REMOVAL OF PETERS' FERRY.

Arguments Heard For and Against the Change.

Action Deferred by the Supervisors Until Their Regular Meeting Next Month.

The members of the Board of Supervisors yesterday visited the place on the river, a mile and a half this side of Freeport, to which certain residents of the Yolo side of the river, who do their trading in Sacramento, had asked to have the ferry known as Peters' ferry, but now conducted by J. H. Hadley, a few miles this side of there, removed. In the afternoon they held a meeting to consider the petition.

Wilbur F. George appeared on behalf of other residents down the river to protest against the granting of the petition.

The purpose in granting ferry franchises, said Mr. George, is to accommodate the greatest possible number of persons, and the proposed change in the location of the Hadley (or Peters) ferry was in the interest of only a few persons.

He presented a remonstrance from citizens in the Lisbon District, on the Yolo side, against the change. The property owners on the Sacramento side of the river had not had an opportunity to be heard on the subject, wherefore he asked that the matter be continued and a day set for hearing, when all parties interested could be heard.

Elwood Bhuner, attorney for the petitioner, replied that if there are so many persons who want a ferry farther up the river than the Terrio ranch they could on the proper showing secure a franchise for a ferry at a point that would suit their convenience. The petition had been before the board for four months and no remonstrance had been filed against it.

It appears that persons who reside south of the Hadley or Peters ferry cannot reach it on account of the impassable condition of three miles of Yolo river road, and they are obliged to go back to the Freeport ferry in order to cross the river when they wish to come to Sacramento.

Those who live this side of the ruined road object to the change, and it was argued by Mr. George in their behalf that the ferry as at present located accommodates more travelers than it would if removed.

Mr. Bruner held that the fact that Hadley wanted to remove his ferry farther down was the best evidence that it would accommodate the greater number, as Hadley evidently expected more travel and therefore more money.

He argued that the persons living this side of the impassable road, and who wanted the ferry kept where it is, have a good road to Sacramento by way of Washington and would not be put to any inconvenience.

After further arguments were presented by the attorneys, Supervisor McLaughlin moved that the matter be set for hearing on the first day of the June session.

Supervisor Dreman thought the board should act at this time. So far as he had been able to learn, the majority of the people down that way are in favor of changing the location of the ferry.

Supervisor Morrison said that on general principles he was opposed to the proposed change. He felt sorry for those residents of Yolo who are isolated from their county seat, but it was not the duty of this county to go to their relief at the expense of the convenience of those who now use the Peters or Hadley ferry. If Yolo County would improve her road down the river there would be no need of any change.

He favored allowing the matter to go over, as the Yolo river road will be improving right along, but perhaps later on it might be found advisable to grant a franchise for another ferry.

Chairman Jenkins spoke in a similar strain, in which he severely scored Yolo County for boasting of its freedom from debt while leaving its people without roads and even refusing to aid in the struggle for existence against the results of dydraulic mining, though more concerned than any other river county.

The motion to continue the matter for hearing until June 7th was carried, Curtis and Dreman voting no.

Strange Robbery of a Picture.

Considerable sensation has been caused by a robbery committed in the great Madrid Picture Museum. According to the authorized version, the official in charge of the Spanish Artists' Gallery noticed that a picture styled "St. Anne Giving a Lesson to the Virgin," being the preliminary sketch of the original picture by Murillo, which happened to be hanging a few yards off in the same gallery, was missing. This official states that he had duly inspected the whole gallery on Saturday after the departure of the visitors. The senior official on Sunday noticed nothing missing, and the attendance was less than on previous Sundays. It was only observed that a picture was missing during the usual sweeping of the gallery on Monday. All these declarations were corroborated by the senior official, who watches people enter and leave the museum.

When the director, Senor Pradilla, a well-known painter, heard of the occurrence, he informed the authorities, and the Civil Judge immediately proceeded to the museum, closely questioned the official in charge of the gallery and the night-watchman, whose duty it is to go over all the galleries of the vast building several times during the night. Both officials are detained in custody pending the result of the investigations. The Judge saw distinct marks of the fingers of the thief on the wall where the missing picture had hung at one meter and a half from the floor. The picture was forty-seven centimeters high, and twenty-five broad.

Telegrams have been sent to the authorities in all the provinces and frontiers, and the Madrid police are also making searching inquiries. The chief of the detective department states that he does not recollect any picture being stolen from the gallery during the twenty-five years he has been in the service. In artistic circles it is considered surprising that the thief elected to take the sketch, when close by there were so many other originals of the same master. Some of the papers surmise that the thief or thieves must be in connivance with the foreigners who recently stole a work by Murillo in Vienna.—Madrid Correspondence London Standard, April 1st.

How Corea is Governed.

Corea is anxious to enter the ranks of progressive States by contracting a public debt. The sum of $3,000,000 is all she wants, but it is doubtful that she can get it, except at the cost of her already very problematical independence. Russia is the only country likely to advance funds to Corea. Japan has withdrawn in disgust, not so much on account of the political opposition against her in Corea, as because the few reforms which the Japanese managed to carry through before Russia became predominant in the Land of the Morning Calm have either been abolished or rendered ineffectual. The "Independent" (Seoul) gives an interesting account of the manner in which Corea is governed, to show that the country is not a safe place for foreign investments. The "Independnet" relates the following:

"In recommending a person for an office by Corean officials, the qualifications of fitness of the candidate are seldom considered, but the strongest reason they put forth is that he is unable to make a living. Therefore the whole Government service is filled with persons who have no other reason to occupy the positions than that they could not make a living outside; and a large majority of them seem to have no other duty to perform while holding offices than drawing the salary and often something besides. The only class of Coreans who are earning honest living by hard work are the farmers of the country. * * * But they have no desire to produce surplus, under the existing condition of the Government. For the last 100 years the corruption of the officials has reached such a degree that it has simply killed the enterprising spirit of the whole nation. The consequence of this is that if a man worked five acres of land the year previous, he cultivates only three during the following summer. If he is still bothered by the blood-sucking magistrates or Governors he reduces again the acreage of land for cultivation. They produce just enough to enable them to eat boiled rice three times a day until the next harvest. They dare not build comfortable houses or wear respectable clothing, because of the fear that the magistrates might think them rich men."

As an instance of the kind of men appointed to office in Corea the "Independent" describes the career of the present Minister of Justice, Cho Pyensik. The "Independent" does not wish to be taken for a mere scandalmonger, and says expressly that "these are not mere charges, but they were proven." We summarize as follows:

"When Pyensik was Governor of the Chung Province he stole $8,000. He was removed from his post—and appointed Minister of Justice soon after. In his capacity as Minister of Justice he caused his former Private Secretary to be murdered for giving information against him. Pyensik was banished from Seoul for this murder—and made Governor of Hamkyeng. There he interfered with the Japanese, which cost the Corean Government $90,000 in indemnities. He was again appointed Governor of Chung, pillaging the people and killing twenty-one while amassing a fortune. Arrested, and convicted of robbery and murder, he was released from prison after a year and made Grand Master of Ceremony. Some months ago he memorialized the throne to re-establish the old system of Government, to abolish the use of the Unmun, to kill the relatives of political prisoners, to wear the old style court dress by the officials, etc., but his suggestions were not accepted by the throne. Now, he comes out again as the Minister of Law and Councillor of the State. What a checkered career!"

The "Celestial Empire" (Shanghai) thinks Japan cannot be expected to continue her support of Corea under such circumstances. When a man like the above described is chosen for a Minister of Justice, and another one—Hong, who murdered Kim ok Kiun in Shanghai—holds another high position, we cannot wonder that Corea makes little or no advancement in civilization.—Literary Digest.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

LOST MANLY POWER.

The Feeling of Weakness, or Wasted Vitality Can Be Cured by Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt.

Electric suspensory for weak, nervous men, free with each Belt.

It has patented regulator for making the current mild or strong.

San Francisco, January 26, 1897.

DR. A. T. SANDEN—DEAR SIR: WHEN I commenced to wear your Belt I was all broken down. My nerves were completely shattered and I had fearful pains in my back. My digestion was so poor that I could not eat anything without great distress afterwards. I was weak for years from losses resulting from early indiscretion. Now, after wearing your Belt, my pains are all gone, appetite good and my strength is restored. I feel strong and hearty again. I have gained eleven pounds and a half in the last month. I wish that every sufferer from weakness had one of your Belts. Words cannot express the gratitude I feel. Yours respectfully,

JOSEPH HENRICH,
153 Tehama street, San Francisco.

IT HAS MANY HOME CURES.

Home cures, hundreds of them, are the evidences of merit in Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt.

They speak for it louder and stronger than any advertisement can. When you feel yourself weak, despondent and lacking confidence in yourself and every advertised remedy which promises to cure you, it must be grateful news to hear that a man who was once as weak as you are has been cured and wishes you to know so that you may find relief from your troubles in the same manner. You are doing yourself an injustice if you do not help yourself when you can. Electricity will restore nerve force and vitality. Try Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt and you will never regret it. Book, "Three Classes of Men," is free. Full information. Call or address

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 632 Market St., Opposite Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

Office hours—8 A. M. to 8:30 P. M.; Sundays, 10 to 1. Los Angeles Office 204 south Broadway; Portland, Or., 253 Washington street; Denver, Colo., 933 Sixteenth street.

NOTE.—Make no mistake in the number—632 Market street. Make note of it.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC TRUSS CURES RUPTURE.

DR. A. T. SANDEN,

632 Market Street, - - - San Francisoc Cal.,

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO. WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO.

TO-DAY, 9:30

SPECIAL SALE

WASH GOODS, ORGANDIES, ETC.

We do not intend this season to carry over a single piece of Fancy Cotton Dress Goods. As we find ourselves rather heavily stocked in some lines, we have decided to make heavy reductions now. The goods are all perfect, seasonable, and up to to-day have been selling at full prices.

LOT 1 — Indigo Blue Dress Prints, fast colors. Also Black and white Shepherd Check Dress Prints.

Sale Price, 5c Yard.

LOT 2 — Sheer Lawns, tan grounds with white, blue, black or green figures. A desirable summer fabric selling at 10c.

Sale Price, 5c Yard.

LOT 3—White Ground Cotton Duck for separate skirts. The usual 12½c kind.

Sale Price, 5c Yard.

LOT 4—About 50 pieces of Organdies, Dimities, Lace Dentilles, Grass Lawns, etc., including some goods worth 20c and 25c yard. This is a chance to get a pretty Summer dress for little money.

Sale Price 11c.

LOT 5—Novelty Pique Suitings, with navy blue, black, tan, green, pink or mode grounds. Just the thing for seaside, mountain or knockabout suits.

Sale Price, 8⅓ Yard.

LOT 6—Mixed assortment of Lawns, Dimities, Lappet Mulls, Lace Lawns, and other fine cottons for waists and suits.

Sale Price 9c Yard.

LOT 7—Small quantity of damaged Lawns, in plain blue with figures, 1c yard.

Also, faded Cheese Cloths for soft dusters, etc., 3c yard.

MILLINERY, SPECIAL SALE TO-MORROW.

We shall offer to-morrow the following telling values.

LOT 1—Stylish Panama Sailor Hats, bell crowns, wide rims and latest shape; silk ribbon trimming. Also, some of our $2 Panama and fancy Split Straw Sailors.

Sale Price, $1 27.

LOT 2—Another supply of those large American Beauty Roses in Jacqueminot and bright reds. The flower of the season.

Sale Price, 43c.

LOT 3—A quantity of our women's stylish Trimmed Hats, selling at $5 to $7 each.

Reduced to $3 95.

Band Concert.

There will be a concert in our stores Saturday evening. Following is the programme, Second Infantry Band, Chas. A. Neale, Director:

March, "Reevesonian" ....s....Reeve
Potpourri, "Olivette" .....Andran
Song, "Image of the Rose"....Zickoff
Selection, "Brian Buru".....Edwards
Waltz, "Sueno de Maria"....O. Fetras
Selection, "Irish Gems of Song".... ..... Bryant
Potpourri, "A Musical Tour Through Europe" .....Conradi
Selection, "Bonnie Scotland"..... ..... Bonniseau
Medley, "Plantation Echoes"..Coates
Dance, "The Darkies' Dream"..... ..... Lansing

Red Shirt Waists, $1 25.

There seems to be a strong demand for red in everything. We notice in our stock an attractive lot of Women's Waists in bright red ground and neat figures, with white collar and cuffs. When worn with white dress skirts this makes a very stylish costume.

Price, $1 25.

Challis, 27c.

All our French Challis in light and dark ground are reduced to a very low price. There is nothing nicer for a cool, soft, clinging fabric for Summer house garments.

Reduced to 27c.

The Grangers and Department Stores.

THE Grangers have always appreciated the advantage to the farmer of buying goods at the least possible cost. In their County, State, and National Conventions, there have been constant allusions to the subject. Some Grange communities have tried to establish stores of their own, that the members might supply their needs at the lowest possible prices. While few of these co-operative stores have been successful, practically the same ends have been attained for the Granger through the rise of the department store with its system of fair treatment, good merchandise and uniformily low prices.

"No small part of the business of the modern department store comes from the farmer. He supports it to a man."

We Offer To-Day:

We shall offer to-day a box of Cream Tinted Note Paper, 24 sheets paper and 24 fashionable Baronial envelopes to match.

Sale Price, 8c.

Men's Rumchunda Silk Neckwear.

A beautiful assortment of men's Rumchunda Silk Neckwear. The fabric is the most popular for Summer neckwear. The patterns are new, and there seems to be no limit to the color combinations and designs, beautiful in their quaintness and originality of design.

Puff Tecks and Band Bows, 25c.
Club Ties at 10c.

Boys' Suits, 13 to 19 Years.

Brown sack suits of fancy mixed Cheviot, all wool, well trimmed and made. For 13 to 19 years. Price, $7 50.

Extra fine all-wool suits in stylish Plaids, light shade of brown. Coats, round or square-cut corners, and vests with or without fly fronts; $12 50.

Boys' Middy Suits.

Little boys' Middy Suits, for 3 to 8 years, of tan and brown check Tweed, large sailor collar and eight rows of soutache braid on collar and cuffs. There is a vest with this suit that may be worn or not at pleasure. Price, $2 50.

"Bull Dog" Toe Shoes for Men. Price, $5.

The new toe in men's Shoes, the "Bull Dog," in fine black calf, or in dark brown leather, $5.

These Shoes are made by Burt & Packard, and in style as well as quality are strictly up to date. They will be sure to interest many men.

Saturday Sale of Men's Suits.

These are goods bought from a manufacturer who wished to close them out. There were not many of a kind, and he named a very low price.

LOT 1—Men's brown mixed check suits of all-wool Cheviot. Will not show dirt easily, and are well made. **Sale Price, $4 90.**

LOT 2—Blue or black Dress Suits of all-wool English Clay Worsteds, with round or square corners. **Sale Price, $6 85.**

LOT 3—Men's dark gray Worsted Suits. Would be worth in a regular way $15. Sale price, $9 75.

Warm Weather Items for To-Morrow.

We call attention to the following items for Saturday:

Men's unbleached Balbriggan Undershirts, 25c each.

Men's rose colored Balbriggan Undershirts or Drawers, at 75c suit.

Men's Summer-weight Canton flannel Drawers, 33c pair.

A limited quantity of unlaundered White Shirts, at 29c.

Men's percale and Madras Neckwear, bows, band bows and four-in-hands, 3 for 25c.

Model Bicycle Shoes.

Men's Bicycle Shoes of good quality kangaroo calf leather, unlined, low heels, and made with elkskin soles (soft and pliable). We have them in black or ox blood, high cut. Price, $2 50.

Women's Bicycle Leggings.

Button canvas Leggings, tan, mixed gray or black, 50c.

Black Jersey cloth, button Leggings, $1; extra long, $1 50.

Knee Trousers.

Boys' Union Cheviot Knee Trousers, black, blue or mixed colors, 45c; better quality, 75c pair. The Trousers (4 to 8 years) are finished with bow and buckles at knee; those for 9 to 14 years are plain.

Weinstock, Lubin & Co., 400-412 K Street, Sacramento.

CARNIVAL NOVETIES IN PARIS.

Toy Guns for Throwing Confetti and "Serpentines."

The pretty carnival and Mi-Careme custom of throwing confetti upon the heads of masqueraders afoot, in carriages and in the overhanging balconies of fine residences has worked its way from Italy and Southern France up to Paris, and this year two or three novelties were seen at the French Capital which rendered easier the work of carrying on this amiable warfare. Hitherto it has been found a tiresome exer- erto it has been found a tire some exercise to throw many handfuls of confetti, especially to a hight of twelve or fifteen feet. And it is difficult for any one but an expert to deliver this shower of pellets exactly where he wishes. In consequence there is apt to be an exceedingly wasteful use of ammunition. On the following day one may find the boulevard covered with confetti to the depth of an inch or more in places.

This year a number of people were provided with a spring gun, which bore the appearance of an innocent bamboo cane. A properly arranged cartridge, could be inserted in this gun on the sly, The charge was rammed down with a rod which forced back a spring. Then the bearer of the weapon awaited his opportunity. When the Queen of Hearts or some other charming creature approached in her carriage he would aim at a point above her head, press a trigger, and lo! a rain of rubies, emeralds and sapphires would descend upon her and her suite. So accurately could the fusillade be directed there was no escape.

A modification of the device was an imitation of a champagne bottle, for use at the family table or in restaurants where small parties were celebrating. The company is in frolicsome humor. The host removes the fastenings of the cork. The stopper is loosened. The froth is about to spurt forth, wine glasses are in readiness for filling. Then, to the surprise of all, except those who are in the secret, and, like a sheaf of rockets, up fly the confetti! This discharge, as well as that from the cane, is controlled by a concealed spring.

Of late a little colored ribbon, known as a "serpentine," has been much used. It is thrown up into the air as a projectile, and often becomes entangled in the branches of the trees along the boulevards. But when thrown from the hand it does not go very far, and it is more likely to miss than to hit the human target at which it is aimed. But this year the "spirobole" has been introduced to aid one in managing these ribbons. The spirobole looks something like a crossbow without a bow—that is, it is a light wooden gun, with a long groove like that in which an arrow lies in a real crossbow. There is a stout rubber band, which is pulled back and caught on a trigger. A roll of ribbon is now laid where the notched end of the arrow belongs. One end of the strip is made fast to the weapon and does not move. The trigger being pressed, the rubber contracts like a bow string, and away into space flies the roll, unwinding as it goes. A serpentine a hundred feet long may thus be sent flying at a mark with great accuracy, and in the twinkling of an eye. A French contemporary observes that the effect of this form of attack is "tres joli."—New York Tribune.

Self-Propelling Fire Engines.

These engines, according to an editorial note in "Cassier's Magazine," April, "are becoming the fashion. Boston has just added one to her fire-fighting equipment—not the first, by the way, that has been turned out in the United States—and it will probably not be long before other cities will follow suit. The needs of thorough municipal fire protection have received almost proverbially careful attention in America, and the new departure, therefore, has not been prompted by a craving for the novel, of which Americans are so often accused, but by the promise of better service—the more likely saving of property. With the growing demand for greater water-throwing capacity, fire-engines have gone on increasing in size and weight year after year, until the heaviest now in use, somewhere about the 10,000-pound mark, and capable of handling 1,100 gallons of water a minute, require three horses for reasonably rapid getting around But the demand for even larger engines still remains. To meet this the Boston self-propeller was ordered, which, in general appearance, seems to bear a pretty close resemblance to the typical American steam fire-engine. Its service weight, however, is 17,000 pounds, and its water capacity 1,850 gallons a minute, so that it is decidedly a more formidable fire-fighting apparatus than its various prototypes. Successful animal traction for so heavy a machine was out of the question. Obviously, some other form of power was necessary, and in making the machine self-propelling its builders set an example which is pretty well assured of imitation. It remains to be seen, however, whether fire-engines of so great a weight as this one will prove as all-around satisfactory as is evidently expected. Great weight, even if coupled with great capacity, may not be exactly conducive to best service."

A Fortune in Maple Sugar.

Newlin Williams tells in "The Forester" how a fortune was once made in maple sugar and may be made again. He writes:

"Some members of the New Jersey Forestry Association may have seen a man who, twenty years or more past, traveled on the Delaware Valley lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad, bent on selling maple sugar. His article was so much in demand that he made a comfortable fortune in selling it, which having been accomplished he immediately invested his accumulations in the oil bubble, then inflating, and lost it to a dollar. Where he got the crude sugar is not known, but by some process, either borrowed from New England or original with himself, he clarified it, molded it, and sold it in pairs of oblong cakes done up with colored papers into attractive packages. Old folks and children alike confessed that they knew no such delicious morsel. The sugar was dark-colored, hard, dry, brittle, and free from grit, of fine strong flavor and as clear as the red and yellow candies so popular to-day with the children at the holidays The secret seems to have perished with the man, for none have seen so choice a product before or since."

Mr. Williams concludes that a fortune awaits the man who shall discover this lost process, and he commends the matter to the consideration of sugar-producers.

It Happens Every Day There.

Brown—Do you really think there's anything in the theosophical theory that people die and come to life again?

Robinson—Certainly. Don't you read the news from Cuba?—New York World.

New Strength,

added flesh, a clear complexion and pure, rich blood—that's the result of taking Anheuser-Busch's Malt-Nutrine—a food drink. Try it. At all druggists.

A WHITE RED SQUIRREL.

A Queer Little Pet Belonging to Some New Jersey Girls.

Dr. Emily G. Hunt, in "St. Nicholas," describes the following interesting pet:

Some girl cousins of mine living in New Jersey have an odd pet. It is a white red squirrel. You have all seen red squirrels—"chickarees" they call them, from the sounds of their chattering and scolding, as they drop nutshells in you head, or run down a tree trunk by fits and starts, giving a little "chick" with each forward rush, while they watch you sharply.

Our little pet is like one of these in every way, except that he is so snowy white that the cleanest table cloth looks dingy compared to him.

He was born in a cranberry bog. Some men cutting brush there saw two strange little animals, one white, the other cream colored. They caught this white one by throwing a coat over him, but the creamy squirrel ran away.

When the captive was brought home all admired him greatly, for he was, as you may imagine, a very beautiful little creature, with his long bushy tail and bright woodland tricks.

But there is really one strange thing about him; his eyes are not red or pink, as are those of most white animals, but they are as black as any squirrel's could be. So my girl cousins call him "Beads."

When an animal belonging to a species commonly dark in color is born white instead it is called an "albino." You have seen albino rabbits and rats and mice. Their eyes are pink. So that Beads is really a most uncommon fellow, a snowy squirrel with jet black eyes.

Albino or not, he is at any rate a most winning little pet, and there is no end to his pretty ways. As a cat and a kitten live with the same family, he has to be kept in a squirrel cage, but he is let out a long time each day. Then Beads is quite happy. He climbs up the back of the chair and nibbles the hair of the person seated in it, gnaws the flowers in the window sill, rushes up the stems of the callas and scratches in the earth until it flies on all sides. He will rub his head and face and all his body in the earth until his clean white dress is a sight to behold. After that he hops to the floor and rubs his face carefully upon the carpet.

He loves to retire to a corner or under a piece of furniture for his toilet, going in gray and coming out white. If you peep and watch him, it is great fun, for he scrubs and combs himself with his paws in the neatest way, washes his face just as a cat does and then takes his big tail in his paws and uses it for a towel! One often hears people wonder why squirrels have such big tails. All know that they are useful as balancing poles and blankets, and are charming as ornaments, but not many are in Beads' secret of their usefulness as towels.

Bits That Are Funny.

She—And did your friend take the doctor's advice? He—Certainly. "And did he pay for it?" "Well, I should rather say he did! He's dead!"

"Do you rectify mistakes here?" asked a gentleman as he stepped into a chemist's. "Yes, sir, we do if the patient is still alive," replied the urbane clerk.—Glasgow Times.

Daughter—George says he fears he can't support me in the style I'm accustomed to. The Father—Marry him anyhow. I can't keep it up much longer myself.—Town Topics.

"What dis I heah about you goin' into junnelism, Eprahiam?" "Well, Mistah Black, we done issued a yaller kid cullud supplement down at ouh house las' week, dat's all."—Indianapolis Journal.

Cause of the Deficiency.—"I think the picture lacks atmosphere," said the kindly critic. "Fact is," said the artist, "I had a hard time raising the wind while I was painting."—Indianapolis Journal.

"No," said the patient woman, with the aspect of the born saint, "I should not like to assert that he regards his newspaper as his Bible. I am sure that he believes his newspaper."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I suppose you suspect what I came for?" he said, as he prepared to ask her father for her hand. "O, yes," replied the father; "you want to borrow money, but I haven't a cent." And the young man deferred his proposal.—Philadelphia North American.

"I heard your minister resigned from his charge." "Well, no, not edzac'ly." "How was it then?" "Well, you see, we'd been resigned ter him as long as we could stand it, and we thought it wuz time for him to reciprocate. He didn't resign. We resigned him."—Washington Times.

The cannibal chief was clearly angry. "Did you not informe me," he demanded, "that the new missionary was a man of innate delicacy?" The minion cringed. "It was so stated in the invoice, sire," he faltered. The savage nabob laid down his napkin with a jar that spilled the gravy boat. "Well, then," he thundered, "you find it! I'm fond of imported delicacies."—New York Press.

For Lovers of Agriculture.

Can you explain, so that a child can understand, why water puts out fire, or why some young squash plants bring their shells out of the ground and others do not? Can you show the difference between a leaf bud and a fruit bud of an apple, or tell where all the house flies come from? Probably you cannot; probably you don't know. The Chief Clerk of the College of Agriculture at Cornell University, Ithaca, intimates that he knows, and says that such matters may be made very interesting to children. Parents and teachers who send him their names will get information as to the assistance which the College of Agriculture at Ithaca undertakes to give, free of cost, to persons who want to distribute knowledge of this sort among the young.—Harper's Weekly.

NO MERCURY

No potash—no mineral—no danger—in S. S. S. This means a great deal to all who know the disastrous effects of these drugs. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed

Purely Vegetable.

S. S. S. forces the disease out through the skin—does not dry up the poison to decay the bones, like mercurial mixtures do.

"I was almost a physical wreck, the result of mercurial treatment for blood poison; S.S.S. is a real blood remedy, for it cured me permanently." Henry Roth, 1848 South Ninth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

SSS

Books free; address, Swift Specific Co., Atlanta

THE TAVERN OF CASTLE CRAG

The Tavern of Castle Crag was built in the heart of the Sierras, almost at the foot of Mount Shasta, and amid the most picturesque mountain scenery accessible to the tourist. The eligibility of the place selected was due to a rare combination of flowing water, inspiring mountain scenery and inviting forests.

The Tavern of Castle Crag, with its splendid environment, it was believed would appeal chiefly to those who seek a sumemr resort for health, recreation, outdoor sports, sympathy with nature and informal sociability. To emphasize this intention and signify the kind of invitation extended, the name TAVERN of Castle Crag was chosen.

To avoid all implication of sumptuous accommodations or the tyranny of social formalism, and to realize this original conception, the management has decided to make the Tavern of Castle Crag distinctively a family resort; and especially attractive to those to whom health, recreation and sympathy with nature are paramount considerations. To this end rooms on the first and second floors of this splendid taxern with board will be furnished at a monthly rate of $65 a person; and rooms on the third floor with board at a monthly rate of $50 a person.

The accommodations of the Tavern are first class in every particular. Its parlors and halls are elegant and spacious. Its verandas are cool and inviting, placing the guest always in the presence of the most attractive mountain scenery to be enjoyed from the balcony of any tavern in the world.

The opportunity for outdoor sports embraces hunting, fishing, riding, bicycling, walking on mountain paths and driving on picturesque roads. The Tavern is located immediately on the main trunk line of the California & Oregon Railroad, and is fourteen hours' ride from San Francisco, twelve hours from Stockton, ten hours from Sacramento, thirty hours from Los Angeles and twenty-three hours from Portland. The Tavern of Castle Crag is reached from San Francisco and Sacramento without loss of time. The train leaves San Francisco at 8 o'clock p. m., arriving early the following morning for breakfast, which is always ready upon the arrival of the train. Returning, the train time affords equal accommodation. Thus both in going and in coming the comforts of the passenger and the economy of his time have been studied. In brief, the Tavern of Castle Crag realizes to its guests the perfect ideal of that spring-time in the high altitudes of the Sierras which never becomes high summer, and is the comfortable home of pleasing recreation and restful repose.

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