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**CORONADO—**Coronado Hotel News Depot.  
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**SANTA CRUZ—**Cooper Bros., News Depot.  
Also for sale on all trains leaving and coming into Sacramento.

**EASTERN BUSINESS HOUSES.**  
"The Tribune" Building, New York City.  
Western Business Office, "The Bookery," Chicago.  
The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency, sole agents foreign advertising.

**Weather Forecast.**  
Northern California—Unsettled weather, with rain Thursday in northern portion; cloudy in southern portion; southerly winds.

**WILLIAM'S ECENTRICITIES.**

The story is again current, as it is every two years at least, that the Emperor of Germany is light in the upper story; that his mental condition is not sound. There is certainly warrant for the belief that he is eccentric, at least. This may be attributed, however, to his exaggerated belief that he is the chief of all sovereigns, and that all there is of Germany is compassed by his royal title and person. No monarch who has ruled in Germany, before or since unity, has entertained such an exaggerated idea of himself or placed so lofty estimation upon his own capacity and genius. In the celebration of Tuesday in honor of his grandfather, the first William, he certainly went to extremes that would justify the suspicion of his being "rattled" mentally. In the position he has taken on the Grecian question he has gone to greater extremes than any of the other Powers. He was very eccentric in the Transvaal matter, and came very near breaking off the amicable relations between Germany and England because of the coarse and offensive manner in which he spoke and acted in the time of the trouble with the Boers. He is not a robust man. His health is uncertain; he is partially deformed by reason of a withered arm; he has an "issue" behind his ear, and he suffers no little from bodily pain. All these things have given rise to the stories that float to the surface every now and then that the Emperor is irresponsible, mentally unsettled. But we have no idea that William is crazy. He is puffed up beyond all reason by self-importance; he has an inflated idea of his office; he is intolerant of any manifestation by the people looking towards a spread of democratic doctrines; he has plainly stated and unreservedly that he does not consider the present forms of government in the German Empire sufficiently restricted; he would enlarge rather than narrow the powers of the crown. It is not surprising, then, that German and English papers should discuss with more or less nervousness the question of William's mental condition. That they do so is a fact, however. It is to be accounted for because of the present critical condition of affairs in Europe and the involvements regarding the Cretan question.

Dr. Rottanzi's high hat ordinance was defeated in the Board of Supervisors, San Francisco, Monday night by nine to three. It was claimed by those voting no and by the committee reporting adversely, that the agitation, the introduction of the ordinance and the wise action of managers would now produce the results desired, hence the adverse report. The "Record-Union" is by no means an advocate of legislation as a cure-all. It holds that there is too much legislation as a rule. It believes that the attempt to regulate things has been literally "run into the ground," and has become a positive injury. But this is not conceding that there should be no legislative legislation at all. The report of the San Francisco committee carefully avoided saying that the evil aimed at did not exist. Nor did the committee deny that there ought to be reform in the matter. On the contrary they admit that there is need for a corrective, by saying that the threat of the ordinance and the agitation will accomplish all that is desired. In this the committee is mistaken; it will do nothing of the kind. Refusal to pass the ordinance will be accepted, as it is, as evidence of cowardice and fashion will again extend her scepter triumphant. Really, and in all seriousness, we cannot discover any difference whatever between ordinances prohibiting obstructive signs over public walkways, the placing of high chairs for spectators in front of lower sittings in public auditoriums, the suspending of banners

so as to obstruct the view, the wearing of his hat by a man in an indoor audience, the lifting of an umbrella in a crowded auditorium, all which are offenses, and the interposition of a woman's hat between the spectator and the thing he pays to see. If there is any dissimilarity in the offenses we would very much like to have them pointed out. There is no statute requiring a man to sit uncovered in an audience. Yet if he is so daring as to remain covered, he will certainly be arrested. Why? Because his head piece obstructs the view of some one behind him, not because it is in any other respect more an offense upon his head than if held in his hand. However, dismissing the matter, since woman is a tyrant and will continue in this matter to wield absolute sway for a while, we reflect that the time will come when the native good sense of our wives, mothers and daughters will rescue them from the thrallhold in which the most absurd of fashions now holds them.

There was a street brawl in Portland, Or., the other evening with a sequel in the Police Court of that city. The chief participants in the brawl, which the "Oregonian" pronounces shameless, were several young girls. But the surprising thing of all others in the case is recorded by our contemporary, who says the girls all belonged to respectable families. And that is the vice of it—that these respectable families are thus disgraced, and by respectable we mean those who are held in respectful regard by their neighbors, who are honest and industrious, and maintain clean and honorable stations in life. Yet, with all that respectability could attach to a family, we cannot repress the thought that away back of it all there was something lacking, something for which the household was blameworthy, when the daughters became so lost to control that they went out upon the highways and engaged in a brawl. There was in those families failure to cultivate self-respect, to build up the moral safeguards, to implant deep and sure the principles that are abhorrent of such conduct as is charged against these girls. Away back of respectability we cannot but think that there was something in the bringing up of these girls for which the parents and the family must be held accountable. We quite agree with the "Oregonian" when it says:

While it is impossible not to feel an emotion of pity for parents thus publicly disgraced by the conduct of their young daughters, it is also impossible not to censure them for grave dereliction of duty. The idea that girls should be protected from evil associations and early inculcated with the virtue of staying at home and becoming learned in housewifely ways may be an old one, but we betide the family or the community in which it becomes obsolete or is recklessly disregarded.

Reform schools are well enough for the wayward, and for those yet susceptible of salvation from the ways of ruin. But we sometimes think that reform schools for parents are quite as much needed. The respectable family owes it to the State as well as itself to discipline its household as not to give society new burdens to bear in consequence of parental neglect and incapacity.

The powers practically confess that they have no plan for the pacification of Crete. It is admitted that the Grecian troops on the island can preserve good order, enforce the laws and insure the safety of life and property. That much the Admirals at Canea have openly stated. What, then, does the blockade mean? Simply this, that the powers are determined to keep the Moslem in ascendancy in Crete, not for love of the Moslem, but for fear of a war in Asia Minor should the Greeks dominate in Crete. It is a case of self-interest, before which sentiment and sympathy must go down. The correspondent of the "Evening Post" of New York well puts it in this way:

Their one determination is simply to get Greece out of Crete at all hazards; foremost in this laudable endeavor being the German Emperor, whose throne happens to have been reared by the glaring acts of violence for which the Hohenzollerns remain famous in history, but whose conscience in this case will not admit of what is considered an infraction of international law.

The action of Germany throughout this crisis offers one of the most degrading exhibitions of the devices to which the policy of a great power will have recourse in certain contingencies. The demonstrative friendship of the German Emperor for the Sultan has gone the length of disclosing to the latter the substance of the reforms agreed upon by the Embassadors at Constantinople, in spite of the condition of secrecy by which those negotiations were hedged. But the Emperor considered that he personally was not bound by the terms to which his representative was pledged. The Sultan, on his part, ordered prayers to be offered in the Mosques for the welfare of his good friend and brother, who had shown himself so fearless a champion of Turkish rule.

**What It Was.**  
"I saw you hurrying at a great pace last night," said one young man.  
"That," replied the other, "was merely a flight of fancy."  
"On my part?"  
"No. On mine, I fancied I heard her father coming."—Washington Star.

**To Offer a Reward of 100 Dollars.**  
For a case of catarrh that cannot be cured, creates the suspicion that the article so advertised is a humbug. Do you know of any such reward being paid? Ely Bros. do not promise rewards in order to sell their well-known "Cream Balm." They offer the most effective medicants, prepared in convenient form to use, which is absolutely free from mercurials or other harmful drugs.

**Mild Sugar-Cured Hams**  
From grain fed hogs wholesale and retail at low prices. Mohr & Yoerk Packing Co.

McMorry sells groceries. Agent for Coronado water and Stockton sarsaparilla and iron. 531 M street.

Wire your house. Get prices electric fixtures. Tom Scott, plumber, 203 J.

Save your carpets by using Otto's Odorless Anti-Moth Powder. For sale by J. A. Green, Seventh and K, 25c.

**A TERRIER'S REVENGE.**

**Summoned His Faithful Friend and Obtained Satisfaction.**

This dog story was told to a "Mail and Express" reporter by a lady who vouches for its accuracy. Remarkable as it is she affirms that it is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

An up-the-State family had two dogs, a bulldog and a black-and-tan, between which there existed every evidence of deep friendship. The family went into the country one summer some sixteen miles from home. They took the black-and-tan with them but left his companion at home. They had not been established in their summer quarters more than a few days before the small dog had managed to pick a quarrel with a neighbor's bulldog, in which the black-and-tan got much the worse of the argument. So much so that when he disappeared after the battle his owners were much worried. They searched high and low but no trace of that small dog could be found.

The next morning there was seen coming up the road side by side the black-and-tan and his faithful companion, the bulldog from home. The two marched straight past the hotel where the family were staying and halted in front of the home of the black-and-tan's enemy. In some unknown manner the country bulldog was summoned and immediately his city contemporary fell upon him. The struggle was severe and prolonged, but the issue was never in doubt. The country bulldog was completely conquered and retired in as good order as possible under the circumstances. The victor, once his task completed, whined about and without stop retraced the sixteen miles to home. The black-and-tan crawled into the hotel with every indication of complete satisfaction on his diminutive countenance.

**SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.**

**SYLLABARI.**

(Sac. No. 180—Department One—Filed March 23, 1897.)  
C. W. Ayers, appellant; Green Gold Mining Company, et al., respondents. Mechanics' lien. Affirmed.

The evidence showed that the transaction was carried on by plaintiff at the special instance and request of a person who acted as director of the defendant corporation and that the work was done upon the corporation's mining property, but that it was carried on by the plaintiff, with a perfect knowledge that he was dealing with the party named as an individual and wholly apart from any official relation he bore to the defendant corporation, and that plaintiff looked to the party personally and alone for the payment of that party's share of the contract price of the work. Held, that under such circumstances the doctrine of constructive or implied notice on the part of the corporation of what was being done cannot obtain.

(L. A. No. 134—Department One—Filed March 23, 1897.)

W. T. Leedon, appellant; A. M. Ham et al., respondents. Action against execution creditor for accounting of affairs of plaintiff's partnership with insolvent partner. Reversed.

The plaintiff was tenant under the lessor and as such had title to the crop, modified only by the interest of his partner; under authority from him the lessor had bargained the crop to prospective purchasers, but there was no delivery, nor agreement for a present transfer, and hence no completed sale; therefore a declaration in the written notice served by plaintiff on the attaching officer that the lessor owned a portion of the crop was but a mistaken statement of opinion on the legal effect of prior transactions, and could not operate to divest title to the crop.

(L. A. No. 100—Department One—Filed March 23, 1897.)

Charles B. Richards et al., respondents; Thomas J. Daley et al., appellants. Foreclosure. Affirmed.

The points involved in this case were those of Mason vs. Luce. See 13 Cal. Decs., p. 73.

**West Point Cadets.**

In an article on West Point recently published in the "Tribune" it was said that "during the whole course the cadet is compelled to attend religious services every Sunday at the chapel," and some readers were led to believe that all cadets, regardless of difference of religious belief, were compelled to go to the same place of worship. A graduate of the institution says that since his day at the academy there has been an Episcopalian, a Presbyterian, a Reformed Episcopalian and there is now an Episcopalian chaplain there, and that the pulpit has at various times been temporarily occupied by ministers of nearly every prominent religious organization in the country. All cadets are required to attend some religious service, provided there is one which is not incompatible with their religious beliefs. The Catholics have now and have had for years a special place of worship on the reservation. The building which is used as a Catholic place of worship is looked upon as the only sectarian building on the reservation.—New York Tribune.

**Sir Walter Scott's First Brief.**

Sir Walter Scott had his share of curious experiences in the same manner, his first appearance as counsel in a criminal court was at Jedburgh Assizes in 1793, when he successfully defended a veteran poacher. "You're a lucky scoundrel," Scott whispered to his client when the verdict was given. "I'm just your mind," returned the latter, "and I'll send you a maulkin (i. e., a hare) the million, and I'll look-hart, and narrate the incident, omits to add whether the maulkin duly reached Scott, but no doubt it did.

On another occasion Scott was less successful in his defence of a house-breaker, but the culprit, grateful for his counsel's exertions, gave him in lieu of the orthodox fee, which he was unable

to pay, this piece of advice, to the value of which he, the house-breaker, could professionally attest: First, never to have a large watchdog out of doors, but to keep a little yelping terrier within; and secondly, to put no trust in nice, clever gimcrack locks, but to pin his faith to a huge old heavy one with a rusty key. Scott long remembered this incident, and thirty years later, at a Judges' dinner at Jedburgh, he recalled it in this impromptu rhyme:

Yelping terrier, rusty key,  
Was Walter Scott's best Jeddart fee.  
—Westminster Gazette.

**A Genius in His Line.**

"I've hit it," exultantly exclaimed the theatrical manager from the bounding West. "I've turned the trick. You other fellows in the business haven't learned the elementary principles of feminine human nature."

"What are you trying to get at?"

"Come out and sit through a performance at my house. I'll give \$10 for each and every hat bigger than a bird's nest that is worn by any woman in the audience."

"You're just kidding. No manager on earth can get a crowd of American women to obey an imperative rule made by the house."

"There's a glimmer of sense in that last remark of yours. Of course he can't. And that's just where my generalship came into play. I did like the rest of you, by posting notices that all large hats must be removed during the performance. I vowed that the order had to go if it wrecked the business. I've since found that time that organ has caused me trouble, and about seven years ago the doctor told me I was suffering from acute indigestion. That was bad enough, but four years ago last July paralysis came on, and I have been using these electric belts ever since. The paralysis was in my legs, and it came rather suddenly. I noticed at first that my knees were a little stiff, a sort of rheumatic pain, you know. This quickly developed into paralysis."

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time, though, I was holding my own—wasn't getting any worse. A short time ago I was indeed to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did not expect this last venture would prove any more beneficial than all the others which preceded it. But I am pleased to say I was most agreeably disappointed. Dr. Williams' Pills are simply wonderful. I began to use them two months ago. My legs then were perfectly numb and cold—nothing could warm them. After suffering with paralysis for more than four years, I now experience a comforting feeling of warmth in my lower limbs. I tell you I feel like shouting when I think of escaping from my bondage, and my mind is on the subject pretty much of the time. I intend to continue the use of the pills until my legs are as good and useful as they were in their best days, and I feel that will be soon.

"What effect have the pills had upon your stomach?" Mr. Bigg was asked, "as regards that?" said he, "you can readily believe that a stomach which has been seriously out of order for thirty-five years is in bad shape. Nothing used to stay on my stomach, and I was subject to violent fits of hiccoughing. Then I would have to take an opiate to get to sleep. But now I find that food stays on my stomach, though I do not suppose that opium will ever be in first-class shape again. Still I am satisfied to think that it is improved to such a degree, and that I can eat with a feeling of ease."

For six years until a month ago, October, 1896, Mr. Bigg kept a stationary and confinement store at No. 347 East Madison Ave., directly opposite the Madison Ave. School. He sold out his business and can now be found at any time at No. 1073 St. Clair St., Cleveland, O.

He has been suffering from locomotor ataxia for nearly five years, and nothing but his wonderful vitality has prevented his dissolution long before this.

The malady is directly attributable to his exposure during army life. He enlisted in the Third Regiment Ohio Cavalry in Toledo, and served nineteen months in the volunteer service, and after the close of the rebellion, eighteen months in the regular army. "At first," he said in narrating his experience, "my stomach went back on me, and for six weeks I was laid up in a hospital in France. Ever since that time that organ has caused me trouble, and about seven years ago the doctor told me I was suffering from acute indigestion. That was bad enough, but four years ago last July paralysis came on, and I have been using these electric belts ever since. The paralysis was in my legs, and it came rather suddenly. I noticed at first that my knees were a little stiff, a sort of rheumatic pain, you know. This quickly developed into paralysis."

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**Fell to the Floor.**

**HIS LEGS SUDDENLY CAME OUT.**

Thomas P. Bigg, of Cleveland, Stricken as He was Preparing for a Visit to Friends.

From the Leader, Cleveland, Ohio.

Of the list of the many so-called incurable disorders none has proved to be more of an enigma to the most learned and accomplished physicians than locomotor ataxia, or as it is more commonly known, creeping paralysis. This dread disease has baffled their skill, and they have been forced to admit that they cannot successfully cope with it. All they have been able to do is to mitigate the accompanying pain and suffering; beyond this the science of medicine has been of little or no avail to the many unfortunates who have contracted the dreadful malady, which, many people, especially those who are thus afflicted, believe is a forerunner of the grim messenger of death.

Thomas P. Bigg, who lives at No. 1073 St. Clair Street, corner of Lawrence St., Cleveland, O., has been suffering from locomotor ataxia for nearly five years, and nothing but his wonderful vitality has prevented his dissolution long before this.

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"What effect have the pills had upon your stomach?" Mr. Bigg was asked, "as regards that?" said he, "you can readily believe that a stomach which has been seriously out of order for thirty-five years is in bad shape. Nothing used to stay on my stomach, and I was subject to violent fits of hiccoughing. Then I would have to take an opiate to get to sleep. But now I find that food stays on my stomach, though I do not suppose that opium will ever be in first-class shape again. Still I am satisfied to think that it is improved to such a degree, and that I can eat with a feeling of ease."

For six years until a month ago, October, 1896, Mr. Bigg kept a stationary and confinement store at No. 347 East Madison Ave., directly opposite the Madison Ave. School. He sold out his business and can now be found at any time at No. 1073 St. Clair St., Cleveland, O.

He has been suffering from locomotor ataxia for nearly five years, and nothing but his wonderful vitality has prevented his dissolution long before this.

The malady is directly attributable to his exposure during army life. He enlisted in the Third Regiment Ohio Cavalry in Toledo, and served nineteen months in the volunteer service, and after the close of the rebellion, eighteen months in the regular army. "At first," he said in narrating his experience, "my stomach went back on me, and for six weeks I was laid up in a hospital in France. Ever since that time that organ has caused me trouble, and about seven years ago the doctor told me I was suffering from acute indigestion. That was bad enough, but four years ago last July paralysis came on, and I have been using these electric belts ever since. The paralysis was in my legs, and it came rather suddenly. I noticed at first that my knees were a little stiff, a sort of rheumatic pain, you know. This quickly developed into paralysis."

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