

The Enterprise.

VOL. 2.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1897.

NO. 25.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:14 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
4:59 P. M. Daily.	
8:52 P. M. Daily.	
7:11 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
5:02 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:00 P. M. Sundays Only.	
7:04 P. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

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

TIME TABLE.

Cars arrive and depart every forty minutes during the day, from and to San Francisco.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
9:00	9:35
10:00	10:15
10:40	10:55
11:20	11:35
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:05

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatoir, 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..... 9:40 3:10

From the South..... 10:20 3:50

MAIL CLOSURE.

No. 5. South..... 9:10 a. m.

No. 14. North..... 9:50 a. m.

No. 13. South..... 2:40 p. m.

No. 6. North..... 3:20 p. m.

E. E. CUMMINGHAM, 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.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City

TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City

DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker.....	Redwood City

ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City

COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston.....	Redwood City

SHERIFF	
Wm. P. McEvoy.....	Redwood City

AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....	Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City

SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

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

Hiram Mills and wife to J. Mudge and wife, lot 23, S. & White Tract.	10
Owen McGarvey to Henry D. McGarvey, personal property.	10
Owen McGarvey to Mary Leonard, part of villa lot 17, Redwood City.	10
A. P. Johnson and wife to Jennie R. Turner, lots 20 and 21, block 2, West Belmont.	10
Ocidental Land and Improvement Co. to Charles B. Stone, lots 73 and 21, Burlingame.	10

MORTGAGES.	
Martin Zumberberns to Fritz Hahn, lot 127, West End Homestead.	300
Martin Zumberberns to Herman Hostetter, lots 133, 135 and 137, West End Homestead.	800
John Keiso to Edith C. Sedgley, lot 23, El Cerrito Park.	1500

The United States government has begun a vigorous campaign against timber cutting on government lands. The first arrest in Arizona territory was a Deputy United States Marshal, J. W. Slankard, who pleaded guilty, and a nominal fine was imposed. The authorities declare that the next victim will receive harsh treatment. This action is likely to affect the price of fuel in most places in Arizona, as the supply until now has come largely from government land. The statute under which Slankard was prosecuted will now be rigidly enforced.

Great interest is felt in Indianapolis, Ind., in regard to three-cent street car fare. The Citizens' Street Railway Company gave no instructions to conductors and declines to consider the law until a decision is reached in the Federal court, where a test case is under argument. On a North Indiana car a conductor put a young woman off the car by force when she declined to pay more than three cents. Other conductors have accepted three cents and say they will pay two cents additional out of their own wages rather than have a row.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Summary of Late Events That Are Boiled Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

An electric line from San Francisco to San Jose is proposed.

Portland, Oregon, licenses nickel-in-the-slot machines by ordinance recently passed.

Santa Barbara county is to have a poor farm. It will be made self-supporting.

The city council of Santa Cruz has adopted an anti-expectoration ordinance.

Redlands, Cal., seeks a free postal delivery, claiming that she has been entitled to it for a long time.

It is said the Valley Road will build feeders to penetrate the country in the neighborhood of its main line.

The Snell-Heitshu Woodard Company, the largest druggery in the northwest, is now out of existence.

A Winchester man has gone into onion culture on a large scale. His crop will net him several hundred dollars.

Lost cargo of the Sunol has been found in San Francisco harbor. Nineteen thousand dollars in gold bars will be recovered.

The mines of Butte, Montana, use 1,500,000 pounds of powder yearly, the Anaconda nearly two-thirds of this amount.

Most of the foundries of Stockton are at present engaged in filling orders for mining machinery for the Mother Lode section of the State.

Alaska's yield of gold this year is estimated at \$10,000,000, which is considerable more than the big territory cost the United States.

The famous Vulture mines, which have produced more than \$10,000,000 of gold, were sold on the 6th to H. M. Love, of Chicago, and his associates.

In the first three months of this year, 50,000 tons of pig iron have been shipped from the West coast, against 10,000 tons in all of last year.

An experienced fruit grower and fruit handler says prospects are good for double the amount of prunes California has ever produced in one year.

It is now an almost settled fact that the almond crop is an entire failure through the section around Paso Robles, owing to two or three heavy frosts.

The late frosts have done quite a good deal of damage to the fruit trees in the Verde valley, Arizona, and vicinity, especially to plum and apricot trees.

The total revenue collected in Napa county for the year ending March 31, 1897, was \$415,970.86; and there was a cash balance at the end of the year of \$68,463.

The month of March this year was the coldest ever known in Montana. The northern and stock portions of the State suffered the most and Texas cattle fared badly.

The Shasta Lumber Company's property in Shasta county, locally valued at \$1,000,000, and mortgaged for \$360,000, has been sold at San Jose, on foreclosure for \$37,000.

The Kalamia river salmon hatchery has completed its season's work, having turned out over 3,000,000 fish during the year, the loss of eggs and young fish being very light.

A rich strike has been made in the Blood gold mine at Callierville in Calaveras county. The opening is six feet by from eight to twelve inches. It is claimed to assay \$1000 a ton.

Census Marshal Wardell of the San Francisco Board of Education has discovered that nearly \$30,000 was illegally obtained from the State two years ago by means of stuffing the census rolls.

The first wheat grown in the State was in San Diego mission in 1778, the Indians tilling the soil under the directions of the padre. Now the annual product of the State averages 35,000,000 bushels.

The Los Nietos Walnut Growers' Association handled 2,818,64 pounds of English walnuts, or more properly Madera nuts, of the crop of 1896. This brought in the very respectable sum of \$186,905.80. This sum was realized from a little over 4,000 acres and is but a small fraction of the nut industry of Southern California.

The Cudahy-Packing company is developing a new oil field in Los Angeles. While boring on the corner of Macy and Center streets at the depth of 500 feet it struck a good flow of the lightest and therefore the most valuable oil yet found in the city. The company will at once sink ten or twelve more wells.

The Santa Rosa Republican holds that the value of the hill lands in the

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.

Boston's assessor puts the wealth of the Bean City at one billion dollars.

The steamer Bismarck carried 100,000 ounces of silver from New York to Europe recently.

The Carnegie Iron Works has secured the contract for the first steel building to be erected in Japan.

E. S. Dean & Co., New York bucket-shop men, have failed. It is said that 10,000 investors lose \$5,000,000.

Idle faces workers at Marine Island have resumed work. Beaten at last in a three years' strike that cost them \$50,000.

A bill has been introduced in the Kentucky Legislature providing for the branding of convicted burglars on each cheek.

The strike of the plumbers and steam-fitters of New York against the employment of non-union men has been declared off.

By the closing of the Illinois Steel Company at Chicago 4000 men are thrown out of work. The works were closed to prevent a strike.

A federal court in Boston has entered a decree of foreclosure on \$750,000 worth of mortgages of the San Diego town and land company.

It is rumored that Justice Field will shortly resign from the United States Supreme Court. He will be succeeded by Attorney-General McKenna.

The strike at A. M. Byer's big rolling mills in Pittsburg has been declared off. The strikers gave in. They accepted a reduction of 50 cents a ton.

The employes of three silk mills in West Hoboken, Homestead and Hackensack, N. Y., have struck. The employes want an increase of 30 per cent in wages.

FOREIGN NEWS.

England and Russia are the only countries taking a hand in stopping the hostilities in Crete.

The sulphur hot springs near the Mexican boundary line at Tia Juana, are to be developed on a grand scale as a health resort. Jesse R. Grant and A. J. O'Connor of San Diego and Dr. A. L. de Vasquez of Mexico are behind the project.

The majority of Melbourne storekeepers have complied with the intention of the law by individually arranging to give each of their employes a half-holiday on some day every week. Against those employers who neglect to do this and thus evade the law legal proceedings are being taken.

An immense amount of damage has been caused by the explosion of a car loaded with fireworks in Buenos Ayres, South America. The accident occurred near a block of buildings adjacent to the Bourse, and the buildings almost immediately caught fire. The whole block was destroyed before the flames were under control. Ten persons lost their lives from the explosion or during the conflagration.

The sugar trust, the greatest foe with which Hawaiian annexationists have to contend, has begun operations in the islands in dead earnest. Proprietor C. A. Spreckels of the Spreckelsville plantation, has started the ball rolling. No one believed Spreckels was sincere when he came out a few months ago for annexation, and it is now asserted as a fact that he is acting directly for the trust to give annexation a black eye. Business men of all classes were startled last week by a report from Maui to the effect that Mr. Spreckels had discharged all the white men on his plantation and replaced them with Japanese and Chinese. The news proved to be true. Since the arrival of the new manager, G. M. Boote of Louisiana, a few weeks ago, a crusade against Anglo-Saxons on the plantation has been in progress. A few days ago the entire batch was discharged. They were not even offered work at reduced wages, though the paymaster stated to each man that the move was made to cut down expenses. From a reliable source it is learned that Mr. Spreckels has simply taken the initiative in a gigantic scheme formulated about six months ago by the planters. The object is to make it appear in the United States that the plantations cannot be operated without a preponderance of cheap Asiatic labor. This showing, the promoters believe, will be a knock-out blow to annexation. President Dole gave out the information that William A. Kinney, a local lawyer, had been selected to go to Washington as an annexation commissioner.

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Instruction or wearing sectarian garb in public schools. The penalty is fine and imprisonment.

By getting the new battleship Iowa in such excellent form, contractors Cramp & Son, Philadelphia, will receive \$300,000 above contract price. She makes 17 knots an hour.

Great floods continue to devastate the Middle and Northwestern States. Many persons have been drowned, and a large amount of railroad and agricultural property has been destroyed.

The break in Mississippi levee at Flower Lake, Ark., is now 100 feet wide. This will cause overflow of northern Mississippi counties—a country usually producing 5,000,000 bales of cotton.

The Mill Spinners' Association of Boston will accept no reduction in the present scale of wages. That position was taken by a vote of the association at the session of the convention held a few days ago.

C. E. Tripler of New York claims to have invented a new power to displace electricity and steam as a motive force. The invention is in the form of liquefied air, and the inventor claims that a certain amount of it will run an engine forever.

The Chattanooga, Tenn., has returned indictments against the cast iron pipe manufacturers of that city for violating the anti-trust law. They are accused of having combined to control the output of thirty-six States and territories.

One hundred and fifty men have gone out of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Coal Company's mine at Salineville, O., because of the failure of the company to secure proper ventilation. The State Inspector of Mines has intervened in behalf of the men.

The Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers recently succeeded in getting a clause inserted in the contract for the new Wayne county building at Detroit, Mich., to the effect that only iron made by union men should be used. The Carnegie Company were the lowest bidders, but were unable to get the contract. The job went to Jones & Laughling, Pittsburg, Pa.

Never in the history of Knoxville has the city suffered such a loss by fire as it did, following the breaking out of flames in a grocery store adjoining the big Knox Hotel. The hotel and adjoining buildings were soon in flames, and the best business part of the city, including some of the largest wholesale and retail business houses in the South, were destroyed. The loss is variously estimated at from one to one and a half million dollars, with about 60 per cent insurance. The loss of life is uncertain as the register of the hotel, in which fifty-six people were sleeping, was burned.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

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.



Detroit Livery Stable

EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS.

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN. W. REHBERG, PROPRIETOR.

I. GOLDTREE & CO.,

Commission Brokers,

(Cassier'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.

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

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

GEO. KNEESE, 206 GRAND AVENUE.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :- MERCHANDISE.

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

:- Free Delivery. :-

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

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave.

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.
Editor and Proprietor.

Guatemala is to have a great fair, but there will be no Ferris wheel, the Government furnishing all the revolutions necessary to amuse visitors.

The Kansas City Times says that "Waclav Przybylowicz is a Kansas politician. This is reassuring; the name indicated that he was a Polish mob."

A man named Freezer advertises in a New York paper that he "can do almost anything, but is unable to secure employment," and asks for a job. He'll evidently stand a much better chance next July or August.

A thoughtful New York contemporary announces that "boiled alligator flesh tastes very much like veal." Those who are in straitened circumstances and are unable to obtain veal will do well to remember this substitute.

When a man becomes old, and his eyes fail to that extent that he can no longer see the grease spots on his clothes, they also become invisible to the members of his household. No one brushes an old man's clothes, or takes pride in his personal appearance. It is disagreeable to grow old, no matter what your sex, but is worse if you are a man.

In the town of Bristol, on the Delaware, twenty-two miles above Philadelphia, stands the oldest Friends' meeting house in that part of the country. It was built in 1713, and is still attended by many residents of the place, a majority of whom are Quakers more or less orthodox. Most of them use "thee" as a nominative pronoun, and not a few, even of the younger women, dress in mouse-colored garments and wear poke bonnets.

It is related that a Kansas young man recently kissed his sweetheart ninety-six times in one minute during a single sitting, and during the same period the young lady managed to respond with four, making an even hundred in the space of sixty seconds. Abounding as they were in youth and hope, and radiant with the joy of their budding love, there was not fear of microbes on the part of this ardent young couple, who calmly pursued their occupations undismayed by any such scientific fol de rol.

Thirteen American cities are now under Mayor Pingree's potato patch plan of using vacant city lots for the employment of men who are able and willing to work, but who cannot find regular tasks at regular wages. In every one of the thirteen cities such results have been obtained as to make the plan no longer an experiment. The same form has not been followed in every instance, but the general idea is the same, of a municipality helping to support its poor by giving them work to do, but at the same time getting a fair return, so that their sustenance shall not be a burden on the taxpayers.

Of all the proposals that have been submitted to the Government with regard to the Palais Royal, at Paris, which is now falling into ruin, the scheme which finds most favor with the Government and with the public is that of covering in the whole garden or square with a huge glass roof, converting it into a hothouse or winter garden for the reception of tropical plants. The cost would not exceed \$200,000, while it would constitute a popular attraction and feature of the exhibition of 1900, and possibly restore to the Palais Royal some of the animation that formerly characterized that old-time center of Parisian life.

Alabama displayed wisdom in exempting from taxation for ten years any new cotton factories established within her borders, and the first fruits of it are apparent in the preparations for the institution there of a million-dollar plant by Eastern capitalists who have recently paid the State a visit to look over the ground and lay out their plan of action. The intention is to make finer fabrics than have hitherto been made in the South, which is an important industrial departure for that section, promising to help toward the solution of some of its most difficult economic and social problems. Alabama legislation so hospitable to capital stands in rather marked contrast with our own, which in many cases seems devised with the intention of driving it away.

War with Spain would have no meaning in the ordinary sense, thinks the Baltimore American. A fleet would be sent to Cuba to occupy it, and that would be the beginning and the end of the affair. Real powers have attempted to invade this country, powers that had sure-enough navies to back their troops, and they have failed utterly. Spain's most recent military exploits have been her war in Africa, where she kept her army locked up in a fort and begged the natives for peace, and her present series of material military executions in the ditch behind Moro Castle. Her soldiers in Cuba have exhibited some familiarity with their weapons by shooting prisoners and non-combatants, but they have rarely gotten close enough to an armed rebel to practice real marksmanship.

The soul of Mme. Blavatsky appears to be a provoking restless affair, given to wandering about the human temples of India in a disconcerting way. Now it has been located positively, according to one authority, in a young Brahman, while two or three experts are

equally sure that they have detected it in other persons. The unfortunate part of the Brahman's condition, however, is that he is "too young yet to know whose spirit is in him," so that the soul seems to be lending a sort of anonymous existence to the young Brahman will be called upon to make use of this spirit, for it will doubtless fit away soon and take up a new residence in accordance with its previous nomadic career. In the meantime the public will continue to feel a lively interest in the movements of the celebrated soul, which could only be increased if the directors of its itinerary would announce some kind of a program of stopping places.

As the cycling season draws near it is a pleasant thing to take down one's copy of the—First folio, that facile princeps of all bibliomaniacs, and read of the scorches and wheel men and women that Shakespeare wotted of. For amid all the wonderful pageantry of the plays and the stately procession of kings and queens, knights and ladies fair, churls and clowns, the bicyclist is there not a whit different from his present aspect. Did not Henry V. refer to a man on a bike when he said: "A straight buck will stoop?" The vixenish Hermia must have ridden a wheel, and she was properly petulant when she could not keep up with her companions on the silent steed, and said: "My legs cannot keep pace with my desires." When King Henry IV. ran down an old apple woman did he not endeavor to lay the blame on his wheel by saying: "What have I done my safety urged me to?" Margaret, in "Much Ado," declared she liked "the new tire excellently," and Romeo wore out his pump. "I am there before your legs," said the scorcher in "All's Well," and even the immortal William is on his fourth century run.

New York Tribune: The Curfew law, recently enacted in many Western towns, is not solving the problem, "What shall we do with our boys?" especially between 9 o'clock p. m. and bedtime. A young woman, who evidently speaks from the bitterness of personal experience, says that "the Curfew law merely calls the small boy off the street to pester his sister, when she is trying to entertain company." The lurking fear that the terrible "small boy" is somewhere about is certainly calculated to cast a damper on the courtship of the sister and her best young man. Looking under the sofa is not a guarantee that his terrible chuckle will not be heard in the midst of the most interesting and idyllic scene, for he is possessed of "a merry devil of ill-timed merriment," and his ingenuity is more than human. The "entertainment of company" under such conditions is impossible. Then there is a public side to the question. The impairment of the leading industry of some of these Western towns which have the Curfew law is indirectly threatened through its operations. How is the great divorce industry to flourish, if any obstacle is put in the way of matrimony and its preliminary? Marriage is the indispensable condition precedent to divorce. The "entertainment of company" must go on. The Curfew is doomed.

The celebrated celestial Li Hing Chang has written a letter to a young girl in Brooklyn, in which he says: "If your parents are living I hope you are dutiful. Here in China children are carefully taught to love and cherish their parents. I think we are more particular about that in China than Western people are, and it has helped much to make China the oldest of nations." One precept of the decalogue is as emphatic upon the duty of the children to their parents as is any precept of Confucius or any Chinese practice. But in the Western world the law given to Moses enjoining the honoring of father and mother, though coupled with the injunction that this duty be shown that one's days may be long in the land is not reverently followed, particularly in the peart republic of North America. The Jewish peoples are a creditable exception to a rule of filial impiety, not one of neglect of parents, not one of failure to support them in their declining years, but failure in the honoring of parents which is enjoined by the commandments of God and is followed by profound reverence and humility by the peoples of the Orient, whom we are pleased to call barbarians. Our peart and universal Yankee nation, whose inhabitants are much given to elbowing of their seniors out of the way and to flippant disregard in the young generation of the garnered wisdom of the elder, would do well to take a lesson in filial conduct and in divine doctrine from the Semite and the Mongol.

Measuring Starlight.
An English astronomer named Minchin has invented an instrument which accurately measures the quantity of light given out by a star. Stars are designated as being of the first, down to the twentieth magnitude, according to the degree of light emitted. This has heretofore been judged by the eye, which precluded anything like exactitude. By the new invention the rough designation is presented by numbers, which gives the exact ratio of one star to another in the light-giving powers. The star Arcturus, for example, is estimated by the new process to give seventy-five and three-quarters times the light of Regulus. The instrument will be of great use not only in astronomy, but in meteorology also. The amount of light which reaches the earth from stars varies according to the state of the atmosphere; and the inventor claims that forecasts of weather can be obtained in this way which will be far more accurate than those obtained at present.

There is only one part of a man that feels better on Monday than it felt on Saturday, and that is his corns.

FOR SUNDAY READING

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE IS HERE EXPOUNDED.

Prayer Preserves Spiritual Life—Sincerity Fears No Enemies—Better to Nobly Fall than to Never Try—How Courtesy Saved a Soul.



Prayer.

PRAYER does not directly take away trial or its pain any more than a sense of duty in waiting upon the sick takes away the danger of infection; but it preserves the strength of the whole spiritual fibre, so that the trial does not pass into temptation to sin. A sorrow comes upon you. Omit prayer, and you fall out of God's testing into the devil's temptation; you get angry, hard of heart, restless. But meet the dreadful hour with prayer, cast your care upon God, claim Him as your Father, though He seem cruel, and the degrading, paralyzing, embittering effects of pain and sorrow pass away, a stream of sanctifying and softening thought pours into the soul, and that which might have wrought your fall but works in you the peaceable fruits of righteousness. The answer to prayer is slow; the force of prayer is cumulative. Not till life is over is the full answer given, the whole strength it has brought understood.—Stopford Brooke.

Sincerity.

Sincerity is the parent of truth. She fears no enemies, for virtue is her steadfast friend. She abhors a lie, and is no flatterer. An open heart is her device, and honor is her ultimate end. What joys are hers! She roams at will through the domain of God. The high places, where the anthems of glory eternally roll, come down to the waiting spirit with all the steps of heaven's organ open, and the keyboard, touched with seraphic fingers, sends the melody of the heavenly choir to cheer and satisfy his longing soul. His brow is decked with this priceless jewel, and arrayed with these costly garments, he is, like the King's daughter, all beautiful within. Let it but once be determined that a man is sincere, and he is despised of his fellows and unblest of God; but, if true to his conscience, he may expect the continued favor of God upon all his undertakings.

Unsuccessful People.

Blessed are the unsuccessful; the men who have nobly striven and nobly failed. He alone is in an evil case who has set his heart on false or selfish or trivial ends. Whether he secure them or not, he is alike unsuccessful. But he who "loves high" is king in his own right, though he "live low." His plans may be abortive, but himself is sure. God may overrule his desires and thwart his hopes and baffle his purposes, but all things shall work together for his good. Though he fall, he shall rise again. Every defeat shall be a victory. Every calamity shall drop down blessing. Inward disappointment shall minister to enduring joy. From the grapes of sorrow he shall press the wine of life. Oh, men and women everywhere who are following on to know the Lord, faint yet pursuing; men and women who are troubled, toiling, doubting, hoping, watching, struggling, whose attainments "through the long green days, worn bare of grass and sunshine," lie hopelessly behind your aspirations; who are haunted evermore by the ghosts of your possibilities; who see far off the shining hills your feet are fain to tread, who work your work with dumb, assiduous energy, but with perpetual protest, I bid you good luck in the name of the Lord.—Gail Hamilton.

The Minister's Bow.

Not long ago, in a New England town, a new minister had been called and settled. In that town was a forsaken old reprobate whom nobody respected or spoke to who could avoid it. He had never been known to go inside a church. He only worked when driven by necessity to do so, and loafed about the town, a common nuisance.

A few days after the new minister came to the town he met the old sinner on the village street, and bowing, spoke a pleasant "Good morning," and passed on his way. The old man turned and looked after him, and made inquiry of some one as to who it might be who showed him such an unaccustomed attention. The same thing happened a day or two afterward, and again during the space of a week or two. Some one told the minister that he had made a friend of old —, and laughingly told him that he was wasting his politeness on that old reprobate, whose acquaintance was not desirable.

"You don't know him," said this person, "or you wouldn't speak to him at all."

"Never mind," said the minister, "it does not cost much to be polite, and no more to an old reprobate than to the 'squire' of the town."

It was not long till old — was noticed creeping into the corner of the church farthest from the pulpit and nearest to the door. He had come in late and was the first to leave the church. He came again and again, and was finally brought to Christ, and during the rest of his life he lived a consistent and earnest Christian life. He said the minister's bow was what had started him on the upward path.—Christian Work.

Vanity.

There are times when provisional vanity even keeps watch in the place of principle and acts as servant to conscience. The complaint is kept back,

the murmur checked, the hardship endured, because vanity will not let us seem to be less hardy than others. And when there are so many things to be struggled against, it is somewhat comforting to know there is something which is rather an imperfection than a fault, an imperfection which may be left to time's correcting. For, in all wholesome natures, this youthful vanity is little more than part and parcel of youth itself. It has its province and its sphere, and should not be hardily dealt with nor hastily condemned. If capable of realizing life at all, the time comes when life is realized, and self stands out in approximately true proportions; but in the meantime efforts have been put forth, admirable habits formed, character built up. And much of the effort achieved is due to that quality we all blush for, vanity.—Ellen Duval.

A Sister's Prayers.

"I remember at one of the meetings at Nashville during the war," says D. L. Moody, "a young man came to me, trembling from head to foot.

"What is the trouble? I asked.

"There is a letter I got from my sister, and she tells me every night as the sun goes down she goes down on her knees and prays for me."

"This man was brave; he had been in a number of battles; he could stand before the cannon's mouth, but yet this letter completely upset him.

"I have been trembling ever since I received it."

Prayer.

Responsive earth yields offering
In thankful prayer,
The birds sweet, thrilling praises fling
Upon the air.
Their censers, flowers grateful swing,
And bloom more fair—
All creatures recognition bring
Of Thy great care.

Indebted more than all of these,
My song I raise,
To swell the thousand harmonies
That sound Thy praise.
O Lord, I thank Thee for Thy care
In all past days—
Guide Thou my faltering footsteps still
In purer ways.
—C. Lewerenz.

The Millionaire and His Clerk.

Girard, the infidel millionaire of Philadelphia, one Saturday ordered all his clerks to come on the morrow to his wharf and help unload a newly arrived ship. One young man replied quietly:

"Mr. Girard, I cannot work on Sundays."

"Yes, I know. I have a mother to support, but I can't work on Sundays."

"Well, step up to the desk and the cashier will settle with you."

For three weeks the young man could find no work, but one day a banker came to Girard to ask if he could recommend a man for cashier in a new bank. This discharged young man was at once named as a suitable person.

"But," said the banker, "you dismissed him."

Life Is Worth Living.

Is life worth living? Yes, so long
As spring revives the year,
And hails us with the cuckoo song,
And to show that she is here;
So long as May of April takes,
In smiles and tears, farewell,
And wildflowers dapple all the brakes,
And primroses the dell;
While children in the woodlands yet
Adorn their little laps
With lady's smock and violet,
And daisy-chain their caps;
While over orchard daffodils
Cloud-shadows float and fleet,
And ouzel pipes and leverock trills,
And young lambs buck and beat;
So long as that which bursts the bud
And swells and tunes the rill
Makes springtime in the maiden's blood,
Life is worth living still.
—Alfred Austin.

God Answers Our Prayers.

But sometimes the answer is a declination, a wise refusal to give what we ask. He may not remove the thorn from the flesh. He may not restore us to health, but grant us the greater gift of faith, and patience, and the power to obey His will without a murmur. This is the better answer. He does not always make a show of us openly by crowning us with marked favors, so that we may say: "See here, see there;" but He often rewards us in secret. The best things God does for us we cannot put a mark upon and label them so the world may see an answer to prayer.

Christian Contentment.

Christian contentment creates cheerfulness of mind and brightens every condition in life. It secures the Divine favor, love and blessing. It fosters conscientiousness, conserves morals and delivers from numerous temptations and ills. Thus viewed, it is a prize worthy of every honest effort, a golden crown which should circle every brow, a glory which should adorn every character, and a treasure which should enrich every life.

Roses and Thorns.

Though joys seem as buds, and griefs as thorns, it is one and the same vital energy of love which puts them both forth on the growth of human life—the roses to breathe sweetness amid the thorns, and the thorns to give security to the roses—both springing from the same soil and borne upon the same root.

MODERN ARCHITECTURE.

The Problem of How to Make the Hall Attractive Is Here Solved.

In the furnishing of a modern house the hall constitutes one of the most serious problems, but there is one consolation. If one solves it successfully the hall becomes one of the most attractive features of the entire house. It then ceases to be a mere passway, and becomes a veritable room, and one which, strangely enough, will be more generally used than almost any other in the house.

Under the best of conditions the hall will be none too light, and this fact

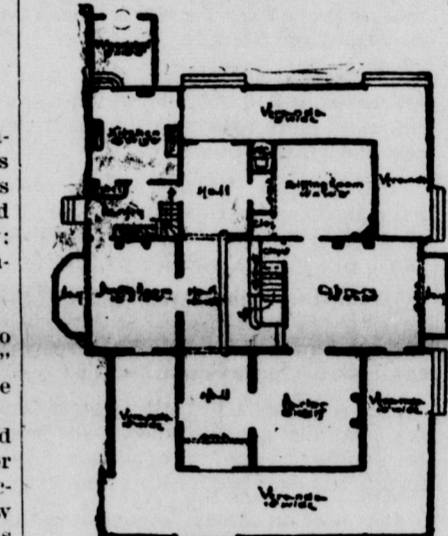


HALL AND STAIRCASE.

should be borne in mind in choosing wall paper and carpets. The furnishings should be in light, warm tones, and only the most formal designs are permissible. Few people seem to realize the effectiveness of pictures in the hall. It is customary to hang one or two large frames on the side walls, and allow too long a stretch above the stairs to go uncovered. In the latter place pictures are needed, if anywhere, in the house, for there is no other way in which the vast wall space can be broken. Pictures for hall must be carefully selected—naturally they should not be of a kind that require study or intense observation. Photographs, or engravings of notable public classic structures are the best for all purposes.

In hanging pictures above the stairs they should not be arranged one above the other in regular gradation, but be scattered about, large ones alternating with small ones, to break the monotony.

All of this has reference to the fitting and furnishing of the ordinary city hall. In the villa house the architect generally plans a square hall that has all the effects of an ordinary room. There may be windows at the side, an

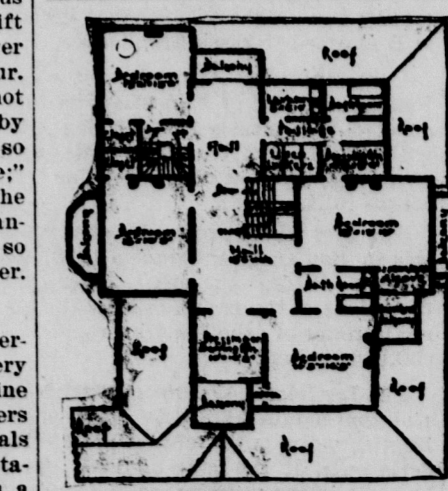


FIRST FLOOR.

open fireplace and plenty of contrivances that lend themselves to decorative effect. Here the treatment should be the same as in any other room, with this restriction. The purpose of the hall must never be forgotten. Easy chairs and sofas will not be out of place if they do not detract from the formal character, or do not obstruct free passage. There should never be a profusion of ornaments or bric-a-brac. In a general way the hints as to the city hall apply equally well to one in the suburbs. A hall chair, or settee, should be placed in close proximity to the entrance door, and the fittings of the walls and ceilings should be in light, warm tones.

As the hall gives the very first impression of the house to the visitor, it is most essential that it furnish the keynote to the remainder of the dwelling. It is of little consequence if one wishes to usher a caller into a beautiful, artistic or cosy room, if first he is led through a dull, dark, gloomy and forbidding hall. The first impression is the one that will remain.

The design illustrating this article lends itself readily to a most beautifully artistic treatment—the hall is a



SECOND FLOOR.

host in itself. Its ceiling is paneled to represent open timber work, and the walls finished in hard, white plaster, with wainscoting four feet high from the floor, above which is tinted, with a formal design planted on in stucco work, representing the fleur de lis of France.

The residence is sixty-two feet wide, by seventy-eight feet in depth, the first story being ten feet six inches in height. The arrangement and sizes of rooms is shown by the floor plans. Eight thousand four hundred and

five dollars will build the design, not including the cost of mantel frames and heating apparatus.

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Royalty at Work.

Though ardent Americans cannot be expected to approve of the status of royalty, the most zealous republican, as a daily paper has very aptly remarked, cannot but admire the earnest spirit in which some of the royal personages of the world set about the work of doing good and alleviating suffering.

Two royal ladies are especially noted in this respect. They are the Empress Frederick of Germany and the Queen of Greece.

It has been truly said that every charitable institution in Greece owes its prosperity to Queen Olga. The great Evangelismos Hospital at Athens, which she founded, is managed by her in person. Not a day passes but her majesty, accompanied by one of her ladies-in-waiting, spends at least two hours in the hospital, supervising everything, and especially visiting those among the sick who are of foreign birth, and who might feel themselves abandoned in a strange land.

Every contribution—however insignificant—to the funds of the hospital passes directly through her hands before reaching the treasury, and no matter how busy she may be, she makes a point of acknowledging in her own handwriting each donation received. As an instance of her kindness of heart it may be mentioned that she keeps on hand a supply of earth brought from Russia on purpose to be sprinkled on the coffins of those Russians who die in Greece.

The Empress Frederick, too, has not only founded, but also assists and supervises many charitable institutions in Germany, but she devotes special attention and money to the hospitals for sick children, tenderly caring for the little ones in memory of her husband, whose heart was particularly tender toward infant sufferers.

It is of this trait in the emperor's character that the sculptor has taken advantage in the statue erected at Dusseldorf. A new ward had been built to the hospital for crippled children at that place, and "Unser Fritz" was at the opening.

One little cripple forgot its sorrows in admiration of the insignia of the orders that adorned the emperor's breast. To gratify the little one the emperor took it in his arms, and allowed the child to satisfy its curiosity by handling the attractive ornament. This is the incident that the sculptor has perpetuated.—Youth's Companion.

Boa Constrictor.

The latest snake story comes from South Africa. It is recorded in the Transvaal, published in Cape Town, as a fact, that in Sekukinland a native ran across a boa constrictor measuring about forty-seven feet, which had just swallowed a young koodoo buck, all except the horns. The horns stuck out on each side of the reptile's mouth. The native recognized the horns as those of a buck he owned, and he ran and got sticks and pinned the serpent, which was dormant, to the ground. Then he got hold of the horns and pulled and twisted. He got the buck out inch by inch, until half its body showed, and then it came with a jerk, and the boy fell over on his back.

Before he had time to think twice the snake, relieved of his load of mutton, was upon him, and it seized his head in its mouth and in three minutes the native had taken the place of the buck, only he was all inside; there was nothing left out to pull out, even if a rescuer had come along. Having swallowed the boy the boa deliberately swung its head around and grabbing its tail, swallowed eight feet of it, thus closing the mouth and throat, and making escape absolutely impossible. The Transvaal vouches for the truth of the story.

The Flutist Fluted.

A funny story is told of James O'Neill when he was at Missoula, Mont. The rehearsal of the orchestra of the local theater was called for 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and Mr. O'Neill happened to be present. After the Missoula musicians had struggled through the overture the actor turned to the local manager and said: "For heaven's sake, Hartley, cut that flute out of to-night's performance. It will upset me so that I can't go through my part if you don't." The flute player overheard the remark, got up from his seat and said to Mr. O'Neill: "Now, look here, sir; I intend to play that flute if you intend to play 'Monte Cristo.' I am the Mayor of this town, and if I can't play the flute and see the show I'll revoke Hartley's license and you can get out of town to-night." Under the circumstances it was deemed wiser to let the honorable Mayor of Missoula play the flute.

Flying Machines.

The new step in flying machines is to devise something which will support a man, then we shall have the flying machine that inventors have for so long been trying to construct. The latest development of the idea is a quaint structure like a bird, built of steel, about a thousand times heavier than air, which its inventor calls an "aerodrome." The power is derived from a steam engine and propellers.

Costs Nothing to Die.

There is at least one country in the world where it costs nothing to die. In some of the cantons of Switzerland all the dead, rich as well as poor, are buried at the public expense. Coffins and all other necessary articles are furnished on application to certain undertakers designated by the government. Everything connected with the interment is absolutely gratuitous.

Paralyzed for Years

A CARPENTER SPENDS MANY MONTHS IN BED—PHYSICIANS DO HIM LITTLE GOOD.

PARALYSIS CAME FROM A FALL.
From the Express, Los Angeles, California.

Just think of a busy, hardworking man paralyzed in the midst of his career, and rendered useless. That was the misfortune that befell James A. Jones, of 1002 Alpine street, Los Angeles, Cal., in September, 1891. Mr. Jones was born in the state where many of the presidents come from—Ohio, but spent the greater part of his life during his younger years in Iowa, from which place he went to Colorado, and in 1882 came to Los Angeles. It was a small place then, before the boom came along and pushed us forward a century in the road of progress, and Mr. Jones followed his occupation of carpenter and builder. While at work in September, 1891, he received a fall which jarred him considerably and he became confined to his bed. Shortly after he lost the use of the lower part of his body entirely, and his legs became a dead weight. A plaster cast was put upon him by the doctors and they worked over him and did all things possible to assist his recovery. But he remained in the same condition.

In April, 1893, he began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The following June he noticed that he could move his toes, and on July 4, 1893, he got up out of bed and later in the month was able to walk without crutches. Shortly after, still continuing the pills, he went to work at his trade at Whittier, where he sustained a fall and again injured himself and had to go to bed, and the dread paralysis came on again. Again the doctors worked with him, but without relief, and he once more began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The doctors had given him bromides and iodides, but without effect. Again the pills drove the paralysis into the background. He said, "I took them in accordance with directions, and in connection with the use of cold sponge baths, found they were exceedingly beneficial."

Mr. Jones is now able to walk again, and he feels that the pills are the only thing that has done him any good. In this connection he said: "The doctors who have treated me have done everything in their power, but without effect, and it does seem marvelous that paralysis should be overcome by these little pills. But that has been my experience. If anyone doubts it, let them write to me or come and see me, and I will tell them the story."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$3.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.



Blooming Health

secured to every woman by the use of

Warner's Safe Cure

Thousands of afflicted women have been cured by its use.

Why not You?

A Purely Vegetable Preparation. A Remedy with a Remarkable Record.

Large bottle or new style smaller one at your druggists. Write for Medical Blank free. Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

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Send for our No. 21 Catalogue of Vehicles and Harness. Lowest Prices. **HOOKER & CO.**, 16-18 Drumm St., San Francisco, Cal.

DR. RICORD'S Fostorative Pills, the great nerve tonic and specific for exhausted vitality; physical debility, wasted forces, etc.; approved by the medical celebrities of the world. Agent J. G. STEELE, 633 Market St., Palace Hotel, S. F. Price, box of 50, \$1.25; of 100, \$2.00; of 200, \$3.50; of 400, \$6.00; preparatory pills, \$2. Send for circular.

RUPTURE and PILES cured; no pay until cured; send for book. **DRS. HANFIELD & PORTERFIELD**, 838 Market St., San Francisco.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK OF Headache, Neuralgia, Stomach Trouble, Indigestion, Liver Pains, Biliousness, etc. Only One for a Dozen. Sold by druggists at 25c a box, or by mail, \$1.00 a box, 10 boxes \$9.00. **DR. HANFIELD & PORTERFIELD**, 838 Market St., San Francisco.

OUTWITTING AN EDITOR.

An Exciting Political Scheme in Which McCullagh Figured.

When David R. Francis was a candidate for governor of Missouri, his friends succeeded in using The Globe-Democrat to further his chances of election. Editor McCullagh had turned on "Our Dave," as Mr. Francis is known in St. Louis, with his short paragraphs with telling effect, and Francis' friends got together and concocted a scheme to offset the editorial work of the paper. They wrote out a display advertisement, and at a late hour of the Saturday morning immediately preceding the election of 1888 took it to the counting room of The Globe-Democrat. The clerk on duty gave the copy a casual looking over and without a word accepted it. It occupied a full page, and at length and in glowing terms set forth the "great business capacity and eminent qualifications of Mr. Francis to occupy the gubernatorial chair of Missouri."

That advertisement caused the biggest row ever witnessed in a newspaper office in St. Louis. When Editor McCullagh found what had been done, he raged and stormed for a week. The fast mail had distributed the paper all over Missouri before McCullagh had his attention called to it. He left his quarters at the Southern hotel on a trot. Reaching the corner of Fourth and Pine streets, he found the streets and the office of The Globe-Democrat jammed with people, who were clamoring to stop their subscriptions. McCullagh had filled a column on the editorial page with "squibs" strongly opposing Francis and advocating the Republican nominee, but the big display of Francis' friends was the first thing seen on opening the paper.

Mr. McCullagh at once issued an extra, in which he deprecated the oversight by which the advertisement had found its way into the paper, but it was some time before The Globe-Democrat office recovered its equilibrium.—St. Louis Letter in Chicago Record.

What Manhattan Island Was.

Never say Manhattan Island when you mean the island of Manhattan. The briefer term was properly applied in such a way that now it cannot be applied at all. The place that bore it is no longer discernible. Manhattan Island was a knoll about an acre in extent which lay near Corlears Hook, surrounded by marshes and partly submerged by high tides. Later on it became the center of a place which did us noble service, but again has been obliterated, save for the lingering nickname of Drydock Village. Here were built most of our ships in the days when no one could build them quite as well as we.—Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer in Century.

Honest Failures.

No greater opportunity is afforded the commercial man to exemplify the amenities of business than in a case of distress of his fellow man who has honestly failed in business. I say honestly failed because there are many such failures. These are the times when the commercial vultures descend beside the Christian Samaritan, one as the commercial gravedigger, the other as the physician with the balm of fellowship and brotherhood. The first will try to squeeze the lifeblood, but the second will stand and demand that, although it is stipulated in the bond that a pound of flesh shall be forfeited, one extra ounce of blood will cause the loss of that which he might have received. Swedenborg said, "Charity itself consists in acting justly and faithfully in whatever office, business and employment a person is engaged in."—Hard-ware.

An Old Proverb.

The proverb, "Necessity is the mother of invention," can hardly be traced to one independent source. The idea was expressed by Persius, the Roman satirist, about 60 A. D. and is found in the precise form now quoted in Richard Franck's "Northern Memoirs" (printed in London in 1694) and in various later English writers.

RATTLED.

To make a mad dog to order, tie a tin pan to his tail. A man made mad is one who, after suffering 10, 15, 20 years with rheumatism, finds that by the use of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil he is cured. He feels the waste of his life in pain, with the loss of time, place and money, and then reflects that for the expense of 50c. he could have saved all this and lived free of pain; it is enough to make him mad. Most of our sufferings are intensified by delay in seeking relief, and there is much worth knowing as regards the cure of pain that we find out at last only by the use of the best cure. It is worth knowing that for the cure of rheumatism there is special virtue in The Great Remedy for Pain, St. Jacobs Oil, and as so much can be saved by its use, the cost is really nothing.

Irate Reader—I have come, sir, to give you the lie. New Journalist—No necessity for that, sir. We are more than glad to pay liberally for matter of that nature.

FORTUNE SEEKING EMIGRANTS.

Many a poor family that seeks the western wilds in the hope of winning a fortune, is preserved from that infamous foe of the emigrant and frontiersman—chills and fever—by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. So effectively does that incomparable medicinal defense fortify the system against the combined influence of a malarious atmosphere and miasma-tainted water, that protected by it the pioneer, the miner or the tourist provided with it, may safely encounter the danger.

"What on earth is to become of you, Wally?" cried the boy's father, wrathfully. "You are never satisfied with anything." "Oh, I guess I'll be a mugwump," said Wally.

Shattered nerves, weak stomach, impaired digestion and inability to sleep all disappear when Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters is used.

TEA GARDEN DRIPS.

Sweetest and richest flavored table syrup ever made. Try it.

Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters tones the stomach and digestive organs; cures dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, and all ills produced by a disordered stomach.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.

Pimples, blotches, boils, black-heads, moths-patches and scurfous sores disappear never to return by using Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



There is no safe side in any kind of sin. The man who keeps close to God will always be able to help others. When there is a coffin in the house there is a welcome for the preacher. The electric light in the saloon takes the candle out of the drunkard's home.

Nothing can make people go blind any quicker than filling their eyes with gold dust.

When the right kind of a man is taken out of the miry clay he knows enough to stay out.

There is always hope for the man who can be taught what a fool he has been by one mistake.

One finger lost in a buzz-saw will do for most men, but a fool will fool with it again and lose two.

One of the highest mountains upon which we may stand in this life is to be able to look back upon a life well spent.

The devil reaps a sure crop from among people who expect to become Christians after they commit one more sin.

Let the priest and the Levite keep out of the Jericho road, and fewer unfortunates will be wounded and robbed there.

No matter how fine his reports may read, the preacher is a failure whose ministry fails to move anybody toward Christ.

When about to take his first drink, the young man should remember that every drunkard once stood where he stands.

A wise man can learn something worth knowing from a fool, but a fool is made all the more a fool by going to college.

Nothing was done by Lot's home to try to lift Sodom, and so Lot's home was brought down to the level of Sodom.

It was because Paul knew that Christ could save the whole world that he was so anxious for the whole world to know it.

Too many people claim to be willing to serve the Lord, who want to say what they shall do and where they shall work.

The fact that there is so much stuff that shines like gold makes the story of disaster one of the saddest chapters ever written.

The first evidence that a backslider has lost his communion with God is shown in his being ashamed of his relationship to Christ.

Will Shoot Sixteen Miles.

The Watervliet arsenal, near Troy, has begun work preliminary to the casting of the largest gun in the United States. It is to be of sixteen-inch bore. The United States has built two of the larger caliber for coast defenses, but they were old-fashioned smooth-bores, and not to be compared to the new gun in size, weight or anything except caliber. There are two twenty-inch guns, one of which is mounted at Fort Hamilton, and one of which lies on the ordnance dock at Governor's island. These guns were not startling successes. The one at Fort Hamilton has been fired a few times, and each time its recoil has raised the very dickens with its carriage.

The new gun will be nearly fifty feet long (to be accurate, 49.67 feet), will have a range of sixteen miles and be able to penetrate twenty-seven and one-half inches of the best steel armor at a distance of two miles. The gun will weigh 125 tons and it will throw a solid armor-piercing projectile weighing 2,370 pounds. When the projectile leaves the muzzle of the gun it will be traveling at the rate of 2,000 feet a second, and if a plate of harveized steel thirty-three inches in thickness were placed near the muzzle of the gun it would be penetrated by the flying mass of the projectile.

This gun, mounted at Fort Wadsworth, would be able to hurl a 2,370-pound projectile upon a hostile man-of-war before she got within seven miles of Sandy Hook. England has in her coast defenses and her navy sixteen guns of 16-inch caliber, and France has eight. Italy has twenty-five guns of 17-inch caliber. The new gun, work upon which has now begun at Watervliet, will be superior in effectiveness, however, to the Italian guns, although they do have one inch more caliber. The maximum diameter of the breach of the new gun will be sixty-two inches. The diameter of the breech opening is twenty inches. To fire this gun will require a charge of 1,066 pounds of powder, if the usual brown prismatic kind is used.—Boston Globe.

The Feminine of "Burglar."

The habit of adding "ess" to form the feminine, as in poetess, authoress and similar words, is not in accordance with the best English usage. The same plan of manufacturing a feminine would give us burglaress, writress and clerks. In several other languages the feminine is easily and naturally made according to certain definite rules, but the English language is so variable and changes so much from age to age, in accordance with the needs of the people speaking it, that while these manufactured feminines cannot be pronounced incorrect, since they are in extensive employment—and in these matters usage makes right—they are hardly in accord with good taste as illustrated by the best writers of good English.

The taste for matrimony is acquired, like the taste for olives.

MODJESKA THE GRAND.

Found Paine's Celery Compound the Best of Remedies.

For the Nervous Exhaustion Consequent Upon Her Arduous Work—The Remarkable Artiste Who Stands Pre-eminently at the Head of Her Profession.

The news of Modjeska's recovery from the recent severe sickness that compelled her to leave the stage will be a source of congratulation to the whole world. Modjeska, in a letter to Wells, Richardson & Company, says she has found (what thousands of people in every station of life

There is the danger that in their eagerness to take a spring remedy a thoughtless person may carry home some bogus concoction prepared with only such a smattering of medical knowledge as can be picked up behind a counter. Paine's celery compound is prepared in

Ex-President Cook of the National Teachers' Association.
Rev. Charles L. Thompson, D.D., the brilliant Presbyterian leader of New York city; Elizabeth Cady Stanton; Secretary Carlisle's private secretary; State Treasurer Addison B. Colvin of New York; John Graham, the foremost man in American athletics; The wife of Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, the famous preacher and reformer; Mayor McShane of Montreal, Major General Birney, Judge Powers of Vermont, and a host more of prominent men and women, including no less than five U. S. congressmen, are among the thousands of grateful people who have recently sent to the proprietors of this wonderful remedy their expressions of its unequalled value—men and women who can well afford, and do command, the highest medical advice in the country. And then also from the people in the ordinary walks of life there come thousands of honest, straightforward, heartfelt letters, telling how Paine's celery compound has made them well. Their testimony simply goes to show what New England's most vigorous editor so aptly said in a letter telling of the benefit Paine's celery compound had been to a member of his family: "Paine's celery compound is not a patent medicine; it is not a sarsaparilla; it is not a mere tonic; it is not an ordinary nervine—it is as far beyond them all as the diamond is superior to cheap glass."

It makes people well. It is the one true specific recognized and prescribed today by eminent practitioners for diseases arising from a debilitated nervous system. Prof. Phelps gave to his profession a positive cure for sleeplessness, wasting strength, dyspepsia, biliousness, liver complaint,



have so often heartily testified) that Paine's celery compound is the very best of all remedies for nervous exhaustion. Joseph Haworth, rightly calls Modjeska "the peerless queen of artistes." Modjeska's health is a matter of world-wide interest, and her testimonial to the value of the great remedy which makes people well is of particular moment in the early spring, when from every quarter reports come of men, women and children who are taking Paine's celery compound, and are gaining in nervous vigor, weight and every other indication of better health. The thoughtful portion of the community knows the need of purifying the blood and regulating the nervous and alimentary systems as spring comes on.

exact accordance with the prescription of Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., of Dartmouth college. Its curative effects have been closely watched by the ablest physicians of every school, and they are today agreed that it stands alone as the reliable remedy for building up a person's health in the spring. The most overwhelming testimony to the value of Paine's celery compound that has recently appeared from men and women of national reputation: Hon. George B. Swift, mayor of Chicago; Francis Murphy, the foremost apostle of temperance in the world; Mrs. Matthew S. Quay, wife of the great Republican senator from Pennsylvania;

neuralgia, rheumatism, all nervous diseases and kidney troubles. For all such complaints Paine's celery compound has succeeded again and again, where everything else has failed. When Modjeska in a letter published in Boston said: "I have found Paine's celery compound the very best of all remedies for the nervous exhaustion consequent upon the arduous work of my profession," she voiced the experience of every tired-out, run-down, exhausted woman who ever went to this greatest of all spring remedies for relief. No one ever yet failed to find strength and health, returning who faithfully used nature's true remedy—Paine's celery compound.

\$100 REWARD. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CHEAP IRRIGATION.

The Hercules Gas Engine Works of San Francisco, Cal., the largest builders of gas, gasoline and oil engines on the Coast, are making extensive preparations for the season's business. They are filling several orders for large irrigating plants and as this line of their business increases each season, it is safe to say the farmers throughout the State are appreciating the advantages of irrigation with water pumped by this cheap power. The Hercules Works are at present building an 80 H. P. engine for Geo. F. Packer, Colusa, which will raise 6000 gallons per minute from the river and distribute it over his land. This will be the largest gasoline pumping plant in existence.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

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

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1897.

AFTER THE FIRE.

We have experienced our first serious fire in this town, and now that the smoke has lifted and the air is clear again, we may take account of our loss and ascertain our bearings with regard to a recurrence of a like disaster and the risks and hazards of the future. In the way of direct material loss, there is a big black gap left on San Bruno avenue and five buildings less in that busy section of our young city. In one hour fully \$8000 worth of property was wiped out of existence.

While this was a big fire and a big loss for a comparatively small town, this is not all, nor is it the most serious side of our recent disaster. The very strong indications that this fire was of incendiary origin, overshadows all pecuniary losses and considerations. The further fact that within the past six months two attempts at incendiary have been made—one upon the Holscher, and another upon the Kofod property—adds to the gravity of the situation.

The only protection against this danger is the strictest vigilance upon the part of citizens and property owners. A general determination to detect the criminal and to let no guilty firebug escape, will very quickly put an end to this species of crime.

Upon the other side of the account stands out prominently the fact that our town is provided with a water system perfect in every respect for an efficient fire service, and that among our citizens are men endowed with the necessary muscle, brain and nerve to make up and maintain a fire company without a superior anywhere. The first fruits of the fire has been the organization of a fire company composed of these men.

THE PROBLEM TO BE SOLVED.

Modern students of social and political economy in the United States are at present wrestling with the grave problem presented by the congestion of population in our great cities.

Man is a migratory animal, and when his environment chafes him he changes it.

Thirty years ago the contented dwellers upon the bleak and barren hills of New England and the East, beheld the cheap lands and fertile fields of the mighty West, brought within easy reach and spread out like a second land of promise before their enraptured eyes. Then the old environment at once grew hateful and oppressive, the restless spirit of discontent was quickened and spread abroad like a contagion, and soon a swarming stream of human life was pouring towards the setting sun. The transference of population was so rapid and on a scale so vast, with results so marvelous, that the story of that migration reads like a page of romance.

The enormous development of agricultural resources, and the corresponding increase of agricultural products growing out of this phenomenal movement, together with the magical changes wrought by steam and electricity in all the fields of human activity and industry, has resulted in immense aggregations of capital and the concentration of population at the busy centers of trade and commerce.

The course of the stream which poured its millions into the fields of agriculture has changed, and today the best brawn, brain and blood of the rural districts is drifting to the cities, impoverishing the former and overcrowding the latter.

The overpopulation of cities through these superficial influences, necessarily transitory by nature, would in time cease, and the evil would correct itself, but for another and more general cause, which tends to swell and perpetuate this latest movement. This other cause is founded upon the fact that man is a social as well as a migratory animal. The instinct of this social animal rebels against the isolation and the dreariness of rural life and seeks the light, the life and the warmth of the city to escape it.

It is the old experience over again, his environment chafes him and he changes it.

Make the rural environment agreeable and pleasant, and the tide will turn again. This is the real problem to be solved, and when solved successfully, the equilibrium of the social and political fabric will be restored.

MUST HAVE SOLID FOUNDATION.

We never will have good roads under the present system, which has been in vogue for forty years. Man after man has failed, because the plan is wrong to start with. Thousands are expended each year in the expensive hauling of material which is 10 per cent gravel and 90 per cent sand and silt. We have no desire as yet to criticize the work being done upon the streets and roads in and adjacent to Gridley, though we cannot predict anything but failure, for the reason that the people of Gridley would rather have one block well built this year and then have to wait until next year for another good block and so on until the whole system is permanently constructed, than to have a temporary distribution of sand and silt over the whole country.—Gridley Herald.

This cannot be contradicted or disproved by a single living witness. And the correct thing for counties to do is to purchase a rock crusher and operate it for the benefit of the people. A solid foundation and substantial roadbed can only be had by the use of rock, particularly so in the valleys where the surface soil becomes a dust in the summer and mud in the winter.—Marysville Democrat.

The road law of California, which has been in force for forty years, is antiquated, worthless and vicious in principle. It levies taxes and raises large sums of money for road purposes, but utterly fails to provide any intelligent or economical system for the application and expenditure of such funds.

It makes the road fund a personal perquisite of County Boards of Supervisors. The old law was bad enough, but the new law is worse, in that it perpetuates all the vicious features of the former law, while it transfers the patronage from the Board of Supervisors to Township or District officials, multiplying the number of patronage brokers and placing the road funds in less responsible hands.

THE PURE FOOD CONGRESS.

We trust that San Mateo county will not be without representation at the Pure Food Congress, which meets in San Francisco on next Friday, the 30th inst.

The failure of the County Board of Supervisors to appoint the ten delegates to which this county is entitled under the call, does not preclude the county from representation in the Congress. A representative from our County Board of Health would be cordially welcomed. The same would prove true of a representative from our big industrial organization, the Western Meat Company. Members of the press are especially invited to be present and participate in the deliberations of the Congress. Our great dairies should have representatives there. There is no reason why San Mateo county should not take a hand in this movement, and we trust when the Congress assembles next Friday, that our county will be heard from through some of her leading and most influential citizens.

A carefully prepared and formidable statement has recently been sent to the newspapers of this county, and presumably to the interior press of the entire State, setting forth the inequalities and disadvantages to the people of the United States of what is known as the "Hawaiian Reciprocity Treaty."

The statement is accompanied by a petition asking Congress to abrogate the treaty. It appears that there is "a good-sized nigger in this particular wood-pile." In other words, the Sugar Trust is engaged in an effort to gather in the California and other infant beet sugar factories and to further fortify its monopoly of the sugar business in the United States, and desires the abrogation of the Hawaiian Reciprocity Treaty in furtherance of this end.

The March number of the California Advocate maintains the high character of that valuable journal.

The Advocate appears in a new and improved form. The scope of the paper has been enlarged, embracing the subjects of Mining, Agriculture, Horticulture, The Sugar Beet, State Progress, Municipal Ownership, Good Roads, and the Advocate's hobby—Irrigation.

George F. Weeks has been associated with George H. Maxwell in the publication, and the price of the paper has been reduced to \$1 per annum.

The Advocate is doing good work, and should be read by the producers and consumers of the entire State.

The San Francisco boulevard fund continues to grow, and the boulevard is being extended day by day, with every indication that it will be completed at an early day.

When will active work commence looking to the extension of this grand highway into and through the county of San Mateo?

The San Jose Democrat says San Jose's anti-expectorating ordinance was "conceived in nonsense and born in foolishness," and that it is fast becoming a dead letter.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

TWO CONUNDRUMS.

An Eastern politician asks an answer to the following conundrum, as a solution to the present depression of trade, etc., in this country:

"If the rich continue to multiply their millions, the poor their children, and Congress our taxes, and the dollar is made so good but so scarce that labor cuts its price to find the dollar instead of having the dollar not so good but so plentiful that they would cut their price to find labor—in view of these conditions, will you please inform me what the poor continue to multiply except bad debts and their number in the almshouse?"

I think that the only answer to the above conundrum will be found in the following other conundrum, which I gratuitously contribute to the cause:

If the rich should stop making any use of their capital, and the poor should stop marrying or adopt the French system of having no more children than they could support, and Congress should quit collecting taxes enough to pay for appropriations, and all our dollars should be made into half-dollars so as to denote the quantity, and labor should get two 50-cent dollars instead of one 100-cent dollar—under all these conditions, would either the poor man, or the rich man, or any other man, be better off?—Democrat, San Jose.

The Texas Democrats want a high duty on wool, and the planters of South Carolina think cotton ought to be protected, but fully half of them would like to have free trade in manufactured articles. On the other hand, the people of the Eastern States are all in favor of a high tariff on manufactured goods, but would like to have free trade in raw material. The western farmer who receives less protection than any one else, wants to know why his hides are not protected in the new tariff bill, and in his wrath he arises to announce the new and startling doctrine that "what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." Protection is a good thing if properly distributed so that all hands can get some of it. But, when a high tariff is laid on to benefit the big mills, monopolies and combines—and the laborers left out—it is not so good.—Petaling Argus.

The New York Evening Post makes the complacent announcement that the Gold Democrats elected McKinley. As these infrequent gentlemen only cast 133,000 votes out of 14,000,000, and as McKinley's majority was about 600,000, Mr. Godkin should now offer a prize to the man who can produce a better post-campaign lie.—S. F. Chronicle.

If Mr. Watterson's ward, the Star-eyed Goddess of Reform, is still in Kentucky society, he ought to give her a chance to go on a fashionable slumming tour in the Legislature.—S. F. Chronicle.

THE MARINE ENGINEER.

An Officer With Vast Responsibilities Who Seldom Gets Credit.

From the time, less than 60 years ago, when the first steam vessel crossed the Atlantic the evolution of the marine engineer has been rapid, but he is the one class of marine craftsman that, above all others, has kept pace with the developments of this fast speeding age, and he stands today the most finished product of a century that has created more new types and more new occupations than any that has preceded it. The marine engineer today is more important than any deck officer, but his importance is as little recognized by the nonseafaring man as his identity is concealed from the view of those who travel in ships. Down in the bowels of the vessel, he controls not only the propulsion, but the steering, lighting, pumping, anchoring, ventilation of the modern marine structure, and on the warship he is even responsible for the manipulation of heavy guns. The eyes that steer the ship are those of the officer of the watch, but the brain that guides the ship to her destination and regulates her internal economy is the brain of the marine engineer. His is the real responsibility, and, we are afraid, his is the least share of the honor that is given to those who serve their country or their employers with courage and devotion on the sea.

All the world heard of the gallantry of Captain Kane of the Calliope in working his ship out of the Samoa anchorage in the teeth of a cyclone. Who heard of the struggle of the engineer officers with the machinery down below, and how many know even the names of them?—Pall Mall Gazette.

Salt a Luxury in Africa.

The greatest of all luxuries in central Africa is salt. To say that a man eats salt with his victuals is the same as saying that he is a rich man. Mungo Park says, "The long continued use of vegetable food creates so painful a longing for salt that no words can sufficiently describe it."—Chicago Tribune.

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Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

GREEN VALLEY

MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL.

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

LOCAL NOTES.

April showers. Go to Kneese's for groceries. Saturday last was fire adjusters' day. Go to Vandebos for harness and saddles. P. C. Shelly has removed his drug store to Hollister. Hose Company, No. 1, was out for practice last Sunday. Dry goods, fancy goods, and notions at the People's Store. We regret to learn that Mrs. Cohen, of the People's Store, is quite ill. Mr. E. A. Willach has removed the P. C. Shelly drug-store to Hollister. The Rev. Lincoln was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Maggs on Sunday last. Hon. A. F. Green, of Millbrae, paid our town a flying visit on last Saturday. The Fire Department has been furnished three hundred feet of new fire hose. Wm. Rehberg is arranging to build a large stable on his lot, on Baden avenue. Mrs. Belle Sutherland has returned home after an absence of several months. Mrs. George L. Sutherland returned home from her visit in Nevada on Monday. Small lots of hogs from the Colma ranches are coming to the stock yards almost daily. Miss Mead, of San Mateo, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin on Monday last. Col. George H. Chapman has, we regret to learn, been confined to his bed the past week. James McWilliams has removed from Tilton cottage, No. 1, to one of the Kluegel houses. J. A. Folger, of San Francisco, has brought suit against J. T. Dunn to recover the sum of \$2230. Thomas Ahkman, of San Francisco, owner of the Union Hotel property, was in town on Saturday last. You can get anything you need in the way of general merchandise, hardware and groceries at Eikerkotters. J. A. Brucher, of San Francisco, and a property owner in our town, paid a visit to his friends here on Tuesday. Special Agent Norton, of the Hamburg-Bremen Fire Insurance Company, of San Francisco, was in town on Saturday last. Pete McKenna has taken the fine colt belonging to Mr. W. J. Martin in hand, and will break the youngster to harness. Parties have leased the Martin stables on Cypress avenue, and will shortly open a first-class livery, feed and sale stable. A party of our citizens attended the sale of fine horses at Palo Alto on Tuesday last, and we understand, made some purchases. The Land and Improvement Company has extended its water mains to the new residence of Ed Daniel on Commercial avenue. Rev. George Wallace, Mrs. Wallace, Miss Wallace and Wallace, Jr., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin, on Sunday last. Rev. George Wallace will hold the regular services at Grace Church on tomorrow (Sunday), at 11 o'clock a. m. Sunday-school at 3:15 p. m. F. M. Persinger, of San Francisco, was in town on Friday and Saturday of last week, in connection with the loss by fire sustained by N. Merriam. The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has generously donated 100 feet of first-class fire hose for the use of the fire department of our town. Hon. Howard Tilton has arranged with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company to furnish crushed rock for road purposes for the coming year. Dancing classes will hereafter be held on Tuesday, instead of Monday. Miss Dakin contemplates soon giving an entertainment to her dancing pupils and their friends. S. L. Akins, whose duties as stock purchaser for the Western Meat Company, keep him in the field for the greater portion of each month, was in town on Saturday last. A force of men has been busy during the past week putting the track of the S. F. and San Mateo Electric Railway in condition, and cars will very soon be running to Baden Station. A petition is being circulated and very generally signed by our citizens requesting the Board of Supervisors to pass the ordinance requiring all peddlers doing business in this county to pay a license. Money is needed to pay for the new fire hose and other apparatus recently purchased for the fire department. Let every property owner pay promptly his assessment and the committee will have funds to settle all bills. W. K. Mookbee, a pioneer of our town, who has been suffering for two years last past, from tuberculosis, has joined the great majority, and his remains were laid at rest on Friday of last week in the cemetery at Mountain View. The case of Dyer, the engineer, who was killed about one year ago, in the wreck between Baden Station and this place, and whose heirs have brought suit against the Railroad Company for \$50,000 damages, has been set for trial next week. The case of Ferro against the Southern Pacific Company was, on Monday last, decided in favor of the Southern Pacific Company. This is the case of

the Italian who was killed at Randall street by a Southern Pacific train, and whose heirs sued the S. P. Company for \$50,000. The Citizens' Protective Association has levied an assessment of 35 cents per \$100 upon the assessed valuation of improved property in this town. Every one should cheerfully pay this assessment. The Citizens' Protective Association intend to publish in the next issue the names of all delinquents who refuse to pay, with the amounts assessed to such delinquents. The following letter, received from Mr. Persinger too late for last week's issue, speaks for itself: The Empire Suit Company, Merchant Tailoring, Room 123, Phelan Building. San Francisco, Cal., April 15, 1897. E. E. Cunningham, Esq.: Editor Enterprise—Dear Sir: Will you kindly allow me to express my sincere thanks to the boys who saved the Merriam Block from the fire on Thursday morning. Their brave work would have been a credit to San Francisco's paid firemen, and that alone saved the building. Every one says Mr. Newman was the chief and leader, and to him especially is due our greatest obligation. The saving of the Merriam Block seems little less than a miracle. Yours truly, F. M. Persinger.

EASTER SERVICES AT GRACE CHURCH. Editor Enterprise: The special Easter services held at Grace Church, on Sunday last, were largely attended. The church was very tastefully and artistically decorated with calla lilies, smilax and ivy, by Messrs. Howell and Van Hukeren. The Reverends Lincoln and Wallace spoke eloquently of the life crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus and explained to their hearers the application of the sacred story to their lives. The choir, consisting of the Misses Hilda Johnson, Josie Miner and Mary Maggs, sopranos; Messrs. A. Van Hukeren, tenor; H. B. Maggs, basso and director; and C. W. Coombes, organist, rendered the several hymns and anthems in a very appropriate and impressive manner. A. Van Hukeren sang "Blessed is he that Cometh in the name of the Lord," with wonderful effect. The choir, under the able direction of Mr. H. B. Maggs, had been preparing for this Easter occasion and acquitted itself in a masterful manner, and too much praise cannot be accorded to the members of the choir, or to their accomplished and efficient director, for the musical treat afforded the attendants of Grace Church on Easter Sunday. Observer.

THE BUTCHERS' BARBECUE. Grand May Day Celebration, Excursion and Barbecue of the Journeymen Butchers, to San Jose, on Sunday, May 2, 1897. Six special trains. Eight barbecued beefs. The barbecue will be under the especial supervision of Signor Domingo of Mexico. Valuable prizes for games. Races for young and old. Grand parade in San Jose. There will be a special coach reserved for the butchers and residents of South San Francisco and vicinity. For time of departure of trains from South San Francisco, see posters. Tickets, good for round trip, adults, \$1, children, 50 cents. Tickets for this excursion can be had only at South San Francisco from A. Van Hukeren, time keeper at packing-house of the Western Meat Company. From our regular San Pedro correspondent: San Pedro, April 22, 1897. Editor Enterprise: Our valley was dressed in its loveliest suit of emerald green on Easter Sunday, inviting the denizens of the smoky city out to enjoy the cool, fresh breezes that blow through the valley to the San Pedro mountains, where crowds meandered over the trails to get a view of old ocean from an altitude nineteen hundred feet above the sea, at a distance of two miles from the base. From this point can be seen in miniature, beneath the steep cliffs above, the seals rolling in the surf outside, or basking in the sun on the beach, and everywhere in the valley and on the beach people frolicking, bathing, fishing, eating, drinking and generally enjoying a delightful time for one day out of seven. The regular old crew of fishermen, who always take home heavy baskets, came along Saturday night, as usual, to be on the fishing-grounds at daybreak, and they were well compensated for their trouble. Al Adams led, as usual, with 105; the smallest catch out of about thirty did not go below three dozen. Sea fishing was very good, and abalones abundant. Those who fell short of mussels supplied the deficiency by stopping at Selicanis, on their way back, where an excellent quality can be procured from Mussel Rock in great abundance, and are cheerfully supplied by the genial host. There are five miles of trout stream in the valley, all of which, the sportsmen say, is well stocked, except a quarter of a mile at the upper end of the old Cottle ranch, where the fish do not thrive, owing to the contamination of the water by hogs. That part of the stream is consequently not visited by fishermen. Gillogley was unable to accommodate all the applicants for sleeping apartments, and the hay barn and garden tents had to be brought into requisition. The mail stage for the old Adobe Hotel leaves George Collopy's in Colma on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 10:30 a. m., returning alternate days. Fare, 50 cents.

NATIVE SONS' CELEBRATION AT REDWOOD CITY. Programme for the Week. The work of decorating Redwood City has almost been completed, and she now looks gay with her banners, flags and bunting floating in the breeze. The coming week will be a lively one in our sister town, and no doubt the local Native Sons will entertain the Grand Parlor and guests in a royal way. The big pavilion has reached completion and is now in the hands of the decorators. By Monday night the decorative work will be completed. The following is the programme of the week: Monday, April 26. 10:30.—The Grand Parlor convenes at Alhambra. A picnic given under the auspices of Bay View Lodge, No. 109, I. O. O. F., will be held at Finger's grove during the day. At 1 p. m. procession, composed of members of Bay View Lodge, Delegates to Grand Parlor, members of Redwood Parlor, and other fraternal societies and members of the Redwood City Fire Department will form at Odd Fellows Hall and march to the grove. 7 to 9 p. m.—Open-air concert in front of the courthouse by Roncovieri's band, to be accompanied by his famous illustrations. Seats will be provided for the public. 9 p. m.—Grand reception, entertainment and concert at new pavilion, which will be dedicated on this occasion. The exercises will consist of addresses, vocal and instrumental music, etc. The public is invited. Tuesday, April 27. 10:30 p. m.—Grand Parlor reconvenes at Alhambra. 2 p. m.—Open-air concert in front of courthouse by Roncovieri's band. 7 p. m.—Open-air concert by Roncovieri's band, to be accompanied by illustrated views and music, and a display of fireworks. 10 p. m.—Side degrees will be conferred at the new pavilion by California camp No. 4 (Agronauts) N.S.G.W. Wednesday, April 28. 10:30 a. m.—Grand Parlor reconvenes at Alhambra. 2 to 5 p. m.—Open-air concert by Roncovieri's band. 9:30 p. m.—Ball at the new pavilion. Admission, including hat checks, \$2.50. Ladies, accompanied by gentleman escort, free. 12 p. m.—Ball supper at Germania Hall, served by Huber Bros., 50 cents each. Thursday, April 29. 10:30 a. m.—Grand Parlor reconvenes at Alhambra. 1 p. m.—Delegates to Grand Parlor will meet at Alhambra, where vehicles in waiting will convey them to a drive to Menlo Park, Palo Alto, Stanford University, Museum, stock farm and other points of interest. 2 to 5 p. m.—Open-air concert by Roncovieri's band. 7 to 10 p. m.—Open-air concert with illustrated views and music. 10 p. m.—Banquet to be given at Germania Hall.

PRESS NOTES. ANOTHER ROAD LAW. Another law intended for the protection of highways, and authorizing Boards of Supervisors to take necessary action to enforce the same, is now in force, and is as follows: Section 1. Whenever it appears to the Board of Supervisors that any public road, in any road district of the county, is in danger of being damaged by storm waters, or floods, it is hereby made the duty of the Board of Supervisors to adopt such measures as may be necessary to prevent such damage, or to repair the same; and the Board of Supervisors is hereby authorized to construct flumes, ditches or canals for the purpose of carrying off such storm waters, or floods, to a place of safety, and may condemn the right of way for such flumes, ditches, or canals for such purpose; provided, however, that no more than the sum of \$1000 shall be used for such purpose in any one road district of the county in any one year. Section 2. All moneys used for the purposes of this Act may be taken from the general road fund of the county.—Marysville Democrat.

CLAIMS FOR ROAD WORK. A Change in the Manner of Payment After July 1, 1897. The following amendment to the Codes has become law to take effect July 1, 1897: "No claim for labor performed in any road district shall be allowed by the Board of Supervisors unless the same be accompanied by a report showing where the labor was performed, the nature of the same, and the number of animals, and the kind of implements used. But if said labor shall be performed under the direction of a foreman or timekeeper, said foreman's or timekeeper's report shall cover all work performed under his direction, and shall be sufficient to warrant the payment of all claims for labor so performed. The Board of Supervisors shall have power, and it is hereby made its duty to prescribe rules and blank forms, not inconsistent with the laws of this State for the making of the reports herein required."—Marysville Democrat.

HOW TO CATCH HIM. Take a few raisins, a little strychnine and a drop or two of oil of rhodium. Open one end of each raisin with a knife, drop in a crystal of strychnine and pinch the open end together so as to hold the venom. Then place them in a tin box, in which put a few drops of oil, shake it well and

let it stand a few hours when the raisins will be ready for use. Find a fresh gopher hole, clean out the loose dirt, push in the raisin, on top of which place a lump of earth to prevent the loose earth from covering up the hole, and as soon as the gopher smells the oil it will rush for it and devour the sweet morsel thus ending the pest's career in an instant. This receipt comes highly recommended and if we knew its discoverer we would give him credit.—Times, San Pedro.

FLASHES OF FUN. "He's constantly clamoring for protection for infant industries?" "Is that so? Why, I didn't know he was ever married."—Chicago Post. A girl with a new engagement ring reminds you of a man who always keeps his overcoat unbuttoned when he has on a dress suit.—New York Press. "What on earth induced you, John? You gave that waiter \$5 for a tip, and he was the worst I ever—" "That's just it, my dear. I wanted to enable him to retire."—Bazar. She—if you were to find that I had lost all my fortune—every penny of it—would you hesitate to carry out our engagement? He—I would hesitate at nothing.—Indianapolis Journal. "The Romans," said the teacher, "were good at bridge building." "I should say they were," murmured the boy on the back seat. "Look at her nose!"—Washington Times. Mrs. Cohn—Ikey, who is dat in de front room mit papa? Ikey—A divinity student was looking for a furnished room. Mrs. Cohn—Ikey, go out py der hall undt vissle a hymn.—Jude. "See here, young man," said the stern father, "if you don't come home earlier after this, I'll know the reason why." "Glad to hear it, Governor; that will save all explanations on my part."—Detroit Free Press. "Do you pray for your dear teacher often, Tommy?" asked the visitor to the school. "Yes, thr," replied Tommy the Truthful, "whenever thee whip me I pray for the devil to git her."—Cincinnati Tribune. Little Boreham (relating his Alpine adventures)—There I stood, the terrible abyss yawning at my feet— That brute Brown—Was it yawning when you got there, or did it start after you arrived?—London Punch. Ikey—Vot's der shtrange'st t'ing dot effer happenen to you, fadder? Mr. Isaacs—A fire dot I hat last year in Delancey Shtrreet. Ikey—Vot was dege shtrange apoud dot? Mr. Isaacs—I wasn't expediting it.—Puck. "I wonder," said the young man, "whether there is much money to be made by writing novels." "Some, perhaps," replied the professional amanuensis, "but not as much as by typewriting them."—Washington Star. Drusilla—I did not see you at the Vanblunt reception last night, dear Dorothy—No; but I hoped to be able to go, up to the last moment, but was prevented. Drusilla (sweetly)—Yes; I know the invitations were limited.—Puck. First Artist—Did you paint Stamp, the tragedian, in that tragic role yet? Second Artist—No; that's off. First Artist—What's the trouble? Second Artist—Well, he'd assume the pose all right, but couldn't keep it—there wasn't any applause.—Puck. "Count, I shall want a little luncheon after the theater." "Yes, mon angel. Eet is quite prepare. But may I ask one small question?" "Certainly. What is it?" "At weech restaurant does your worthy fader run a bill."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Grymes—The bride was quite a popular girl, wasn't she? Gobang—Yes, indeed. The Daily Whoop sent their sporting editor to report it. He printed a list of rejected lovers half a column long under the heading, "Among Those Who Also Ran."—Truth. "Who is that bloodthirsty-looking gentleman standing by the theater?" asked the guest. "Col. Gore, from Kentucky," the clerk answered; "but you shouldn't judge a man by his looks. It is not blood the Colonel has a thirst for. Oh, no."—Indianapolis Journal. A woman was arrested in Brooklyn the other day for wearing out a bed slat on her oldest son. She was very much surprised, and told the magistrate that she had no idea that it was a violation of the law for a woman to "bang her heir."—Tammny Times. "Our new neighbors are very polite," said Mrs. Perkaste to her husband when he came home at night. "Are they?" "Yes; I sent to borrow their stepladder and they told me they hadn't one, but if I'd wait awhile they'd send and buy one."—Harper's Bazar. "Well, what's your kick now?" asked the manager, as the subroete entered his office. "Six feet nine inches," she replied promptly. "Consider yourself engaged for my summer extravaganza," he returned quickly; "that's two inches better than last year."—Chicago Evening Post. She—I understand that Miss Krochet played on the piano at the reception last night. Did they appear to enjoy her performance? He—Oh! immensely. It was the most enjoyable time of the whole evening. Everybody was talking away as if they would split their throats.—Boston Transcript. Algernon (who has invited himself down for a day's shooting)—Hullo, Tom. What are those tickets tied on the dogs' collars for? Keeper—Well, sir, you see, the Squire remembers your last day's shooting, and thought you had better know the value of the dogs beforehand to save future unpleasantness.—Fun.

SKATING IN OLD DAYS. How the Sport Became Popular in New York City. While skating is now one of the most popular sports of the winter season it is only comparatively a few years since it has become so in this city. When the Central park was being constructed in 1860 and the small artificial lake at Fifty-ninth street was nearly completed, the park commissioners announced that it would be thrown open for the use of skaters. A few men took advantage of the invitation, but women could not be induced to go on the ice. The skates then in use were of the most antique pattern, some of the runners extending a long way in front of the foot, ending in a ringlike curl. In a crowd these skates were quite dangerous, and the first year skating was anything except popular. During the next winter the larger lake at the upper end of the mall was in such condition that it could be used for skating. Here there was more room for the sport, but still the women could not be induced to venture on the ice. A number of gentlemen determined to overcome this prejudice and organized the New York Skating club, having a regulation patterned skate, almost even with the sole of the foot, which was laced up tight to the ankle, while the objectionable strap was done away with, the runner being fixed to the sole while in use by a ball and socket and held firmly with a clamp. These became popular that winter with the men, and a lighter kind was made for women. The prejudice, however, still existed among the latter, until the club invited a lady, who was a fine skater, from Portland, Me., to visit the Central park and skate with the club. This lady wore a pretty and appropriate dress, similar to that worn in winter by women skaters in Europe, and she created such a sensation by her artistic skating as to attract much notice. The result was that before the season ended several young ladies were induced by the club to venture on the ice, and the season of 1862-3 found many, with pretty costumes, enjoying the sport. A series of carnivals were arranged by the club during the following season, and skating in the evening became one of the fashionable winter amusements.—New York Mail and Express.

Hens and Iron. A French physician has invented a method by which he says iron can be given in large doses. Hens, he noticed, have powerful internal organs. They can digest considerable quantities of iron and then render it back, through the albumen of their eggs, in a form which is easily digested by the weaker stomach of mankind. So he feeds his hens with what he calls "a very absorbent salt of iron," mingled with grains of wheat, and they lay eggs extremely rich in iron already digested.

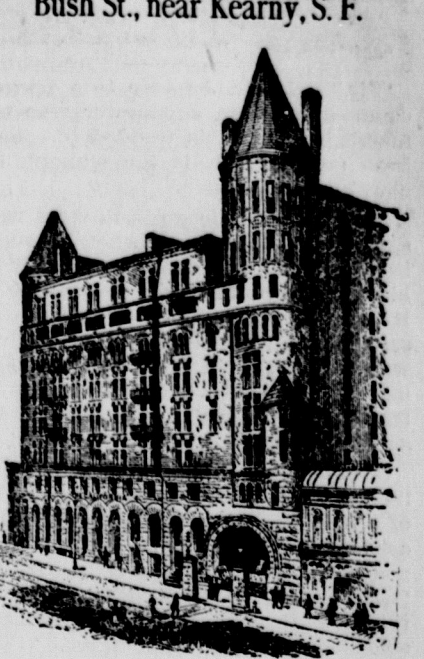
Acquired. Dyspepsia Specialist (irritably)—But, madam, you must chew your food. What were your teeth given you for? Female Patient (calmly)—They weren't given to me. I bought 'em.—London Fun.

Forests in Europe. According to the Hon. F. Laugel, Russia in Europe has 527,500,000 acres of forests, Sweden coming next with 42,000,000. Germany has 34,000,000, Austria slightly over 24,000,000 and the British isles less than 3,000,000.

There are 882 miles of distance between Atlanta and New York city.

MARKET REPORT. CATTLE—Market is steady and in demand, with offerings equal to the demand. SHEEP—Sheep are more plentiful, and desirable sheep are selling at easier prices, and are in good demand and meeting with ready sale. HOGS—Hogs are being offered more freely and a less demand has caused prices to be lower. PROVISIONS are in good demand at stronger prices. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 7 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No. 1 Fed Steers, 7@7 1/4; 2nd quality, 6 1/2@7. No. 1 Fed Cows and Heifers, 5 1/2@6 1/2; 2nd quality, 5@5 1/2; Grass Cattle 1/2 less than the prices on Fed Cattle. Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 3 1/2@4; over 250 lbs 3 1/4@4. Sheep—Wethers, unshorn, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2 1/2@3; Ewes, unshorn, 2 1/4@2 1/2; Shorn Wethers and Ewes 1/2 less than unshorn. Spring Lambs—3 1/4@3 1/2; gross, weighed alive. Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 3 1/4@4; over 250 lbs 3@3 1/2. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 5 1/2@6; second quality, 5 1/4@5 1/2; First quality cows and heifers, 6@6 1/2; second quality, 4 1/2@5; third quality, 4@4 1/2. Mutton—Large, 5 1/2@6; small, 6 1/4@7. Sucking lambs, 6@7. Dressed Hogs—6@6 1/2. PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 1/2@11 1/4; picnic hams, 5 1/2@6; Atlanta ham, 5 1/2; New York shoulder, 5 1/2. Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 11c; light S. C. bacon, 10c; med. bacon, clear, 7c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7 1/2c; clear light, 8c; clear ex. light bacon, 8 1/2c. Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$10 00; do, hf bbl, \$5 25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$9 00; do, hf bbl, \$4 75. Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 5 1/2c; do, light, 7c; do, Bellies, 6 1/2@7c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$12 50; hf bbls, \$6 50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 35; do, kits, \$1. Lard—Prices are 7 lb: Tes. 1/2-obs. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 4 1/2 5 5 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 Cal. pure 5 1/2 6 6 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 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. 11 1/2; Is \$1 05; Roast Beef, 2s 11 1/2; Is, \$1 05. Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

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ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

"Sir," said Dr. Johnson to a friend, commenting upon a widower who remarried, though his wedded life had been unhappy, "It is the triumph of hope over experience."

A clerk in a Chicago book store was surprised not long ago, when a young lady came into the store and said to him: "I want to buy a present of a book for a young man." "Yes, miss," said he; "what kind of a book do you want?" "Why, a book for a young man?" "Well—but what kind of a young man?" "Oh, he's tall and has light hair, and he always wears blue neckties."

Of Matthew Arnold as a school examiner, a tale is told by a fellow-inspector of a class of girl pupil teachers that he asked Arnold to examine for him. Arnold gave them all the excellent mark. "But," said the other inspector, "surely they are not all as good as they can be; some must be better than others." "Perhaps that is so," replied Arnold; "but then, you see, they are all such very nice girls."

It was related of one of the members of Grant's first Cabinet, a former college professor of the "know-it-all" variety, that he was on one occasion discoursing on the subject of the Druses, when an auditor interrupted him with the remark that the cyclopedia did not agree with him. "Oh!" was the reply, "I know a great deal more about the Druses than I did when I wrote that article in the cyclopedia."

Senator Voorhees once had succeeded in delivering an appeal which had brought tears to the eyes of several jurymen. Then arose the prosecuting attorney, a gruff old man, with a piping voice and nasal twang. "Gentlemen," said he, deliberately, "you might as well understand from the beginning that I am not boring for water." This proved so effectual a wet blanket to the emotions excited by Mr. Voorhees that he realized the futility of his own "boring."

After the expulsion of Louis Philippe in 1848, Louis Napoleon let several months go by before offering himself as a candidate for the chamber. He was elected and presented himself while the law decreeing his exile was still in force. One of the deputies protested against his taking his seat. Louis Napoleon arose, hesitated, bungled, and sat down without having been able to address the assembly. "After that," said the objecting deputy, "I withdraw my objection."

General Thaddeus H. Stanton, the paymaster general of the army, called at old Fort Brydger, in Wyoming, about twenty years ago, to see an old friend named Hastings, who was one of the custodians of the abandoned post. He met a man named Williams, and inquired for Hastings. "Oh, Hastings is dead," said Williams. "Dead?" said Stanton, in surprise; "what did he die of?" "Committed suicide," said Williams. "The devil you say!" responded Stanton; "how did he commit suicide?" "He called me a liar," answered Williams.

Maurice Barrymore was once in London with a new piece which he was anxious to have produced. He had read it to a manager and it had been decided that he was to play the leading role. About a week after it was supposed to have been definitely settled, "Barry" received a note from the manager asking him to call. Barrymore called and the manager said: "I like the piece, old fellow, but I don't see how I can use you in the cast. Your beastly American dialect won't do at all, you know. They won't have it." "Well, that's strange," said Barrymore; "they told me on the other side that they wouldn't have me on account of my beastly English dialect. What am I to do; give recitations on the transatlantic steamers?"

An Oakland bootblack, an honest man who would not deceive his patrons, when he first went into business six years ago, put up a sign which read: "Joe Garibaldi, bootblack. Has two small children." Each succeeding year found him deserving of more sympathy, for he kept amending the sign, until it read eight small children. A few days ago Joe's stand was locked for a whole day, and when he returned the next morning he confided to the butcher's boy that his baby died. His first work was to amend the sign so that it might not mislead the public, and it then read: "Joe Garibaldi, bootblack. Has seven small children." Then, to avoid being placed in a false position before the public, he added with his finger and shoe-blackening, "One he die."

A devoted couple, who apparently had been long separated, were thrust suddenly into each other's company (says the Boston Evening Record) at a largely attended reception. A lady who tells the story was present, in company with an educated deaf girl. The happy reunited pair displayed fully the thoughts that were in their hearts by the beam upon their countenances. Suddenly the young man drew near to the one whom he adored and said in a low tone, inaudible to those about him, a few seemingly affectionate words. The deaf girl watched the proceedings with intense interest, and suddenly broke into a broad grin. Her companion inquired what it was that amused her. She turned about so that the couple could not see her, and replied: "That man said, 'If all these people were not here, I'd kiss you. If they don't get out of the way pretty soon, I shall have to before them.'" The girl replied, "Then I shall scream." The deaf girl understood their words by the motions of their lips.

A New-Yorker, who has spent time and money in developing carrier pigeons, and may be called Jones for short, says the Sun, was boasting at his club one night of the great flights that his

pigeons had made, when Brown said: "I'll bet you the best dinner the club can furnish for every one present that you haven't a pigeon that can fly from Philadelphia to New York." "It will be simply robbery," said Jones, "but I'll take your bet." Brown stipulated that he should carry the pigeon to Philadelphia himself, and he did. Before releasing the bird he clipped his wings, and then he returned to New York by a slow train. "Well, I released your pigeon in Philadelphia this morning," he said to Jones that night at the club; "has he returned yet?" "Not yet," said Jones. The next day Brown again asked Jones about the bird, and when Jones admitted that his pigeon had not come back, claimed the bet. The owner of the pigeon said that he wouldn't admit defeat. The pigeon didn't show up on the second day; but on the third day, when Brown asked jeeringly, "Isn't it about time for that supper? I don't suppose your pigeon has returned," Jones replied promptly: "Yes, he has; but—well, his feet are very sore." Brown paid the bet.

Overwhelmed by an Avalanche.
An extraordinary escape from death was lately recorded by a newspaper of Mountain Home, Idaho, a mining town high up among the mountains, where avalanches of the most fearful description are not infrequent. On the first day of last December a citizen of Mountain Home, Frank Andreas by name, started at an early hour in the morning to go from a mine to a blacksmith shop, some distance away on the side of the mountain. With him were his two big dogs, which are in part of St. Bernard blood.

The dogs were gamboling about in the snow some distance from their master, when a great snowslide, which the warmth of the sun had dislodged some two hundred feet up the mountain, descended upon Andreas with such velocity that there was no escaping from it.

He was borne along with and under the snow, and lodged against the side of the gulch much farther down. Above him the snow was packed hard. Andreas did not know how deep it was—in reality it was about four feet above his head—but he did know that it was so hard that he could scarcely move a muscle.

Andreas quickly began to experience difficulty in breathing. Luckily he had been carried along by the avalanche in an upright position; he had thrown up his hands in an effort to save himself, and his left arm had remained in that position—thrust upward. Working it from side to side in the hard-packed snow, he made a small opening up into looser snow in which there seemed to be some air; at any rate, he could breathe enough to save himself from suffocation at present.

He knew, however, that he could not live in such a place long. He struggled and pushed, and tried to enlarge the opening made by his left arm, picking pieces of snow from about his body with his right hand and working them into the opening.

But he would certainly have grown discouraged, after he had worked vainly thus for half an hour or more, if he had not heard a scratching and burrowing sound above his head. He knew by this that his faithful dogs had escaped the avalanche, had found the place where he was overwhelmed, and were digging him out.

This gave him strength for new efforts. Now he bent all his own endeavors, not to getting out—he left the dogs to uncover him—but to getting air enough to keep him alive until the dogs should succeed in digging down through the hard snow. He worked his left hand upward and about, and as the dogs dug downward, he soon succeeded in getting a little hole through to the air.

For an hour and a half he and the dogs were at work, and at the end of that time he succeeded in dragging himself out upon the side of the excavation the dogs had made. There, more dead than alive, he took deep draughts of the mountain air till these revived him, and he was able to go on his way.

A Grateful Tenant.
Mr. Ford has some houses in Brooklyn, one of which he rented to Mr. Stone, a mason. For three months Mr. Ford failed to collect the rent, and at last resolved to send Mr. Stone adrift. "But if I am put out, Mr. Ford," said Stone, "I can't move my duds. I have no money."

Mr. Ford, being tender-hearted, gave him two dollars, and Stone moved out. Shortly afterward Mr. Stone appointed an agent to attend to his rents. Everything went right until one day Mr. Ford found that the rent of a certain house remained unpaid.

"The tenant's all right, sir," said the agent. "He's a good man of the name of Stone, a mason, and he'll pay in a day or two."

The landlord called upon the backward tenant, and found that he was the same Stone whom he had evicted some months before.

"How is it you're back here again?" asked Mr. Ford.

"Really," said Stone, "I couldn't think of patronizing another landlord, Mr. Ford. You had been kind to me and I felt grateful."—Harper's Round Table.

Man Only Has a Nose.
Man is the only animal that has a real nose or chin. Horses have faces that are all nose, swine have snouts and elephants trunks; lions have vast smelling organs, but none of them anything that can be separated from their faces and called a nose. It is even more true of the chin, which is particularly human.

Very Curious.
"Hit's cur'us ter me," said Uncle Eben, "ter hyuh how folks will 'buse or gossip behin' her back, an' ter see how glad dey acks w'en she comes 'roun' ter tell de news."—Washington Star.

ORIGIN OF MAY DAY.

FESTIVAL OF THE FLOWERS AND ITS ANTIQUITY.

May Day 4,000 Years Ago—The Day in Egypt, China, Mexico and Peru—Old English Customs in Connection with the Floral Holiday.

First Day of May.
For the origin of May Day with its joyous associations, we are compelled to go back to a time when men personified the powers of nature and called them gods and goddesses. How far



QUEEN OF MAY IN FRANCE.

back the goddess of the flowers was adored at the season when the earth put on her green mantle with its floral spangles of every hue, we do not know, for the earliest records speak of a spring festival as an institution already



MAY DAY IN THE TIME OF CESAR.

well established and even then known more from ancient times. The Egyptians made pictures of everything, so it is not surprising that among the paintings on the walls of their catacombs there should be found some which, from the accompaniments of flowers, garlands and wreaths, are judged by the antiquarians to be of a spring festival, a feast of flowers. May Day is therefore at least 4,500 years old, and it is quite possible that Adam and Eve celebrated May Day in the garden of Paradise if they stayed there over one season.

When traces of May Day are discovered in the earliest ages of Egypt and at the dawn of history in Greece, among the Etruscans, among the Celts of the Rhone and the Germans of the Rhine, in Scandinavia and Wales and Ireland, among the natives of the Indian Peninsula and among the Aborigines of America and Australia and New Guinea, the conclusion is safe that such a custom is of universal observance and remotest antiquity. So it may be that the Chinese are not as extravagant as they seem when they claim that May Day originated in the Celestial Empire 90,000 years before the flood, being instituted by the never-to-be-enough-praised Emperor Chi-Whee, who was fond of flowers and employed exactly 1,000,000 men to take care of his garden.

Leaving, however, the claims of the glorious Chi-Whee to be defended by his own people, it is worth remembering that a festival, in many particulars bearing a close resemblance to our May Day, was celebrated all over Italy and the south of Europe at the beginning of the Christian era, when every one who could spare the time went into the woods and fields for a day's outing,



MAY DAY DANCE OF LONDON BOOTBLACKS

gathered flowers and returning laid them on the altars of Flora. It is also interesting to know that on these occasions the goddess of flowers was personated by a young girl, the prettiest who could be found, who, during the day, received the homage of her friends

and was crowned with the spoils of the fields, a genuine Queen of the May. As cities grew, it became inconvenient to go far into the country, for the excursion steamers and railroad trains packed full of pleasure seekers were not, and a substitute was found by bringing a tree into town, setting it in the ground in a public place, decorating it with flowers, which the country people, in the hope of gaining shekels, or oboli, or denarii, or whatever other coin was legal tender for debts public and private in the neighborhood, were easily induced to bring in. Thus, in the May pole is seen the descendant of the green tree, and the dancing about it in circles is explained by the fact that the only way to dance round it at all is in a circle, and also, perhaps, the circle has always had a mystic significance, being much used in charms and incantations. Having learned this much from the antiquarians, these dignified folk may be told to go about their business, for the rest of our knowledge of May Day and its festivities may easily be had from other sources than their ponderous and almost unreadable tomes.

From authors of our own tongue we may glean almost innumerable references and allusions to the pretty custom of hallowing the May Day, and we also learn that less than 200 years ago the May pole was as indispensable in every English village as the stocks or the pillory. When the Puritans, who were not afraid either of the name of traitor, or of deserving it, by beheading their King, came into power, the idea of any one presuming to enjoy himself while he groveled here upon the earth in the humble capacity of a worm of the dust, was intolerable to them; so, with bell ringing and carol singing, and other vicious indulgences, the May Day dancing and flower gathering were tabooed and May poles were all cut down. But after grim old Oliver passed away, the night of the storm that shook all Europe, the people began to amuse themselves again, erected taller May poles than were ever known before, and danc-



THE JACK IN THE BOX.

ed about them harder than ever. But, as often happens in such cases, when nobody opposed the May Day and its pole, both soon fell into what Grover Cleveland would term "innocuous desuetude," and now there is hardly a



THE JACK IN THE BOX.

May pole to be found in all England. The custom of remembering the day, however, still survives, and little girls wearing garlands, and carrying with them a doll decorated with flowers, termed the "Lady of the May," still go about the towns on this day, presenting their doll to the passers-by as a modest hint for halfpence.

In the quiet country districts of France, Germany and Italy there are still queens of May, young girls who are on this day crowned queens of the festivities. In many parts of Europe the May festival takes the form of games and athletic sports of various kinds. It is a singular fact, as showing not only the universality of the custom, but also the fact that all the varieties probably had one origin, that many of the features of the celebration in countries very widely separated, are almost identical. The Chinese, as well as the English, had a queen of the May, while in Mexico and Peru, the crowning of a young girl with flowers at this season is a hint of the same thing.

While there seems nothing so transient as a jovial custom like this, nothing is, in reality, more permanent, and the manner in which apparently frivolous and meaningless celebrations are handed down from parents to children, from race to race, constitutes one of the bonds which unite us to remote ages and countries far distant from our own.

LIONS PLENTIFUL.

An Exciting Adventure with the Animals in South Africa.

The following is an extract from the letter of a young colonist now in Mashonaland, sent to the Queens-town Free Press. The letter is written from Belengwa, a place 110 miles southwest of Bulawayo:

"Writing to B— last week, I gave an account of a rather exciting experience I had with lions, but since then I have been within two yards of them, hearing the brutes roar, and seeing them devouring cows. I went down to Fynn's (a son of Mr. Fynn of Kreil fame; he is a native commissioner of the district, and a very smart young fellow indeed), to dinner. I was walking, as it is only three miles from here. I forgot to take my rifle with me. I stayed at Fynn's until 9 o'clock, and then walked over to the local store to post my letters, leaving there shortly after 10 to return to my camp. We had been spinning yarns of different lion experiences all the evening. Consequently when I left I was full of lions and their daring habits. However, I would not show the store people that I did not quite like the walk home alone without a gun, and so started, with my terror as a companion. Being in good fettle I did the three and a half miles in forty minutes, and got home safely. Very early next morning I got a note from Fynn, saying that within half an hour of my leaving the store the lions had come down and taken four donkeys belonging to a prospector, and three calves out of the store kraal, all within fifteen yards of the store.

"A hunt was organized, and we scoured the neighborhood without result, returning at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when we found out that the brutes had also taken and partly eaten two cows and a calf belonging to Fynn. Fynn, myself and Orphen (nephew of the treasurer) decided to build a scherm (a small hut made of poles and tied with green hide), and sit up all night to see if they returned. Well, as ill luck would have it, the night turned up bitterly cold, with a drizzling rain and as dark as pitch. We decided to do relief for two hours, and keep watch. The cows' carcasses were only within two yards of the scherm.

"During my watch, from 2 to 3 o'clock, the lions turned up, and announced their presence with a roar. I do not think I shall forget it. They appeared to be very hungry, as they promptly started to eat the dead cows. Fynn got first shot, and hit his lion badly; in fact, we thought it was going to attack the scherm. However, it thought better of it and cleared off. By this time it was so dark that we could not see the lions, and could only shoot by guess work. I got a shot at the next one and missed; in fact, it simply went on eating. I fired again and hit. By Jove! He roared and growled, gnashed his teeth and tried to make for the scherm. Fynn fired and hit him again, and we felt sure of having secured one at least.

"Presently another came up, and Fynn fired again, but missed. This one cleared. Another came up, Fynn fired, and this one cleared, also. All this time we could hear my lion moaning and growling, and felt sure we could find him there in the morning, but, to our disappointment, when we got out the brute had gone. Although great pools of blood could be traced where he had rested we could not follow his spoor for more than a mile, the rain having washed out all trace of him. We spent two days in trying to find the bodies, but without success. I am sorry, as I made so sure of having hit and killed one. I dare say some one would be fortunate enough to find his skin before destroyed by birds. The whole experience was novel and exciting. Orphen did not get a shot, as the animals came up from the lee side, and we dare not move. Two were killed some time ago with spring guns. This district is fairly teeming with them, and it is dangerous to move about at night, whether you have a rifle or not."

Fairy Stones in Virginia.

Down in Patrick County, Virginia, there is found a peculiar stone much sought after by superstitious people, who believe that the possessor of one of these queer stones is perpetually endowed with good luck. The stones vary in size, and many of them are in the shape of a cross. This is, perhaps, the cause of a legend that is related about them. It is told that fairies were sent all over the world to carry the news of the birth of Christ. After the glad tidings had been spread the elfs fashioned the stones into crosses, as mementos of their services. An enterprising jeweler has taken advantage of the superstition and the legend, and is doing a thriving business in the fairy stones, as they are called.

Discovery of Iron in America.

One historical authority states that the earliest discovery of iron within the present limits of this country was in the mountain range of western North Carolina, and the first effort to manufacture it into merchantable form was made in the State of Virginia in 1619. The foundry was destroyed by the Indians in 1622.

His Excuse.
"Sir, how dare you propose to me with that cigar in your mouth?"
"Ah, but, Marie, be merciful; be just! Have I not said my heart is on fire? Where, then, should I be without the smoke?"—Pick Me Up.

Better Still.
She—I always have a canter before dinner.

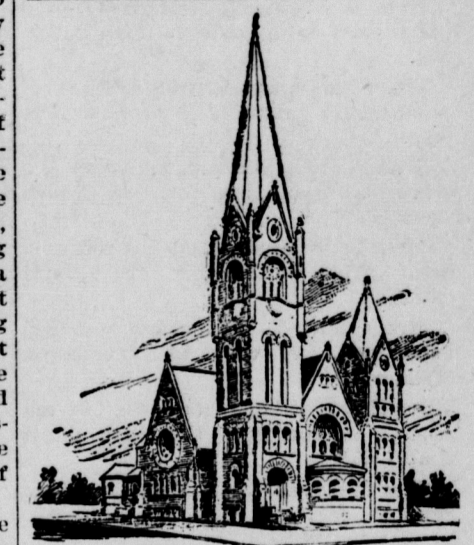
He—And I always have a decenter after dinner.—Pick-Me-Up.

When a husband milks the cow, and allows his wife to keep the money made by selling the milk, all the neighborhood women see a halo around his head whenever they look at him.

LINCOLN MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Finest Structure Ever Built for Use of the Colored Race.

The finest church ever built for the use of the colored race is soon to be erected in Springfield, Ill., as a monument to the great emancipator. It will be known as the Lincoln Memorial African M. E. Church. The superstructure is to be built of Bedford stone, and will be covered with a slate roof. There will be an auditorium which will hold 700 people, a Sunday school room which can be thrown into an auditorium, giving the whole space a capacity of 1,000; a reading-room, a library, a gymnasium and a night school. A memorial-room and a museum will be provided which will contain relics of slavery, such as the auction block, the slave chain, the manacles and the whipping post. There also will be



LINCOLN MEMORIAL CHURCH.

seen the obverse of the picture; that is, a collection of books by negro authors and other signs of the character growth of the race since its emancipation. Above the memorial-room will be a large triple window containing life-size figures of Lincoln, Frederick Douglass and John Brown. Other ornamental windows will symbolize the history and progress of the negro race in America. Twenty-eight windows will be named in honor of great abolitionists, American and foreign, and of a few prominent Illinoisans. The material for the pulpit will be brought from Harper's Ferry, while the pulpit chairs will be made of material from Lincoln's old home at New Salem, Ill. The entire cost of the church is estimated at \$25,000.

A HANDY DOG.

Draws a Prospecting Outfit for a Colorado Miner.

A novel prospecting outfit may be seen once a week at Sawpit, a mining camp in the San Juan country, Colorado. Every Sunday a miner arrives from Deep Creek, where he has several claims that are in process of development. Harry Wilkes is the name of the hermit, whose life seems bound up in that of his prospect and his humble four-footed companion, through whose services he is able to prosecute his work in the middle of winter in a country where the whirl of the snowflakes passing down the adjacent mountains is the only music that enlivens the tedium of the long evenings. Deep Creek is off the regular trails that lead to Sawpit, and thus is separated by an area of snow that would not stand the weight of an ordinary pony, especially during the warm hours of the day, when the surface snow is soft. Wilkes is poor—too poor to lay in a winter's supply of grub, and only capable of buying as he gets out a small quantity of ore. He thought himself of a St. Bernard dog, which he had brought to the cabin when the first snows of the winter fell, and after a little application managed to break him to harness. Having accomplished this much Wilkes next built a rough sled and now goes to town every Sunday for his grub. The dog makes good time, while his master accompanies him on snowshoes. The trip is made with an average of 200 pounds of tools and merchandise. The intelligent animal trots off with the



BETTER THAN A HORSE.

load at a gait that makes it warm for Wilkes to keep up with, and often necessitates a wait on the part of the dog for his owner to overtake him on some of the steep hillsides.

The New Yankee Doodle.

The children of New York city are singing the following lines to the tune of Yankee Doodle:

Do not spit upon the street,
In cars or public places;
This is far from being neat,
And leaves unwholesome traces.

Dread disease is spread about
By such selfish doing;
We will try to put to rout
Smoking, spitting, chewing.

Any Old Thing.

"Has your husband given much thought to the political situation?" said one woman.

"Yes," replied the other; "I guess he'll take any that's offered him after the election."

"Any what?"

"Any political situation. He says he needs the salary."—Washington Star.

Not Guilty.

Judge—Guilty or not guilty?
Prisoner—Not guilty, boss.
Judge—Ever arrested before?
Prisoner—No, boss. An' I never done stole nuffa before, needer.—Harper's Weekly.

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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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