firms have visited and in 90 per cent of the cases, have worked up a good trade. After a residence of four years in Siam Minister Barrett is convinced that there is the best possible opportunity for the United States to build up large trade there.

The annual report of the Commissioner of Patents for the fiscal year 1897 was laid before Congress the other day. It was prepared by Assistant Commissioner A. P. Greeley, who was acting Commissioner for several months preceding the death of the late Commissioner Butterworth. In 1897 there were received 45,661 applications for patents, and in addition a large number of applications for designs, trademarks, etc. Patents granted amounted in number to 23,729, including designs; 65 patents were reissued; 1576 trademarks registered and 14 labels and 16 prints. The number of patents that expired was 12,926. The total expenditures were \$1,122,843; the receipts over expenditures, \$252,798. The total balance of the credit of the Patent office in the Treasury on January 1, 1898, was \$4,971,488.

The probabilities are that Colonel Boneseil of Los Angeles will be made manager of the Soldiers' Home at Los Angeles to succeed Captain Barrett. Senator Perkins and Representatives Hilborn and Barham have recommended Colonel Boneseil. The "governors" or "managers" of the several National Soldiers' Homes are elected every six years by the Military Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives. The next election occurs on April 21. It is understood the chairman of the committee, Hull, of Iowa, is inclined to favor Colonel Smedberg of San Francisco, and, inasmuch as Congressman Loud did not join his colleagues of the California delegation in the recommendation of Boneseil, it is barely possible that Smedberg may be elected.

Not much concern is expressed by officers of the administration over the reported intention of European Governments at the instigation of Austria, to intervene between the United States and Spain in the settlement of the questions now pending between them. So far it has been stated that this has taken no official shape, or at least no indication of such design has reached the State Department. What the attitude of our Government would be if representations in that line were addressed to it by European powers was a question that the officials actually do not care to answer in anticipation. The suggestion that the Spanish Government has protested against the sale by Brazil of the two cruisers to the United States likewise fails to cause any feeling of concern, the naval officers holding that there can be no question of the right of the United States to increase its navy.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR

Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways.

Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Office and Stables, Lux Avenue, South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

BADEN, CAL.

This is the Only Store

in San Mateo County that

SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;

Boots and Shoes;

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;

Crockery and Agate Ware;

Hats and Caps.

At SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call

and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hav, Grain and Feed. || ||

Wood and Coal. || || ||

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

I. GOLDTREE & CO.,

Commission Brokers,

(Casserley's Seven-Mile House,)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic communication.

PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

We doubt whether England ever will leave China a loan.

The consolidated biscuit trust sighs no longer for floury beds of ease. It has them.

That "vegetable ball" given by leaders of New York's "400" can only be equaled in Boston by a codfish ball.

"Zola has raised an issue in France," comments the Detroit Tribune. He raised something a great deal hotter than that.

For the time he has been at it General Blanco has managed to achieve as picturesque a failure as could have been expected.

It's hard to use the word in such a connection, but much of what Germany has said about the American apple is simply rot.

A writer in Harper's Weekly makes the fine point that when a Western farmer lays by for a "rainy day" he is saving up for a drought.

The \$100 counterfeit bill has ceased to worry capitalists, but paragraphs should be on the alert. There is a new counterfeit quarter in circulation.

A returned Klondiker says: "It is extremely cold there about eight months of the year; we consider zero as just nothing at all." We consider it the same here.

A fashion paper suggests that the reason a woman powders is to "take the shine off her nose." Not at all. She does it to take the shine off some other woman.

The United States Circuit Court in Cincinnati has rendered a decision against the cast-iron pipe trust. Here is a method of hitting the pipe which should prove popular.

The cabled information from Italy that the earth has two moons will surprise no one who has ever overestimated his tankage capacity. It is very easy to see more than two moons.

Bishop Vincent has started a crusade in Kansas against the deadly sin of chewing gum. We have felt certain all along that sooner or later the great besetting sin of Kansas would find her out.

Life is full of contradictions. The bacillus of the world-stirring whooping cough is found to be particularly small and delicate, but what ravages the little intruder can commit! Science will yet get the better of this disturber of the peace.

Dr. Nansen's criticism of our palace cars is that "there is no privacy" on them. Perhaps it is natural for an arctic explorer, who loves solitude and a low temperature, to feel that way. If Nansen ever comes to this country again, the railroads should provide a refrigerator car for his exclusive use.

There is considerable interest manifested just now in regard to flour, looking like wheat flour and sold as such, but manufactured out of wheat and corn. Corn is a most excellent and wholesome food, but fair play to the consumer should dictate the policy of common honesty in making this blended flour, so that the customer would know just what he was buying.

The election of President Krueger means something more than a mere compliment to the leadership of the old boer. Stripped of its trimmings, it means that the South African republic, or at least its Dutch element, is uncompromisingly opposed to British suzerainty over its affairs, and that as soon as the opportunity arises it intends to play for absolute independence of Great Britain.

A member of the editorial staff of the Shreveport (La.) Progress recently shot and killed a negro. The next issue of that journal referred to the dead man and added: "Our editor asks his friends to come to the man who did the killing for an explanation of the unfortunate affair. This is only fair; no one can deny that." It might do no harm for the State's Attorney to drop around there and get an explanation.

The strike and lockout in the English engineering trades, which began July 13 of last year, has ended, and the men have gone back to work. The strike involved the question of an eight-hour day, and also that of the management of the shops, and on both points the men were defeated. It is estimated that the strike caused a loss of ten million dollars in wages, and a distribution of two million dollars in relief, but no accurate estimate can be made of the loss to employers.

In the diary of Samuel Pepys there is the entry for Oct. 3, 1600: "This day I heard the duke speak of a great design that he and my Lord of Pembroke have, and a great many others, of sending a venture to some parts of Africa to dig for gold ore there. They intend to admit as many as will venture their money, and so make themselves a company. Two hundred and fifty pounds is the lowest share for every man." This record not only shows how old a pursuit is gold-hunting in Africa, but it likewise reveals the purpose of the promoters, familiar in modern plans of the sort. "As many as will venture their money" have an equally good chance nowadays to join the army of

investors. Skepticism regarding the outcome of such investments is also not modern. Pepys adds, "I do not find that my lord do much like it."

The United States has long enjoyed the distinction of producing more gold than any other country, but in spite of the recent discoveries in Alaska, and the gold that is being brought into the country via the Pacific, it is thought that we are to be robbed of this distinction. There is reason to believe that the Transvaal will soon take the lead in gold-production, if it has not already done so. The Engineering and Mining Journal recently, estimating the output of gold for the year, credited to the United States \$55,498,950 and to the Transvaal \$55,472,300. The significance of these figures is understood by a comparison with the figures for 1896, which show that the increase in the United States was only \$3,000,000, while the Transvaal made a jump of no less than \$13,500,000. If the Transvaal keeps up anything like this pace during the present year, there is little doubt that we shall be left behind in the gold-producing race. It is not impossible, indeed, that the United States may drop to the third place before long. Australia is increasing her production of gold rapidly. Her total last year was more than \$49,000,000, and this without counting New Zealand and other adjacent islands. This shows a gain of nearly \$7,000,000 over the yield of 1896; so it will be seen that if Australia continues to gain at the same rate and the United States makes no more progress than it has in the last twelve months, there will be two countries in the world with a better gold-producing record than ours.

Most of the appliances of modern civilization brings risks as well as advantages. The people who lived a hundred years ago could not travel so rapidly nor communicate with each other across great distances so conveniently as we do; but on the other hand, they were strangers to some perils which are familiar nowadays. Their journeys were slow and serious affairs; but they were in no danger of being blown up on a steamboat, or tumbled over a railway embankment, or even of being run over by a trolley-car or a "scorching" wheelman. Their houses were not lighted by electricity or by water gas; but they were not burned up by reason of badly insulated wires or asphyxiated in their beds. They knew nothing of fifteen-story buildings, but they also knew nothing of elevator accidents. Nevertheless, it is doubtful if more lives are lost by accidents of travel, in proportion to the number of people traveling, than was the case a century ago. Hundreds of people travel by water now where one did so then; but ocean travel has been made relatively more safe as well as more swift and comfortable, by modern appliances. There are still possibilities of collision or of striking a reef in a fog, but it almost never happens that a modern seafaring vessel founders through stress of weather. One steamship company which has sent its steamers back and forth across the Atlantic for more than fifty years is able to boast that it has never lost the life of a passenger in the service. As to the railways, in 1896 one hundred and eighty-one passengers were killed on the railways of the United States, and nearly twenty-nine hundred were injured. When these figures are compared with the amount of passenger traffic, it appears that the railways carried nearly three million passengers for every one who was killed, and about one hundred and eighty thousand passengers for every passenger injured. A famous humorist once compared the number of people killed in railway accidents with the number dying in their beds, and reached the conclusion that it was several thousand times more risky to lie in bed than to travel on a railway. It was a playful exaggeration; but it is true that, if modern discovery and invention have resulted in new hazards to human life, they have also supplied new safeguards and preventives.

Appendicitis.
The position is taken by Dr. McBurney, in the London Medical News, that there really is no medical cure for appendicitis, even though some cases recover without operation; he considers, too, though appendicitis is a surgical disease, yet operation may not be necessary in every case, the fact being that this ailment is a stoppage of the drainage from the appendix to the colon, and preliminary treatment is often worse than useless. Thus, the optimum treatment relieves pain and discomfort, but entirely masks the symptoms at a most important time, for it is in the first twenty-four hours from the beginning of the attack that physicians can decide not only as to the diagnosis, but as to the result and course probably of the case. If, for instance, there is no increase in urgency in five or six hours, the patient is not in immediate danger if kept at perfect rest in bed; on the other hand, if in twelve hours there is still no increase in the severity of the symptoms, the patient should begin to improve. But, if the urgency of the case has steadily increased in twelve hours from the time when the diagnosis was made, an operation will probably be called for. After two attacks a patient is sure to have a third, and each attack renders operation more difficult and dangerous; all the advantages lie with operation between the attacks, and in an operation during an acute attack the prognosis is worse.

Building Associations of the Land.
The 4,776 building associations in the United States have 1,610,300 members and assets of \$600,000,000.

A tough beefsteak is a cure sure for its own consumption.

Living up to ideals is like doing every day work with your Sunday clothes on.

ALASKAN SITUATION

A CONSERVATIVE OPINION OF PRESENT CONDITIONS.

The Early Rush of Eager Goldseekers Having Congested the Passes, Other Routes Will Have to Be Opened.

Special Correspondence.]

Although the rush to Alaska may be said to have only just begun, a condition of affairs has already developed in Dyea and Skagway which promises to disappoint the expectations of thousands of eager gold seekers. The trails across the Chilkoot and White passes are practically impassable because of the frequent and severe storms, and will not be in good condition until about the first of April. The result is that thousands of men and thousands of tons of supplies and mining outfits are crowded together on this side of the summit and have already reached such a number and quantity as to create a blockade.

It has been generally understood that it was foolish to go up to that country earlier than March with the expectation of crossing the passes, and that one who did so would simply subject himself to a long wait, to needless hardships and possible sickness while consuming supplies which should be kept for service in the gold fields. Notwithstanding this fact, travel begun in January and has continued through February, an average of a steamer a day having landed men and freight at Dyea and Skagway. Those who took this early start did so because they feared a blockade and were anxious to get over the summit, expecting to wait at the lakes for the opening of the river to navigation. The blockade they hoped to escape has come upon them and they are not over the summit. Many have spent a month of hardship and toil and are worse off because of it than are the newest arrivals.

There are not less than 20,000 people in Dyea and Skagway encamped along the trails as far as the weather conditions have permitted them to advance, only a few miles at the most. The quantity of supplies, outfits, boats, machinery, etc., averages not less than a ton to each man. This average will be kept up during the month of March, and by the first of April, when the work of getting over the summit will begin in earnest, a moderate estimate of the number of men and quantity of freight that will be assembled there is 50,000 persons and 50,000 tons of freight.

The only thing that has been accomplished on the Skagway trail to make it more passable than it was last summer has been the building of some small bridges, and some improvements on the road leading out from Skagway. There has been a tramway project there but no progress has been made with it. The indications are that the Skagway trail will not be materially better than it was last summer, when it was blockaded and rendered practically impassable by 3,000 or 4,000 people and their outfits. Of course, as long as the snow lasts in the spring the trail will be a better one than when the traveler has encountered mud and boulders, which were such an obstacle a year ago.

As for the trail from Dyea, which is the one experience has proved to be the best, two tramways are under construction for the transportation of goods. One of these has a tram railroad from Dyea to the base of the summit ridge, and an electric bucket system across the summit to Lake Lindemann. The other has two tramway cables leading from the first and second divides and ending at Lake Lindemann. Connection between the last of these and Dyea will be made with wagons and pack animals. Neither of these enterprises is ready for operation, and the possibilities are that they will not be before the first of April. When in complete operation, their combined capacity will not exceed 400 tons per day. Assuming that by the use of pack animals 100 tons per day could be taken over the White pass from Skagway, this leaves the total capacity of all facilities provided for both passes at 500 tons per day. This means 100 days for transporting 50,000 tons that will be accumulated there by the first of April. In other words, accumulations could not be cleared away before the middle of June. The probabilities are, however, that during the months of April and May an equal quantity of new freight would demand attention.

In this calculation no allowance is made for the freight which could be taken on sleds by individuals and by the aid of dogs. This would be inconsiderable. In fact, with such a mass of humanity and of goods, it would be almost impossible for freight to be moved at all on those narrow portions of the trail where the right of way would be the subject of dispute and contention. If people interfered with each other last fall so as to create a blockade on both trails with less than 6,000 people attempting to go over, it does not require a great flight of imagination to see the utter blockade that would be created by 50,000 people.

One who intends to go to Alaska may well stop and consider what his chances are likely to be in such a mob, and whether he would not do better to seek some other route or some other objective point than the Klondike region. Of course, transportation facilities from the coast ports to Alaska have been provided for Dyea and Skagway, but doubtless as soon as this blockade so develops that intending gold hunters demand to be taken somewhere else, steamers will leave the Dyea and Skagway routes and seek other ports, such as Copper River and Cook's inlet. At these places there is room for all. No narrow canyon trail confines the gold

hunter to a particular route, but there is opportunity to spread out over a wide expanse of country, now practically unknown, but reported to be rich in gold. There are said to be low passes through the mountains from both Copper River and Cook's inlet, leading over to the Tanana and to the head waters of Birch creek, by which the now promising gold fields on the American side of the line may be more easily reached than by the route across the Chilkoot pass and down the lakes and rivers. The government is now fitting out an expedition for Copper River. Undoubtedly these routes will be opened up the present season by prospectors even should not the great stream of travel be turned in that direction.

There are already indications of a desire on the part of gold hunters to abandon their idea of going to Dyea and Skagway, and to strike out for the Copper River and Cook's inlet. Beyond doubt this tendency will rapidly increase as the crowded condition of the passes becomes better known. At present the only facilities for reaching Copper River and Cook's inlet is the United States mail boat operated by the Pacific Coast Steam Whaling Company from San Francisco, the two small steamers now on the route from Portland to Copper River, and the small steamer running from Port Townsend to Copper River. These steamers are already inadequate to meet the demand and doubtless more will soon be put on the route.

Attention has also been turned in the direction of the route by Fort Wrangel and Stickeen river, Telegraph creek and Teslin lake, but as yet, facilities have not been provided. Several small river steamers are being constructed for the Stickeen river, to ply between Fort Wrangel and Telegraph creek, which is the point of disembarkation for the overland journey of the 150 miles to Lake Teslin. On this stretch of 150 miles it is proposed by a Canadian company to construct a railroad the present year under a special grant from the Dominion parliament of 20,000 acres of land per mile, and the time set for its completion is the first of September. It is thus seen that, for this season at least, only such travel can go over the Stickeen route as can be handled by pack animals, and this, of course, cannot be very extensive. Possibly several thousand people will attempt this route, with the probability that a large portion of them will make a failure of their effort. Should this railroad be built and a sufficient light draught steamer be placed on Lake Teslin and Hootalinqua river, in another year the Stickeen route would be the favorite one.

Undoubtedly a great many who intend to go to Alaska are waiting to take the ocean and river route during the summer months. Here there is as much uncertainty as on the passes. The facilities have yet to be provided. Possibly as many as 50 small steamers are under construction or have been purchased for use on the Yukon the coming summer; but navigation of that river is expensive and dangerous. Channels are narrow and tortuous and known only to a few people. Fuel is very difficult to procure, and it is understood that the companies already operating on the river have secured all that can be had for several hundred miles from the mouth of this stream. These companies will not take miners' outfits, preferring to take in goods for their own stores and sell them to miners after they get there. Consequently miners wishing to take outfits will have to depend on independent boats which promise to be a very uncertain reliance. Certainly, one going by that route should not undertake it unless the transportation company contracts with him to carry him clear through to his destination. This, however, is a matter about which more will be known a few months later. As stated above, the natural outcome of the present condition of affairs would be the opening up of new routes and new objective points for the thousands who will be disappointed in their expectation of getting over the passes, and of getting into the Yukon country by the present routes.

Alaska Mining Notes.
The Alaska Mining Record, published at Juneau, in its latest issue has the following items brought out by recent arrivals from the interior:

Messrs. J. D. Douglass and D. Boyle, who left Fort Yukon in December, are the latest arrivals from the interior. These gentlemen made a short stay at Dawson City, leaving that place in January. They bring the latest news from the gold fields, and while nothing startling has occurred, they report a steady prosperity at the diggings, and anticipate that the spring clean-up will aggregate a sum not less than \$15,000,000. As Mr. Boyle puts it, the yield last year was somewhat more than \$2,000,000; at least 10 times the number of men are working this winter and the output the coming spring cannot be less than the sum named, after making all allowances and observing all due conservatism in making the estimate.

Almost every claim being worked in the Klondike district is turning out fully as well as was anticipated. Harker creek in particular is making rich returns, while Eldorado, Bonanza, Sulphur and Dominion creeks are holding their own.

Dawson City is reported quite and orderly, with little to break the winter and monotony. The dancehouses and gambling places furnish the only excitement.

The opinion prevails in Dawson that the regulation providing for the collection of royalties will fail of enforcement, the idea being based upon the fact that in the annual licenses issued to miners no mention is made of the royalty regulation. This position, however, is regarded by many as untenable and there is little doubt but the miner will be promptly mulcted in the 10 per cent royalty which the regulation imposes.

CURE FOR PNEUMONIA.

Dr. Charles Lundbeck Claims a Sure Remedy for This Dangerous Disease.

Dr. Charles Lundbeck, who, with Dr. Carl Elfstrom, claims to have discovered a positive cure for pneumonia, is a well-known physician and pathologist in Brooklyn. The two physicians have been experimenting a long time on the cure and say that it works like a charm. No drugs are used. A quantity of blood is drawn from the patient in amount varying with his strength. The average quantity would be about fifty grams. The blood is then prepared by a process in which heat and time play parts in making the desired serum.



DR. CHARLES LUNDBECK.

When the blood has been prepared it is injected into the patient from a hypodermic syringe. Patients in whom the lungs had become solid recovered in from ten to twelve hours. The serum renders the bacilli of pneumonia harmless and thus effects a cure. Dr. Lundbeck, as soon as he satisfies himself that his serum will act in all kinds of cases, will publish his discovery to the world, after the custom of all men of science. Dr. Lundbeck has been in practice in Brooklyn for twenty years, and is prominently associated with Swedish singing societies. Dr. Elfstrom, his collaborator, is also a Swede and a graduate of the Caroluska Medical Institute of Stockholm.

GAVE UP HER FORTUNE.

Now She's Sorry and Is Trying to Get It Back.

Mrs. Emma Spreckles-Watson has attracted attention to herself by suing her father in the courts of Honolulu for \$1,500,000. She is the daughter of Claus Spreckles, the sugar king, and when they were living in San Francisco a few years ago he lavished wealth upon her. From time to time he gave her



MRS. EMMA SPRECKLES-WATSON.

present until she finally had \$1,500,000 in her own name. Then came Thomas Watson, a grain speculator, with whom she fell in love and whom she married secretly. When he learned of the wedding Spreckles was wild with anger and charged Watson with being a fortune hunter. Thereupon Mrs. Watson returned to her father all the money he had given her. Spreckles took it—probably to her surprise—and he and his daughter have been unfriendly since. Now she wishes she had it and is suing to get it back. Mrs. Watson is tall and stately and inherits all her famous father's pluck and independence.

Napoleon's History.

The rise and fall of Napoleon reads more like a romance than any other part of the world's history. A little, insignificant man, a native of half-civilized and despised Corsica, ill-educated, ill-tempered and ill-mannered, is accepted by the proudest, poltest and most intellectual of civilized nations as its absolute ruler. Not only does it make him Emperor after repudiating a regal form of government, but worships him almost as a deity, although while taking the greatest care of his own person, he destroys the flower of its manhood in useless wars, and by his example proves his contempt for the domestic ties that hold society together. He conquers every nation that meets him in the field, and is only checked at last by the sea and the northern cold. Finally, he is defeated and banished to St. Helena, "where he lived very happily ever after," as if the author had not the heart to kill his hero. No writer of fiction would dare to invent such an improbable romance, and if the truth of the story were not beyond question no one would believe it. Indeed, Archbishop Whately wrote, as a metaphysical jeu d'esprit, a pamphlet in which he proved to demonstration that Napoleon had not, and never could have, lived or done what the then contemporary records of his career narrated. The conquests of Mexico and Peru, and many of the exploits of Drake and his companions, would also be absolutely incredible if they were not known to be true.

When a man's sins find him out they're apt to hang around until he comes in again.

BROWNING AS A MAN.

An American's Impressions of the Well-known English Poet.

The Rev. Dr. Strong, president of Carleton College, while on a Lake Como steamer, had for a fellow-passenger a broad-shouldered, muscular Englishman, whose dress suggested that he was a merchant or banker, and whose conversation and bearing hinted that he was a gentleman, social, democratic, and ready for a good dinner or a good talk. Dr. Strong, noticing that "R. Browning" was embroidered on a satchel which the Englishman carried, said to him, "Your little bag bears a name which, in America, we hold in the highest esteem." "Yes, that is my name," the Englishman replied, smiling at the compliment. The subsequent conversation, reported by Dr. Strong, with his comments, in the independent photographs of the poet:

Only one thing marred my pleasure—the vocal harshness of his every utterance. This was an exceeding surprise. It would seem that of all men, the poet should not only have music in his soul, but should instinctively cultivate and effectively use those varied methods as well as forms of expression which reveal inner spiritual harmonies. Yet the strange fact stands, contradicting all our theories, that the voice of this poet of the soul was not rich and melodious, but harsh and unsympathetic.

He was not lacking in sympathy, which is always of the heart rather than the head, for within Browning was "human to the core; red with warm blood to the center of his being." He could not be otherwise than sympathetic, except when so absorbed in his own thoughts as to be oblivious of his surroundings. In bearing he was kind, and in manners a courteous gentleman. It is hard to think of Browning as quiet in manner and silent, so alert was he, so quick in his movements, so constant and vehement in his flow of speech. He could talk admirably on any subject.

Upon learning my purpose to go to Florence, he said, sadly, in a suddenly subdued tone, "I have never been able to bring myself to visit the city since I left my wife there, seventeen years ago." And then, after a moment's silence, his words poured forth concerning her with all the intensity of a passionate lover. They were heart utterances, too sacred for public perusal, even if they could now be accurately reproduced. During the remainder of our brief journey together his lost

Lyric love, half-angel and half-bird, was his one delightful theme. To talk about her, to describe her appearance, her personal bearing, the varying expression of her large, soulful eyes, her wealth of beautiful hair, her peculiar traits, her poetical genius, and her womanliness of character, almost faultlessly perfect in its symmetry, seemed to afford a relief which could come in no other way to his burdened heart.

He seemed to live as in the consciousness of soul fellowship which death might interrupt, but could not destroy. More heartfelt words cannot be written than his invocation to her in the prologue to "The Ring and the Book." Never may I commence my song, my due To God, who best taught song by gifts of thee, Except with bent head and beseeching hand— That still, despite the distance and the dark, What was, again may be; some inter-change Of grace, some splendor once thy very thought, Some benediction anciently thy smile.

Some Royal Titles.

The Kings and Queens of England were not always styled "his" or "her majesty," or after the pattern of that bestowed upon Victoria—"her most gracious majesty." Henry IV. was styled "his grace;" Henry VI., "his most excellent grace;" Edward IV., "high and mighty Prince;" Henry VII., "his grace and his majesty;" Henry VIII., "his highness;" and afterward "his majesty." Subsequently the English Kings were styled "his sacred majesty." While on the subject it may not be uninteresting to give the meaning of some royal titles, thus: King means father; kaiser and czar, Caesar, or autocrat, a contraction of Samoder-beta; duke means leader; emperor, commander; hospodar, master of the house; khan, provincial chief; landgrave, land reeve; margrave, border reeve; vizam, ruler; Pariah, light of the world; shah, protector; sheik, elder, and sultan, ruler.

Buffalo Bone Vanishing.

Even the great piles of buffalo skulls, horns and bones that used to be such a feature along the railroad tracks on the Northwestern plains are disappearing. The sale of these bones by farmers and ranchmen finding them has been for years the source of a small return in ready money. Most of the bones are shipped to the East to be converted into bone charcoal, which is used for clarifying by the sugar refineries.—Boston Post.

Bismarck's Brain.

Bismarck's brain, according to the estimate from external measurements made by Herr Ammon, an anthropologist, and the sculptor who made the Iron Chancellor's bust, probably weighs 1,897 grammes. In which case, says the New York Sun, it is the heaviest on record. Cuvier's brain weighed 1,830 grammes, Byron's 1,807, Kant's 1,650 and Schiller's 1,580. The average weight of the brain for an intelligent European is 1,380 grammes.

Germany's Jury System.

In Germany, when the vote of the jury stands six against six, the prisoner is acquitted. A vote of seven against five leaves the decision to the court, and in a vote of eight against four the prisoner is convicted.

SIR JOHN MOORE.

The Brave Soldier Died as He Had Always Hoped He Would.

Moore was dying. Baird was severely wounded. The early winter night was creeping over the field of battle, and Hope, gallant soldier though he was, judged it prudent to stay his hand. So he had been roughly driven back. The transports were crowding into the harbor. It was enough to have ended a long retreat with the halo of victory and to have secured an undisturbed embarkation.

Meanwhile Moore had been carried into his quarters at Coruna. A much attached servant stood with tears running down his face, as the dying man was carried into the house. "My friend," said Moore, "it is nothing!" Then, turning to a member of his staff, Colonel Anderson, he said: "Anderson, you know I have always wished to die in this way. I hope my country will do me justice." Only once his lips quivered and his voice shook as he said, "Say to my mother" and then stopped, while he struggled to regain composure. "Stanhope," he said as his eyes fell on his aid-de-camp's face, "remember me to your sister"—the famous Hester Stanhope, Pitt's niece, to whom Moore was engaged. Life was fast and visibly sinking, but he said, "I feel myself so strong I fear I shall be long dying."

But he was not. Death came swiftly and almost painlessly. Wrapped in a soldier's cloak, he was carried by the light of torches to a grave hastily dug in the citadel at Coruna, and far off to the south, as the sorrowing officers stood round the grave of their dead chief, could be heard from time to time the sound of Soult's guns, yet in sullen retreat. That scene is made immortal in Wolfe's noble lines:

Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow,
But we steadfastly gazed on the face that was dead,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

We thought as we followed his narrow bed
And smoothed down his lonely pillow
That the foe and the stranger would tread o'er
his head,
And we far away on the billow.

Peary, the Explorer, On Baking Powders.

Those going to the Klondike must remember that a reliable baking powder is an absolute necessity. If, after a long and expensive trip and the great cost of transportation, the baking powder proves inferior or has lost its strength, the miner will be practically helpless. It is no time or place to experiment. What is required is a baking powder that has actually stood the test of the arctic climate.

The well-known explorer, Lieut. Peary, U. S. N., says of Cleveland's baking powder, which he used on his Arctic expeditions: "Cleveland's stood the tests of use in those high latitudes and severe temperatures perfectly and gave entire satisfaction. Mrs. Peary considers that there is no better baking powder made than Cleveland's. I shall take it again on my next Expedition."

Appendicitis Appendicitis.

The staff of a medical institution in this city were nonplused a day or two since when they undertook to perform an operation for appendicitis. After a careful and minute search among the contents of the abdominal cavity no appendix could be found. There was inflammation and adhesions and all sorts of trouble with other organs, but appendix there was none, and so no appendicitis. This, however, is likely to interfere with the appendicitis business, for there were lots of other superfluous things which, in the absence of an appendix, were removed, and the desired result was obtained.—Portland Oregonian.

The population of Iceland in 1894 was 72,177. Prior to 1890 there was a good deal of emigration, chiefly in Winnipeg, but there has been very little since that year. Sixty-five per cent of the population live by rearing sheep and cattle and 18 per cent by fishing.

Not Guilty.

Mistress of the House—My good man, did you ever take a bath?
Tramp—No, mum, I never took anything bigger'n a silver teapot.—London Tit-Bits.

ABOUT IRREGULARITY.

A Chat With Miss Marie Johnson.

The balance wheel of a woman's life is menstruation. Irregularity lays the foundation of many diseases, and is in itself a symptom of disease. It is of the greatest importance that regularity be accomplished as soon as possible after the flow is an established fact.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the greatest regulator known to medicine.

"My health became so poor that I had to leave school. I was tired all the time, and had dreadful pains in my side and back and head. I was also troubled with irregularity of menses, and lost so much flesh that my friends became alarmed.

"My mother, who from experience is a firm believer in the Pinkham remedies, thought perhaps they might benefit me. I followed the advice Mrs. Pinkham gave me, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and am now as well as ever was."—Miss MARY F. JOHNSON, Centralia, Pa.

HINTS UPON GOWNS.

THE NEWEST ELABORATIONS OF SKIRTS ARE PECULIAR.

It Is Predicted that They Are Only the Forerunners of the Dreaded Overskirt—Transparent Effects Are Now Favored More than Ever.

The Trimming of Skirts.
New York correspondence.

URING Lent there is plenty of opportunity for attention to dress matters. For the first of the pictures shown here a model was taken that was not expensive. It was simply made, in imitation of the princess cut. Its material was a brown silk and wool mixture bearing a fine darker brown figure, and the trimming was heavy black silk cord in parallel rows. Belt and collar were brown satin. In the cord was a thread of gold, whose glinting was the gown's distinctive mark of newness—this because we have newly turned to glitter in our trimmings. Even tailor gowns show this stylish flash, and braid set along the edge with overlapping spangles is used, though many think that narrow gold braid gives the effect more suitably. Bead fringe is dazzling, chenille fringe, beaded, and silken fringe set on a spangled heading of gimp are all offered for use on cloth gowns, and, what is more, are all being used.

Some of the newest elaborations of skirts are hard to understand. That is, they complicate the making, yet they hardly bring nearer the overskirt that, to judge by some new models, is soon to reign supreme. So whether they are intended as a sop for those who don't want overskirts, or to prepare those same women more gradually for the dreaded fashion, is difficult to determine, but some of them certainly are singularly contrived. For the latter reason two of them were sketched for



FORESHADOWINGS OF COMING SPRING FASHIONS.

this depiction and appear at the left in the second picture. The first was of beige silk, for the skirt, tablier, bodice and sleeves being beige silk embroidered in floral design with maroon chenille. Collar and belt were maroon satin, and the shoulder pieces, which ended at the shoulder seams, were beige silk appliqued with maroon sash and edged with quilled maroon satin ribbon.

The skirt trimming on the other dress was of less unusual nature, and was followed closely on the bodice, the skirt panels being reproduced in tiny size upon the cuffs, and the same materials entering into the trimmings of the bodice front. The dress material was blue taffeta, and the skirt panels were composed of bands of red satin bordered on the outer edge with looping of narrow black cord. This cord edged basque and outlined the vest, which was of the satin, with a frilling of scarlet chiffon down the center to hide the fastening.

Of the two models remaining in this group, the first is not Lenten, but is a



PLAIN SKIRTS RELIEVED BY A SASH.

stylish sort of wrap for spring travel. Such are to be had in various shades, but dust color and browns are the best. This one was wood brown cravenette, buttons and black soutache trimming it. Brown and gold shot taffeta lined it, but your traveler of advanced stylishness will select something brighter for a lining. Scarlet will be much more

to her liking, as more brilliant and more stylish. This color was dominant in the trimmings of the remaining dress, which was made of light-weight cheviot in an admiral blue shade. The scarlet was joined with gilt in the gallow that latticed the skirt and trimmed the bodice, and, in taffeta, furnished a tucked vest and collar.

With all the talk of overskirts and complicated skirt ornamentation, plain skirts are still worn, though they hardly seem up-to-date unless a handsome scarf hangs over them. Then the plainness has fashionable relief, and other trimming is not missed. This is based on the styles in new dresses, two pictures of which remain as proof, but in considering them economical women



ANOTHER SKIRT WITHOUT TRIMMING.

will be alive to the opportunity thus supplied for the rejuvenation of old skirts. The first of these was grayish green grenadine. The yoke was white satin covered with lace and edged with green chiffon ruching. In shape and materials the end of the sash matched the yoke, the sash itself being white satin. Lengthwise tucks appeared in the sleeves at the shoulders. Castor foulard gave the skirt of the costume remaining, and its bodice was nile green mousseline de sole over a fitted green silk lining. Over this was a



bolero of the dress goods embroidered richly with jet, its fronts held by black velvet bows. Black satin gave collar, belt and sash.

Investigation during March will show that transparent effects are to be more than ever favored. Almost all materials are this season offered with some elaboration of weave that meets the desire to let something beneath "show through," no matter what is worn. Even the solid and utilitarian serge now comes with rows of open-work weave. Such material will adapt itself charmingly to the picturesque yachting uses of which we simply don't dare think yet, with so many dresses needed, the wear of which will come between now and August. All gingham are woven with lace stripes, and cashmeres and ladies' cloth both come embroidered in open-work designs, so that the lining of the dress can show through.

Copyright, 1898.

Fashion Fancies.
Moonlight gray is a beautiful opaline tint of that very fashionable color.

Very fine silk hose are adorned with Chantilly lace in applique sprays.

A very large number of evening dresses are made with transparent sleeves reaching to the wrist.

The newest skirts on evening toilets are very light and supple, being merely silk-lined and not at all stiffened with interlining.

If you want to indulge in the latest frivolity, have your handkerchiefs embroidered with flowers to match the blossoms in your hat.

The newest stockings have clocks in open-work lace, starting from a pinnacled point and widening to a couple of inches at the bottom.

Something very dainty in a summer shirt waist is made of white organdie, finely tucked and embroidered, and worn over a pale blue underslip of China silk or batiste.

The sleeves to one's ball gown must either be so short as to be really nothing at all, or they must reach four or five inches below the décolletage and taper into the arm.
A beautiful imported black lace gown recently seen was ornamented with spangles and set sequins, and made over a foundation of heavy white satin. White chiffon formed the full front of the bodice, tiny black velvet ribbon being run in on diagonal bands a half inch apart.

OF COURSE.

We all know what toothache is, with the nagging, jumping, throbbing of a single nerve in a single tooth. Now when we come to reflect that a system of nerves concentrated in some part of the body are all aching at once, with their throbs and pulsations of pain, we know what the worst form of Neuralgia is. It is very common, very violent, simply because it is very often, like toothache, allowed to take its own course. Now it is known as a fact that when St. Jacobs Oil is used on the parts affected, with patient application, the pain will subside and relief will certainly follow. This is true of acute or chronic cases, founded upon the testimony of many who have been cured of the worst form.

Robbie—As I understand it, the foolish maidens who had no oil in their lamps could not get in? Teacher—Precisely. "And nowadays the foolish maidens who have no oil in their brains get pulled in."

HYPONOTIC WONDERS.

No one need go to Paris now to see all that is marvellous in hypnotism. In the hypnotic wards of many hospitals of this country are hypnotic subjects that a mere glance, it is said, throws them into the trance state. But in order to overcome that obstinate kidney trouble, the persistent use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is necessary. Use it also systematically for malarial, bilious, dyspeptic, rheumatic and nervous diseases.

She—I see there's an invention by which locomotives consume their own smoke. He—Yes; but the inventor would get the public's greater service by applying it to a cigarette fiend.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for chilblains, sweating, damp, hot and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 1,000,000 testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark.

I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness. Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KILMER, Ltd., 509 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Compromise.
"I don't suppose," said the wife, "that you mailed those letters I gave you today, John."
"No," said John cheerfully, "but I did those you gave me last week, my dear."

Sometimes policy and honesty go hand in hand.—Cincinnati Commercial Appeal.

During the last year no fewer than 10,000 school children were taught to swim by instructors employed by the London Schools Swimming association.

2 x 1
Schilling's Best baking powder ought to sell for twice as much as the next best.

KLONDIKE SUPPLIES

San Francisco's Outfitting Headquarters.

The Emporium Golden Rule Bazaar
Everything needed at lowest prices.

Send for our Outfitting Price Lists



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LOCAL NOTES.

Pay day at Kelso Camp today. No idle men and no vacant houses in town. Peter Dann, Esq., has been quite ill the past week. L. Blanchette of San Francisco paid our town a visit Tuesday. The grading work at the Fuller factory is progressing rapidly. George R. Hudson leaves for Alaska the latter part of next week. Patronize home enterprise by buying your lumber at our local lumber yard. Master Henry Kneese is visiting friends of the Kneese family at Calistoga. To Let—Flat of four rooms; \$6 per month; water free. Inquire at Post-office. Mrs. Friant of San Jose is visiting Mrs. George R. Sneath at Jersey Farm. Jack Lewy came up from San Mateo and paid our town a visit last Sunday. The cold winds prevailing the past week have played havoc with the grain and grass. The steamer Caroline came in on Monday, making an extra trip for this week. Lumber, lath and shingles at the new lumber yard at city prices, plus freight. Supervisor Tilton has a small force of men at work repairing the San Bruno road. Miss Gertrude Forney spent last Sunday visiting Miss Hynding at Redwood City. The Jeffreys-Jackson mill was witnessed by a delegation of sports from this little burg. W. H. Brown, Esq., attorney-at-law of Colma, was in town on legal business Monday. Call on J. L. Moore at the new lumber yard, foot of Grand avenue, if you want lumber. Miss Rose Flanders of San Francisco is visiting her cousins, the Misses Silva, of San Bruno. For Rent—A building containing a store and six living rooms. For terms, inquire at Postoffice. C. F. Crouse has gone with the rush of gold seekers to Alaska and Tip Sinclair intends going next week. Mrs. George Sutherland and Mrs. Zehnder spent last Sunday at Palo Alto visiting with Miss Kuck. Don't forget to pay your water rent before the end of this month. If you don't it will cost you an extra dollar. M. H. Thompson of the County Clerk's office, came up from Redwood City Monday, a witness in the Weber case. Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday) at 4 p. m. Sunday-school at 3 p. m. Mr. George Taylor and family are visiting Mr. W. S. Taylor prior to moving to their new home in Sonoma county. The old officers of the Western Meat Company were re-elected for another year at the annual meeting of stock holders on Monday. Mr. J. Jorgenson has fenced in the lot lying between A. Sorenson and H. L. Kofod and will plant the ground to potatoes. Mr. James, agent for the Equitable Life Assurance Society, is canvassing this locality in the interest of life insurance. There is no better company than the old Equitable. The S. P. Company is repairing the old track from Baden Station to San Bruno with the view of running some of the fast trains over it to avoid the big curve near this place. John Harder, brother of our esteemed fellow-townsmen, Richard Harder, was in town on Wednesday. Mr. John Harder contemplates improving his property on San Bruno avenue. The Baden Brick Company is preparing to put up the permanent buildings for use of the company and will commence construction of the first building within a few days, which will be built of brick. The splendid sport provided at Union Coursing Park, near Colma, is catching the fancy of our amusement-loving citizens. From week to week the delegation in attendance from this place is on the increase. Mr. Thos. O'Donnell is making valuable improvements at and about his residence, on Grand avenue. The house is being repainted within and without and repaired, and a commodious stable and barn has been added. Ed Daniel and Eugene Miner arrived at Seattle four and a-half days after leaving San Francisco. The first stage of the long journey to the Alaskan Eldorado was a rough one, and few of the Humboldt's passengers were exempt from sea-sickness. Several of our citizens have found employment with the Spring Valley Water Company and the trade of our grocers and vegetable and fruit dealers has been increased by the camps of Spring Valley workmen established between San Bruno and the lakes. M. F. Watson has been appointed superintendent at the stockyards, vice C. E. Wikert, resigned. Mr. Watson has earned this promotion by faithful and efficient service as an employe of the Company, and is equipped for his new position by a thorough knowledge of its duties. At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Western Meat Co. and the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company on Monday the old board of directors was re-elected for the ensuing year; the only excep-

tion being the election of Edward Morris as a director of the Land Company in place of E. J. Martyn, deceased. Messrs. Marsden Mansen and W. A. Ashe, of the State Highway Commission, discussed the boulevard proposition before a very attentive audience last Thursday evening, in Brewery Hall. The lectures of these gentlemen were illustrated by stereopticon views and were highly instructive. The lectures did much to pave the way for a large vote in this locality in favor of the boulevard. TWO MILLIONS A YEAR. When people buy, try, and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year, and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed. STRUCK BY RAILROAD TRAIN AT BADEN. On Monday, at 3 o'clock p. m., the Southern Pacific northbound train struck Patrick O'Rourke, a section hand at work on the railroad track, near Baden Station, injuring him seriously. O'Rourke was crossing the track, and as the wind was blowing, did not hear the approaching train. He was struck by the cow-catcher and tossed high into the air. When assistance reached him, it was found that his hip was fractured. A GOOD SHOWING. There are over twenty working men, residents of this little town of ours, who own their own homes, and a majority of these men have earned and saved the money with which these homes have been acquired since locating here; that is to say, within the past six years. EVERYBODY SAYS SO. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists. WILLETT HELD OVER. Judge Hannon Commits Him Without Bail on a Charge of Murder. James Willett, the last of the trio implicated in the attempted robbery and murder at Baden on the 17th of November, had his preliminary examination in Justice Hannon's court last Saturday and was held over to appear before the Superior Court for trial on the charge. District Attorney Walker appeared for the people. Willett said he did not wish an attorney to defend him. Pat Ferriter told the story of the murder of Andrews at his hotel, his recital differing in no material point from his evidence on the trials of Winter and Raymond. A motorman on the S. F. and S. M. Railway told of seeing Winters, Raymond and a third man, near Baden on the afternoon previous to the shooting, but he could not positively identify Willett as the third party. Tom Breen testified that he had seen Willett, whom he had previously worked with in Baden packing-house, at the end of the track at the road going towards South San Francisco, on the afternoon of the 16th. Sheriff Mansfield then told of a conversation he had with the prisoner shortly after his apprehension. He said that Willett admitted being in the plot to rob Ferriter, but he expressed regrets at the killing of Andrews, as he was a friend of his. He said that Winters furnished the pistols, but that the three—Raymond, Willett and Winters—put up the job. The prosecution put in only enough evidence to hold Willett on his preliminary examination, reserving the bulk for the trial.—Democrat. BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c. UNION PARK COURSING. Rosseter's For Freedom Carries Off the Big Stake. Rosseter sprang a big surprise at Union Park with his newly imported young dog, For Freedom. Though the English hound was a month in a crate, and reached here only last Wednesday, he created a sensation by defeating such cracks as Rosette and Moondyne. For Freedom demonstrated that he was the fastest hound that ever chased hare over a sward in this State, if not in America. On account of his long trip the odds on For Freedom were placed at tempting prices, but as crack after crack has been imported from across the Atlantic only to be beaten here, there were not many who bought pools on him until after his course with Move On. For Freedom was as good as 75 to 1 at one time on Saturday. Yesterday morning he opened up at 30 to 1. He showed such a tremendous burst of speed in his course with Move On that the crowd moved on the long-odds book in a mass. In a minute For Freedom dropped from 30 to 4 to 1.

After defeating Rosette he was made a 3-to-5 favorite and the book closed. After putting out Speed, Move On and Mountain Beauty, the new crack came against Rosette, who was made a 2-to-1 favorite. She did not make a point. For Freedom led Curtis' great bound, made a few turns and killed. Moondyne was treated in about the same way in a long course. The only points Dean's dog made was the kill. Eclipse was easy for For Freedom. It was almost a great surprise to see Eclipse the runner-up of such a stake, as so many crack dogs entered, as to have it won by the newly imported hound. Eclipse was very lucky. In his course with Patria she led him by several lengths to the hare, but all of a sudden Patria weakened, and, though she killed, it was after Eclipse had scored several points on a circling hare. It was found that Patria had cut and almost mangled her foot during the course, and had also broken open a wound in her other forefoot so that she could not run. She will be laid up several weeks. Then Eclipse had Santa Alicia only to beat, as he got a bye before going into the final. The favorites had a fair day only. Patria was a 5-to-1 shot when she was put out by Eclipse. Sandow beat Dempsey Lass at 7 to 2, and Pastime beat Arrow at 2 to 1 in the puppy stake. Theron and Green Valley Maid beat the 5-to-3 favorites Firm Friend and Magnet. The draw for the coursing at Union Park next Saturday and Sunday was held in Pythian Hall last evening and resulted in fifty-eight dogs being entered in the two stakes. The first is a novel one—an eight-dog stake for sires and dams, with \$100 added, making the purse \$120, divided into four prizes of \$60, \$30, \$15 and \$15. In the main stake of fifty entries there was \$500 added, making the ordinary total \$625. For the first time a new added money of \$45 was made, and this plan will be carried out in the future. The dog defeated by the winner in the first course will get \$10, and the one defeated in the winner's second course will get \$20 in addition to the regular \$2.50. The dog defeated by the runner-up in the first course will get \$5 and the one defeated in the runner-up's second course will get \$10 in addition to the regular \$2.50. The braces drawn for Saturday were as follows: All-aged stake—W. C. Glasson's Terrona vs. J. J. Edmonds' Move On; J. R. Dickson's Premier vs. F. Murphy's Lady Grace; H. R. Baldwin's Grasshopper vs. Fox Kenny's Lady Penn; E. V. Sullivan's War Cloud vs. D. Ford's Bonita; W. Murphy's Araba vs. J. Sullivan's Killkenny Girl; A. Scott's Lord Byron vs. B. J. Healy's Mountain Beauty; J. Murphy's Red Light vs. J. J. Edmonds' Forget; H. H. Devine's Gilt Edge vs. W. M. O'Neil's Promise Me; Pasha kennels' For Freedom vs. J. Segerson's White Chief; R. E. de B. Lopez' Carmen vs. E. V. Sullivan's Pretender; E. V. Sullivan's False Flatterer vs. R. W. Mastick's Burlington; Bartels Brothers' Bonanza vs. O. Wallack's Fair View; E. V. Sullivan's Sportsman vs. F. P. Courtney's The Turk; T. Hood's Bryan vs. Bartels Brothers' Blackstone; R. E. de B. Lopez' Green Valley Maid vs. D. J. Healy's Rusty Gold; E. V. Sullivan's Flying Book vs. W. C. Glasson's Maggie; J. Sexsmith's Vigilant vs. Pasha kennels' Fair Helen; Lowe & Thomson's Victor vs. Curtis & Son's Commodore; R. E. de B. Lopez' Lily vs. Pasha kennels' Santa Alicia; I. M. Halton's Rey Alfonso vs. D. Flynn's Tom Bell; E. J. Hony's Harkaway II vs. A. Johnson's Lissak; W. C. Glasson's Joy Bells vs. P. B. Butler's Rookland Belle; A. Austin's Douglas vs. Curtis & Son's Cavalier; E. V. Sullivan's Fear Not vs. W. C. Glasson's Mystery; Hinchman & Tobins Gannon Pasha vs. E. V. Sullivan's Flyaway. Sire and dam stake—Curtis & Son's Skyrocket vs. J. J. Edmonds' Vida Shaw; George Wattsons' Belmont vs. J. J. Edmonds' Valley Queen; P. Ryan's Maggie vs. E. V. Sullivan's Electric; Pasha kennels' Daisy vs. R. E. de B. Lopez' Waratah—S. F. Chronicle. TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money. Versatile. "I ran across a station agent up in the hills the other day who came as near being jack of all trades as any man I ever struck," said Henry Darby. "I refer to a little dried up looking fellow, with more energy than Carter had oats and more iron in the fire than any blacksmith of long experience could possibly keep his eye on. To start with, my little friend is express, freight and ticket agent, has a 10 cent store, sends a telegraph message when he has to, although his is not a train order office; is postmaster, treasurer for the local Sunday school union and two lodges and acts as distributor for a Bible society. Then he is examiner for an insurance company, issues policies for fire, accident and tornado insurance, is switch tender at his place, buys fruit for one eastern house in summer and produce for another in fall and winter. He has long been a justice of the peace, was twice school trustee and councilman, is a deacon in his church and a leader of the hamlet choir. He was chairman of the city Republican committee, has the agency for platform scales and riding cultivators, sells thrashers and light vehicles and finds time to fish a little every spring."—Louisville Post. EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

PHOTOGRAPHY. A Critic Who Says That It Has Lowered the Standard of Art. Has photography accomplished anything? Yes; it has cheapened art greatly. It has lowered the standard with a public that instinctively prefers the sham and the machine made and the microscopic. It has reduced the artist to a demoralizing struggle with the amateur simply to get his bread and butter. In the beginning of the century England was celebrated for its beautifully illustrated books, in which the greatest artists, engravers and printers collaborated to produce a perfect whole. Today the place of these books has been taken by The Strand Magazine and The Sketch, thanks to the services of photography. In the making of books, however, the tendency has always been toward the survival of the cheapest, and the cheapest—usually the newest—has always interested artists for awhile, though for other reasons than its cheapness. Steel engravings succumbed before wood engraving and lithography, and they, in turn, have succumbed to the cheapness of the process man. In many ways until lately process was a great advance upon any other form of reproduction. Now process block makers are mostly photographers, who are killing each other in the race for cheapness. I do not want any one to think I would imply that photography is not useful to the artist. On the contrary, it is, and especially in illustration, since it preserves the illustrator's original design for him. It enables the architect to get, at small expense and without the trouble of going to see and draw them, bits of detail in foreign lands, though this is a questionable advantage. The world's greatest architects managed very well without it. One critic has said that if photographers would turn their attention to the recording of historic events, like the jubilee, or of vanishing buildings they could do an immense service to art. In one way this is true, in another it is not. Surely this critic would be the last to suggest that the cinematographic "pictures"—the whole 22,000 of them, shown at the Empire, I think—are equal to one picture of a procession by Carpaccio, painted centuries before we had any photographs. No doubt 22,000 artists would be required to secure as many views of the jubilee procession as were obtained by the cinematograph, and their employment might have been too much of a good thing. But if, say, half a dozen accomplished artists had been commissioned and allowed to do what they wanted, might we not have had a record of some artistic importance? As to the photographing of old buildings, which would the architect rather have—an etching by Piranesi or a photograph by one of the most revolutionary of the Salon photographers?—Joseph Pennell in Contemporary Review. THE TROUBLESOME DUST. Why the Scientist Appreciates It More Than the Housewife. The bane of the ideal housekeeper's life is dust, and yet this seemingly insignificant, exasperating dust has been a study of scientists for a century. "When a beam of sunlight enters a darkened room, it can be seen along its whole course," says one writer. "The light is reflected to every side and made to reach the eye by the dust in the air of the room. We do not see the sunbeam, but the dust which is illumined by it. As unimportant as this curious stuff seems, it plays a conspicuous part in nature. It is what makes the sky appear blue, and when we look at the sky we see the dust illuminated by the sun. Light goes through all the gases—the dust catches it, reflects it in every direction, and so causes the whole atmosphere to appear clear, in the same way that it makes the sunbeam visible in the dark room. "Without this strange, wonderful dust there would be no blue sky. It would be as dark or darker than on moonless nights. The glowing disk of the sun would stand immediately against the black background, thus producing blinding light where the sun's rays fall and deep black shadows where they do not. It is to dust that we owe the moderately tempered daylight adapted to our eyes, and it is dust that contributes to the beauty of the scenery. The finest dust gives the blue tone to the sky, while the coarser kind produces an almost black appearance. "The clouds consist of dust and vapor. If there be only a little dust, all the vapor is precipitated upon it, and so loads the clouds with water that they sink in heavy drops to the ground. Without dust the vapor would penetrate houses, making everything mold with damp. We should feel upon going out that our clothes were becoming saturated and umbrellas would be a useless protection. It is hard, indeed, to conceive how different everything would be if there were no dust. This trivial common stuff has its considerable part in the processes of nature, and there is much of the wonderful and mysterious concealed in its filmy particles."—Detroit Free Press. He Told Them. At a general election in Victoria a candidate who was making a speech exclaimed, "What is it that has made England what she is—mighty, revered, feared and respected?" And every one was trying to think, when a voice with a rich, sonorous brogue in the back part of the hall answered, "Oirland." After the Battle. "So Jones was not re-elected." "No, he was fired out." "I wonder if he still believes office is a public trust." "I doubt it. He regards it more in the light of a public trust."—New York World.

UNION COURSING PARK. The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World. IS NOW IN OPERATION AT COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS. ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free. "OLD COMPARISON." An Eccentric Westerner Who Has Gained the Sobriquet. The gentlemen of the bar, who not infrequently have to take rebukes from the bench, greatly enjoy a chance to make a legitimate retort against the court. The story is told that a certain judge who during the plea of a rather prosy lawyer could not refrain from gently nodding his head in sleep was caught at this by the lawyer, who looked significantly at him. "Perhaps," said the judge testily and prevaricatingly, "the counsel thinks the court was asleep, but he may be assured that the court was merely cogitating." The lawyer talked on. Presently the judge, again overcome by his somnolency, nodded off and aroused himself with a little sudden snoring. "If it please your honor," said the lawyer, "I will suspend my plea until the court shall have ceased to cogitate audibly." "You may go on," said the judge, and he did not fall asleep again.—Ex-Cogitation. The people around the little mountain town, says the Yakima (Wash.) Herald, called him "Old Comparison," and I knew in a general way why the sobriquet had been given him, but I did not, during my month's stay, have an opportunity to test it, though I had a speaking acquaintance with him. One day I was passing his house and he was sitting on the steps of the little vine clad porch in front. "Good morning," I said. "It's a lovely day." "Finer'n silk," he responded. "How are you this morning?" "Friskier'n a colt." "How's your wife?" "Pearthier'n a pullet." "The weather is very hot and dry for this season, don't you think?" "Hotter'n a run horse and drier'n a clean shirt." "I suppose you went to the wedding last night in the meeting house? A pretty bride, I thought." "Purrier'n a speckled dog." "The young man is very rich, I hear." "Richer'n fertilizer a foot thick." "By the way, are you willing to sell me those saw logs Brown couldn't take off your hands?" "Williner'n a girl to get spliced." "When can I see them?" "Quicker'n a lamb can shake his tail." And the old man grabbed his hat and stick and led the way to the river, offering no remark, but answering all questions as usual. Human Nature in the Steerage. H. Phelps Whitmarsh writes of "The Steerage of Today" in The Century. Mr. Whitmarsh, who crossed the ocean in the steerage himself, says: To me the most noticeable thing about the life was the ease with which the yoke of civilization was thrown off. If conditions be favorable, I opine that a large proportion of the steerage passengers throw back to their Darwinian ancestry about the third day out. Away from home, country and religious influences, unrestrained by custom and conventionality, bound by no laws of action and separated from all that force of opinion so strong in the world ashore, they let themselves go and allow their baser natures to run riot. No sooner has the sea-sickness left them than they grow and snarl over their food like dogs, scrambling for the choice pieces and running off to their bunks with them; they grow quarrelsome; their talk is lewd and insulting; brute strength is in the ascendant, and, without shame, both sexes show the animal side of their natures. But most apparent and obnoxious are the filthy habits into which many of them fall. The sea seems utterly to demoralize them. Some of them will remain for days in their berths, where, without changing their clothes, they eat, sleep and are sick with the utmost impartiality and without the blessing of soap and water. Hence the steerage as a whole, the "married quarters" (where there were children) in particular, was ill smelling and otherwise objectionable. MARKET REPORT. CATTLE—Market is strong. SHEEP—Desirable sheep of all kinds are in demand at strong prices. HOGS—Desirable hard fed hogs are selling at steady prices. PORK—Porkers are in good demand at strong prices. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$7 1/2 (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No 1 Steer: 7 1/2 @ 8c.; No 2 Steers, 7 @ 7 1/2c. No 1 Cows and Heifers 6 1/2 @ 7c. No 2 Cows and Heifers 5 1/2 @ 6c. Hogs—Hard, grain fed, 130 lbs and over, 4 1/2c; under 130 lbs 3 1/2 @ 4c; rough heavy hogs 3 1/2 @ 4c. Sheep—Desirable Wethers, unshorn, dressing 50 lbs and under, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4c; Ewes, 4 1/2 @ 4 1/4c, shorn 1/2 to 3/4c less. Lambs—1 1/2 to 2 1/2 @ 2 1/2c per head. Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 3 1/2 @ 4c; over 250 lbs 3 @ 3 1/2c. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4c; second quality, 6 @ 6 1/2c; First quality cows and heifers, 5 1/2 @ 6c; second quality, 5 1/2c; third quality, 4 1/2 @ 5c. Veal—Large, 5 1/4 @ 6 1/4c; small, 5 1/2 @ 7c. Mutton—Wethers, 8 1/2 @ 9c; ewes, 8 @ 8 1/2c; lambs, 10 @ 1 1/2c. Dressed Hogs—6 1/2c. PROVISIONS—Hams, 8 1/2 @ 10c; picnic hams, 6 1/2c; Atlanta ham, 6 1/2c; New York shoulder, 6 1/2c. Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12c; light S. C. bacon, 11 1/2c; med. bacon, clear, 8 1/2c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 9c; clear light bacon, 10c; clear ex. light bacon, 10 1/2c. Beef Extra Family, bbl. \$11 50; do. hf. bbl. \$6 00; Extra Mess, bbl. \$9 50; do. hf. bbl. \$5 60. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8c; do. light, 8 1/2c; do. Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls. \$16 50; hf. bbls. \$8 50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf. bbls. \$4 35; do. kits, \$1 45. Lard—Prime is \$7 1/2; T's, 1/2-nbs. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 4 1/2 5 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 Cal. pure 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/4c higher than on 5-lb tins. Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s 42 00; 1s \$1 15; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 00; 1s, \$1 15. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice. THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL. Bush St., near Kearny, S. F. THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States. Strictly First-Class European Plan Reasonable Rates Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement. THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'NOTE. Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. \$1.00 Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 cts. THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS. A. F. KINZLER, Manager. Beer & Ice —WHOLESALE— THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT. For the Celebrated Beers of the Wiedland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco BREWERIES —AND— THE UNION ICE CO. Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO. ARMOUR HOTEL Table and Accommodations The Best in the City. Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars. Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel. HENRY NICHENFELDER, Proprietor.

MY CASTLE IN SPAIN.

My castle in Spain stands fair and high
Beside a sunlit bay;
Above it bends the azure sky,
The soft winds round it play,
No toller from his rest was stirred,
When rose its splendid walls,
No sound of hammer e'er was heard
Along its stately halls.

My castle in Spain is built of dreams,
Of fancies fair and free;
Of hope that ever brightly beams,
Of joys I yet may see.
And when my heart is worn with care,
With strife and toil and pain;
I leave them and go swiftly where
My castle stands in Spain.

There dwell the days of my lost youth,
With each high hope fulfilled;
There shines full-orbed each sacred truth,
That through my life has thrilled;
There wait for me my loved and lost,
With all life's joys attained,
Life's Rubicon in safety crossed,
And all life's empire gained.

The little cares that round my soul
Like little snakes have curled
Uncoil and loose each poisoned fold,
Outside that fairer world;
Old sorrows dead, old pains forgot,
Old griefs come not again,
The heat burns not, the cold chills not,
Where my castle stands in Spain.

Oh, Ship of Thought, that leaves behind
The lightning and the light,
Some forth from rivers of the mind,
For I would ride to-night;
And bear me swiftly, on and on,
Across your Eastern main,
To where in beauty, proud and lone,
My castle stands in Spain.

Dear lady, with the violet eyes,
Afar across the tide,
For thee my castle walls arise,
For thee its gates swing wide,
And all the bliss of love we'll share,
Walk all our loved's ways again,
For our lost Eden waits us where
Our castle stands in Spain.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**TWO BLACKS
MAKE A WHITE.**

"LET us rest awhile," I suggested, indicating a clump of heather a few yards from the road where we stood.

"Yes, I'm quite tired," said Nora. "I don't believe there's any white heather within miles of where we are."

"Never mind; here is plenty of the purple variety, and it makes the most comfortable lounge in the world."

"It looks awfully spidery," she remarked, making a little face. Nevertheless, she seated herself on the tuft I recommended as the most luxurious, and I stretched myself lazily beside her.

"O, no; not that way! What if any one saw us?" She removed my arm from where it was, and I had to put it back there again.

"There isn't a soul about," I said, soothingly.

"How do you know? There! I'm sure there is some one down at the burn. Now, is it not?"

"That is a sheep, Nora. But I promise to take away my arm if a human being approaches within two miles. Will that do?"

"O, well, please be careful, Will." Nora became absorbed in thought. "One penny," I hazarded. She blushed.

"Tell me," I begged. "I don't like to. It's something I don't quite understand."

"I'll explain it." "Well"—hesitating—"I've been wondering, at least I've been trying to think, why you like to put your arm around my waist, Will."

"Let me see," said I, reflectively, "why do I like to put my arm around your waist?"

"Yes." "Because I like," I answered, readily. "But what makes you like?" "It's nice and comfy."

"Do be serious. I want to know, really." "But, Nora, you know as well as I do. It's the same reason that makes you like me to do it."

"I don't like you to do it." "Then why do you allow it?" "I only allow it to please you."

"O." "And unless you can give me a good reason," she continued, "I shan't allow it any more." I felt a little cross.

"We've been engaged for five weeks and three days," I said. "Don't you think it is rather late for such questions?"

"It's never too late to mend," she returned, cruelly, "and I've just been thinking these last few days, and—"

"You first effort in that way?" I inquired, revengefully, but she took no notice and proceeded calmly:

"And I've been wondering if you ever put your arm round another girl's waist. Have you?"

Quite unexpected was this terribly direct question. I had to consider a moment.

"Once," I began gravely, "I met a girl." I paused.

"Well?" said Nora, impatiently. "A girl with whom I became so friendly that one evening—"

I paused again. "Do go on!" "I met her at a dance—"

"O, Will, how could you?" "I met her at a dance and danced a quadrille with her."

"Yes—eagerly—and afterwards?" "There was no afterwards, dear," said I.

I anticipated Nora would be pleased. She was not.

"Do you mean to say you didn't go and sit on the stairs or in the conservatory or—vaguely—anywhere?"

"No," said I. "Did you?" Nora was ruffled. "Will, you are trifling with me." "I couldn't afford to, dear."

"I see you won't be serious, and yet I have something very serious to say to you. Something that Maud English told me last night."

"I heard her," I said. Nora started.

"O, you couldn't hear what she said." "Not quite; but you must remember that the walls of these country cottages are mostly made of paper. You and she were talking till nearly 2 o'clock this morning. I suppose she was treating you to a discourse on Davidson."

"Perhaps; but Maud told me also something about you."

"Awfully good of her to mention it!" I remarked, with affected cheerfulness, but I felt desperately uncomfortable. It was too bad of Maud, especially when she had just got engaged to Davidson.

"What do you think it was?" asked Nora.

"I haven't a notion," I replied. "O, guess," but there was no smile on Nora's face.

"Well, maybe she was telling how fortunate you were in having such an adorable individual as I belonging to you."

I laughed feebly. "Not altogether," said Nora. "She told me—and very distinctly the words came—that two summers ago, in this very place, you used to put your arm round her waist, and once you kissed her! That's all I've got to say, Mr. Harris."

I had not heard my surname for quite a long time, but I liked it none the better for that.

Nora moved from me, and my arm slipped from her waist. It was strange it had remained there through our conversation. I became intensely interested in a fat spider crawling up my sleeve, and a great bee sat on a spray of heather hard by, wooing the sweetness out of the bloom. A lamb on the hills behind bleated pitifully, and the noise of water came monotonously from the rocky cleft below us. The sun counted for but little now. There was a long, long silence between us, but I felt that Nora was looking at me, and at last she spoke.

"Will."

"Yes," I was a little surprised. "Why don't you look at me and say it isn't true?"

I looked at her but a breath. "It's true enough," I said, briefly.

Silence again. Then: "You're not frightened of me, are you?" she asked, softly; and I felt her hand touch my hair.

"O, Will you can't imagine how glad I am!"

"What?" I cried, forgetting my manners.

"Glad I found you out. Would you mind putting your arms back where it was not long ago?"

I put my arm there, but I was sorely puzzled.

"You see, Will," she began, with a quaint look of trouble in her eyes, "I had a confession to make to you, and—"

and it makes it easier now."

I drew her closer. Thank God women are not angels.

"Don't bother to tell it, dear," I whispered.

"O, but I must tell you. When Maudie told me about you and herself I had to tell her about Mr. Davidson and myself, for we had just been as bad. And, Will, sometimes I felt so dreadful at not having told you before. Often I tried to speak and couldn't. And then I was so glad when Maudie mentioned you—she didn't like my story about Mr. Davidson—for I felt that I could at last tell you."

"Were you quite sure I would forgive you, dear?" I asked, looking down into her eyes.

"Sinners must forgive sinners," she whispered very gravely. "Ah, Will, you don't care any the less, do you? And you won't think any more of what I said?"

"I did not think I cared so much, my Nora, till I felt that I had lost you just now. And the past is nothing when I know that you are mine to-day."

"And forever!" she sighed.

"Forever and ever!" I added, kissing her.—St. Paul's.

The Jew and the Robber.

A Jewish peddler, returning home from his week's travels to rejoin his family on the Sabbath, as was his wont, was met by a highwayman who demanded his money. Reluctantly he parted with it, counting it into the hand of the robber in the hope that the delay thus caused might bring some wayfarer. When he was finished he said to the robber, as a sudden thought came to him: "Meester, won't you please shoot me a little hole in my sleeve so I can show my wife that I met a real, genuine highwayman?"

Accommodatingly he shot a hole in his right sleeve, his coat tail and finally took off his hat and said: "Now, meester, let me show my family how near I had a hole in my head and den dey won't be sorry dat I lost my money."

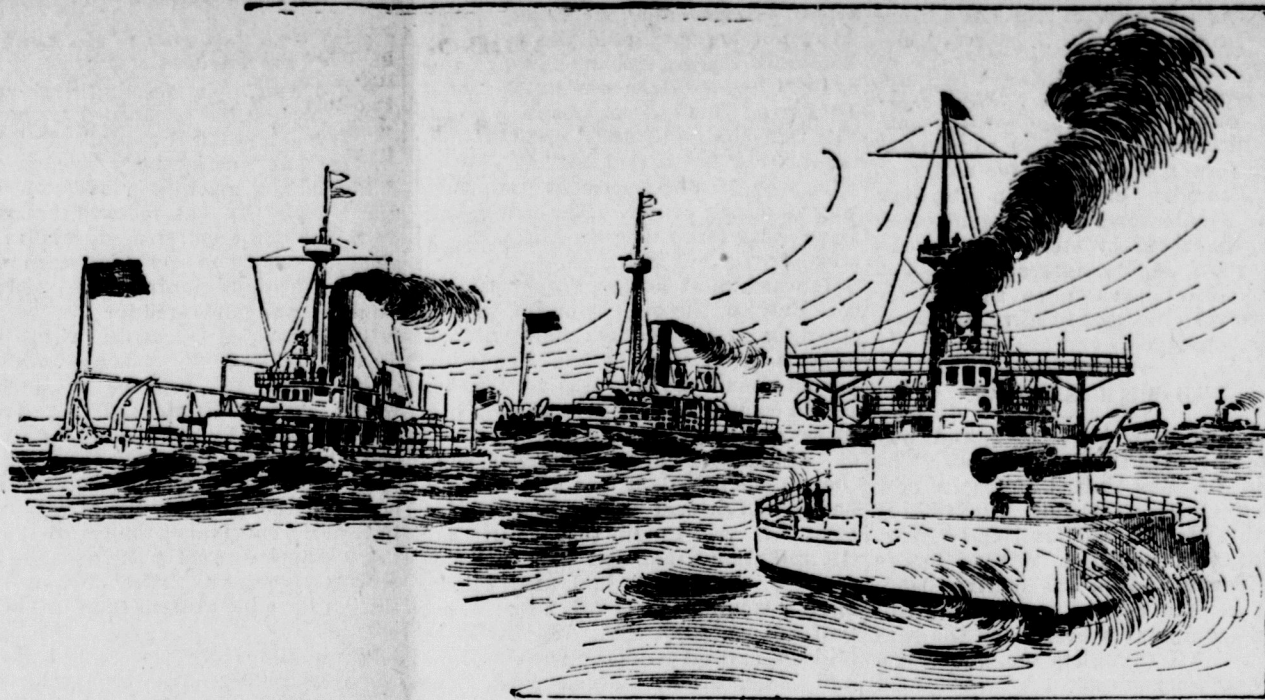
The robber, who had been enjoying the fun, told him that he couldn't because he had no more shots. "Now," said the Jew, seizing the villain, whose fire he had so cleverly drawn, "gif me back my money."

The Gingerbread Tree.

There is a species of palm twenty-five or thirty feet in height, growing in Egypt, Abyssinia, Nubia, and Arabia, producing fruits in long clusters, each of which contains from one to two hundred. These fruits are of an irregular form, of a rich yellowish-brown color, and are beautifully polished. In Upper Egypt they form part of the food for the poorer classes, the part eaten being the fibrous mealy husk, which tastes almost exactly like ginger-bread, whence the popular name of "gingerbread tree" in Egypt.

"The wife may congratulate herself on having made a good match if her husband never goes out nights."

UNCLE SAM'S MONITOR FLEET.



MIANTONOMAH.

TERROR.

PURITAN.

ADMIRAL JOUETT'S assertion that the American monitor is the highest and most satisfactory type of marine fighting machine, is being generally accepted without question by students in the science of naval warfare. The monitor is a form of craft little understood or appreciated until lately even by experienced sea-going men. It came into existence in crude shape during the civil war, and, thanks to the genius of John Ericsson, did such good service that the United States naval authorities decided to improve and perpetuate this peculiar style of vessel. From the "cheese-box on a raft," which destroyed the mighty Merrimac, in 1862, has sprung a fleet of powerful warships, the merit of which has been overlooked in the more imposing grandeur and overtowering size and armament of monster battle-ships like the Indiana and Iowa. The monitor of 1898 bears little resemblance even in exterior design, to its progenitor of 1862, though both are constructed on the one vital principle of a low free-board and as small an amount of obstruction on deck as possible. The monitor of 1862 was a shallow-water boat, a craft handy for fighting in rivers and bays, but of little use on the ocean. The new monitor is an efficient, seaworthy ship of the first class, capable of making long voyages through rough water in safety. It is the testimony of one of the best officers in the navy, who took one of the new monitors around Cape Hatteras in the teeth of a wild gale, that he never trod the deck of a stouter, safer, or more comfortable boat.

Uncle Sam is now the possessor of six first-class monitors of the double-turret pattern. They are the Amphitrite, Miantonomah, Monadnock, Monterey, Puritan, and Terror. By naval rating these, as well as the thirteen old-style single-turret monitors, still carried on the list, are classed as coast-defense vessels, but this is a matter of nomenclature only. In all the requisites of open sea fighting the new monitors are battle-ships of the highest grade. The Puritan, the largest of the fleet, is a ship of 6,000 tons, and 3,700 horse power. Her armament consists of four twelve-inch breech-loading rifles and two four-inch rapid-fire cannon in the main battery; the secondary battery is made up of six six-pounder, rapid-fire guns, four gattlings, and two 37-millimeter Hotchkiss rifled cannon. The other boats in the fleet compare favorably with the Puritan in size and fighting force. The monitors are not built for speed, but they make long trips at a uniform log of from eleven and a half to fourteen knots an hour.

A POPULAR HOUSE.

Plans of the One Shown Here Have Been Used 167 Times.

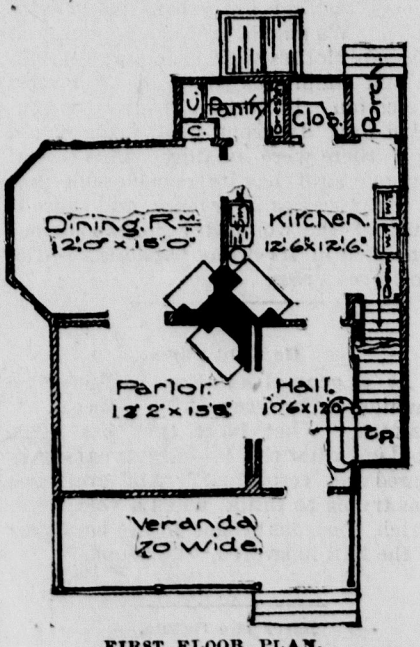
The villa that is pictured here might well be called a "popular house," for the records of the architects show that the plans have been purchased and the house erected from them not fewer



PERSPECTIVE.

than one hundred and sixty-seven times. The demand for it has come from all parts of the country, and it has also been erected in other lands. One might find its facsimile in the uttermost parts of the earth. It will be seen that the house is an attractive one, but its success is not due to this part alone. Many houses are just as pretty and as home-like in design, but have nothing like such a record for duplication. Those who have purchased the plan give us the reason for their choice that it is an unusually large and roomy house for its cost. A careful examination of the plans will show that every inch of space has been made available. In especial, there are many bed chambers, and all are well located for light, ventilation and comfort.

If a man has plenty of money to expend in the erection of a villa house, he can afford to indulge his individual taste. He can make his house reflect his own personal whims and preferences. But when his means are limited he naturally seeks most for his money, and to him it is the best endorsement of the accompanying plan that it has found acceptance as many as one hundred and sixty-seven times. As long as it is different from his neighbor's house, and is individual in its surroundings, it makes no difference to him if it has been erected in many other cities or towns. But think what one hundred and sixty-seven houses mean. Brought all together, they would make not a hamlet, but quite a village. It is certainly the banner record for any set of plans. It proves that human nature



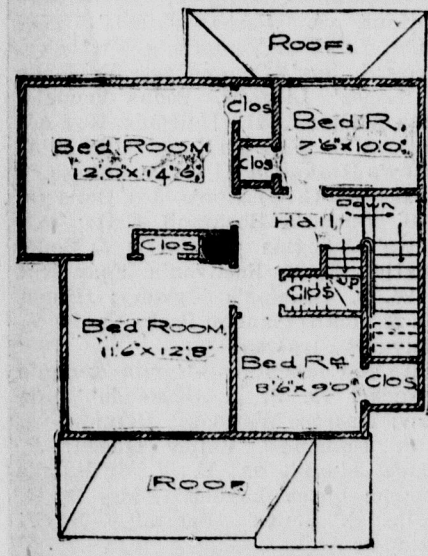
FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

is imitative and establishes the fact that wage-earners feel an interest in improved housing.

General dimensions: Width through dining-room and kitchen, 29 feet; depth, including veranda and pantry, 37 feet

6 inches. Height of stories: cellar, 7 feet 6 inches; first story, 9 feet 6 inches; second story, 9 feet; attic, 8 feet. Exterior materials: Foundation, stone; gables, panels and shingles; roof, slate. Interior finish: Hard white plaster, plaster cornices and centers in parlor, dining-room and hall; white flooring throughout first and second stories except in kitchen, where yellow pine is used; spruce flooring in attic; first story to have double floor with paper between; trim throughout, white pine; staircase, ash; panels, under windows in parlor and dining-room; wainscot in kitchen; interior woodwork finished in hard oil. Colors: All clapboards of first story, seal brown; clapboards of second story and all sashes, bright red; trim, outside doors, blinds and rain conductors, olive; veranda floor, light brown; veranda ceiling, oiled; panels in gables, light brown with olive framing; gable shingles, oiled.

Accommodations: The principal rooms and their sizes are shown by the floor plans; cellar under whole house, with inside and outside entrance and concrete floor; three rooms and hall and closets finished in attic, as shown by the plan; set range, stationary wash-tubs, sink and boiler, with hot and cold water in kitchen; open fireplace in dining-room and parlor; sliding doors connect parlor and dining-room



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

and hall; china closet in dining-room and large pantry and closet in kitchen. Cost, \$2,000, not including mantels, range and heater. The estimate is based on New York prices for material and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less.

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A Dynamo on a Bicycle.

A clever scheme in the way of an electric lamp for bicycles has been designed by a Syracuse locksmith named F. O. Brower. Inside an ordinary bicycle lamp he has placed a tiny incandescent lamp of one-half candle-power. The lens in the lamp magnifies this to five candle-power, giving a light of intense brilliancy.

The current for the lamp is furnished by a small dynamo, which is fastened to the rear forks by means of a clamp. The power for the dynamo is generated by a small rubber wheel fastened at the bottom of the dynamo, and which plays against the rear tire. The wires conveying the current to the lamp are strung through the tubing. A current of four volts can be generated when the wheel is fairly in motion. In the daytime the power generated for the lamp is switched off and used to ring a small bell. Simply pressing a button in the handle bar sets up a great whirl and whiz. Mr. Brower has several improvements in view, and when these are carried out the lamp will be placed on the market.

Cuspidors for railroad and street car use are mounted on sliding frames and placed in compartments under the seats, to be pushed into position for use by touching a lever with the foot.

BISCUITS KILLING INDIANS.

Plute Braves Dying of Indigestion Through Eating Saleratus Cakes.

Nevada, with its 43,000 white inhabitants, is threatened with even a shrinkage among its Indians, all of which can be traced to the baneful effects of the saleratus biscuit. When Lo discovered that he could get a quart of flour to puff up and look palatable by tossing a spoonful of saleratus in the dough he at once began operations on those lines, and hot bread was served three times a day or more, instead of the healthier, but less palatable acorn cracker. The squaw caught the idea of her buck's civilized appetite and stuffed him full of hot biscuit as he lay in his tepee and absorbed what he supposed was a delicacy.

The result is that nine-tenths of the brave Plutes, who are living on Nevada soil to-day are in the last stages of dyspepsia incident to an overindulgence in saleratus buns. It is no uncommon sight along the railroad lines in Nevada to see a buxom squaw with a can or two of saleratus in her grip taking it home to the campsite to make biscuits for her chief, who eats his repast unconscious of the fact that the case of acute indigestion which carried off his brother up the creek a few days before was induced by the saleratus biscuit. Ten years ago stomach troubles were unknown among the Indians of the Western States, owing to the fact that they consumed only cold food. An Indian's hatred for cooking placed him in touch with more cold food than hot, and indigestion was practically unknown, but the easily prepared and cheap saleratus biscuit came along like the thief in the night and stole away the diaphragm of his stomach, flooring him for keeps and shortening the census report several hundred on the Winnemucca reservation alone.—New York Journal.

A Destroyer.

Emperor William is claiming credit for the invention of a new war machine called a "battle-line destroyer." It is a sort of motor car of thick steel, with portholes for machine guns, and in it are a dozen soldiers, who are thus protected from the enemy. The machine is to charge right down into the enemy's line, firing volley after volley as it goes, and, of course, rendering cavalry unnecessary. It will mow down the foe as it charges them, and a few dozen ought to be sufficient to annihilate an entire army, if not blown up or stopped by a fallen tree or ditch, and if the enemy provides easy roads for their approach. It is hardly necessary to add that the Emperor's invention is merely the war chariot of the ancients in a modern dress, and that it has been talked of and condemned by practical military men for years.—New York Tribune.

Chase Homestead.

Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, who went to Ohio to present to friends a plan by which the Salmon P. Chase homestead, near Washington, might be saved from foreclosure sale, writes that she has succeeded in refunding the debt upon the place. The property is valued by conservative real estate judges at \$150,000. The mortgage on it is for \$80,000. She has practically disposed of \$80,000 of long-time certificates of indebtedness, secured by mortgage on the place, and will lift the matured mortgage.—New York Sun.

The Influx to Jerusalem.

During the last few years nearly 150,000 Hebrews have entered Jerusalem, and the arrival of another host is said to be imminent. Already the railways are opening the country between the coast and Jerusalem and Damascus, and a Hebrew migration on a large scale may cause Syria to become once more of vast importance in the East.

No man can know what it is to feel either old or indignant until a young fellow comes to see his daughter.

TEACH HISTORY FROM A TREE.

London Museum Has a Section of Trunk 533 Years Old.

At the Natural History Museum in South Kensington there is a section of polished Douglas pine large enough, say, to make a round table to seat a dozen persons. Instead of making it an object-lesson in botany, the museum authorities have ingeniously chosen it as a medium for the teaching of history. The tree was cut down in 1885, and as the age of a tree can be inferred from the number of rings which its cross-section discloses this one must have been 533 years old. In other words, it was born in 1352, and it lived through the most interesting part of English history—from Edward III. to Victoria.

It is therefore a simple matter to mark different rings with their dates and the names of the events that were happening while they were being born. This is what has been done—from the center of the tree in two directions, right away to the bark. The markings, which are neatly executed in white paint, reveal some interesting facts. Thus, when this pine was four years old, the battle of Poitiers was fought. In 1356; when it was twenty-five Edward III. died. It was 119 when Caxton introduced printing, and when Columbus discovered America it was 140. When Shakspeare was born 212 rings had already made their appearance; when Raleigh settled Virginia, 240. Fifty years later Sir Isaac Newton was born. When the great fire of London was raging this venerable specimen could boast 314 rings, and eighty more when the battle of Culloden was fought.

It had reached the remarkable age of 424 when American independence was declared, and the yet more remarkable age of 485 when Queen Victoria ascended the throne. And even then it had a long time yet to live. Evidently there is something to be said for the theory that the more we vegetate the greater are our chances of longevity.—London Mail.

UNLUCKY NUMBER.

How Thirteen Pursued Comedian Boniface All Through a Journey.

George C. Boniface, Jr., is one of the few comedians who are not superstitious. He does not like the number 13, however. Boniface lives at Pleasure Bay, and since the trolley cars run between that point and Asbury Park he spends a great deal of time on them. A few days ago, while standing on the platform of the car, he noticed the number 13 painted on it. "Good Lord, number 13!" exclaimed the comedian, and hastily reaching into his vest pocket, he pulled out a rabbit's foot and rubbed it vigorously on the lapel of his coat. The conductor smiled and said: "You're a trifle superstitious, aren't you?"

"Oh, not very," replied Boniface. "I thought you'd like to know," continued the conductor, carelessly, "that you're the thirteenth fare I've had this trip."

Boniface looked uneasy and made another dive for the rabbit's foot. On reaching Asbury Park the car encountered a funeral. Half a dozen carriages had passed when the motorman rang his gong and started ahead. The driver of the seventh carriage pulled up his horses. Boniface jumped about excitedly.

"Stop the car!" he yelled. "What for?" asked the conductor. "What for?" shrieked the comedian. "Why, we'll go right through the funeral, and that is the most unlucky thing you can do."

But the car went on, and Boniface, swearing loudly, jumped off before the last of the funeral had crossed.

"Pretty big funeral," said the conductor to another passenger.

"Not very," was the reply. "I only counted thirteen carriages."

A Suit Without a Parallel.

Memphis, Tenn., lawyers have brought suit in Weakley County for damages for defamation of character, alleged to be contained in an epitaph cut on a tombstone. Such a cause for action is probably unheard of in the annals of the courts of the country. In December, 1896, L. B. Cate was shot and killed by one Bill Penic. Penic was indicted and tried on the charge of murder. He was defended by the same lawyers who are now acting for him in this civil suit. The accused was acquitted on the plea of self-defense. The parents of the deceased, L. B. Cate, thought to honor his memory by erecting a suitable tombstone over his grave, and having cut in the marble a legend setting forth some of the circumstances of his taking off. The following was cut on the tombstone:

"L. B., son of J. C. and L. J. Cate. Born April 10, 1870. Married Willie Freeman December 21, 1887. Was shot and killed by Bill Penic December 11, 1896; caused by Penic swearing to a lie on Cate's wife. Aged 26 years 8 months and 1 day."

It is alleged by Penic that this stone was lettered by J. H. Hutchinson, of Martin, and it is alleged that the stone was exposed to public gaze in the yard of Hutchinson for quite a while before it was erected at the head of the grave containing the remains of the deceased Cate. Since the vindication of Penic by the trial jury in Weakley County he has sought reparation for the wording of this tombstone. The complainant seeks damages from the sculptor and the father of the deceased in the sum of \$10,000.

The Doctor's Dilemma.

Smith—The doctor tells me that young Softleigh has something like brain trouble.

Jones—Can't he afford him any relief?

Smith—No. He says it would be easy enough to get rid of the trouble, but it is impossible to locate the brain.

ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

Sir Hercules Langrishe was a wonder even in the days of four-bottle men. On being found alone with half a dozen empty claret bottles, he was asked: "What, surely you have not got through them without assistance?" "Oh, no," he replied, cheerfully. "I had the assistance of a bottle of Madeira."

The Medical Record tells of a man who was cured of blindness by a surgeon remarkable for his unprepossessing appearance. When vision was fully restored, the patient looked at his benefactor and said: "Lucky for you, young man, I did not see you before you operated, or I would never have given my consent."

The Georgia voter bids fair to be as early a bird as the candidate, if we may believe a story told in the Atlanta Constitution. Recently an old negro met a former employer and approached him in this way: "You lookin' mighty well, Mars Tom." "Yes; I'm feeling pretty good." "I thought you wuz. You know what you look like, Mars Tom?" "No; what do I look like?" "You looks like you had a dollar in yo' pocket en wuz gwine ter run fer gub'ner."

Lord George Bentinck did not like a debtor. When dining once in his club, he noticed a man whom he knew as a defaulter also dining there. The latter called for his bill. As the waiter was bringing it, Lord George interposed, and in his commanding, incisive tones said: "Waiter, bring that bill to me." Coolly casting his eye over its items, Lord George said, in a voice heard all over the room, and with a severity of tone which made his unfortunate victim wince, "Before Captain—orders such expensive dinners he should pay his debts of honor."

They tell a good story of Sir Walter Scott about Edinburgh. It seems that he was far from being a brilliant scholar, and at school he usually was at the head of the other end of his class. After he became famous, he one day dropped into his early school to pay a visit to the scene of his former woes. The teacher was anxious to make a good impression on the famous writer and put the pupils through their paces to bring out their best points. "But which is the dunce? You have one, surely? Show him to me," after a time Scott said. The teacher called out a poor fellow who looked the picture of woe as he came bashfully toward the distinguished visitor. "And are you the dunce?" said Scott. "Yes, sir," said the boy. "Well, my good fellow," said Scott, "here is a crown for you for keeping my place warm."

Lord Falmouth—who bred horses, knew all about them, and had for trainer that paragon, John Scott—never bet but once. He had a promising filly, Queen Bertha, and she was the favorite for the Oaks in 1862. She had apparently fallen off in condition, and her owner put no confidence in her. Falmouth was inclined to scratch her, when Mrs. Scott, John Scott's wife, spoke up for her favorite: "I'll lay your lordship sixpence she wins," said Mrs. Scott, laughing. For once Lord Falmouth broke his rule never to bet, and exclaimed: "Done, Mrs. Scott!" So Queen Bertha, with Tom Aldcroft up, appeared at the post, and, thanks to the brilliant riding of her jockey, beat Marigold by a short head for the first place. Lord Falmouth paid his bet to Mrs. Scott in noble fashion. He procured a brand-new sixpence from the bank, had it set round with diamonds and mounted as a brooch, and in that form presented it to the comely mistress of Whitewall.

Dear Farrar, in his "Reminiscences," says that the first proofs of Dean Stanley's "Sinal and Palestine" informed the reader that from the monastery of Sinal was visible "the horn of the burning beast!" This was a fearfully apocalyptic nightmare of the printer's devil for "the horizon of the burning bush." The original proofsheets also stated that on turning the shoulder of Mount Olivet in the walk from Bethany, "there suddenly burst upon the spectator a magnificent view of Jones." In this startling sentence "Jones" was a transmutation of "Jerusalem," the dean's abbreviated way of writing "Jerusalem." When the dean answered an invitation to dinner his hostess has been known to write back and inquire whether his note was an acceptance or a refusal, and when he most kindly replied to the question of some workmen, the recipient of his letter thanked him, but ventured to request that the tenor of the answer might be written out by some one else, "as he was not familiar with the handwriting of the aristocracy."

A young man was tried for murder, having killed a member of a rival faction in a faction fight, writes Aubrey de Vere in his "Recollections." The judge, reluctant to sentence him to death on account of his youth, turned to him and said: "Is there any one in court who could speak as to your character?" The youth looked around the court and then said, sadly: "There is no man here, my lord, that I know." At that my grandfather chanced to walk into the grand jury gallery. He saw at once how matters stood. He called out: "You are a queer boy that don't know a friend when you see him!" The boy was quick-witted; he answered: "Oh, then, it is myself that is proud to see your honor here this day!" "Well," said the judge, "Sir Vere, since you know that boy, will you tell us what you know of him?" "I will, my lord," said my grandfather, "and what I can tell you is this, that from the very first day that ever I saw him to this min-

ute, I never knew anything of him that was not good." The old tenant ended his tale by striking his hands together and exclaiming: "And he never to have clapped his eye on the boy till that minute." The boy escaped being hanged.

Snake in His Hair.

The author of the recollections entitled, "How Marcus Whitman Saved Oregon," has one or two thrilling snake stories to tell. He says that when he was journeying across the plains, he used to keep the snakes from his bed by laying a lariat, made from the hair of a buffalo's neck, entirely round the couch. Snakes will not usually crawl over such a rope. Either they suspect danger, when pricked by the sharp bristles, or they avoid the discomfort of them.

But, on one night of horror, never to be forgotten, I did not use my Indian lariat. Who among my readers ever had a rattlesnake attempt to make a nest in his hair? I will tell the story just as it happened.

I was dozing off, with rattlesnakes and all the snaky horrors of the past day running through my mind, when suddenly I was awakened by something pulling and working in my long, bushy hair. I suppose I suffered only a few minutes of suspense, but it seemed hours before I became wide-awake and reached the conclusion that I had poked my head near the log where his snake-ship was sleeping, and the evening being cool, he was trying to secure warmer quarters.

It would not do to move. I quietly slipped my right arm from the blanket and slowly raised my hand to within six inches of my head. I felt the raking of a harder material; it seemed like a fang scraping the scalp. This made me frantic. I grasped the offender by the head, seizing my own hair with him, jumped to my feet, and yelled so that every man in the camp sprang up and seized his gun, ready for attacking Indians.

It was forty-five years ago, and the sensations of that night are vivid at this moment; it does not even matter that the offender was not a rattler, but only a little, honest, cold-footed treed-toad, trying to get warm.

When Gen. Howard Went Hungry.

"Gen. O. O. Howard," said Gen. David S. Stanley to the Boston Herald, "was ever a religious, conscientious man, with a deep-seated impulse to raise up and benefit the colored man. I well remember a story about him, illustrating his want of knowledge of the negro character, as it emerged from serfdom. After the war, Gen. Howard was the head of the freedmen's bureau, and went to Richmond, accompanied by a United States Senator, who was also interested in the great work the bureau had been designed to prepare. "At dinner they were taken into the dining-room of the man in charge, and the colored waiters were called up and introduced.

"Boys," said the man in charge, "this is Gen. Howard, who is doing so much for the colored men of the South. See that he gets a good dinner quickly. Take care of him."

"Oh, yes," they replied, "Gen. Howard! We all know 'bout him. He's our Moses. He's takin' care of us."

"The other tables were occupied by unimportant young officers, who, not knowing Gen. Howard, or not standing in awe of his strong religious views, began to curse the waiters violently, and abused them for not waiting on them more promptly.

"The outcome of it all was that the unimportant young officers were waited upon and got their dinners at once. Gen. Howard did not fare well at all, and, after waiting a full hour, left the dining-room as hungry as when he entered it.

"In great indignation, the United States Senator who accompanied the General strode up to a group of waiters and thundered:

"What do you mean by treating Gen. Howard so?"

"Why, boss," was the reply, "dem other gummens give us a dollar apiece before dinner commenced."

An Impromptu Wedding.

Dean Swift was walking on the Phoenix road, Dublin, when a thunder-storm suddenly came on, and he took shelter under a tree, where a party were sheltering also—two young women and two young men. One of the girls looked very sad, till, as the rain fell, her tears began to flow, says the San Francisco Wave. The dean inquired the cause, and learned that it was her wedding day. They were on their way to church, and now her white clothes were wet, and she could not go.

"Never mind—I'll marry you," said the dean; and he took out his prayer book and then there married them, their witnesses being present; and to make the thing complete, he tore a leaf from his pocketbook and with his pencil wrote and signed a certificate, which he handed to the bride.

The certificate was worded as follows:

"Under a tree, in stormy weather, I married this man and woman together; let none but Him who rules the thunder sever this man and woman asunder."

"Jonathan Swift, Dean of St. Patrick's."

Longest Night.

During Dr. Nansen's Arctic journey his ship, the Fram, remained for five and one-half months—from Oct. 1, 1895, until March 24, 1896—out of sight of the sun. "This," Dr. H. R. Mill, the eminent geographer remarks, was the longest and darkest night ever experienced by man."

Norwegian Wedding Presents. Every guest at a Norwegian wedding brings the bride a present. In many parts a keg of butter is the usual gift, and if the marriage takes place in winter saked or frozen meat is offered.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Some Day.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And your little crib I crept
And watched a space thereby;
And then I stooped and kissed your brow,
For, oh! I love you so
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time, when in a darken'd place,
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall look upon a face,
Calm in eternal sleep;
The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile shall show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Look backward, then, into the years
And see me here to-night—
See, oh, my darling, how my tears
Are falling as I write—
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.
—Eugene Field.

The Seven Wonders of Corea.

1. The wonderful curative springs of Rin Shantana.

2 and 3. The two bells at the extreme of the peninsula; one bitter, the other sweet.

4. A cold wave from which blows a wind so strong that a man can not stand against it.

5. An indestructible pine forest.

6. A stone on a hilltop which glows with heat.

7. An idol of Buddha which sweats and which stands in a temple where grass will not grow.

A Baker's Supply.

Bread is one of the essentials of life, and we probably eat more of it than of anything else. If all one person ate



LOAF OF A LIFETIME.

In the course of a long life, including biscuits and pastry, were in one huge loaf, it would appear in comparison with a man like this, and would require 1,200 cubic feet to inclose it.

Why the Birds Sang.

She came running in breathlessly, her poor little cross eyes more hopelessly tangled up than ever, the little fresh-air child out from the city for her two weeks on the farm. Everything was new and strange. She had never seen a hog or—here is her story.

"Oh, but the little burds are rawling about and squealing like everything, an' then they sings and sings. And the old burrd she came a-runnin' an' she squealed and singed too, and shook her wings like everything—an' then they all rawled and singed, thim burds ye feed."

"Whatever can she mean?" we queried, and went to see. We found four downy little ducks fast on a sheet of sticky fly paper, that had blown from the porch. The old Plymouth Rock hen, seeing the flies plentifully sprinkled on it, had joyfully called her brood and alas! they were in it, and left downy reminders of their painful leave taking.

Primitive Knowledge of Children.

What a world of ingenuity is boxed up in every healthy child! Some kindergartners were giving their experiences upon that subject, a short time ago, and one of them said:

"A favorite pupil, a bright little boy, rather astonished me not long ago by putting down upon my desk what seemed to be a small flower pot with many large-leaved plants growing from it. When I examined it I was amused and astonished.

"The little fellow had taken a large potato and, with a gimlet or some other tool, had carefully cut holes as long as the stems of a lot of leaves he had secured in some garden or park.

"These he inserted in the hole and pushed the edges together so that each stem was soon surrounded by the potato sap. There were maple leaves, oak leaves, parsley, lily leaves, colous and canna and several others, arranged with a crude feeling of harmony and so closely together, or else so neatly superimposed, that they covered up nearly all the brown skin of the base. The moisture of the potato kept the leaves fresh for several days, and some for nearly a week.

"I asked him who taught him to do it. He looked very much disgusted at me and said:

"Nobody; I taught myself." And when I asked him why, he said, "Why, I thought that as a potato was wet it was just the same as putting it in water, as mother does, and that perhaps it might be better."

A second kindergartner said: "I had an experience of a similar yet dissimilar kind when a pretty little girl, whom I have been teaching for two years, presented me one day with a lot of leaves done up in a newspaper. I opened it carefully and found that there was some arrangement to the contents. Some of the leaves were of the grapevine and some of the oak, but all were handsomely colored and very strong.

"On closer scrutiny I found that they

were put together on about the same principle as slates on a slate roof being arranged in layers which lapped two-thirds of those under them. They were fastened together with the pretty light tendrils of the grape vines, and also with the stronger stems of some sinuous creeper. The thing unrolled into a fabric about a yard square. It was very pretty and would have made a beautiful mat if it had not been so perishable. I thanked the little pupil and said: "What a beautiful mat!"

"She said: "That isn't a mat; that's an apron like what Eve made for Adam when they chased them with torches out of Eden."

Conundrums.

What is the tree that grows nearest the sea? The beach.

How many insects does it take to make a landlord? Ten-ants.

Why is a kiss like a rumor? Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

When does a policeman require a big washing tub? When he scours the country.

Why should one never tell a man to take a back seat? Because he is sure to take a front.

Why is a chemist an awkward person to bandy words with? Because he has always a retort handy.

Where can we find a woman's head carrying many secrets, yet betraying none? On a postage stamp.

Where is the theater spoken of in the Bible? Where Joseph was taken from the family circle and cast into the pit.

Why is there some reason to doubt the existence of the Giant's Causeway? There are so many shamrocks in Ireland that this may be one of them.

A Wonderful Task.

John Curzon, a Polish mechanic, who was presented with a gold medal for his inventions, performed a most extraordinary thing when he succeeded in manufacturing a complete watch in the space of eight hours, and from materials on which another watchmaker would have looked with contempt.

It appears that the Czar of Russia, hearing of the marvelous inventive genius of Curzon, determined to put him to the test, and forwarded him a box containing a few copper nails, some wood shavings, and piece of broken glass, an old cracked china cup, some wire and a few cribbage board pegs, with a request that he should transform them into a timepiece.

Nothing daunted, and perceiving a golden opportunity of winning favor at the court, Curzon set about his task with enthusiasm, and in the almost incredibly short space of eight hours, had dispatched a wonderfully constructed watch to the Czar, who was so surprised and delighted at the work that he sent for the maker, conferred upon him several distinctions and granted him a pension.

The case of the watch was made of china, while the works were simply composed of the odds and ends accompanying the old cup. Not only did it keep good time, but only required winding once every three or four days. This remarkable watch is believed to be still in the possession of the Russian royal family.

The Sugar Gave Them Away.

She was young, golden-haired, and spectacled. He was young, smooth-shaven, and spectacled. Likewise his clothes were brand-new, and his coat of the frock variety. Their fellow guests at the hotel suspected them of being newly married; but there was a difference of opinion, says Tit-Bits.

Obviously, they were too well-bred to betray themselves to any open demonstration of affection. Still, there was that brand-new look about them, and that evident, if quiet, devotion.

"You bet your life," said the youth with the new russet shoes to a friend in the smoking-room, "she isn't that chap's sister. If she was he wouldn't have stuck to her all the afternoon. He'd have been out here with us fellows by this time."

"Yes, I guess they're man and wife," said the man who had just arrived, "but they don't behave as if they were only just married. Let's ask the waiter. He'll know."

The waiter, on being appealed to, responded, promptly:

"Yes, sir; just married this morning."

"How do you know, George?" asked the aforementioned youth. "Did they tell you?"

George sniffed contemptuously. "Didn't need to tell me, sir. Found it out for myself. Served 'em with tea just now, and he didn't know how many spoonfuls of sugar she took. Had to ask her."

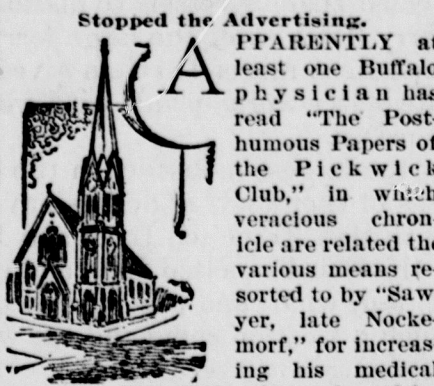
Tropical Intoxicants.

Genuine palm wine is made from the Palmyra palm, and is far superior to any potable product of the cocconut. Captain Burton, of Burton & Speke, says that the juice of the oil palm makes a drink that is unapproached by the liquids of civilization. It is of delicious color and flavor, and its effects are exhilaration unmixed with the dread of a headache next day. Livingstone makes mention of an intoxicant, brewed by the Majenga tribe of the Zambesi. It is made from the grain of the country, sun-dried and gently boiled. The fermented liquor eventuates into a palatable beer. It will produce a superior brand of drunk, which leaves no ill effect. Indeed, it is an antifebrile of remarkable power, and it was when stricken with jungle fever that the good doctor was made acquainted with it. Despite his protests, the kindly natives poured it down him until he saw visions and dreamed dreams and awoke a well man. The introduction of the drink to this country would cause a wonderful increase in the number of fever cases.—Chicago Times-Herald.

RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

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



Stopped the Advertising. APPARENTLY at least one Buffalo physician has read "The Post-humous Papers of the Pickwick Club," in which voracious chronicle are related the various means resorted to by "Sawyer, late Nockemort," for increasing his medical practice. One of the plans adopted by the bibulous Bob Sawyer, it will be remembered, was to have his office boy call for him at church with a view of impressing the congregation with the extent of his practice. It is this feature which apparently suggested itself to the Buffalo physician, whose effort at imitation and the outcome thereof are thus told by the pastor of a church in that city:

"I had just plunged into the peroration of my sermon one Sunday evening a few weeks ago when an usher came up the aisle and raised his hand to bid me pause. I was more than usually imbued with the spirit of my discourse and I think the congregation was stirred a bit more than the ordinary. But I stopped speaking and stepped over to hear the usher say: 'If Dr. B. is in the church he is wanted at the door immediately.'"

"I was puzzled for a moment. I saw that the good doctor was after an advertisement, but it was evident also that if I did not make the announcement the congregation would be distracted by curiosity as to the cause of the usher's interruption. So I made the announcement and continued my sermon.

"The next Sunday evening, toward the close of the service, an usher came up and handed to me a slip of paper on which was written:

"Please announce that Dr. C. is wanted at the door."

"Dr. C. was a neighbor of Dr. B. It was too evident that he was trying to cut in on Dr. B.'s little game. I told the usher to inform the bearer of the note that service would be over immediately and that Dr. C. could then be captured as he left the church.

"I haven't been bothered since."

France's Growing Irreligion.

No more striking demonstration of the alarming growth of irreligion in France could be afforded than the orders just issued by the government to the mint to the effect that henceforth the inscription "Dieu protege la France" (may God protect France) shall be omitted from all coins. It has figured on the latter for just 100 years without any interruption, through two empires, the reigns of three Kings, the commune, and two republics, until now. In the twenty-eighth year of the third republic, the government has decided to dispense therewith, although France still claims the titles of the "Elders Daughter of the Church" and "Most Catholic," conferred upon her in past ages by the Popes.

To most people it would appear that the time for making the change is singularly ill chosen, since never has the country stood in such sore need of divine protection as just now, when the entire nation seems to be engaged in the worship of the Goddess of Unreason.

Bad Temper.

Professor Drummond, who has said so many wise things about the religious life, has said few better things than that "society is an arrangement for producing and sustaining human happiness, and temper is an agent for thwarting and destroying it." This suggests the fundamental viciousness of all kinds of bad temper; it is essentially unsocial. It is not only excessively disagreeable to those who are subject to it, and exceedingly unattractive in those who possess it, but it is also a disintegrating force. It breaks the human bond, dissipates the charm of human intercourse, and for the time being makes society impossible. If all men at all times were as ill-tempered as are some men at some times, society would be impossible. The human race would revert, not only to a savage state, but to that primitive condition in which men lived in the smallest possible groups of individuals. An uncontrolled bad temper marks the extreme limit of individualism. It is a trespass on everybody's rights and happiness—a flagrant violation of the rudimentary laws which bind men together. There is no personal charm so great as the charm of a cheerful and happy temperament, and it is a great error to suppose that this comes entirely by nature; it comes quite as much by culture. It is just as great an error to take it for granted that ill-temper is a quality of nature which cannot be overcome. This is not only untrue, but society has a right to say to every member, "You have no right to indulge in ill temper; you not only owe it to yourself, but to us, to govern your temper." To treat one's fellows with habitual consideration and courtesy is not to exhibit what is sometimes called an easy going good nature; it is, on the contrary, to disclose one of the highest qualities of character; for the spirit and attitude which make this treatment of one's fellows possible is not only temperamental, it is also spiritual. Many of the most agreeable

men are those who, if they allowed their nature to have its own way, would be counted among the most trying and difficult. There is no excuse, therefore, for that unsocial spirit which is so constantly palliated because people charge it to inheritance or natural quality instead of regarding it as the evidence of a neglect of primary education.—The Outlook.

Making Our Choice.

It is easy to make a choice between two things when one of them is obviously a great deal more attractive than the other. It is not so easy when the difference is less apparent. Even a child will choose gladly to leave his play when his mother asks him to go with her to see a sight he has been longing to see. A treasure-seeker has no unwillingness to pass by bits of lead ore when he knows that gold is in abundance a little farther on. A lesser pleasure has no temptation to one who is proffered greater pleasures, and sees them just ahead. So all the way along in life's path. We choose what we like best, all things considered. Our preferences decide the choice, which of course carries with it its inevitable consequences. God or self is taken, because we prefer the one or the other. In making this choice we accept all that it involves. Hence no man will be finally lost unless he prefers hell to heaven. He goes to the place of his own choice.—Sunday-school Times.

Biblical Distances and Measures.

Here is a handy table which it would be well for you to cut out or copy for reference in your Bible studies:

A day's journey was about twenty-three and one-half miles.

A Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile.

A cubit was nearly twenty-two inches.

A hand's breadth is equal to three and five-eighths inches.

A finger's breadth is equal to one inch.

A shekel of silver was about 50 cents. A shekel of gold was \$8.

A talent of silver was \$338.30. A talent of gold was \$13,800.

A piece of silver or a penny, was thirteen cents.

A farthing was three cents. A mite was less than a quarter of a cent.

A gerah was one cent. An ephah, or bath, contained seven gallons and five pints.

A hin was one gallon and two pints. A firkin was about eight and seven-eighths gallons.

An omer was six pints. A cab was three pints.

The Father and the Son.

There is but one God; we must hold fast to that truth. This God is love. In our human thought, love implies a beloved object; therefore, from eternity God generated the Son, who is the express image of His person. In the beginning, this expression of Himself existed—this Logos, which we translate Word. It is the self-revealing aspect of the Divine self. It is that in Him which can be manifested. We know that the undivided ray of light can, without ceasing to be light or effulgence, manifest itself as color; yet light and color are not two things, but one. So Father and Son are not two essences, but one.—The American Friend.

Subjects of Thought.

A word spoken in due season, how good it is.

There is more trouble in having nothing to do than in having much to do.

Labor to keep alive in your heart that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.

Evil deeds are serpents' eggs. It is not well to keep them around. They are liable to hatch.

Cares are comforts; such by heaven designed, he that has none must make them—or be wretched.

Wit is, at best, a hazardous possession; it is very apt to make enemies, but it seldom secures a friend.

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstance.

Never forget what a man has said to you when he was angry. If he has charged you with anything, you had better look it up.

Philosophy teaches us to bear with equanimity the trials of mankind; religion teaches us to bear our own, and science to consider them insignificant.

If good manners are not practised at home, but are allowed to lie by until occasions call upon their wearer to assume them, they are sure to be a bad fit when donned.

It may be remarked, for the comfort of honest poverty, that avarice reigns most in those who have but few good qualities to recommend them. This is a weed that will grow only in a barren soil.

The inner need of believing that this world of nature is a sign of something more spiritual and eternal than itself is just as strong and authoritative in those who feel it as the inner need of uniform laws of causation ever can be in a professionally scientific head.

Human strength can be earned through human energy. It is not always a gift which Nature showers upon some and denies to others, but it is often a gradual development in the progression in accordance with the active efforts and earnest struggles which he puts forth from day to day.

As rivers, when they overflow, drown those grounds, and ruin those husbandmen, which, whilst they flowed calmly betwixt their banks, they fertilized and enriched, so our passions, when they grow exorbitant and unruly, destroy those virtues to which they keep within their bounds.

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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.

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

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

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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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