

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Wanting to muzzle the press on...
y shows a disposition to treat it like a log.

Paderewski cleared \$200,000 in his last tour. He is light-fingered, you know.

The man who can successfully conceal his disappointment is always able to work up a reputation as a philosopher.

After the way it proposed to treat the horse, the automobile is getting the return it deserved. The horses are beginning to take no notice of it.

A Long Island woman claims to have a hen that has laid 280 eggs in thirty days. Either the hen or the woman is both must be devoted to the strenuous life theory.

London's old underground railway is to be revolutionized by the use of electric motors. This will answer the objection as to smoke often urged against the present system of underground transit in London.

If the persons to whom are entrusted the selection of a profile to adorn the new half-cent coins have an eye to harmony and the eternal fitness of things they will give Uncle Russell Sage's face their careful consideration.

A pie in India is valued at one-quarter of a cent. It cannot be eaten, because it is money. There are pies at railroad eating houses in America that are valued at twenty times that amount, and cannot be eaten—and are not money.

The trustees of a Kansas church are advertising for a preacher who is over six feet tall. They seem to want a Lomnie who can see over the hats of the sisters and keep an eye on the chronic sleepers who use them as slumber blinks.

A New York young woman is to become a rich man's wife because she returned to him a wallet filled with money that he lost and she found. This should serve as a lesson to all girls. She might have kept the money and used it for her own pleasure, but in that case her conscience would have troubled her. Now she will have a chance to carry the pocketbook, and at the same time be able to go to bed with a light heart.

One of the most remarkable features of modern industrial development is the making of profit by the prevention of waste. This is especially noticeable in our live stock industries. The perfection of process made possible by the prosecution of business on a vast scale under one control has found out new uses, so that what in the beginning was pure waste, and what was always waste in small establishments, has been reduced practically to nothing. Certain portions of food animals that were formerly thrown away yielded use of the large Chicago packing-houses in one year 4,000,000 pounds of seats-foot oil, 105,000,000 pounds of fertilizers, 6,250,000 pounds of glue, 12,800,000 pounds of material used in making artificial butter, and 31,000,000 pounds of crude fats. It is now said facetiously that everything about the hog is coined into profit except his squeal. Only a few years ago cotton seed was a nuisance to the planters. Now it is an important source of income, and the uses of cotton seed oil and oil cake are constantly increasing.

An Englishman, who was recently showing to a friend from this country the historical sites of London, strolled with him through Green Park. "Charles I. is said to have walked down this path from St. James' Palace on the morning of his execution," he said. "Here is the door by which he entered Whitehall, and here is the place where the scaffold stood. Why do you look perplexed?" "It is all so small," said the American. "I can hardly understand that a kingdom changed into a republic in a space no bigger than a corn field on my farm at home. St. James' Palace, too, where the queen's receptions are held, is not so large or so fine as the residences of many a rich American." It is natural for us all to imagine that great historical events have magnificent settings, and that the leaders of the world were larger and more imposing in bodily presence than other men. Almost every tourist is disappointed to find that the rooms in Versailles, in which Marie Antoinette spent her splendid, miserable years are little closets, and that the house in which Carlyle penned his great prophetic messages to mankind is a cheap little tenement in a squalid neighborhood. On of Mr. Lincoln's favorite anecdotes was of an old farmer's wife, who, with other women, during the civil war, was busy knitting socks for the men in the field. "But mother," cried some one, "the foot of your sock is twenty inches long! No man could ever wear that!" The old woman only smiles serenely. "It isn't for a man," she said. "It's for one of the soldiers fighting for his country." It is only inexperience that imagines that the warrior must have the proportions of Goliath. When we grow wiser we learn that the soul of the hero is as often found in the small, commonplace life and insignificant body.

The soy bean seems about to become popular as rapidly as did alfalfa when introduced, and for much the same rea-

sons. The soy is an upright stiff-stemmed, branching bean, imported from Japan a few years ago, and its headway in popular estimation has been made almost entirely during the last year. The agricultural authorities are impressed with its value as a forage plant, and the experiment stations in the middle West have made most favorable reports which have led the agricultural press strongly to recommend its cultivation. The Ohio experiment station reports that planted on some of the poorest soils, it has produced two or three tons of excellent dry forage of hay to an acre, and it is eaten with relish by stock. As a green crop to turn under for manuring, the bean is said by authorities not to have its equal. Like clover, it adds nitrogen to the soil, and it is, therefore, a renovating, instead of an exhausting, crop. It is especially suited to take the place of clover in a systematic rotation where the clover has been killed by severe winters, as is the case in many localities in the middle West now; or where the spring seeding of clover has failed to catch. The experiment stations are making an attempt to induce the farmers to sow the crop. It is sown at the rate of a bushel and a half to the acre on well prepared land, sowing with a wheat drill. It soon covers the ground, requires no attention, and is free from weeds. Aside from its value as forage and as a nitrogenous crop, the beans are valuable for feeding stock, as they contain a large amount of protein. At the Kansas experiment station it was shown that they were the best food for fattening hogs, as a smaller quantity of soy beans is required to make a pound of pork than is required of any other food. The prediction is made that in five years nearly every farmer and stock-raiser will be growing soy beans.

One of the peculiar features of modern war, as shown in the campaigns of the last ten years, has been the elimination of a factor formerly considered most important in all equations of international battle—the physical strength and stature of a soldier—compared with his adversary. Before the invention of gunpowder it was a foregone conclusion, should two armies equal in numbers and in discipline come into action, that the victory would rest with the bigger, brawnier fighters, while in many cases armies of giant athletes literally hewed their way to mighty conquests through myriads of feebler foes. After men began to fight at longer range it was still the hope of the general who led the bigger men that he might get to close quarters and hurl his giants upon their smaller enemies. Down to Napoleon's time this idea held good, and the great Corsican won battles through the crushing charges of his six-foot imperial guard. Even to a more recent date it was a fixed theory that 1,000 Englishmen, through their greater strength and stature, could defeat 1,000 Frenchmen or Spaniards on an open field; while, on the same principle, a regiment of Americans was counted superior to a regiment of Mexicans. With the coming of the Mauser, Krag and Maxim, however, this theory passed forever. Not once in five battles do the foe meet close enough together for the weight and bulk of the man behind the bayonet to tell. Gallantry is still required, for only a brave man can stand against the pelting fire of an invisible antagonist, but giant strength is now a lost factor. The little Japanese, trained to shoot and stowed behind an earthenwork, could hold his own against the biggest soldiery of Germany or Russia; and, in fact, would have a marked advantage in a sharpshooting duel on the principle that a small mark is less easy to hit than a large one. With the passing of the giant's glory goes much of the romance of war; but war is a romance no longer—it is a plodding science of the dullest kind.

Colds and Bare Hands.
Many people marvel why they suffer so frequently with cold in the head. The matter has puzzled even the omniscient doctor, and his only explanation was that some persons were constitutionally inclined that way. Investigation shows, however, that it is all due to the hands. No matter how warmly you clothe the rest of the body, you readily catch cold if you leave the hands exposed. The reason is very simple after all. Of course every one knows that the blood and vessels contribute a sort of hot water warming apparatus for the body. As the hands are more exposed than other parts, they receive a more liberal supply of the heating fluid. But this blood is immediately chilled and returned in an icy state to the lungs. Here it sets up inflammation, with the natural consequence of congestion, which is commonly called cold. If you take care to wear gloves on any day that is rather chilly, it is astonishing what a lot of colds you will ward off.

An Old Market Trick.
The origin of the saying, "Let the cat out of the bag," is traced to a favorite trick among country folk in England, to substitute a cat for one of the young pigs when the latter were carried in bags to market. These bags, in old phraseology, were known as pokes. If any greenhorn was foolish enough to buy "a pig in a poke"—that is, purchase the animal without looking at it—the trick was successful, but if he opened the sack to satisfy himself concerning the value of his desired purchase pussy would be liable to jump out. The cat was let out of the bag and the trick exposed.

How it must make her friends' hearts throb with pride when a widow so conducts her grief that it is said of her that she "quivers under the blow like a stricken deer!"

CHAT OF THE CHURCH

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement—What the Great Denominations Are Doing.

Life, with its comedy and tragedy, heart-thrill and soul-hunger, hopes, aspirations and disappointments, is all around us. Helps and hindrances throng us. Sometimes a helper is cheered and strengthened by the assurance that through him real help has come to some needy soul. A man of education and culture, weighed down by life's burdens, had despairingly decided to end the struggle by taking his life. It was in the early evening, on the way to where he had decided to carry out his plan, with a loaded revolver in his pocket, a thunderstorm swept over the sky. Amid its fury a little girl, standing on the porch of her home, beckoned him to its shelter. With scarcely a thought of where he was going he stepped up beside her. In a moment it seemed to him, a lady, the mother of the little one, came to the door and cordially invited him in. Mechanically he entered and accepted a chair. After an ineffectual attempt to converse with him, and seeing that he was preoccupied, the lady tacitly made him feel that he was welcome and not considered an intruder. In a short time the husband came home, and, the storm continuing, he was invited to the table. The storm growing worse as the night settled down, he was persuaded to remain in that home for the night. When he was shown to his bedroom his determination to destroy himself was still strong. Standing by the dresser an illuminated card, which had been slipped in between the glass and frame of the mirror, caught his eye, on it he read:

"FRIEND,
"Sleep sweet within this quiet room,
O thou, whose'er thou art;
And let no mournful yesterday
Disturb thy quiet heart."

"Nor let to-morrow scare thy rest,
With dream of coming ill;
Thy Maker is thy changeless friend,
His love surrounds thee still."

"Forget thyself and all the world,
Put out each feverish light;
The stars are watching overhead,
Sleep sweet; good night, good night."
Could this be a message to him? He re-read it. The blessed Spirit was there, using this poem, applying its lessons to his heart. A holy calm was in the words and seemed to fill the room; it entered his heart and changed his purpose. He came out of that room in the morning a saved man, to take up the life he had been about to destroy, as a sacred trust from a loving father, and to become a helper of burdened men.—John C. Dingle.

How a Home Was Saved.
A wife of a year pointed to an illuminated card on her mantel piece and said, "That card saved my home." On the card were the words, "What would Jesus do?" She explained that the first days of her wedded life began very discouragingly. She and her husband had had many little tiffs already. One day at luncheon they had both lost their temper, and had parted in an angry mood. The young wife went up to her room to have a cry over it, when her eyes fell on this card, which a child, a member of her Sunday school class, had sent as a little wedding present. She had never noticed the words before, but now they read themselves right into her soul. "What would Jesus do?" The question insisted, too, upon being answered. And she answered it honestly. She was very sure that if Jesus were in her place He would not be so touchy, so willful, so easily hurt, so irritable, as she had been. The result was that there were no more tiffs. The card saved that home.

A Prayer.
The fetters Thou imposest, O Lord, are wings of freedom. There is no liberty like the liberty of being bound to God. When Thou layest upon me the sense of obligation, that moment Thou settest my spirit free. When Thou sayest that I must, my heart says, "I can." My strength is proportionate to the strength of those cords that bind me, I am never so unrestrained as when I am constrained by Thy love. Evermore, thou divine Spirit, guide me by this instinct of thy right. Put round about my heart the cord of Thy captivating love, and draw me whither in my own light I would not go. Bind me to Thyself as Thou bindest the planets to the sun, that it may become the very law of my nature to be led by Thee. May I be content to know that goodness and mercy shall follow me, without waiting to see them in advance of me. Amen.—Rev. George Matheson.

Sound as a Dollar.
Booker T. Washington, the new Fred Douglas of his race, urges upon his people, among other things, to raise chickens and quit stealing them. More hogs and cows, fewer dogs and cats. A home before a piano. Good plain clothes before finery. Plenty of good wholesome victuals before so many "fancy fixings." More solid food and less frolicking. More reading and less gadding. More savings banks and less mortgages. More learning and less laziness. More vegetables and fruits, and less weeds and underbrush. More flowers on the market stalls and fewer flowers in their bonnets. He says, "Some of the hens are doing better than some of the men." One thing is sure everywhere among all people, that "some

wives are doing better than some husbands."

A Lover of Beauty.
A Scotch Highlander, old, worn and poor, was in the habit of going every morning a little distance from his cottage and standing there, unbombed, for a few minutes. When asked the reason for this by a friend who came upon him one morning, and who waited till he had covered his head and turned his eyes away from the hills, he replied with a rare smile, "I have come here every morning for years, and taken off my bonnet to the beauty of God's handiwork."

His was a beauty-loving soul, with a reverence for this wonderful world. And yet, how many of us go through the world blind to its beauty, scarcely heeding its wonders, much less stopping for reverent admiration!

Called to Account.
Just as the tiny shells make up the chalk hills, and the chalk hills together make up the range, so the trifling actions make up the whole account, and each of these must be pulled asunder separately. You had an hour to spare the other day—what did you do? You had a voice—how did you use it? You had a pen—you could use that—how did you employ it? Each particular shall be brought out, and there shall be demanded account for each one.—Spurgeon.

Goodness.
By desiring what is perfectly good, even when we do not quite know what it is, and cannot do what we would, we are part of the divine power against evil, widening the skirts of light and making the struggle with darkness narrower.—George Elliot.

The Victory that Overcometh.
If you are true to your master he will succor you when tempted; the victory that overcometh is your faith, not in yourselves, but in the omnipotent Son of God, whose you are and whom you serve. Triumphs over temptation will strengthen you.—Cuyler.

JIGGERS AND THE SOLDIERS.

Insect Pests of Which the Boys in the Cuban War Have Sad Memories.

One of the most annoying pests of the tropical countries, particularly of the West Indies, which we have taken into Uncle Sam's family, is the jigger. It was one of the afflictions of our army before Santiago, and nearly every soldier who returned from Cuba could tell fearsome tales of the ravages of the dear little thing. True to human nature, as the cynic would say, it is the female which makes trouble for man. She bores with her head into the human skin and stays there. The large quantity of eggs which she takes in with her swell her to the size of a pea, the color being white. This results in a small ulcer which inflames in the course of a few days. If the parasite isn't removed inflammation increases, and in the course of it the jigger eliminates itself.

At the beginning the pain is so slight that usually it is not noticed. But the festering wound, if not cleaned, as in the case of all neglected wounds, causes serious inflammation, gangrene, and even general blood poisoning. As the jigger lives in the ground, it usually seeks the feet of its victim, so that the mode of prevention and the treatment are easy. Thick boots or high boots are good protection. Peru balsam is rubbed into the socks. As soon as jigger is noticed it should be removed with the greatest care. The wound should be cleaned out, and if kept clean it usually heals quickly. If, in the removing of the jigger, the parasite is lacerated, blood poisoning and severe inflammation are sure to result. German soldiers in East Africa are afflicted with jiggers sometimes, through carelessness in not attending to the feet. This neglect is punished, because it prevents soldiers from marching, when care and attention would have kept their feet in good condition.

Whitman Helping Childs.
The poet Walt Whitman was, as is well known, dependent during most of his life upon the kindness of his friends and admirers for a support. A few years before his death one of these friends called upon him in his little house in Camden, a suburban town of Philadelphia. "Well, Walt," he said, "how goes it this winter? Any subscriptions needed for Christmas?" "No," said Whitman, "no, I'm at work now. I'm in the employ of George Childs. He pays me \$50 a month."

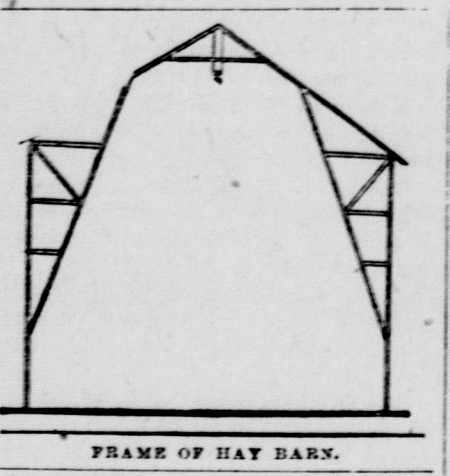
"You at work! May I ask what is your occupation?" "Why, I ride in the street cars. I fall into talk with the drivers and conductors and find out which of them have no overcoats and guess at their size and notify Childs, and then he sends the overcoats. It's not hard work," said the poet, thoughtfully. "And then, you know, it helps Childs along."

Self-Defense.
"Didn't you steal that hog?" the rural justice inquired of the thief caught in the act. "Well, sub, Mister Judge, I must admit dat I outrun him!" "And didn't you kill him?" "Well, sub, he did run 'gainst the butt er de ax an' got his death!" "And you ate him, of course?" "Well, Judge hit wuz dis way: De weather wuz mighty hot, an arter he wuz dead hit look a pity ter let him spile, so I dess salted him down an smoked him, en de fire wuz so hot dat fo' I could tu'n round he wuz cooked done; en, seel'm him in dat fat, dar wuz nothin' left ter do but ter eat him up. Hit wuz all done in self-defense, Judge,—all in self-defense."—Rocheester Post-Express.

FARMS AND FARMERS

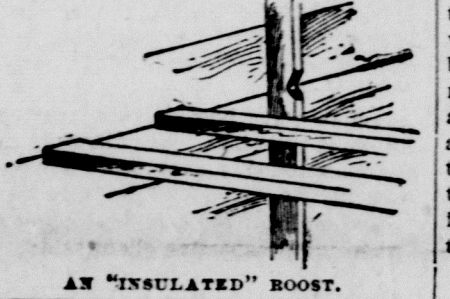


Cheap Hay Barn.
The accompanying cut shows how a light hay barn may be constructed very cheaply, and yet it will serve every purpose of storage for hay or grain, if necessary. It is made of 2 by 4 stuff for a small building, or 2 by 6 for a larger one. The posts are 16 feet high, and the building is 24 feet wide. The drawing shows one of the bents, of which there may be four for a barn 24 feet square; for a longer one the bents may be set six or eight feet apart. All that is necessary is to set up the bents and connect them together by



plates spiked to the posts, and then board up the sides with clap boards, or with common boards. The building may be strengthened by diagonal braces, and the roof boards will add to its strength. As there is no weight on the building, the contents of it resting on the ground, the timber will be quite light. With shorter posts such a building as this will make an excellent sheep or cattle barn.

"Insulating" the Roosts.
Ordinary roosts in henhouses are nailed directly to the walls. This connection gives vermin a chance to reach the roosts very readily from the cracks in the walls, where they gather often in large numbers. There is a manufactured contrivance in the form of a bracket, with an oil cup in it, that gives no connection between the roosts and the wall except over the oil that is in the cup. A home-made arrangement for securing much the same result is shown in this cut. A stout wire passes through the ends of the roosts and is drawn taut between two pieces of studding, into which screweyes have been inserted in the way shown



Prize Shorthorn Bull.
The most successful exhibitor at the Dublin Society's spring show was the queen, who exhibited three Shorthorns



and took a first prize with each. One of these was Royal Duke, which also won the championship. This bull is of exceptional merit, and last year took third prize at Windsor, second at Maldstone and first at the Highland Society's show in Edinburgh.

Raising Sweet Potatoes.
Select rich, sandy soil and plow deep. Be sure that the ground is fine, and then throw it up in small ridges about three feet apart. These ridges can quickly be shaped up with a hoe to a uniform size. I think it best to leave the ridges stand several days so that the moisture will get more evenly distributed through them. As soon as the danger of frost is past in the spring, and the ground is warm, select the plants. Take the plant in one hand and with the other hand make a hole pretty well down in the top of the ridge, so that permanent moisture may be secured to the roots. Press the dirt rather firmly around the roots. Set the plants 15 to 18 inches apart. I would not water the plants unless the ground is very dry. Set the plants out in the evening, or still better, during cloudy weather. When all the plants begin to grow and the weeds appear, with a hoe, shave the surface of the ridge away from the plants, and when the plants begin to vine, hoe the dirt up around them and the "tending" is done. Dig before frost and pack in dry sawdust. Avoid letting the potatoes get

chilled, and you can have sweet potatoes until spring.—Mrs. Charles E. Morris.

Flowing.
When the plow is hard to hold it is safe to say that it is hard work for the teams to draw it. This may be because of roots or stones, in which case the cause is obvious, but if not something else is wrong and the cause should be found and the trouble remedied. Is the point of the plow dull or the cutter that is used in front of it in sward land? It would be cheaper to get a new plow than to wear out plowmen and team with a plow in poor condition. But quite often the trouble arises from the line of draught not being right. It would seem that any farmer should know if his plow "run over nose into the ground," so that he would be had to bear his weight on the handles, or pulled out so he had to lift on it to keep it in, or whether it took too wide a furrow or too narrow a one, and should know how to remedy it, yet, says a farm writer, we have known a farm hand to work all day with a plow when he was putting out more strength every hour than he would have used in a day's work with the same plow after he had hitched the team properly. And the team was as tired as he.

Irish Tobacco Growing.
It has been found that tobacco can be successfully grown in Ireland, says an agricultural exchange. This is not strange considering the fact that tobacco is grown in this country in Northern States, where the seasons for growth are shorter than in Ireland. But there is always a good deal of moisture in the Irish summer. It is caused, in fact by its nearness to the Gulf stream which makes the island warm and gives its reputation of being always verdant. The moisture in the air injures the quality of the tobacco as it makes that moist. So though the plant grows most luxuriantly and is a very paying crop, Irish-grown tobacco is not likely to become so popular as to displace that grown under our own bright, sunny skies. The lack of sunshine in summer makes Irish-grown tobacco rank and poorly flavored. What the Irish people grow of tobacco will quite likely be largely used by themselves. Those who want the best tobacco can pay for it will use either the American or some other imported product.

A Horse's Broken Heart.
A veterinarian tells of a horse that died of a broken heart. He found all the organs healthy with the exception of the heart, which was ruptured longitudinally. In looking for a cause for the rupture it came out that the horse, which was 6 years old, had suddenly been separated from its mate, a young mare, with which it had never been separated since birth. From the day of the separation the horse never ate anything, and the fourth day, after seeing its companion, for a time and being taken away again, it fell dead.

Harness Blacking.
A good cheap blacking for harness, which is to be applied with a sponge and polished with a brush, is prepared as follows: Melt four ounces of mutton suet with twelve ounces of beehive wax, then add twelve ounces of sugar candy, four ounces of soft soap dissolved in a little water, and two ounces of finely powdered indigo. This, when well mixed, is thinned out with one-half pint of turpentine. Frequent applications of this mixture will render the harness waterproof and greatly increase its durability.

Cleanings.
For hard-working horses all grain should be ground and fed upon moistened chafed hay. Food thus prepared is readily masticated. Farm-yard manure or feeding highly concentrated foods on a pasture supply the most appropriate fertilizing elements for permanent pasture. Burrowing animals are driven out of their holes or suffocated by a Californian's compound, which is formed of sulphur, tar and petroleum, applied by fibrous, inflammable material, being ignited and inserted in the burrow by a pair of slender tongs.

The agricultural experiment station at Stillwater, Okla., has issued a bulletin reporting the results of field experiments in 1880. Tests of different methods of growing corn, Kaffir corn, cotton and castor beans are reported. The bulletin is sent free to all who apply. Potatoes are rapidly dug, cleaned and sacked by a new apparatus which has a plow to unearth the tubers, the dirt and potatoes falling into an endless-chain elevator, which delivers them into a hopper with slat sides, which removes the dirt and drops the potatoes into a bag. Continued effort should be made to increase the acreage of alfalfa. This should be regarded as a crop for hay rather than for pasture. Spring sowing on clean, well prepared soil has in many cases given good results. If sowing at this time fails, it may be repeated in August or early September, which is the most favorable time for fall sowing. Trees dying from injury by fires or weakened in vitality offer favorable conditions for the manipulation of vast numbers of destructive insects. Moreover, the trees which have been killed by insects furnish in their fallen branches and partially decayed trunks and dry bark a most favorable propagating ground for the starting, spread and perpetuation of forest fires.

NOT WHAT THEY SEEM TOWN NEWS.

New store in town.
More inquiries recently for real estate.
Shep Parkinson is a true weather prophet.
Services at Grace Mission Church, Sunday at 7:30 p. m.
Mr. Shulties has rented and moved into one of the Tyson cottages.
Fourth of July fireworks, flags and bunting for sale at People's Store.
The Light and Power Company, at Redwood City, is increasing its plant.
Daniel Donovan returned to town on Tuesday after an absence of some six weeks.

commercial competition and the failure of the supply to equalize the demand for pure foods are responsible in a measure for the debasement of that which is eaten for nourishment. Unscrupulous persons with only an eye for the profits are engaged in the adulteration of food the world over. In the United States we know that nearly all that is fed upon is not what it is represented to be, but there is no alternative. Take that or take nothing seems to be the ground hog case in which the subsisting people find themselves.

But the United States is not the only place where food adulteration is practiced. Our consuls have been to some pains to discover the counterfeiting of food in Europe, and as much of that which is counterfeited is disposed of in this country we are the sharers in the misery.

The information that European wines, liquors and beer are villainously doctored, despite the careful governmental control of the production, is not new. So long as the aroma and stimulating qualities are preserved the public does not seem to care. The adulteration of liquid food is as flagrant and upon the same basis. If the counterfeit can be made to please the taste and to satisfy the eye and the olfactory organs the consumers do not seem to raise any particular objection to the deception that is practiced.

Chocolate and cocoa are favorite beverages in this country and received from Europe, where there is said to exist splendid plants for skillful adulteration. The ingredients that are consumed disguised as chocolate and cocoa are mutton tallow, the cheapest grades of sugar, shells of the cocoa bean, potato meal and sawdust, to which very inviting mixture has been added ochres containing the proper colors.

One of our consuls says: "If all of the substances that pass through a coffee-grinding machine during the year should be written in alphabetical order, A would begin the list with worms and W would end it with wormwood, sprouts of which are sometimes used to give the debase coffee a slight aromatic, bitter taste." There is no concern as to the effect of this heterogeneous mass upon the coffee-grinding machines. They are able to stand it without protest. In Europe they do not produce coffee by the primitive methods of coaxing and cultivating the soil to produce it for them. There factories are built and with modern machinery an admixture of tanbark, stove rust, clay, sawdust, chicory, coffee sediments and some agglutinant is molded into coffee beans of deceptive flavor and destructive elements, and produced in such quantities as assures the maintenance of equilibrium between supply and demand.

The debasement of tea is another flourishing industry. Most any old kind of leaves except tea leaves will do and partly because they are easily obtained and partly because the trick can be more successfully worked with linden, sage and berry leaves they are the favorite ones used for substitution.

It would be heartless to continue all through the lists of the solid foods and the many and mysterious things of which they are composed. The liquids are sufficient, but before disposing of the liquids attention is called to the dilution of milk with water and the concealment of the deception by adding soap. They have pure food laws in Europe, too, but exclusively for ornamental purposes.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

PEAT IN CANADA'S BOGS.

Prepared in Various Ways and Used as Fuel at Slight Cost.

The best authorities say there are 100,000 acres of undeveloped peat bog in Ontario, principally in the counties of Perth, Welland and Essex. The largest area lies in the county of Perth, eight miles north of the city of Stratford, on the Grand Trunk Railway. Here is a swamp of 40,000 acres, with a depth of peat bog that varies from a foot to twenty feet.

The process of manufacture is as follows: The peat is cut and dried, after which it is pulverized by being passed through a picker, and automatically deposited in a hopper, which feeds a steel tube about two inches in diameter and fifteen inches long. The pulverized peat is forced through this tube by pressure and formed into cylindrical blocks three inches in length and almost equal in density to anthracite coal. The fuel is non-friable and weather-proof by reason of its solidity and the extreme glaze imparted to it by frictional contact with forming dies. The inherent moisture of the peat is reduced to 12 per cent of the mass. In weight it compares with coal as follows: Eighty-three pounds per cubic foot of peat equal seventy-three pounds of bituminous or ninety-three pounds of anthracite coal.

It is claimed for peat that it is superior to coal in its absolute freedom from sulphur and the absence of

smoke, soot, dust and cinders during consumption. In a great measure this solves the problem of furnishing a cheap, clean, uniform and reliable fuel for all domestic purposes, as it is equally serviceable for grates, stoves, cooking ranges and furnaces, giving a long, bright flame and intense heat almost from the moment of ignition. It has been tested in locomotives with excellent results, showing that the thermal value of 100 pounds of peat is equal to 53.15 pounds of coal. It was also tried at the power house of the Metropolitan street railway, Toronto, and gave great satisfaction. The heat produced was much greater than that of the coal, but it was 8 per cent deficient in lasting power. It requires but little draft and burns best in a shallow firebox.

The machinery used in manufacturing peat fuel is not expensive and requires but little attention when in operation.—Buffalo Express.

Imitative.

Perhaps the most remarkable story of imitation in monkeys is told by Dr. E. Percival Wright, the professor of botany in Dublin University. According to him, when Lord Howe was in command of the Rock of Gibraltar, the monkeys were much more common than at present, and were so tame that they allowed the soldiers to approach them without fear.

One day a number of the men went out fishing, anchoring their boat quite near the shore, but in the midst of their sport the roll was heard.

The anchor was hauled up, and hastily rowing ashore, they left the boat upon the beach, and hurried to the fort. No sooner had they gone than several large monkeys that had been watching the proceedings with great interest, ran to the boat, and shoved it off, and began throwing over the fishing lines, hauling them in as they had seen the men do.

This they kept up until, becoming tired, they pulled the boat in shore, where the soldiers found her, wondering at their disturbed lines, until the facts were explained to them by an officer of the guards, who had been an amused witness of the entire proceedings.

Too Thick.

A young lawyer with no practice rented a modest office, hired a smart boy, and waited for his clients. He waited a long time, but one day the client came. At any rate the door opened, and a voice asked if the lawyer was in.

"James," said the young lawyer to his office boy, "I wish you'd go to the First National Bank and tell them that the amount of that draft should be fifteen hundred and seventy-five dollars, instead of fifteen hundred and twenty-five dollars, and before you return drop into Mr. Johnson's office and tell him that I've collected that thirty-five hundred dollars for him. While you are there step across the hall and inform Mr. Fogball that unless that note for ten thousand dollars is paid in the morning I shall begin foreclosure proceedings. Hurry, now, James, as there is a great deal of work to do this morning."

The well-trained boy was going out, when the prospective client said:

"This is no place for me with a five-dollar claim to collect."

Then he lumbered down the stairs, and the young lawyer said, wearily:

"You needn't go, James; I laid it on too thick that time."

Haitian Conservatism.

The Haitian is a fine example of conservatism. A few years ago the town of Port de Paix, owing to an unexpected progressive spirit on the part of the government, constructed some fine water works. The town was well piped, with hydrants at short distances on all the streets. Decorative fountains were placed in the squares, drinking places for man and beast everywhere. The natives, as usual, took not the slightest interest in this important and necessary undertaking. At last, when completed, in accordance with the custom of the country, the water system was opened with a series of fetes. The whole section of the country had a hilarious holiday—balls, processions, cock-fights, etc. When these were all over the natives came to the conclusion that the water works must have been built to give an excuse for them, and the water works were no longer of any service, so they promptly smashed the whole system, and returned to carting the city's water from the distant river by ox teams. Now they tie their animals to the hydrants, fall over the fragments of the pipes scattered round the streets, and are happy.

Automobiles in Germany.

The large amount of capital and energy which is being spent upon this branch of industry indicates that German business men, the most conservative financiers in the world, have great confidence in the future of automobilism. Last year there were about 1,000 men employed in and around Berlin in the automobile industry, and, to judge from the present outlook, this number will be more than doubled during the present year.—Consul B. H. Warner, Jr.

A Wrangle on Proportion.

Citizen—See here, aren't you ashamed to bring us such a contemptible little piece of ice?

Ice man—Naw; you ought to be ashamed to have such a great big barn of an ice chest.—Indianapolis Journal.

Muffs.

Muffs were first used by doctors to keep their fingers soft, and were adopted by ladies about 1550.

At what age in a woman is it no longer discourteous to entertain a suspicion that her teeth are too good to be natural?

Topic Times

The Boers have during the war consumed a large quantity of diluted vinegar in order to overcome the lassitude caused by the noxious vapor of lyddite.

Silk is likely to go up in price, as there is an epidemic among the Italian and French silkworms. They refuse to eat and are dying by myriads on their mulberry leaves.

Several new 10-inch guns mounted on disappearing carriages have been placed in the fortifications guarding San Francisco harbor. Experts say the harbor is now proof against anything that may try to steam into it.

It was Cecil Rhodes who made it the fashion in South Africa to use Dutch furniture and he bought up all the good specimens which were to be found in old Boer houses. Every piece of furniture in his house is pure Dutch and antique.

Coal has been selling in Austria at \$10 a ton, and some of the German schools have been closed for lack of fuel. Exports of American coal to Europe are becoming common. An English syndicate is said to have contracted for 2,000,000 tons of Alabama coal to be forwarded by way of New Orleans.

Prof. Kollo of Berlin declares that a large portion of South Africa is very healthy and would be very suitable for phthical patients if trees were more plentiful. Water, however, is very scarce, so that the rain water has to be collected and stored in reservoirs, and better methods of filtration are required.

The town trustees of Benton, Ky., have granted George Riley a license to open a saloon on an agreement that he is to keep his doors open all the time, use no screens whatever and that no one be allowed to "treat" or "set 'em up" in his place of business. Every man who drinks must pay for his own liquor.

It is but a short time since Verdi founded his noble asylum for aged and invalid musicians and composers. A Milan correspondent says that the maestro has further endowed the asylum by making over to it all the royalties due to him upon his music during his lifetime and also the greater part of the profits after his death.

That voting would take women from their homes and household duties was recently at a Philadelphia meeting advanced as an argument against women suffrage. But a woman in the audience testified that one day when she went to vote she took her little girl to school, did one day's marketing, cast her ballot and got home inside of twenty minutes.

It is proposed in France to establish a court of justice run by women and for women, to which may be carried all those cases concerning which the most learned men know nothing. This will relieve a man judge, for instance, from determining questions as to fit in suits brought by dressmakers against their clients, and it ought to do away with much expert testimony in such cases.

A man from St. Louis recently rode in an electric car in Cape Town with eight other Americans from different parts of the United States. The car was made in Philadelphia, the rails in Pittsburg, the motor in Lynn; the motor man was from San Francisco and the conductor from Boston. In the friendly competition for the trade of the world this country is beginning to take its share.

Yonkers people are interested in a movement to buy the Manor hall, built in 1682 and of historic interest as being the scene of George Washington's courtship of Mary Phillips. The Yonkers Gazette says that two subscriptions of \$5,000 each have been made to the fund and the Tonkers Historical Society and the local Daughters of the American Revolution are interested in the matter.

A well-known leader of fashion in Philadelphia is making a quaint little collection of tiny dressed dolls that are models of the frocks she wears herself. When the dressmaker sends home a new garment she duplicates it by a tiny model on a doll. Everything must be perfect, even down to the real lace and solid silver or gold buttons and diamond buckles. The dolls are ranged in a glass case in their owners' dressing room, with the date of their creation underneath.

GAINS FORTUNE AT CAPE NOME

Jack Harris, Tried in Chicago for Murder in 1897, Now Worth \$650,000.

It is strange how the wheel of fortune acts in the case of certain men," said a well-known Chicago lawyer, as he lit a fresh cigar. "Take the case I have in mind, the story reads like a romance, the truth of which can be attested by court records and any number of persons knowing the facts.

"In 1895 Jack Harris was arrested on Clark street, charged with murder. There was no question about the killing, but Jack claimed the act was in self-defense. He was lodged in the Cook County jail, but who he was or where he came from was never revealed by the defendant to his own counsel. He did say his name was assumed and there he stopped. When arrested Harris had about \$50. He spent \$1 for postage stamps and as much more for stationery, and began writing to the outside world. In about a month Jailer Whitman was surprised at the number of registered letters and express packages which came addressed to Jack

Harris. The sums ranged from \$5 to \$100, and in a short time the jail register showed nearly \$2,200 to his credit. "Harris remained for twenty-two months an occupant of murderers' row, and then went up for trial. He was acquitted and left the jail when discharged with a \$5 note and was never heard of again until last week.

"Harris is now king of the Cape Nome sports. He started out from Seattle two months after his acquittal in Chicago for Dawson City. He located a claim on Dominion creek and worked it for all it was worth. When the cold weather set in, in 1898, he was down to bed rock and had a deposit of \$50,000 in a Portland bank. He sold out for \$40,000 and went to Nome, where he invested it in mining claims, which are said to-day to be worth half a million. He is now a partner of Jim Grady, and he owns two saloons at Nome, as well as a well-equipped gambling-house. The monthly income from the faro table alone is said to be \$6,000. The wealth already accumulated by Harris cannot be less than \$65,000 in round numbers. He expects to build an opera house and dance hall at Nome during the present summer. He says when he can count a cool million he is going to sell out and return to civilization."—Inter Ocean.

GREAT ARMIES ON THE MARCH.

Order of Forces and How They String Out for Miles.

From some of the descriptions the newspaper correspondents have sent home of the United States army when on the march in the Philippines, most people may have an idea of the great length of an army as it is stretched out on the road. Correspondents with the British army in South Africa have noticed the same thing, as one column or another has advanced. One such writer states that a single battalion of infantry 1,000 strong—which is the strength of an English battalion—takes up a road length of 525 yards, including about eighty yards for stragglers. A battalion of field artillery takes up 200 yards, and a regiment of cavalry takes up, when marching four abreast, 650 yards. An army corps, with its staff, wagons, guns, hospitals, etc., would extend over thirty-four miles of road.

An army marches slowly on the best of roads. It is much more tiring marching in a crowd than walking alone. Soldiers go at the rate of about two and one-half or two and three-quarters miles an hour, and in the English army they do a good day's march when they cover thirteen miles. This accounts for the fact that when news is printed of an army marching to attack surprise is expressed that the attack is delayed so long. It takes a day or more for all the men to assemble on the battlefield.

The rates of march for the various arms differ, of course, but the fastest arm has to suit its pace to the slowest. Here are the English official rates: Infantry in small bodies, three miles an hour; infantry in large bodies, two and a half to two and three-quarter miles; cavalry, walking, four miles; cavalry, trotting, nine miles; cavalry, galloping, fifteen miles; artillery, walking, three miles; artillery, trotting, eight miles.

In our army the average march for infantry is from fifteen to twenty miles a day. When troops move in large bodies, and particularly in the vicinity of the depth of the column and to expedite the deployment into line of battle. In large commands the roads, if possible, are left to the artillery and trains. When long distances have to be covered rapidly it is done by changing gait. The most favorable ground is selected for the double time, but care is taken not to exhaust the troops immediately before engaging the enemy.

Student Was Getting Gay.

It was at a Chicago medical college and a "quiz" was being held. Among the students was a funny man, who was suspected of trying to "play to the galleries" by always twisting his answers so as to raise a laugh. One of his hits, although not strictly original, was his description of a very remarkable red bat he had seen. The professor and class were very much interested. The professor was skeptical, and intimated that he would be more satisfied were he to see it.

"I've brought it with me," said the student, and, taking the paper off a package, he exhibited a—brick bat.

The other day he was asked about the origin of cholera.

"Asia, they say, but from my own experience I should say it was in the abdominal region."

"I did not ask you about cholera infantum," commented the professor, and that time the joker didn't see what the others were laughing at.

What Lack of a Letter Did.

An enterprising restaurant proprietor in Philadelphia hung out a large black-board sign the other day with the following announcement: "You can't beat our 15-cent dinners." This sign proved to be a good drawing card until a young man of humorous turn of mind came along. The latter, seeing the sign, stopped, and, after scrutinizing it closely, smiled one of those smiles which bode no one any good. He waited until none of the employes was watching, and, taking out his handkerchief, he erased the letter "b" from the word beat. The transformation was complete, and it was not until a crowd had collected that the proprietor of the restaurant discovered why there was a larger crowd outside than inside.

Many a man's unpopularity is due to his winning ways—in a quiet little game.

The chronic grumbler always grumbles when there is nothing to grumble about.

IS IT MALARIA OR ALUM?

A Dangerous Element Often Introduced Into the Family Food.

Langour loss of appetite, indigestion and often feverishness are the common symptoms of a physiological condition termed "malaria." All these symptoms may be and frequently are the effect of the use of alum baking powder in food making. There is no question about the poisonous effect of alum upon the system. It obstructs digestion, prostrates the nerves, coagulates and devitalizes the blood. All this has been made clear, thanks to physicians, boards of health, and food commissions. So "highly injurious to the health of the community" does the eminent head of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Barker, consider the alum baking powders, that he says "their sale should be prohibited by law."

Under these circumstances it is worth the while of every housewife to employ the very little care that is necessary to keep so dangerous an element from the food of her family.

A pure cream of tartar baking powder, which is the only kind that should be used, ought to cost about forty-five to fifty cents a pound. Therefore, if you are paying much less, something is wrong, if you are paying twenty-five cents or less per pound, the powder is certainly made from alum.

Always bear these simple facts" in mind when purchasing baking powder.—Popular Science Monthly.

The Peculiar Toucan.

The most amusing thing about that peculiar bird the toucan was to see him preparing to roost, and he began quite early, while other birds were still wide awake. The first thing was to carefully cock up—for it was a slow and cautious proceeding—his absurd little scut of a tail, which was only about three or four inches long. This must in some way have affected his balance, for he never moved on the perch after the tail had been laid carefully back. Then, later in the evening, he gently turned the huge, unwieldy bill around by degrees until it, too, was laid along his back and buried in feathers in the usual bird fashion.

By the way, I have always wondered how and why the myth arose that birds sleep with their heads under their wings. A moment's thought or observation would show that it is quite as impossible a feat for a bird as for a human being.

However, the toucan's sleeping arrangements resulted in producing an oval mass of feathers supported on one leg, looking as unlike a bird as it is possible to imagine. When he was ruthlessly awakened by a sudden poke or noise, which, I grieve to state, was often done—in my absence, needless to say—I heard that he invariably tumbled down in a sprawling heap, being unable to adjust the balance required by the ponderous bill all in a moment.—Cornhill.

An Englishman's Manners.

Note, as has long been noted, that the only manners the Englishman cares about are what our country cousins call "table manners." He can lay enormous stress upon these without seeming to thaw out, for they really express nothing, and meticulous nicety in the forms of eating and drinking pleases his innate sense of refinement and chimes in with his dislike for making a mess. Yet a certain Frenchman may not have been far wrong, after all, in saying that "the English would surely not frown so upon a man's mopping up sauce with a piece of bread if they themselves had ever had any sauce worth mopping up." It may be that the Englishman's perfection of deportment at meals comes in part from a lack of temptation to do otherwise. But the truth is none the less apparent that the complicated conventions regarding what to do and what to avoid at table that obtain in England do not in any way involve that outward expressiveness which the Englishman abhors. He can obey them without prejudice to his impassivity. And this cult of impassiveness, of self repression, is essentially Spartan—that of the savage.—Scribner's.

The Origin of Phoenix Park.

The origin of the name of Phoenix park has puzzled many scholars unacquainted with the Irish language. The manor was called in the Irish vernacular Fionn-uisge, pronounced finniske, which signifies clear or fair water, and which, articulated in the brief English manner, exactly resembled the word phoenix. The spring or well so called from which the park derives its name still exists close to the Dublin entrance of the viceregal lodge. It is situated in a glen beside the lower lake and is one of the romantic objects of the park.—London News.

Shopping in Scotland.

It has been said that the Scottish dialect is peculiarly powerful in its use of vowels, and the following dialogue between a shopman and a customer has been given as a specimen. The conversation relates to a plaid hanging at the shop door: Customer (inquiring the material)—Oo? (wool?) Shopman—ay, oo (yes, of wool). Customer—A' oo? (all wool?) Shopman—Ay, a' oo (yes, all wool). Customer—A' ne oo? (all same wool?) Shopman—Ay, a' ae oo (yes, all same wool).—London Telegraph.

The Law Does Not Wait.

A Georgia judge in deciding a case against a man who had been missing for many years, then suddenly appeared and claimed part of an estate, made this comment: "I scarcely think the statute of relations will stop and wait for him any more than the village of Falling Waters awaited the awakening of Rip Van Winkle or the wife of Enoch Arden awaited his return."—Indianapolis Press.

BIDDY BOYCOTTS HER MISTRESS

New York Servant Revenges Herself Upon Unkind Employer.

The New York servant has found a way of revenging herself upon an unkind mistress. The plan is not original, but it works satisfactorily. It explains why some women can only keep a servant for a few days. The scheme is simple. The departing domestic writes her opinion of her employer in some hidden nook or cranny, either in the kitchen or in her own room. The new domestic finds this communication, she profits by it. Inquiry at an employment agency on Sixth avenue revealed that this scheme was generally practiced.

"It is no more than could be expected," said the manager of the agency, "that a girl who leaves a place in a rage against her mistress, as many of them do, should want to have a word to say to the next servant that comes in. It's an easy matter to leave a line where the newcomer will find it. One woman told me that on the wall at the head of her servant's bed she found a 'enclosed line.' The mistress here has got such a temper she'd make your hair curl. My, but she's fussy and mean."

"A spot often utilized is in the neighborhood of the clock, but perhaps the most unique one of all was written on a slip of paper and pasted in the bottom of the wash bowl. In going domestics have learned to look for these communications now. A girl I sent to a place the other day came back in a few hours. When I asked her what was the matter, she said: 'I didn't like the missus' references. They wasn't as good as mine.' I knew what she meant, and I've told the housewife in question that she had better rub out the notice that her departing maid left.

"The plan was perhaps suggested by the Chinese servants in San Francisco. Their method was to leave a few hieroglyphics under the kitchen sink. The new celestial invariably looked there the first thing. If the signs were favorable to the lady of the house he stayed. If not he left without any explanation. It was only recently, however, come into vogue among New York domestics, but it is already a popular practice."—New York Journal.

THE PRIMITIVE HORSE.

How This Domestic Animal Looked Two Thousand Years Ago.

Now that the horse is about to become a thing of the past, it seems somewhat late for biologists to tell us just how he looked 2,000 years ago, but it has been pretty well established that



THE PRIMITIVE HORSE.

he was not unlike the strange-looking animal shown in the accompanying illustration. From bones recently found lying in 300 feet of sandstone on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains a skeleton corresponding to the primitive horse has just been found. That our fine sleek nag is an improvement on his ancestor goes without saying.

Grammar in the Public Schools.

Grammar is one thing that cannot be successfully acquired by absorption. It is true that a child's environment will have much to do with its use of the English language, but an understanding of the rules of grammar is essential nevertheless. This is especially true of our own language, the use of which is surrounded by so many arbitrary rules, complicated with so many "exceptions." These must be drilled into the child. It must know what is right. It is not enough that it should acquire a correct use of English by reading the best authors and hearing it properly spoken, for it is then likely to fall into error at any time. It speaks correctly because it hears others with whom it associates speak correctly, but it cannot detect a fault as it could if given proper instruction in technical grammar.

English grammar should be a study—a real study—in the public schools. That is imperative if the rising generation is to speak correctly.—Chicago Post.

America's Favorite Spice.

Nutmeg is a favorite American spice, and 1,500,000 pounds are annually imported into this country to supply the demand. In Europe the consumption of nutmegs is comparatively little, while many other spices are used twice as much as in this country. The nutmegs are graded according to their size. The best quality of nutmegs runs seventy or eighty to the pound, and the next grade averages 100 to 110 to the pound.

Chinese Etiquette.

When a Chinaman issues invitations to dinner he sends out one or two days beforehand a tiny card of invitation contained in a huge envelope. If you accept the invitation you are supposed to keep the card; if you have not time—that is, if you decline—you are expected to send it back. If the banquet is appointed for 12 o'clock you need not go before 2 p. m.

When age brings a woman wisdom she begins to sit with her back to the light.

Many a man lays down his life in trying to lay up money.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1900.

McKinley prosperity has enabled Coin Harvey to purchase a farm.

McKinley and Roosevelt, incomparable leaders upon an impregnable platform.

There has been an increase of \$5.61 per capita of money in circulation in the United States during the past four years.

Jim Keene is betting on Bryan this year. As a regular financial bear Keene naturally falls in with the calamity crowd.

Roosevelt may prefer to be Governor of New York, but if the people want him for Vice-President he should obey their wishes.

The difference between the Republican and Democratic control of National affairs is the difference between a surplus and a deficit.

Philadelphia is the place where the business will be done this year. Kansas City and all the other places will be merely side shows.

The Democratic party is "down on the trusts," but will except Tammany's New York City Ice trust from the condemned list.

Let San Mateo County join earnestly in the effort to preserve the Big Basin Redwoods by making the Basin a National reservation.

The re-election of President McKinley is a foregone conclusion. The real fight will be for control of Congress. Let Republicans look out for this.

Senator Wolcott's speech as temporary chairman of the Republican National Convention, has added to his fame as one of the great orators of the Nation.

The Bryan oratorical fire works failed to set Oregon on fire this year. "Fine words butter no parsnips," and the people realize this fact as never before.

In this regard the Oregon vote is simply an index of the general result in November.

There is no question as to how the Fifth Congressional District will vote for President, and if there was, it would make little difference, as the general result is certain, but it is important to know what this District will do with regard to its representative in Congress.

The new Republican National platform is a clear, comprehensive and positive statement of Republican faith and doctrine. It is a platform worthy of the great party of progress, and of that grand American statesman, William McKinley, who will take his stand firmly upon its solid planks to again receive the plaudits and suffrages of his countrymen.

We understand Hon. Henry Ward Brown is willing to serve the people a second term as Assemblyman from this district. Mr. Brown is a man of fine ability. He is something more and better than a mere politician; he is a clean honest man and citizen, and a loyal and staunch Republican.

He should be renominated without opposition and, if renominated, will be re-elected beyond doubt or question.

One thing seems likely, which is that if Roosevelt is really nominated and elected to the Vice-Presidency, the office won't be hidden under quite as big a bushel as it has been up to date.—S. F. Bulletin.

The nomination and election of Roosevelt could not add to either the duties or dignity of the office of Vice-President. As Vice-President Roosevelt would be the presiding officer of the U. S. Senate and nothing more.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Georgia is suffering from a failure of the watermelon crop, and when Bryan breaks his period of silence the "Crackers" expect him to prove to a waiting world that the disaster is due to the influence of the gold bug.—S. F. Chronicle.

The 8,000 Republican victory in Oregon Monday means that W. J. Bryan is wiping the blood off his nose and wondering how many more swipes there are like that in the coming contest.—Atchison Globe.

If reports of recent acquisitions of property be true, Bryan dare not live up to the rule which he has laid down for the guidance of voters at the next Presidential election, namely, that every elector shall examine his personal condition, and that those who are prosperous shall vote the Republican ticket and those who are not shall vote for the Democratic ticket. The Nebraskan Colonel has been so prosperous during the last four years that he must, for consistency's sake, vote for the Republican ticket.—S. F. Chronicle.

IN THE SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS.

O Hepsidam! O Hepsidam! I love thy beauties wild to scan. Thy flowered arbors, birds and bees; To watch the blended shadows thrown Through red-lined madonnas' or my lawn; To hear the voice of murmuring rill That echoes back the flower-clad hill; To feel the awe of silent night Steal o'er my soul when stars are bright. O Hepsidam, thy perfumed path Can save to grace souls wed to wrath. For here no trails that lead to sin; No urban vice, nor rancous din. To mar the beauty of the world That songs of purest love unfold; For me, a lyric's in each flower; On me, peers Pan from every flower; For me, sweet sings the sighing pines, Wafts music with the healing winds. That perfumed, like a fragrant breath Blown 'twixt the realms of life and death With Rest and Peace. Here Love at rest Sings sweetest peace. O Hepsidam You bless the soul of weary man. —DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY, Hepsidam, Santa Cruz Co., June 18th, 1900.

SUITS OF ARMOR.

The Last Battle in Which They Were Worn by European Soldiers.

The last occasion, it is believed, on which suits of armor were worn in battle by European soldiers was in 1799. The incident, according to chroniclers of the Napoleonic wars, took place in that year, when a small French force was holding the little fort at Aquila in the Abruzzi against a rising of the hostile peasantry of the district. The French were not strong enough to fight their way through the lines of their opponents, who outnumbered them 20 to 1, while, as the latter had no guns, the Frenchmen could hold their position with confidence.

There were, however, left on the space lying between the opposing forces some dozen or so guns which the beleaguered had not been able to take with them into the fort. An attempt was made by the besiegers to remove these guns by means of a long rope worked by a capstan placed in a house a short distance away, and, though their first endeavors resulted in failure, the French realized that the ultimate capture of the ordnance would seriously jeopardize the chances of the fort holding out.

The necessity of spiking the guns was apparent, but a sortie in the face of the overwhelming musketry fire of the insurgents was out of the question. At this juncture an idea occurred to an artillery officer. He remembered having noticed, in making an inspection of the magazine, some old plate armor, and, selecting from the best preserved 12 suits, he determined to try whether they would not afford sufficient protection for his men to attempt to work under cover of their own guns.

Twelve stalwarts, therefore, marched out clad in this cumbersome, unaccustomed accoutrement, taking with them the necessary tools, and succeeded in executing their purpose under a hail of bullets from the besiegers.

A Lesson in Rudeness. "Women should not complain that they have to stand in street cars and other public conveyances," said an old gentleman as he laboriously made his way from the transfer man to the herdic. "Children learn common politeness at home if they learn it at all. On the car that I just left was a handsomely dressed woman and her son, a fine looking boy of 10. The car was crowded when I got on, and the little man and his mother sat near the door. As soon as I entered the boy made a motion to get up, but his mother held him down. "Mamma, the man is lame," I heard him whisper. "I don't care if he is. You have paid for your seat and have a right to it," she answered him pettishly. "The little fellow blushed at his mother's remark. Now, that woman will probably read the riot act to the next man who refrains from giving her a seat in a crowded car, but what can she expect when she teaches her own son to be discourteous to the lame and the halt?"—Washington Star.

Columbus Brought Cards. Christopher Columbus introduced cards into America in 1492. On the quarter deck of the Santa Maria he used to play the stately game of ombre, a favorite among princes, nobles and courtiers, with its Spanish name, el hombre (the man), and the Spanish terms, spadille, manille, punto, matorra, basto, gano del rey and codilla.

An Inexpensive Orgy. "Freddy, not another cake! You'll be sick!" "Well, ma, you needn't to care. There's half my med'cine left from las' time!"—Chicago Record.

THE CRIMEAN WAR.

It Was Started in a Controversy Over a Door Key. As an instance of what great events can follow trivial happenings the genesis of the Crimean war is interesting.

In 1851 Louis Napoleon demanded of the sultan that the Latin monks should have a key to the great door of the church at Bethlehem; that they should have a key to each of the doors of the Cave to the Nativity and the privilege of setting up there a silver star bearing the arms of France.

After a year of arduous negotiation the Turkish government yielded, and in February, 1853, the keys were handed over to the Latin monks, and the silver star was established in the sanctuary of Bethlehem.

Unfortunately Emperor Nicholas, as head of the Greek church, considered this an infringement of his rights and immediately ordered 150,000 men across the Turkish frontier. At the same time he demanded that the claims of the Christian population of Turkey should be secured by treaty with himself, but the sultan refused this, with the support of France, Austria and Prussia.

The czar then proceeded to seize the Danubian provinces, proclaiming at the same time that he had "no intention to commence war."

The central European countries attempted to secure a compromise, but neither party would agree to their mediation, and in October the sultan declared war.

England and France joined him, and so from such slight beginnings sprang the most merciless, bloody and fruitless struggle of the nineteenth century.—New York Journal.

Tee-tee-total.

About September, 1833, Dicky Turner, the converted weaver, when delivering one of his fervid speeches in the Temperance hotel, Preston, the cockpit where the earls of Derby formerly fought their cocks for three centuries, in favor of the new pledge, declared with emphasis that "nothing but the tee-tee-total pledge would do." Mr. Joseph Livesey upon hearing this immediately cried out amid great cheering, "That shall be the name." The newly coined word was taken up by the succeeding speakers and was afterwards used at all the meetings held in the town and neighborhood. It was soon adopted in every part of Lancashire and was eventually accepted as the true designation of total abstinence not only in the United Kingdom, but throughout the civilized world. I had the above facts from the lips of Mr. Joseph Livesey.—London News.

Going on the Stage.

It is my honest conviction, based upon no little observation, that nineteenth of the desire to go upon the stage proceeds from vanity—vanity pure and simple. What does the average young person know of the requirements of the stage, of the difficulties that beset it? Nothing. He visits the theaters and sees the handiwork of some clever dramatist presented by skilled actors with an ease which it seems absurd for the audience to applaud. Of the natural aptitude, the long training, the nerve destroying rehearsals, the struggles and the heart-burnings he knows nothing, of course. He sees only that it must be a glorious thing to be in the glare of the footlights, with fine feathers and heroic or humorous speeches, the observed of all observers, with the plaudits of the multitude ringing in his ears. It looks an easy, delightful way of earning a living, a fortune, and—like the child and the moon—he wants it! There is no royal road to success on the stage. It is an exacting profession. No man, no woman, reaches success without a great deal of hard work and many hard knocks at the unrelenting hands of experience—no dainty taskmaster.

In a century there are perhaps but two exceptions to this rule—David Garrick and Mary Anderson—to both of whom success came with comparative ease.—Francis Wilson in Collier's.

Disease on Stair Rails.

"I make it a rule never to touch a stair rail, especially in an office block or a public building," said a prominent physician of this city. "There is no doubt in my mind that many contagious diseases are communicated through them, and the theory certainly has common sense to back it. People who are in good health very seldom use the handrail in mounting a flight of stairs, but those who are sick or weak are quite apt to need its assistance. If they happen to have some contagious disease, especially some form of eczema, the next person who comes in contact with the rail stands an excellent chance of catching it. I have treated several people for skin disease in my private practice who first showed signs of the malady on the palms of their hands, and I am convinced that stair rails were the source of infection.

"There is a historic example, by the way, of the readiness with which certain forms of eczema may be transferred through some such an agency as I suggest. During the siege of Toulon, Napoleon, who was then a subaltern of artillery, is said to have snatched the swabbing rod from a clumsy gunner and helped serve the piece himself for several rounds. The gunner happened to have an unpleasant skin disease, and the subalternant was an emperor before he got rid of it."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Work and Wages.

Gadgrind—I shouldn't think you could afford to loaf so much. Your pay is not very liberal when you do work. Philosopher—That's the reason why I can afford to lie off so frequently. When I lose a day, I don't lose much money. It would be different if I was working for big pay.—Boston Transcript.

SOME STRONG PINTS.

BOTH SIDES WERE ELOQUENT ON THE NEW SCHOOL QUESTION.

Pap Perkins, the Postmaster, Tells How the Cause of Higher Education Was Knocked Out in the Debate at the Jericho Postoffice.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Lish Billings, Abner Jones and Moses Plumber hevin bin holdin Jericho back for the last two years from hev'in a new schoolhouse. The matter has come up almost every evenin at the postoffice and bin hotly argued, but they couldn't be budged. The other night a mighty smart lookin stranger was stoppin in town, and it was arranged that he drop in on the crowd and take the schoolhouse side and put the three obstructors on their backs. The stranger was on hand at the hour named, and when the proper minut arrived Squar Joslyn speaks up and says: "Stranger, if you was a resident of this town, would you be fur schoolhouses or ag'in 'em?" "I'd be fur 'em, of course," replies the man. "I'd vote for the cause of education if I had to live on one meal

"That's a strong pint ag'in you, Moses," says the deacon. "Yes, but I didn't call a doctor," grins Moses. "My old woman pulled me through with herb teas and good nursing, and you all know she can't figger the value of two dozen eggs." "Then the pint is on the stranger, and I'd like to see him dodge it." "The stranger was stubbin his toe ag'in stones in the road and didn't look happy, but he braced up and said in answer: "Let us take a case right here at home. Here is a store. It had to be designed by an architect before the carpenter could build it. Mr. Plumber kin read, write and figger, but kin he draw the plans for a buildin? But fur higher education no man could do it."

"Yes; it was a smart bit of work," acknowledged Moses, "but I had considerable to say to that architect. He had never heard that thunder would turn sweet milk sour; he didn't know cows had only teeth on one jaw; he didn't know how to stop a hen from settin, a hog from roovin or a dog from killin sheep. He even poked his finger into a wasps' nest to see if the critters was at home. I'm not ag'in schools, but if they is to tell our children that the earth revolves on its axis why don't they also tell 'em that scratchin a hog's back with a corncob will help to fatten him?"

"That's a pint, Moses—it's a pint!" shouts the deacon as he raps on a bar'l. "Abner and Moses hev made their pints, and now we'd like to hear from Lish Billings."

"I've got mighty little to say," replies Lish as he sits with his back humped up like a camel. "But it can't be that an intelligent man like you is opposed to education?" protests the stranger.

"That's accordin to what sort of education it is."

"I refer to general education. You look like a man of peace, but perhaps you have had trouble with a neighbor some time?"

"Yes, I had trouble with Sam Wheeler once."

"And you went to law?"

"Yes." "To go to law you had a lawyer. If that man had only known enough to read, write and figure, he wouldn't have bin a lawyer. He had to hev a higher education to be a lawyer. Don't you see?"

"I skassly do," says Lish. "But you had a lawyer, and so did Mr. Wheeler. There was a suit, and you got justice."

"That's a pint fur the stranger, Lish!" shouts the deacon. "Yes, mebbe 'tis, but lemme tell him how it turned out. Sam shet up one of my hogs with his, and I proved it, but my lawyer lost the case and charged me \$10 to boot. The hog wasn't wuth over \$3, but Sam had to pay his lawyer \$12, and he went home from the lawsuit to find the critter dead. That's general education. Sam and me lost \$22 and a hog between us and was mad at each other fur ten years, and I'm sayin I've had 'nuff of it and am ag'in more schoolhouses till death!"

The deacon jumped off the floor and said it was a pint and a strong one, and the stranger got down off the counter and said he wasn't feelin extra well and guessed he'd git to bed early. M. QUAD.

"Quite a little bit, I reckon. This county ships 'nuff pumpkins every year to make 3,000,000 10 cent pies. I don't believe ten farmers kin tell you when America was discovered, but they know when to plant pumpkins. Which is the best fur 'em? I reckon you kin tell what year George Washington died in, which I can't, but d'you know how to fasten a rope when you want to drive a hog to market?"

"By jingo, but that's a strong pint, and Abner's got him!" shouts the deacon as he jumps up and down.

The stranger appeared to be sort of confused and taken down, but tried to git out of it by sayin they were triflin with the subject.

"I'm one as isn't opposed to schools and education," says Moses Plumber, "but I don't want too many of 'em. I'm sayin that everybody orter know how to read, write and cipher, but nowadays they want to stuff children with a heap that's no good to anybody."

"But what man kin know too much?" asks the stranger. "But fur higher knowledge how would we know that the earth revolved on its axis?"

"But s'pose we didn't know? S'pose we figgered that the earth stood still? Wouldn't we have licked the British at Yorktown jest the same, and wouldn't the price of wheat be the same as today? I was talkin with young Jim Benson t'other day. He could tell the distance to the sun within a mile, but he couldn't tell how many rails to a rod of fence. He could give the names of all the stars, but he didn't know that cuttin a hog's tail off would make him rot the harder, probably hopin to find a new one. He could tell when every state come into the Union, but he didn't know that a cow kicked sideways instead of straight behind."

"By jingo, Moses, but that's oratory and a strong pint besides!" exclaims the deacon. "In the face of them facts I can't see how we are to git another schoolhouse."

"You have been ill at some time or other in your life?" queries the stranger of Moses.

"I hev. Three years ago I was down with fever and everybody thought I'd die."

"But you were saved, and how? If the doctor who was called in had sim-

ply known about fence rails, hogs' tails and the way cows kick, where would you be today? He had gone beyond readin, writin and ffigurin. It was his higher education that saved your life."

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THE COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

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TOWN NEWS.

New store in town.

More inquiries recently for real estate.

Shep Parkinson is a true weather prophet.

Services at Grace Mission Church, Sunday at 7:30 p. m.

Mr. Shulties has rented and moved into one of the Tyson cottages.

Fourth of July fireworks, flags and hunting for sale at People's Store.

The Light and Power Company, at Redwood City, is increasing its plant.

Daniel Donovan returned to town on Tuesday after an absence of some six weeks.

The Werner cottages are completed and one of the new buildings has been leased.

Mr. Neugebauer is making a lot of improvements at his cottages on Baden avenue.

On Tuesday last Palo Alto voted \$20,000 bonds for high school purposes by a vote of 115 to 6.

Ed. Farrel attended the convention of Woodmen of the World as a delegate from our local camp the past week.

Dennis Murphy, at one time proprietor of the Baden Hotel at this place, died recently at Portland, Oregon.

Menlo Park will celebrate on the Fourth, and Redwood City, San Mateo, Half Moon Bay and Palo Alto will participate.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Brown died on Tuesday and on Wednesday the body was taken to Castroville for burial.

John Monlucon has succeeded Mr. Lecuyer at the French laundry, and is prepared to do both common and fine laundry work in first-class style.

The case of Edward Sheehan vs. Catherine Sheehan, petition for divorce, will be tried in the Superior Court at Redwood City on July 12, 1900.

If you take advice sometimes, also take a five-room cottage with bath, on suitable terms, on Grand avenue. New, modern, sunny; free from dampness. Don't pay any more rent.

E. E. Cunningham, Agent.

A party of railroad surveyors were busy the past week making a resurvey of the Bay Shore line in and through this town. It looks as if construction work may begin soon.

We want a full and complete enumeration of the population of our town. If any one has been missed, let him or her give their names to Julius Eiker-enkotter. We want all the credit we are entitled to.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

The case of John Fitzgerald for killing John Lennon has been continued and will be tried July 9th. This is the second trial of the case, and this last continuance is caused by absence of Fitzgerald's attorney.

A reception was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Taylor, on last Friday evening, by the teachers to the pupils of the 9th grade of our public school. A most pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Monday of last week Johnnie Furrer, the six-year-old son of G. Furrer had his hand badly crushed in the machinery of the pumping plant at the Furrer Ranch, resulting in the amputation of three fingers of the injured right hand.

On Monday, June 18th, Mrs. Cunningham gave a dinner to a few old and intimate friends, upon the occasion of her 49th birthday. A number of very handsome remembrances were received, some of which were from distant and absent friends, one in particular, coming all the way from Arizona.

For the price you are paying in monthly rent, you can own your own home. Don't be a clam, but have a five-room cottage, with bath, modern, new, sunny; free from dampness, on Grand avenue.

E. E. Cunningham, Agent.

Benjamin Scheeline has opened in the Bennett building on Grand avenue, a fine and large stock of boots, shoes, dry goods, furnishing goods, notions, etc., which he proposes to sell as low as the lowest, and invites the good people of our town to call and see the bargains he can offer.

Editor Enterprise: The Montara Baseball Club of Spanishtown will play the club of this town on Sunday. The game will be called at 10 o'clock a. m. at grounds to be agreed upon. Our nine are confident of winning and, in that case, shall expect to get a return match at Spanishtown.

Ball Tossing.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

The Ball given for the benefit of Fred Goss on last Saturday evening at Butcher's Hall, was attended by every body in town. The hall was crowded. The dancing and music was kept up until the peep o' day Sunday morning. The entertainment was a complete success in every way and a handsome sum was realized for benefit purposes. Those in charge of the benefit fund

desire to thank Mr. Shirley for a handsome bracelet donated and raffled off to help the fund.

The Bay Shore cut-off of the Southern Pacific's Coast Division from Third and Townsend streets, San Francisco, to San Bruno, a distance of ten and a half miles, will cost, when completed, three and a half millions of dollars. The improvements will provide for four tracks, but only two of these will be built at present. There will be five tunnels, the total cost of which will be \$1,000,000; the longest tunnel will be 2700 feet. Work will begin on the main tunnel at Guadalupe Ranch within a few days.

PUBLIC SCHOOL CLOSING EXERCISES.

Friday, June 15, 1900.
PROGRAM.

1. Speech of Welcome, Raymond Stafford.
2. Song—"Shepherd of the Valley," School.
3. Reading—"District Schoolmaster," Rob. Silva.
4. Recitation—"Mortifying Mistake," Annie Dervin.
5. Recitation—"Teddy's Request," Ray McKenna.
6. Song—"The Little Doves," Twelve Little Girls.
7. Recitation—"Betty and the Bear," David Martin.
8. Recitation—"Mercantile Transaction," Josie Russi.
9. Recitation—"Three Helpers," Three Little Girls.
10. Concert Piece—"Choice of Occupations," Thirteen Boys.
11. Song—"Rose of the Garden," School.
12. Recitation—"Fourth of July," Alfred Raspadori.
13. "What Little Boys Can Do," Six Little Boys.
14. Recitation—"Smack in School," Anna Zaro.
15. Vocal Solo—Glenice Woodville.
16. Recitation—"No Longer a Baby," Alice McGrath.
17. Recitation—"Three Times Three," Fannie May Stout.
18. Recitation—"A Surprise," Inez McGlan.
19. Recitation—"Ted's Invention," Charles McGrath.
20. Recitation—"Flo's Letter," Gracie Collins.
21. Recitation—"At School and at Home," Mary Farrell.
22. Recitation—"The Bite," Elmy Maclennan.
23. Cantata—"Spring and Summer," Thirteen Girls.
24. "Class of 1900 Prophecy," Marguerite Kauffman.
25. Parting Song, School.

Class Yell.

A large number and others interested in school work were present. Among the most interesting features was the "Class Prophecy," by Marguerite Kauffman of the graduating class, which will be published in the next issue of The Enterprise.

The class yell by the graduating class was given with a will and heard at the packing house.

Examinations for diplomas of graduation were under direction of Miss McCarthy of the Board of Education. Of graduates there were eight from this school and four from the Colma school.

It will be some time before the results are known. All have worked hard and deserve to win.

Miss Hynding will not return after vacation, but will take a course in education at Stanford University. She was presented with a beautiful volume of Whittier by the pupils of the 9th grade.

Mr. Heiner was also the recipient of a silver paper cutter as a remembrance and mark of regard, presented by the graduating class.

A farewell reception was given by Mr. Heiner on Friday evening, at Mr. and Mrs. Taylor's, to Miss Hynding and members of the graduating class, only teachers and pupils of the 9th grade being present. Games, refreshments and farewells caused the evening to fly quickly.

Members of Class of 1900—Ruth Morgan, President; Anna Garo, Vice-president; Ellen Coll, Secretary; Marguerite Kauffman, Prophet; Charles Willin, Historian; Robert Silva, David Martin and Morris Cohen.

The school has closed for six weeks, unless otherwise ordered.

(Contributed.)

The steamer W. P. Fuller was unusually busy two days of last week, bringing new furnishings for Bachelor's Hall at Fullertown. This marvel of the architectural art may now be numbered among the most sumptuously furnished dwellings in this thriving city. Bachelor's Hall has new tenants, all employees of the paint works, who have organized a night fire brigade and will undoubtedly render a good account of themselves whenever the occasion demands.

A splendidly equipped signal service has been installed throughout the works by Electrician Stafford, which makes it possible to call the occupants of Bachelor's Hall, with the least possible loss of time.

Bachelor's Hall numbers among its tenants some of the brightest and best-natured employees of the paint works, and the good times that are enjoyed by them in the seclusion of their beautiful home can hardly be imagined, certainly not described.

M. Cooper Sullivan is chief of the brigade and is prouder of his men than he is of himself. We have noticed since Mr. Sullivan moved into his new quarters that in figure he is rapidly rounding into the shape of the casks upon which he might be found at work in the yard any day. Fred England, the comedian, of the party, is keeping up his reputation, being one of the wittiest men of any stage. His witty sayings and songs are enjoyed by his fellows in the hall. Jack O'Brien, in

an interview a day or two since, declared he would stack his pile on the quality and quantity of the grub furnished in the new quarters, and said he had no further desire to return to the "old sod," but was content to live out his life in Fullertown. The blonde gentleman from the city became very enthusiastic the other day when describing the salads furnished, and other pleasures enjoyed, and also said he would bet a nickel-in-the-slot machine with any person that Billy Chrysanthemum is the best cook on earth.

We are inclined to believe that the young ladies of the Friday Night Cotillion Club will miss our blonde gentleman hereafter.

Jolly La Bruce says that the springs in his bed are better than those on any freight car he ever rode.

B. W. G. HOUSE.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR RENT.

Cottage of five rooms and attic. Bath, hot and cold water; side-board in dining-room; very convenient. Situation high dry, sunny and perfectly healthy. Price, with water, only \$13.00. Apply to E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice building.

Yet He Wasn't Stingy.

"Stinginess is one thing and an observance of excessive nicety in financial details is another," said a western man who is worth a good deal of money. "As an example I will cite a rich old uncle I once had. He was a millionaire and not stingy, but he watched the pennies like a hawk, and he was so exacting that everybody said he was the meanest man in the county, but he wasn't, for he gave away \$10,000 a year in various charities that he would not let the recipients mention."

"But to the case in point. One day I asked him for a nickel for car fare, telling him I would return it when I got some change, but I forgot all about it. Three months after that it occurred to the old gentleman to be very nice to his five nephews and nieces, and at Christmas four of them received checks for \$5,000 each, while mine was for \$4,999.95. It was just his way, don't you see? I owed him that nickel, and he wanted it."—Washington Star.

He Doesn't Mean It.

"When you hear a young man say, 'I don't believe in a woman having anything to do but sit and read or manicure her finger nails all day, I don't want my wife to be busy about anything,' why, of course, you know that the young man is simply talking against time. He doesn't mean a word he says, and it is safe to warrant that he is the first man who would be bored to death by such a girl. This young man may like to fancy that he is a believer in such false sentiments, and perhaps he does believe in them for the moment of saying. But this may more than likely be only his way of protesting against the wave of energy which the girlhood of today is responding to, out of which perhaps may come salvation even to man. Or else, possibly, there is nothing more than sly method in his old school assertion.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Artful.

"Shrewd fellow, that Bliggins," said one young man. "He's a natural diplomat."

"How did you find it out?"

"I asked him to lend me a dollar."

"And he got away from it?"

"No. He said he hadn't a dollar, but he'd lend me five. I might forget about \$1. But he could remind me of \$5."—Washington Star.

Spanish beggars do not think it necessary to conceal their cigar when asking alms. Smoking is considered as necessary as breathing to every human being out of the cradle.

The American Beauty rose originated in the conservatories of the White House. The first of the species was a freak sower, and the intelligent gardener saw that he had a "find" and cultivated the plant.

The Claqueurs.

The work of the "claqueurs" is not, as will be readily seen, intellectually of a very high order. The chief is supposed to have taken voluminous notes at the rehearsals of the play they are seeing performed, to have consulted with the manager, to have chatted with the author—in short, to have made a close study of the entire work on which his "brigade" is to be engaged. He is the spring of the claque. The men under his orders, scattered here and there under the chandelier, are merely parts of the machinery, and they would no more think of applauding on their own account than they would think of flying.

Once upon a time there was a daring claqueur who did not wait for the signal, but his short connection with the profession—he was immediately relieved of his fauteuil for breach of discipline—hardly entitles him to the honor of mention in the same company with eminent claqueurs. The part he applauded happened to be the only good scene in the whole play. His sense of art, unfortunately, was stronger than his idea of duty. Seized with uncontrollable enthusiasm, he, the only man of taste among the claque, made the house ring with applause. He is now one of the most eminent dramatic critics in Paris.—Wide World.

A Daring Lawyer.

One of the cases which attracted great attention to Jim Ham Lewis of Washington for his daring defense was that of a young man named George Williams, who brained the superintendent of the Port Blakely Lumber mill with a fragment of iron pipe. The deceased was shown to have been a tyrannical superior. Lewis defended Williams on the ground that the superintendent, though a man in form, was a beast in character; that it was the indirect order of God some man should kill him; that Williams simply performed a duty to society. An acquittal followed, to the utter consternation of the county, the jury going to the extent of inquiring if there was no way in which Williams could be indemnified for the two years and a half he spent in jail awaiting trial.

Paul Page, son of the ex-mayor of Milwaukee, while on his way to Alaska, killed the proprietor of one of the principal hotels at Seattle over a dispute growing out of a poker game. Page had been educated in Paris, where he had formed the abstinent habit. Lewis' defense was that Page had been given Cannabis Indica, or what is known as "hashish," and his vision had become so distorted that he was unable to distinguish between the man who was robbing him in the game and the proprietor of the hotel; that having a just cause to kill the player who was robbing him he killed the proprietor under a mistaken sense of identity. Page was acquitted. The case was discussed in the leading medical journals of the world, not one of them agreeing with Lewis' theory, though he had persuaded the jury to do so.—E. D. Cowen in Ainslie's.

China (porcelain) is so called because it was first brought from the Celestial kingdom. It is made principally of kaolin, and kaolin takes its name from a high hill in China, where it was first discovered. It is a fine clay, white when pure, and it is easily worked. It has since been found in various places, the United States as well as other countries.

A carload of oranges will average 340 boxes, and the boxes contain about 176 oranges each. A carload of lemons will average 288 boxes, with 360 lemons to the box.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is slow and prices are easier.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

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

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

CATTLE—No. 1 fat Steers, 8c; second quality, 7½c; thin Steers, 7c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6c; thin Cows, 4½c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 225 lbs and under 5½c; over 225 to 300 lbs, 5c; rough heavy hogs, 4½c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3½c; Ewes, 3c; This Spring Lambs, 4½c; live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5c; over 250 lbs, 4c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 6½c; second quality, 5½c; third quality, 5c; first quality cows and heifers, 5c; second quality, 4½c; third quality, 4c.

VEAL—Large, 7½c; small, 8c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 7c; Ewes, 6½c; This Spring Lambs, 8c; bulk, 8c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9c; soft, 8c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13c; picnic hams, 9½c; Atlanta ham, 9½c; New York, shoulder, 9c.

BACon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 14c; light S. C. bacon, 13½c; med. bacon, clear, 10c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10c; clear light, 11c; clear ex. light, 12c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$14.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.50; Family Beef, bbl, \$13.50; hf-bbl, \$7.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 9½c; do, light, 9c; do, Bellies, 10c; Extra Clear, bbls., \$19.50; hf-bbls., \$10.00; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.50; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	6¾	7	7½	7½	7½
Cal. pure	8¾	9	9½	9½	9½

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ¼c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.30; Is, \$1.30; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.30; Is, \$1.30.

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

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A LOVE SONG.

Sweetheart—sweetheart, where'er my steps are led—
Whatever joys I meet,
Still to return unto a crust of bread
With love is sweet—is sweet!

The world hath splendors, but its glories go
For naught when that I seem
To drift in memory where the hearthfires glow
And where my loved ones dream.

O'er all the wreck and ruin of the years
Of lives that drift apart,
The thought of children's love and children's tears
Comes thrilling to my heart!

And so, sweetheart, whatever life may bring
On land or ocean's foam,
Still shall those sweet, endearing voices sing
The heart back to its home!

THE CHARITY BALL.

WHY, Mr. Browning, you at anything so gay as a charity ball?"

"And you, my dear Miss Erickson, at anything so dismal?" Mr. Browning replied.

The girl laughed and shook out the folds of her misty pink dancing skirt, with its ruffles and lace.

"I have just one dance left, a schottische. Shall it be for you?" he said.

"If you will so honor me. But as I can't dance anything but the waltz I am going to ask you to come with me to that little alcove retreat over there, where we can talk and watch the figures."

For answer Mildred Erickson laid her gloved fingers on his arm and raised her brown eyes to his face as they walked away from the group of dancers now forming for the schottische.

The "little alcove retreat" was at one end of the long ball-room, and was massed with cut flowers and ferns. Mildred threw her huge bouquet of bridesmaids roses, her fan and lace handkerchief down beside her and took up two-thirds of the divan with her full skirts. Browning sank luxuriously in the silken cushions at her side.

"Everyone seems to be here to-night," she said.

"Yes. Even I."

"There is Maud Jones, now, in that pale blue chiffon. Do you know she is to be married next week to Jack Marshall?"

"She? This is only her second season, isn't it?"

"Second! No, only her first." Mildred said with a laugh and shrug of her plump white shoulders.

"Her first? You are more sensible, Miss Erickson. Why, this is your tenth season. Don't you remember I was at your coming out tea?"

"Yes, and you were old then—28; just my age now." She picked up her bouquet and buried her face in the fresh pink blossoms.

"And you were in white and carried pink roses, just like those, Mildred."

"But not so large a bunch." And she began pulling the flowers out and tearing off the petals, while Browning watched her color come and go.

"And I sent them."

"And you sent them."

Browning shifted his position slightly.

"I wonder what Marshall wants to marry that little Miss Jones for?" he said.

"As she is not an heiress, he probably thinks he loves her. I hope it does not worry you, Mr. Browning."

"Me? Not at all. I suppose you've often wondered why I've never married."

Mildred's cheeks assumed the hue of her roses.

"I? Not at all. Rather, I should wonder if you did get married, I am so used to you single, you know."

"And I should wonder at it, too. I like women. They are beautiful creatures, to be admired, adored, and idealized, but kept at a distance if a man wants to retain his peace of mind. Don't you think so, Miss Erickson?"

"Can Mr. Browning be wrong?"

"Thank you. Now, suppose I had married when I was, say, 28. Ten years ago, I'd have a wife who never thought of me or my home, but always of her own personality and social engagements. My home would be no home at all, because I should expect things of her which she would never do."

Miss Erickson was unconsciously pulling the flowers to pieces and watching Mr. Browning with studied courtesy.

Browning continued: "As it is, I have my bachelor flat, in which I am king. My servants, whom no one interferes with. I go and come as I please, to the club, to the opera, to dinners, or to Europe. My horses and carriages are mine, and no one ever complains of them. My house is solitude itself, unless I wish to make it noisy. Don't you think I am a sensible man?"

"It really had never occurred to me, Mr. Browning," Mildred said, laughing slightly.

"Of course you do, for you have followed my example and remained single."

"But not alone. There is mamma and papa and Joe and the girls, Mr. Browning. O, I should not care for solitude and enjoyment alone."

"You are not so selfish."

"No."

"What?"

"No, Mr. Browning, I am not selfish. And you would be happier if you were not."

Browning looked at her in silent amazement. That he said:

"I suppose I have given up a lot for my selfishness. It might be nice to have a wife always waiting for me and planning little surprises for my comfort and enjoyment, if she were sweet and nice and charming, like she would be before I married her. And to always have some one to take out with me whenever I—or rather she—care to go. And to entertain my friends as some women can do. And to see great tall boys and gentle girls—my children—growing up about me. But a man must have a lot of nerve to ask a woman to give herself to him alone."

"Not necessarily." Mildred's lips were parted in a smile.

"Her freedom, her childhood home, her name, all girlish pastimes, every bit of—" Browning went on, answering his own question.

"She regards it all as a pleasant sacrifice, if she loves the man, Mr. Browning."

"And if she loves the man will she want to do all this if he asks her to?"

"Men are positive and women negative."

"So you advise me to marry?"

"I advise all men to marry."

"Then why are you single, Mildred?"

"I? Oh, I am a woman." And she laughed softly.

Browning watched the gay scene of the ball-room in silence for a moment. Then he said:

"Mildred, shall I tell you why I never married?"

The girl buried her face again in the roses.

"Yes," she said.

"Because I never thought you would have me. You were so bright and gay, and ten years younger than I."

Mildred leaned forward until he felt her breath on his cheek. She spoke rapidly, for she saw Mr. Bixby coming to claim a waltz.

"Shall I tell you why I never married, Paul?"

"Yes."

"Because you never asked me."

"Mildred."

Browning sprang forward from the silken cushions and caught her hand. But she withdrew it hurriedly, and with her face all wreathed in smiles caught up her flowers and fan and lace handkerchief, and said, as she walked away:

"Come to me to-morrow afternoon at 3, Mr. Browning."

And a moment later Browning saw her floating through the steps of the waltz on the arm of George Bixby.—St. Louis Star.

EASY TO FORGET ORTHOGRAPHY

Employment of Amanuenses Causes Men to Forget How to Spell.

"The practice of using an amanuensis has become almost universal among busy men of affairs," said a Magazine street wholesaler, "and it is death on orthography. I defy any man who has dictated to a stenographer for as long a period of time as two years to sit down and write an ordinary business letter without making at least four or five ridiculous blunders in spelling. Skill in English orthography is purely an arbitrary accomplishment. It's a feat in mnemonics and doesn't necessarily presuppose the possession of any special intellectual gifts. The only way that the average man retains his ability to spell with reasonable correctness is by keeping constantly in practice and seeing the written words before his eyes. Let him suspend that mental exercise for a short time and the first thing you know he'll be spelling elephant with two f's.

"The stenographer habit is as bad as cocaine—when once you begin it you've got to keep it up or you're lost. If I attempted to write a letter of any length at present my correspondent would be certain to set me down as a scandalous ignoramus, and I believe nine-tenths of the business men in the city are in the same boat. The memory of most people, by the way, is chiefly graphic, as far as spelling is concerned. I mean by that that they have to write a word down on paper and see how it looks before they are certain about its orthography. That is why they become rusty so quick as soon as they give up the personal handling of the pen. In mediaeval times the upper classes didn't pretend to know how to write. They left that to professional scribes, and we appear to be drifting back to that happy condition of affairs."

Pittsburg News.

In the Great Northwest.

Where in the woolly west are the sombered ruffians with pistols and knives in their boots and cartridge belts around their waists? Where are the Alkali licks, Lariat Bills, et al, who fire at the decanters in barrooms and at the silk hats of tenderfoot strangers—the villainous desperadoes whose lynching bees and other harrowing anecdotes make up considerable of the stock in trade of our eastern comic illustrators? I do not know. For many years I have wandered through the great northwest on horseback, stage coach and in canoes, as well as in the palatial Pullman sleepers of the great transcontinental lines, and I have never discovered any of the fierce, bewhiskered dime-novel heroes. Easterners have an erroneous impression about the vast plains country that stretches eastward from the flanks of the Rockies to the wheat fields of the Dakotas. In reality, it is a region where crimes are far less numerous in proportion to population than they are in the densely settled regions of the Eastern and Middle States.

Vegetable Shoes.

A London bootmaker has patented a shoe made expressly for vegetarians. It is made of vegetable production.

Flannel cakes are probably so-called because they clothe the inner man.

THREE BIG CANALS.

PROJECTED AND ENGINEERED BY AMERICANS.

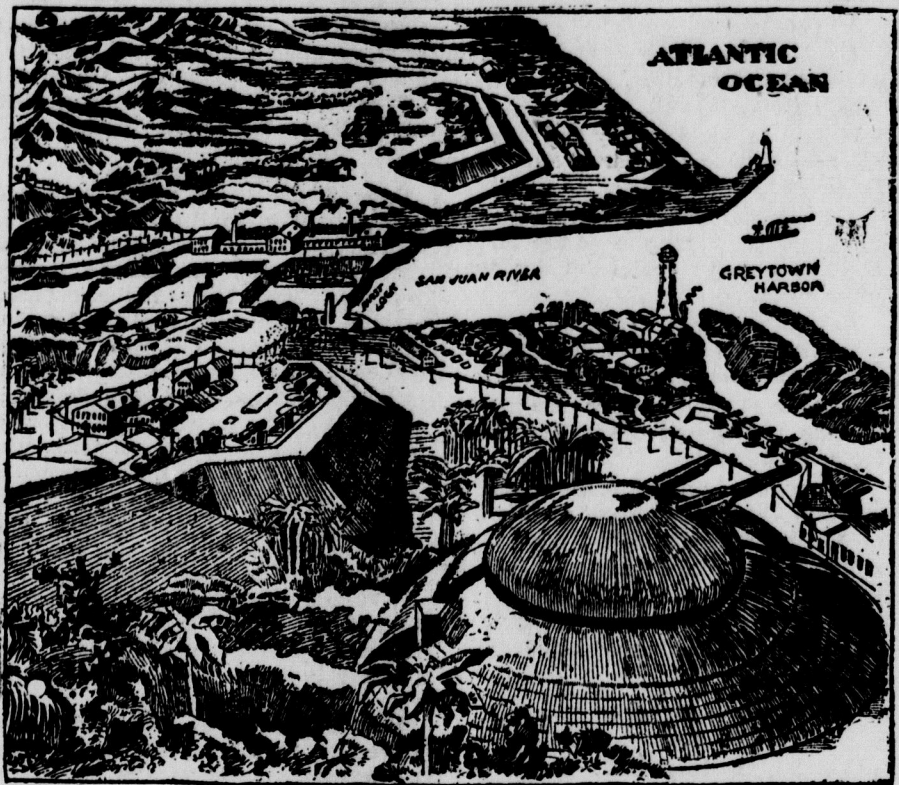
Vast Sums Expended and Enormous Expenditures Contemplated—Greatest Artificial Waterway Is a Sanitary Canal—Plans for Erie Enlargement.

The past hundred years have often been denominated as comprising "the railway age," quite as importantly is it the great canal era. With the exception of some of those crude but marvelous engineering feats in Egypt, in Europe, in Mexico, in the way of conduits and the like, nothing in the way of watercourse construction has approximated the gigantic canal enterprises which have been projected under American auspices during recent years.

With the foremost of the list—the Chicago drainage canal—the public is entirely familiar. Facts and figures

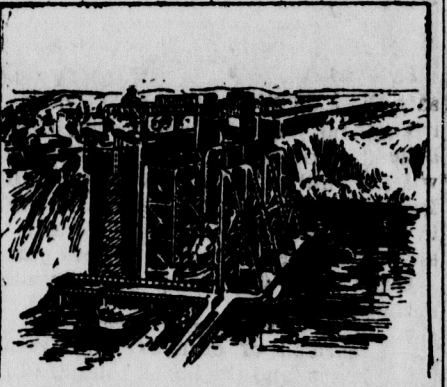
Hudson River, above Albany. Its length is 363 miles. It was finished in 1825, and enlarged thirty-five years later, the total cost being \$50,000,000. The proposed canal will be 12 feet deep, 75 feet wide at the bottom and 122 feet wide at the surface, as against a depth of 9 feet, a bottom width of 49 feet and a surface width of 73 feet. It will accommodate boats 150 feet long and 25 feet wide, capable of carrying 1,000 tons cargo. It would have a capacity of 20,000,000 tons per annum, and on that tonnage the saving would be upwards of \$12,000,000 annually.

In the completion of the Welland ship canal the last link in the chain of improvements by locks and canals of the St. Lawrence River has been completed, with the result that vessels 255 feet long and of 2,200 tons capacity can now pass from the lakes to Montreal, since the completion of fifteen 2,200-ton barges, besides wharf and elevator improvements costing \$4,000,000, is now talked of. This would divert about 35,000,000 bushels of grain from the New York route annually. In view of these facts, the people of the



PROPOSED FORTIFICATIONS AT GREYTOWN HARBOR.

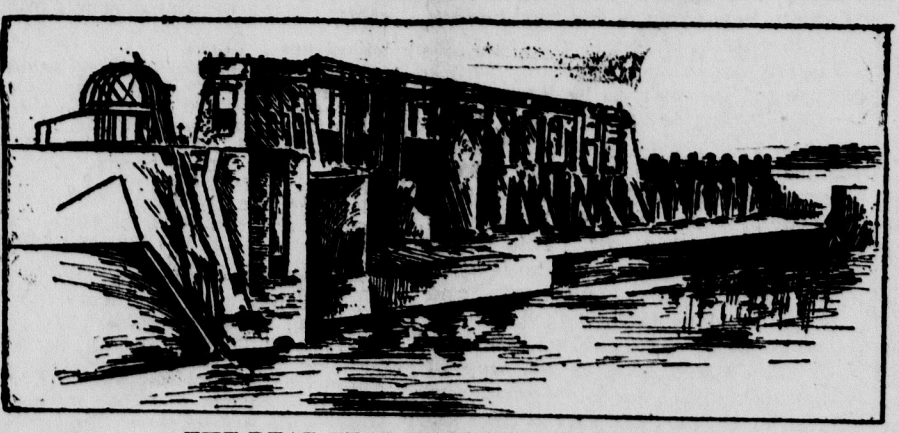
are clear and fresh in mind, and there are few who do not comprehend and appreciate the great work accomplished. It is bewildering, however, to realize what has been wrought through engineering science from a stream of wide fluctuations, with no constant and reliable fountain supply, now pouring over an artificial spillway 300,000 cubic feet of water a minute. To effect this 28,500,000 cubic yards of earth and 12,910,000 cubic yards of solid rock were excavated. The controlling works, the metal sluice gates, the masonry, the bulkheads, the bear trap dam, the walled-in sections 160 feet wide, are



PNEUMATIC LOCK, ERIE CANAL.

monuments to human ingenuity and penance as lasting, as marvelous as the pyramids of Egypt.

With the scheme for the enlargement of the Erie canal the public is less familiar. This is the second of the great waterway triumphs of the age. Its value as a direct course to tidewater was understood and appreciated fully a century since. Gov. De Witt Clinton's prescient eye foresaw that one day "the big ditch" would be the greatest element in the development of New York State. It was instrumental in making New York City the great ship-



THE BEAR TRAP DAM, DRAINAGE CANAL.

ping port of the nation. Until the railroads entered into competition for the carrying trade, all the vast products of the West found their way to market through this commercial artery, and a considerable portion of it still reaches the seaboard through that channel, while the construction of the Welland ship canal from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario, through Canadian territory, is diverting enormous quantities of grain in that direction. Recognizing that the capacity of the Erie is no longer adequate successfully to compete with rival transportation facilities, the State of New York is about to expend \$80,000,000 in widening and deepening the channel, and in improving the lockage by the construction of modern pneumatic balance locks of mammoth proportions. A few figures will give an idea of the proposed improvements. The Erie canal runs from Buffalo on Lake Erie to Cohoes, on the

Empire State—and indirectly the entire West—comprehend that the expenditure of \$160,000 a mile for 363 miles will not be thrown away.

The third great scheme is that of the Nicaragua canal. This has justly been termed the most gigantic hydraulic project of any age. The preliminary estimate of cost is \$140,000,000, and the physical obstacles seem almost insurmountable. For many years it has been the dream of enterprise to unite the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by a maritime canal cut across either the Isthmus of Panama or Central America. The Panama project, engineered by the late Ferdinand de Lesseps, was abandoned for lack of funds after nearly \$100,000,000 had been expended on eighteen miles of the forty-six miles of survey. A new company was organized, and work is being done by some 4,000 men. The progress, however, is slow, and unless this government decides upon the Panama route, it is probable that the work will be abandoned and the millions put into it will be wholly lost.

A new company has formed to control the enterprise. It got into difficulties, and Congress was appealed to. It appointed an investigating commission, with Rear Admiral Walker at the head. This body reported a feasible route, 170 miles long by way of Lake Nicaragua and the Rio Grande plain. The excavation in part would be through rock. Many difficulties present. One is the excessive rainfall of the district, twenty-one feet annually, or eighteen times the average of the United States, which means at times a river discharge of 300,000 cubic feet of water a second. The second Walker commission report asks for \$140,000,000, but expert engineers say that the work will require \$250,000,000.

This canal would be a great commercial highway, obviating the long voyage

With the completion of these three projects, the Chicago drainage canal, the Erie and the Nicaragua, the United States would score up some \$350,000,000 against a trio of waterways not possessed by any other nation on the earth. The commercial advantages are enormous, while the profits and the prestige comprehend elements that lift the national standard to the very highest plane of modern progress.

COSTLIEST RABBITS ON EARTH.

Each One Caught on a Plantation Was Worth Twelve Hundred Dollars.

"The most expensive rabbit on record," said a well-known river man, "lived and is probably still living on a big sugar plantation in Jefferson parish. No, I am not joking; I am in dead earnest. The place I refer to is owned by an old friend of mine and is one of the finest on the whole river. It has been worked of late years almost entirely by Italian labor and the foremen have had a good deal of trouble in coping with some of the racial peculiarities of the hands. Among other things they were exceedingly fond of wild game of all kinds, and had an especial and particular liking for rabbits. The consequence was that whenever a cotton-tail would be scared up in the field the entire gang would drop their hoes and dart in pursuit. The Italians were good sprinters, and the rabbit was generally caught, but every episode of that kind meant the loss of at least half an hour's time.

"There were a great many rabbits on the plantation, and these impromptu chases became so frequent that the foreman finally realized he would have to take drastic measures to stop them. Accordingly, he put all hands on notice one morning that the next man who stopped work to run after a rabbit would be docked \$5 pay. About an hour afterward a fine, fat bunny leaped suddenly out of a furrow and started across the field. Instantly the cry went up and 250 Italians went galloping across the field. After the fugitive had, for a wonder, escaped and the excitement abated the foreman quietly remarked that \$5 apiece would be deducted from the payroll Saturday night. He was as good as his word, and that lone rabbit, which they didn't get, cost the Italians exactly \$1,250. It was the last ever chased on the plantation. When one appears at present the swarthy laborers look wistful, but keep on hoeing. 'You costa too mucha mun,' they say sadly."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Russian Sect that Honors Judas.

In his last report to the Czar, the Procurator of the Holy Synod tells of a new sect discovered in the government of Yakutsk, Eastern Siberia, and originated by a peasant, Filip Likhacheff, who was exiled to that remote region from the Ufimskaya government for belonging to the sect of the "Skoptzki." The Anglo-Russian says that the doctrines of the new sect are explained in a MS. headed "My Profession," and its chief points are:

- (1) The first real disciple of Christ was Judas, for he repented of his sin and hanged himself. The same method of death is recommended to the members of the sect who wish to part from this sinful life.
- (2) Reverence is due only to God; that shown to any man is idolatry.
- (3) Man being sinful in his very nature and inclined to induce others to sin, he must not have any authority over his fellow man.
- (4) Hence no obedience must be shown to any secular or ecclesiastical authority.
- (5) The powers that be are from the devil, officials of the state as well as priests of the church.
- (6) Property is a sin as the result of the greed, likewise family, ties as the result of the lust of the flesh.

Likhacheff on being arrested openly acknowledged himself to be the author of "My Profession." The heresy was spreading among workmen, especially among "Skoptzki" exiled to Siberia from European Russia.—London Globe.

Mean Man's Mean Trick.

It was a mean trick, of course, and some day she will doubtless get even with him. She saw him take a piece of paper from his pocket, carefully fold it up, put it in an envelope and then place the envelope in one of the far corners of the drawer of the library table.

"What's that?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing of any importance," he replied.

Now, if he had simply thrown it carelessly into the drawer she would have thought nothing of it, but the care he took to put it clear over in the far corner and the fact that he seemed ill at ease after he found that his action had been observed aroused her curiosity. She wondered what it was, and she reasoned with herself that he had said it was "nothing of importance," so he would have nobody but himself to blame if she took a look at it. She was justified in inferring from his words that there was no reason why she should not. And this is what she read on the paper:

"I'll bet you a new hat your curiosity will not permit you to let this alone."

It was a terrible predicament in which to place a woman. How could she claim the new hat without giving herself away?

Costume of Japanese.

The hard-working laborer and coolies seen everywhere in Japan wear only a narrow loin scarf and straw sandals. In cold and rainy weather they wear a mackintosh of loose straw over their shoulders and a mammoth rude hat.

The Plague in Canton.

In 1894 the plague destroyed 80,000 of the 1,000,000 inhabitants of Canton.

A dollar will buy a lot of necessities, but few pleasures.

Labor World

Labor organizations of Seattle are combating the Japanese influx by fining members who patronize establishments where the Japs are employed. A fine of \$2.50 is placed against anyone patronizing a Japanese restaurant.

Iglesias, a prominent labor leader of Porto Rico, has begun a movement looking to affiliation with the labor organizations of the United States, and eventually to having representatives attend the meeting of the American Federation.

The Board of Public Service of Cincinnati has adopted a rule that all employees in the various departments under control of the board, whether such employees are mechanics, artisans or identified with other trades, must be members in good standing of the labor unions of the city.

A well-equipped cotton mill, owned and operated by negroes, has been started at Concord, S. C. The mill contains 5,200 spindles and 140 looms. The mill management recruited its forces from the agricultural colleges and other colored educational institutions, and pays a slight percentage less than the regular rate prevailing in Southern cotton mills.

President Bazeley, of the International Horseshoers' Union, in his annual report, devotes a chapter to automobiles, discussing their possible influence on the future of the horseshoer. While recognizing the possibilities of the "motor wagon," President Bazeley does not see in it the supersession of man's most useful assistant—the horse—in any considerable numbers, at least not for some time.

The Quincy granite cutters and the Quincy granite manufacturers have signed an agreement after a two months' strike of the former for higher wages and the eight-hour day, and the men have returned to work. They will hereafter work eight hours a day and receive an increase in wages of 14 percent. A term of three years is provided for to March 1, 1903, without change, and an additional two years under an arbitration clause, which precludes the possibility of any suspension of work.

MAY SOON BE A KING.

Prince Gustaf, the Future Ruler of Sweden and Norway.

Because of his recent expression of sympathy for Great Britain in her trouble in South Africa, King Oscar, of Sweden and Norway, may be requested by his cabinet to abdicate his throne. Prince Gustaf is the heir apparent to the throne and would succeed Oscar. He represents a political party diametrically opposed to that which supports the aged monarch. Gustaf is the most



CROWN PRINCE GUSTAF.

unpopular member of the royal family. If the election of a King were left to the people the choice would undoubtedly fall on Prince Karl, the third son of Oscar II. Gustaf is very radical in his conceptions of the correct policy toward Norway, and it is known that he is bitterly opposed to the late action of the King in recalling Swedish officers from the sister country at the request of the Norwegians.

The masses in Sweden are all for the Boers and the King's recent expression of sympathy for England has aroused popular feeling.

Filed the Bill.

Young Obed Perkins—it wasn't right for you to go to see Cynthia while I was gone' with her, Seth. She won't keep company with me at all now.

Young Seth Wheatly—Well, it weren't just adactly right, Obed, I'll admit. But, you see, it were this way: While yer just as good-a-lookin' feller as I am, you know Cynthia's a gal what's got a all-fired good eddication, an' she's gosh-darned pa-tickler that she gits a feller what uses good grammar. That's my strong p'int, Obed, an' natcherly she tuck trick to me.—Indianapolis Sun.

Quite Another Thing.

Perhaps one of the most delicate and tactful remarks ever made was that of a Frenchman who had not found "a life on the ocean wave" quite all that could be expected.

He was sinking, pale and disheveled, into his steamer chair, when a passenger asked cheerily:

"Ah, good morning, monsieur! Have you breakfasted?"

"No, monsieur," answered the pallid Frenchman, "I have not breakfasted. On the contrary!"

When a girl stubs her toe, the pain doesn't bother her if she finds that she didn't skin her patent leather shoe.

KIDNEY TROUBLES OF WOMEN

Miss Frederick's Letters Show How She Relied on Mrs. Pinkham and Was Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been a yellow, muddy complexion, feel tired and have bearing down pains. Menstrues have not appeared for three months; sometimes am troubled with a white discharge. Also have kidney and bladder trouble. I have been this way for a long time, and feel so miserable I thought I would write to you and see if you could do me any good."—Miss EDNA FREDERICK, Troy, Ohio, Aug. 6, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound according to directions, and can say I have not felt so well for years as I do at present. Before taking your medicine a more miserable person you never saw. I could not eat or sleep, and did not care to talk with any one. Now I feel so well I cannot be grateful enough to you for what you have done for me."—Miss EDNA FREDERICK, Troy, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1899.

Backache Cured

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to thank you for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. It is the only medicine I have found that helped me. I doctored with one of the best physicians in the city of New York, but received no benefit. I had been ailing for about sixteen years, was so weak and nervous that I could hardly walk; had continued pain in my back and was troubled with leucorrhœa. Menstrues were irregular and painful. Words cannot express the benefit I have derived from the use of your medicine. I heartily recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARY BARSHINGER, Windsor, Pa.

The Soldier and His Heart.

Very few soldiers who have seen much service escape what is called battle heart.

The ordinary state of the heart in healthy people is one of irritability, but in the soldier of five or six years' service the irritability is so great that it constantly affects his temper.

The soldier wears such tight clothing that his heart has not room to beat freely, and the perpetual struggle to do its work under difficulties injures it. The soldier's trousers are tight at the waist. His coat is buttoned as tightly as possible and very often he squeezes himself with a belt.

Then when on the march his chest is compressed by the weight of his knapsack, canteen, great coat and heavy cartridge belt.

If you watch a company of soldiers when they are doing a long march, you will observe that most of them have flushed faces, red ears, red noses, swollen necks—showing that the heart is greatly overtaxed. Some, on the other hand, are pale, which proves that their hearts are not equal to the work thrown on them.

When, after a very long march, the men have to deploy into fighting order, and perhaps rush a hill, a very large number break down altogether. Their overstrained hearts never become really strong and healthy again.

Answers.

Cut Their Sentences Short.
Many people in every walk of life, and particularly traveling men, seem to have a craze for abbreviation. On almost every page of the hotel register may be found some unique freak of abbreviation.

Two abbreviations that have been noticed are "X. O." and "Z. O." Anywhere but in the residence column of a hotel register they would be very puzzling. Of course it is easy to understand that the "O." means Ohio, and as there is but one town in that state that begins with "Z," Zanesville, and but one the name of which begins with "X," Xenia, it is easy to understand the abbreviations, and they save a lot of time and ink.

"I wish it was not so easy to understand perhaps, but when 'Kansas' is written after it is easier. Another puzzling abbreviation is '10,' but when it is 'Chattanooga, 10,' it is not hard to read. Columbus is usually written 'Cols.' and Chicago 'Cgo.' The final 'h' in the old-fashioned way of spelling Pittsburg, which has been almost entirely dropped elsewhere, is usually used in the abbreviation which most Pittsburgers write ('Pgh.') nowadays.—Chicago Chronicle.

Improved \$18 SEWING MACHINE

will do as much work and as great a variety as the highest priced machine sold. Operates on ball-bearing, runs with little noise and little effort. We warrant it satisfactory to the user in use for 10 years. To introduce this machine we will, for a limited time, send our No. 1 style, as illustrated, with attachments, on receipt of this freight paid. Write to-day for our Catalogue of Sewing Machines. Furniture Exposition Building, corner 10th and Mission Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for the unusual discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of the mucous membranes. Prescriptions, and not astrigent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

Vim, Vigor and Vitality.

The Atlas Kalamazoo Celery Pepsin Bitters is a wonderful invigorator. It digests the food, promotes sound sleep and is a remarkable aphrodisiac. Be sure and try it; \$7.50 case; \$1.00 bottle. Send P. O. order if your dealer does not carry it.

LATEST and BEST WELL HORSE, STEAM AND GASOLINE MACHINES

LOOKER & HYLAN, TITZEL, OHIO.

THE DOUKHOBORS IN CANADA.

Unpleasant Experience of the Russian Refugees in Their New Home.

A remarkable story comes from Canada about the Doukhobors, who, after many vicissitudes since they were expelled from Russia, were brought over at the expense of the Canadian government and sent into the Northwest to make population and raise wheat for the maintenance of the Canadian Pacific railway. They had hardly put foot in the country, in a state of absolute poverty and dependence, when they were beset by the ministers of the many rival sects that abound in Canada to join their different denominations. Satisfied with their own simple and practical form of Christianity, they repelled all the overtures made to them, and so came to be regarded as little better than heathen. Then petty persecution began. The patriotic British immigrants and settlers in their vicinity accused them of disloyalty for not participating in the rejoicing that followed the relief of Kimberly, the relief of Ladysmith, and other events in South Africa, following up their accusations by acts of menace and violence. They were also described as anarchists because they would not work for less than customary wages, and inflammatory literature, which would have as much effect among them as a lighted torch thrown into water would have, was said to be sown broadcast among them. A portion of the French press took up the cry and went for them on religious and racial grounds, and altogether the poor Doukhobors found themselves very much between the devil and the deep sea. They found not only the people among whom they had come inhospitable, but the climate unpropitious, and began looking about for some escape to more civilized and favorable surroundings.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures ingrowing nails, swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. We have 30,000 testimonials. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Throw Phlegm to the Dogs!

Constipation is treated by an intestinal tonic and liver stimulant, palatable, gentle, yet potent—Cascarets Candy Cathartic. All druggists. 10c, 25c, 50c.

A Manifest Impossibility.—Warwick.

Why is it that there are no real skyscrapers in London?—Wickwire—There is no sky.

Sworn to before me.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public.

Lucas County, Ohio.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the CHENEY & CO. Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

The Colonel's Romance.

"Colonel," said the romantic girl, "tell me how you got that scar upon your left cheek. Oh, I just know it must be a thrilling story. Was it made by a bullet or a saber thrust? I prefer a saber thrust. It seems so much more like the knighthood of old. You can't see a bullet coming, and there is no way to escape it or combat it, but when your enemy rushes at you with his uplifted saber there is the possibility of parrying his blow and cutting him down. That seems much more manly, even if the victor in the fray does receive a wound or two, than to just be laid low or to lay the enemy low by a bullet that cannot be seen. There is no bravery in shooting a man, but there is something knightly in meeting another face to face with a sword. Your scar looks like one that was left by a gleaming blade, and I know that your enemy must at least have been rendered hors de combat. Tell me all about it, colonel—when it happened and how. I am so interested in war stories."

Do you remember the character in one of Idder Haggard's books—'Jess,'

I think—who had been in Cape Town and counted the British army? Personally, I should never have believed that such stupendous ignorance could have possibly existed.

"But, surely," I argued, "you must know that the British army consists of more than 6,000? You read the papers, you have a knowledge of the world—"

My friend, the Boer prisoner, shook his head with a wise smile.

"I have seen only accounts of a big English army in the English papers. What would be easier than for you, commander-in-chief to put down an extra hundred thousand troops on paper? If you have so many troops, why are you sending to India, and Australia, and China for assistance? I did not attempt to explain.

Wax Keep Air from Fruits.

The following is a hint on keeping the air out of fruit in a self-sealing manner:—Put wax in canned fruits and vegetables!" exclaimed a woman while listening to a friend, an experienced house-keeper.

"Certainly I do," the friend replied. "That is the great secret of keeping successfully all kinds of canned fruits and vegetables. It is very simple, and you can see at once why it is so efficient a preservative.

"Into each can or jar drop a piece of wax about half the size of the first joint of your thumb. The fruit or vegetable is hot, of course, when it is poured into the can, the wax melting forms a thin coating around the top, bottom and sides, a coating which keeps in the gases, as well as keeps out the air.

"When you open the can it is cold, and the coat of wax can be taken off as easily as a paper.

"If you have never tried it you cannot realize its excellence; if you once try it you will never think of any other method."—Philadelphia Press.

Wax Keep Air from Fruits.

If a young girl kisses a man but one he evidently believes that first impressions are lasting.

The Typewriter Invention.

A statistician has proven that the invention of the typewriter has given employment to 500,000 people, but he fails to state how many cases of weak stomachs it has induced. All people of sedentary occupation need Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It helps nature to bear the strain which ensues from confinement.

"Youngling is going to marry the Widow Henpeck." "Why, she's twice as old as he is." "Oh, well, he'll age fast enough after the wedding."

HOITT'S SCHOOL.

Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its new buildings, newly furnished and complete laboratories, beautiful surroundings and home influences, is one of the best equipped schools for the training of boys and young men on the coast. It is in charge of Dr. Ira G. Hoitt and is accredited at the universities. Send for catalog. Tenth year begins August 6, 1900.

George—I wonder why Ethel calls me her chrysanthemum?

Binks—She may have discovered the fact that you haven't a cent.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures ingrowing nails, swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. We have 30,000 testimonials. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Beneath the Sea.—Quinn.

Now, the question is, who did sink the Spanish fleet? De Fontaine—I hope you are not going to bring that up again. Quinn—Oh, no; that is down to stay.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption

has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

The accent on the Capital.

"What sort of a Dutchman is this President Steyn?" inquired Yapsley. "Seems to be a capital fellow," replied Blocker.

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CHAT WITH THE PAWNBROKER.

Oddest Thing Ever Offered to Him—Business Is Not All Profit.

"The oddest thing I ever had offered to me," said a pawnbroker, "was a skeleton; and I didn't take it. I hadn't any doubt that it was all right, that the man that offered it owned it and had a right to sell it. I suppose he was a medical student who wanted money just then more than he wanted the skeleton. But I didn't know anything about the value of skeletons, and how much to advance on it, and so I didn't take it. But that will give you some sort of an idea of the variety of things that the pawnbroker has offered to him.

"Of course you understand that not all pawnbrokers take everything; there are men who advance money on nothing but watches and jewelry and diamonds and pictures and that sort of thing, and who wouldn't give anything on the handsomest satin-lined overcoat that ever was, because it isn't in their line. They have no place to put such things; no conveniences for taking care of them. And then there are pawnbrokers doing a general business who take all sorts of things, watches and banjos, boxing gloves and silver spoons, practically anything and everything that offers. They might occasionally run across something that they wouldn't take, as I did with the skeleton, but not often; there's practically nothing but what they will take, and practically nothing but what is offered at one time and another.

"On some things the amount advanced is very small; but still I've got things in safe that I never should get my money back on if I had to sell them. You'd suppose it would be easy for the pawnbroker to give on a thing no more than he could get for it if he had to sell it, and so it would be; but, as a matter of fact, he may give more than he could get back. He would be governed by circumstances, and by his judgment of the person offering the goods.

"The question of whether a man who wants a loan is likely to redeem what he offers is often taken into account. It is a common thing for the pawnbroker to look at the man, maybe a stranger, and lend on his judgment of the value of the thing the man puts down on the counter. Of course, he makes mistakes in this, but he takes the chances, and I suppose he often gets it right that way. There might come in here, you or anybody, needing money, with an old-fashioned key-winding watch that I could not get \$10 for, and want to borrow \$15; and very likely I'd lend it, though I know I never could get my money back if the watch wasn't redeemed. But I know, or I think I know, at a glance, whether he will redeem the watch or not, what sort of a man he is, and how much he values the watch for its associations; and I go according to his judgment.

"No doubt, as a general proposition, the pawnbroker sets out to lend on things no more than he could sell them for; there are times when instead of making money he loses it; what he tries to do is to get a profit as the net result."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Made a Husband by a Trick.

By a trick Annie Van Doorn, of Pasalic, N. J., several years ago was married to John Duncan, while she firmly believed that she was being made the wife of John Martin, whose best man Duncan was to have been. On Friday, in this city, she was married to Duncan again.

The mix-up in the first ceremony is charged to Martin. Duncan had been celebrating, and was in a confused condition. Young Miss Van Doorn was also confused because the arrangements seemed to have been unduly hurried, and she was aware of Duncan's condition. The party went to Rev. George M. Dorwart, who had been engaged by Martin to perform the ceremony. Miss Van Doorn stood between Duncan and Martin.

Several years afterward, when Martin refused in any way to longer recognize her as his wife, she discovered that on that memorable night she had really been married to Duncan, and that Martin himself posed as best man. There was a separation, several unsatisfactory legal actions, and then a protest from Duncan, who had not been a party to the trick. Then Duncan went to South America and remained for several years. When he returned his first act was to make Annie Van Doorn really his wife.—New York Journal.

An Aztec Eight Feet Tall

Prof. Moorhead, the archaeologist, who has been exploring an Aztec ruin three miles west of Phoenix, Ariz., has discovered portions of the skeleton of a human being whose stature he computes to have been about eight feet. He has also some well-preserved pottery and other utensils used by the early dwellers in the valley, and which he found in the ruins. The professor is working in the interest of an Eastern museum.

Making Horses Step High.

Spectacles for horses have been patented by an inventor, and are being used with considerable success. Their object is not so much to magnify objects as to make the ground in front of the horse appear nearer to his head than it really is. The result is continual high stepping, which, after awhile, becomes natural, and gives to a horse an aristocratic gait, which he will retain for many years.

The telephone has conferred more benefits upon mankind than all the political orators that ever talked through their hats.

A sailor says the sea always washes in dirty weather.

Chinese Names.

In China there is no fixed nomenclature—even the country itself is without a name—and this lack of distinct and recognized appellations was a frequent source of difficulty. Of personal information from natives there was none obtainable on which any credence could be placed. A Chinaman, unless he be a porter cooly or a boatman, rarely travels or gets during his life more than a few miles in any direction from the place where he was born. When trying to procure information concerning the immediate locality, it was no uncommon thing to have a native, and even sometimes men of local position, say, "Oh, I have never been so far away as that," or, "I have never been across that hill and so do not know what is beyond."—Harper's Weekly.

Wrestling Scripture.

"Maria," said Mr. Smart, "whenever I go to the club I always think of the verse, 'Where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.' I alter one word and feel perfectly happy."

"Which word do you change?" asked Mrs. Smart.

"I say, 'Now I am where the women cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.'"

"John Smart," said his wife severely, "you should change a word in the last part of that. It should be, 'Where the women cease from troubling and the wicked are at rest.'"—Philadelphia Call.

Blankets.

In the reign of Edward III there were eminent clothiers and woolen weavers whose family name was Blanket. They were the first persons to manufacture that comfortable material which has ever since been called by their name and which was then used for peasants' clothing.

Quick Recovery.

Mr. Vertrash Talker (who did not catch the name of his partner)—You see that man behind me—well, if there's one man in this world that I hate, he's the one.

His Partner (in surprise)—Why, that's my husband!

Mr. Vertrash Talker (quickly)—Yes—of course—that's why I hate him, lucky dog!—London Telegraph.

Bad Breath.

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."

WILHELMINA NACHEL.
117 Bittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Specialists for Men

Free book sent by mail.

Dr. Meyers & Co.

Established 20 years.
731 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

MANY SICK WOMEN

Can easily trace their trouble to the blood, but that don't help, unless they find a remedy.

Moore's Revealed Remedy

Purifies the blood—makes sick women strong and well. \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

KODAK AGENCY

H. S. Hooper carries a full line of Photographic Goods. Developing & Printing a Specialty, 438 Market St., S.F.

IF CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION

write to NATHAN BICKFORD, WASHINGTON, D. C., they will receive quick replies. P. 3th NEV Vols Staff 20th Corps. Prosecuting Claims Since 1878.

Old Fashioned Medicines.

and Old Fashioned Doctors.

They Are Not Tolerated Now—The Intelligence of the People the Cause.

We must have something scientific, something more valuable than the old things of the past. It is precisely for this reason that the remedy called ELECTROZONE for Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Ailments, Stomach Troubles, Catarrh and all Blood Diseases is so efficient and popular. It don't act like the old sarsaparilla or imaginary cures that are going out of use. ELECTROZONE is a wonderful discovery—a liquid internal remedy that contains the very elements of life—a positive cure for the diseases mentioned.

All things corporeal perish; the human frame fades away and brings feebleness to all—to some sooner, to others later—yet the course of nature can be delayed, the progress of natural decay made slower, life deprived of all weariness and pain by the use of the proper remedy. You clearly understand that the germs of disease and death attacking all things, animal and vegetable, causes them to decay. Constitutions weakened by excesses are unable to throw off the germs when attacked by them. Common sense clearly points the cure—destroy the germs. ELECTROZONE is taken internally and kills disease germs of every kind. Its effect is astonishing. No poison can exist in its presence. The microbes of bilious, malarial or other fevers are destroyed. The virus of blood disease is annihilated. It may be taken as a prevention against cholera, chills, bubonic plague, fevers or any epidemic. ELECTROZONE positively destroys all animal and vegetable poisons—a complete blood purifier.

Beyond all doubt ELECTROZONE is the most effective eradicator of disease known to the world today. There is no case of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Ailment, Stomach Trouble, Catarrh or Blood Disease that cannot be quickly and permanently cured by the use of this remedy. For sale by most druggists. If your druggist don't supply you it will be sent, charges prepaid, for \$1 bottle, by the ELECTROZONE MFG. CO., San Francisco.

A SENATOR'S LETTER.

Peruna as a Nerve and Catarrh Tonic the Talk of the World.

Hon. W. V. Sullivan, U. S. Senator from Mississippi.

Hon. W. V. Sullivan, United States Senator from Mississippi, in a letter recently written to Dr. Hartman from Oxford, Miss., says the following:

"For some time I have been a sufferer from catarrh in its most incipient stage, so much so that I became alarmed as to my general health. But, hearing of Pe-ru-na as a good remedy, I gave it a fair trial and soon began to improve. Its effects were distinctly beneficial, removing the annoying symptoms, and was particularly good as a tonic.

"I take pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Pe-ru-na, as the best I have ever tried."

"W. V. Sullivan."

Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Peruna has no substitutes—no rivals. Insist upon having Peruna. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for a free book on catarrh.

Nervous Prostration and the Liqueur, Morphine, and Tobacco Habits Cured at the

KEELEY INSTITUTES

No. 1170 Market St., San Francisco, and Carson City, Nevada. Adopted by the U. S. Government.

Are you looking for trouble?

No? Then you had better get ready to irrigate your land right now. You've lost several crops by not doing it—do you want to lose another? Our pumping plants are fully guaranteed. Send full particulars.

Hercules Gas Engine Works

141-143 FIRST STREET San Francisco

ATLAS BOURBON WHISKY

Especially Mellow and Attractive to the Taste. ADMIRABLE DIETETIC PROPERTIES. Be sure to have a bottle home. For Sale by Dealers. MOHNS & KALTENBACH, Proprietors, 29 Market St., S. F.

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Beyond all doubt ELECTROZONE is the most effective eradicator of disease known to the world today. There is no case of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Ailment, Stomach Trouble, Catarrh or Blood Disease that cannot be quickly and permanently cured by the use of this remedy. For sale by most druggists. If your druggist don't supply you it will be sent, charges prepaid, for \$1 bottle, by the ELECTROZONE MFG. CO., San Francisco.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.
 Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.
 Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.
 Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.
 Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.
 Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.
 Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.
 Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.
 Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.
 If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.
 For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.
 202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.
 South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.
 Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.
 There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.
 South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?
 An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.
 Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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