

BESELENA'S PRATTLE.

For the "Record-Union." It sometimes seems to me that civility is either dead or sleeping. This thought strikes me particularly when I see the lack of courtesy and consideration that men sometimes show to women. It didn't use to be so in the days of our mothers and grandmothers. It cannot be denied that the world has progressed in many ways, but in doing so a great many minor details seem to have been overlooked.

The mothers are largely responsible for this lack of politeness on the part of their boys and girls. The average mother of to-day, either cannot, or will not, take time from her household and social duties to teach her children kindness and consideration of others. Then, too, many women cherish the mistaken idea that the schools can teach their sons and daughters the gentle art of manners. Just how fallacious this idea is may easily be seen by comparing the children of any school, who receive home training with those who do not.

Perhaps, too, the new woman may be in a measure responsible. When lovely woman stoops to folly and blooms, which after all, are nothing more nor less than exaggerated trousers, and insists on playing herself off as a woman, and not only that but lifts up her silvery voice and shrieks loudly for "Rights" and "Emancipation," just as though she were not living in the freest country in the world, the chivalrous part of man receives a severe shock. Next to their patriotism, there is nothing the men of our country prize themselves more than their treatment of its women and to have these same women get up and declare that they are bonded slaves to the demon man is rather trying to their patience. Just at first he is simply amused and surprised, and then his surprise gives place to just resentment and he takes the woman at her word and treats her accordingly.

Men do not have time to observe the little niceties of manner and speech among themselves, which are so dear to the heart of all womankind. Personally I don't sympathize with the new woman. I may be a bit old fashioned, I'll admit, but I am not a hypocrite. I believe in I do not always give voice to my sentiments. I think she deserves everything she gets. If a woman insists upon being placed side by side with man she should be treated as one. It is a somewhat remarkable fact that it is not always the woman, who from force of necessity is obliged to earn her own living, who is given over to woman's rights, but it is the married woman; the mothers of children and mistresses of comfortable establishments who have nothing to occupy their time and so take up with the first fad that happens to strike their fancy. In nine cases out of ten you will find that it is the idle women and not the workers who shout the loudest for freedom.

Everyone knows that a real, true gentleman would not for one moment be guilty of a lack of courtesy to any woman, no matter how advanced (?) she may be. A true gentleman is all that the word implies. He never for a moment loses sight of the fact that his mother was a woman, and having this thought always with him he treats all womankind with the same thoughtful consideration he would wish shown to her. The man who respects woman-kind in general is a man to be trusted; he is a man who would make a kind husband and a loving father; he is the sort of man that woman like instinctively, and a woman's instinct seldom leads her astray. For the men, however, who cannot, or will not learn politeness, no matter how superficial, I think there ought to be a school of politeness erected by some philanthropic individual, where they would be obliged to attend a certain number of hours each day, because even a veneering of polish is better than none at all.

Once, a long time ago, I read somewhere that "gratitude was the music of the soul," and the quotation impressed me so deeply that it has lingered in my memory ever since. It does seem to me that the benefits for so much more numerous than those which are remembered. In the majority of cases, where favors are bestowed, the object is either utterly unworthy, and the kindness is wasted upon them, or he is so intensely selfish that he takes the greatest satisfaction as only his just due. And it is always the most selfish people who seem to have the most favor showered upon them. This is strange, but true, while the unselfish people, those who are totally unconscious of self, are constantly excusing and overlooking the faults of others. We have all at one time or another, possibly many times, and oft, done favors for others, and we have all felt the sting of ingratitude. Nothing hurts more, or cuts deeper than this; it hurts our pride to think that we could have been so mistaken in our judgment of human nature. In all of

SACRAMENTO INSTITUTIONS.

The Capital City Becoming Widely Known for its Scientific and Literary Institutions—The One Founded in 1839 a Great Success.

Perhaps no feature of progress in this country furnishes a better criterion of the general professional activity in a community than the prominent medical establishments there existing. In this respect Sacramento keeps pace with progress, and the subject of our sketch, The Neagle Medical Institute, bears the most favorable comparison with those of any city of equal population in the West. The manager and owner is J. H. Neagle, M. D., a native of Kentucky, and a regular physician, having attended the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, and the Louisville Medical College at Louisville, Kentucky, and graduated with honors. He also has numerous diplomas and certificates for special courses, and has been licensed to practice medicine and surgery by the State Boards of Illinois, Missouri, Colorado and California.

Before locating in Sacramento, Dr. Neagle practiced medicine at Paducah, Kentucky, at New York City, at St. Louis and at Denver. The Neagle Medical Institute was removed from St. Louis to Sacramento four years ago and permanently located in elegant apartments in the business center of the city at 724 1/2 K street. The parlor is very large and handsome and always open to the many visitors and patients of the institute. The operating and consultation rooms adjoining the parlor are fully equipped with instruments and modern apparatus for the treatment of diseases of all kinds. The waiting room is well arranged for comfort and the laboratory is kept filled with the purest drugs that can be bought in the market. Altogether the institute is complete in all its parts.

Mr. Bath, the proprietor of the Arcade Hotel of Sacramento, says: "I take great pleasure in calling the attention of the public to one of our home institutions—the Sacramento Stationer, more popularly known as The Neagle Medical Institute, located at 724 1/2 K street. For more than one year I have been a great sufferer from kidney troubles, with catarrh of the nose and throat. I had severe constipation and indigestion, with bloating of my stomach after eating. I had pains in my back extending into my hips. The least exertion would greatly fatigue me and I felt tired all the time. My nose and throat gave me great trouble and the cough would keep me from resting at night. I was very nervous and gloomy and worried a great deal about my condition.

I consulted by several doctors in Sacramento, but got little or no relief. I saw a great many statements in the newspapers from persons who had been treated and cured at The Neagle Medical Institute and I went there to investigate. From the fine collection and display of instruments and medicines which I saw in the laboratories and operating rooms, I was quickly satisfied that the institution had strength and ability, and I put myself under the treatment of Dr. Neagle and associates. Now, after a few months' treatment, I am a well man. I never got such quick relief in my life.

Some time ago my son, Nicholas, from exposure to cold, had a very severe attack of inflammation of the internal ear, from which he suffered a great deal.

Dr. Neagle promptly cured him. With this experience I can recommend all persons who have any disease to go to The Neagle Medical Institute and be treated.

Dr. Neagle and associates treat and cure all Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidney, Bladder, Brain, Catarrh, Asthma, Rheumatism, Bronchitis, Headache, Deafness, Chills and Malaria, Skin Diseases, Neuralgia, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Eczema, Scrofula, Chronic Diarrhea, Hemorrhoids and all other diseases, and all forms of Sores, Blood and Wasting Diseases.

NERVOUS DISEASES and NERVOUS PROSTRATION made a specialty. Consultation, either at the Institute or by mail, FREE, and STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

For further information call in person or write to the NEAGLE MEDICAL INSTITUTE OF PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS, located permanently at 724 1/2 K STREET, Sacramento.

my own experience I have found that men are more apt to prove ungrateful than women. It may be that a press of business causes men to be less thoughtful; it may be that the lordly creation do not relish the thoughts of being beholden to woman, but this is no reason why such rank ingratitude as is seen daily should exist. No sentiment is more noble than gratitude and so sentiment is more appreciated.

BESELENA.

Her Post-Graduate Course. Daughter—Yes, I've graduated, but now I must inform myself in psychology, philosophy, bibl—

Francis Mother Stop right where you are. I have arranged for you a thorough course in roasting, biology, stitology, darnology, patchology and general domestic histology. Now get on your working clothes—Detroit Free Press.

The Brooklyn bridge is 3,475 feet long, 160 feet high and cost \$15,000,000. The old London bridge was begun in the year 1176 and completed in 1209.

Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt

HAS MADE IT POSSIBLE TO USE Nature's great vital force—Electricity—without leaving the room. It was quickly satisfied by an appliance which the full vigor of manhood may be regained; his studies have sought for the means by which weak men may recover the vital force which keeps up vigorous health. This wonderful appliance,

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

Has made thousands of lives happy by restoring to them the greatest source of happiness—health.

Cured and Thankful. Beckwith (Cal.), March 3, 1897. DR. A. T. SANDEN—Dear Sir: I have worn your Electric Belt two months now, and I can say that it has bettered me and strengthened me. I have never been so well as I am now and I have no more losses and my eyes look clear. So you are at liberty to refer my sufferer to me. It will be a great pleasure for me to oblige you and tell you what Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt has done for me. Yours truly, L. WALKER.

This is one of the many hundreds of cures made by Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt. A pocket edition of the celebrated electro-medical work.

Illustrated, sent free, sealed, by mail, upon application. Every young, middle-aged or old man suffering the slightest weakness should read it. It will show an easy, sure and speedy way to regain strength and health when everything else has failed.

Call at the office and see and test this wonderful Belt. If you cannot call, address

DR. A. T. SANDEN, 632 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

EDUCATION IN CALIFORNIA.

LIBERAL PROVISIONS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN MADE.

California May Well Congratulate Herself on the Educational Outlook of the Future.

The new souvenir book of the State Board of Trade contains the following from the pen of Professor Martin Kellogg, President of the State University: This State was settled by intelligent people. As soon as the first rush to the mines was over, men began to re-establish their homes and to care for the welfare of the children. Private schools were opened, then public schools. The first Constitutional Convention looked to the future and even made forecast for a university. Californians were proverbially generous, and as need required the public schools were placed on a solid basis. It is nearly fifty years since the immigration of 1849; what has the State to show for the important interest of education? Let us begin with the common schools.

In all the cities and larger towns of the State, and in most of the country districts, good schools are maintained during the greater part of the year; usually about nine months. For the school year 1895-6 the funds from the State were \$1,000,000, and from local sources, more than two and a half millions; from all sources, to more than six and a half millions. The teachers receive a fair compensation, and the teaching profession is held in high esteem. Of course most of the common school teachers are women, and as a class, they represent a good degree of general culture. The avenues of admission to the profession are carefully guarded. A large number of these teachers have received diplomas from a State Normal School; many have a college education. Some of them have pursued the higher range of studies found in the college courses of the universities.

The standard of excellence in this profession has been much advanced within the last ten years. University courses have prepared teachers for the high schools; and the high school and normal school instruction has given better teachers to the grammar schools. Three normal schools exist already, situated at San Jose, Los Angeles and Chico. A fourth was established at San Diego by the last Legislature, but is not yet in operation. The principals and teachers in these schools have ranked high in their profession. San Francisco has a city normal school, to which high school graduates are admitted for a year's additional work. In addition to our own supply of teachers, we have received from the State University, and from various high schools and colleges of other States. Teachers find it easy to drift across the continent in search of a milder climate or a more hopeful field of professional activity.

Mention must be made of provisions for children of ordinary schools. The school census includes children between the ages of five and seventeen. Kindergartens sprang up many years ago in San Francisco, established and fostered by such wealthy and large-hearted women as Mrs. Leland Stanford and Mrs. George Easton. Mrs. Stanford was a kindergarten apostle for the city and State, and devoted a large share of her remarkable activities to this work. The purpose of the kindergartens was at first charitable, to rescue the waifs of the city streets from the evil influences of the street boys and girls. This instruction proved its value for all young children, the kindergartens have ceased to be looked on as missionary enterprises, and paid kindergartens schools are now patronized by all classes of society. They are to be found in all the chief cities of the State, and are recognized as a permanent factor in the education of the children. In more than half a dozen cities or large towns they have been incorporated into the public school system. San Francisco has not yet adopted them, but there is a strong movement in that direction.

The regular public school system is organized into a series of eight or nine grades. The lower grades are designated as primary, the upper as grammar grades. In some cases the lowest grade is subdivided, especially where it is over crowded, with the result of three or four primary grades. Ungraded schools are now found only in the most scattered populations of the country districts. The studies of this graded system are ordinarily expected to occupy nine years. As some schools are in session fewer months than others, the studies are extended to ten years. In all such schools there will be uneven progress, owing to differences in ability, home training, in health and in favoring circumstances. But the graded system is best for the average pupil, and is sufficiently elastic to allow for exceptional cases. For the high schools receive the scholars who wish to go beyond the grammar grades. In all the larger communities the country over, high schools are supported as a necessary part of an educational system. In California the State Constitution sets them out, and they depend entirely on local support. But subsequent legislation has provided methods for their establishment by local procedure.

The cities and larger towns organize them as a part of the city or town system; others are established by disincorporation of the local support. Interest has been developed in this direction, and the number of high schools has increased rapidly during the last few years. There are now a hundred of these schools in the State. The teachers in these schools are largely college graduates. It is a recognized principle that teachers in any school must be much in advance of their pupils. In the grammar grades the least that can be asked is, that the teachers shall have taken the high school courses. In the high schools the courses are advanced, but the teachers have the advanced culture of the college courses. From our own universities and colleges, and from Eastern institutions, a good supply is found for the teaching work of the high schools.

One important function of the High School is to prepare students for the higher college courses. It is a necessary connecting link between the common school and the university; but the greater majority of the High School students go no further. Their needs are met by a plastic arrangement of the courses, and by the fact that the university are diverse in aim, and thus furnish studies of widely varying character. Other studies are introduced, and other collections of studies for those who are to end their formal education with the High School. This secondary education, as it is called, has come to assume a very important place

pression in Germany, and the critics and that he is an actor of extraordinary power. It is said that he will soon visit London. Very complimentary things, too, are said of his leading lady, Signora Varini.

The title of Ralph Lumley's new farcical comedy which, in time, will succeed "The Queen's Proctor" at the London Strand Theater, is "The Lay Figure."

Wilson Barrett is to revive "The Sign of the Cross" in the autumn, with the addition of various new spectacular attractions.

Mr. Bancroft will continue his readings in different parts of England for the benefit of hospitals next season, and contemplate a visit to Canada with a similar object in view.

It seems that "Trilby" failed to please Berlin audiences, and the critics treated it with either contempt or ridicule.

BURNING OF WASHINGTON.

British Soldiers Looted and Fired the Public Buildings.

"The last glimmer of twilight was fading away when (after the battle at Bladensburg, two miles distant from Washington) into the well-nigh-deserted city rode the redoubtable Cockburn at the head of his band of marauders," writes Clifford Howard in the "Ladies Home Journal." of the invasion and burning of our National Capital by the British forces under Admiral Cockburn, in August, 1814. "Elated in their decisive victory over a force nearly twice as large as their own and thirsting for spoils, the red-coated soldiers marched triumphantly toward the Capitol. Discharging their firearms at the windows the soldiers burst in the doors, and with a shout of triumph carried their leader to the Speaker's chair, from which, with mock gravity, he put the question: 'Shall this harbor of the Yankee democracy be burned?' A yell of affirmation rang through the hall, and without further preliminaries papers and other combustibles were piled upon the desks and set on fire. In a few minutes this noble edifice, that had been in course of construction more than twenty years and containing the library of Congress and vast quantities of official documents of great historic value, was destroyed.

"Now thoroughly aroused to their work of plunder, a howling crowd of the desperate marauders hurried to the White House in the hope, perchance, of capturing the President and his wife. Finding the house locked and deserted, they battered down the doors, and consigning themselves for the loss of their distinguished captives to a ruthless destruction of the furniture, they railed the larder and regaled themselves with a hastily prepared feast in the State dining-room. Then, destroying the remaining provisions, and breaking and mutilating whatever they could readily lay their hands on, they concluded their visit by setting fire to the home of the President. Numerous other public and private buildings were also destroyed by fire."

THE COLLEGE GIRL GRADUATE.

Better to Fill a Simple Part Lovingly Than to Exploit Erudition.

Edward W. Bok writes to the college girl graduate in the "Ladies Home Journal." "Whatever the necessities, her desires or ambitions," he says, "let her not forget that first of all she was designed by God to be a woman, to live her life in true womanliness, so that she may be an inspiration, a strength, a blessing, not necessarily a help, to the world. It is infinitely better, to those within her immediate reach whose lives are touched by hers. Very few lives are free—to go and come, travel, read, study, think, paint and sing at will. In the lives of most women these gifts are an aside in life, a luxury, which the necessities of responsibility and quiet duties, which we must recognize, heed and obey. We must love our mothers more than our Greek. If the instinct of daughter, sister, wife or mother dies out of a college-bred woman, even in the course of the most brilliant career, the world will forget to love her; it will scorn her, and justly. The work we do for her, whether she be teacher, artist, musician, writer, daughter at home, or a mother in the household, and if she herself is not cheery and loving, dainty in dress, gentle in manner, and beautiful in soul, as every true woman ought to be, the work we do for her, though it be of the highest order, is of little value; it is lacking; it is unwholesome and disagreeable, in which a faithless husband is slain by his wife, who is herself not free from blame. The characters, however, are said to be drawn with power and insight."

"An Irish Gentleman," the new play by D. Christie Murray and John L. Shine, which has just been produced in the London Globe Theater, is constructed upon very ancient lines, but is, apparently, a harmless piece enough with some elements of popularity.

Charles Wyndham's David Garrick is as great a favorite in London as ever. He played the part the other day for the benefit of the Prince of Wales' Hospital Fund, and the receipts amounted to nearly 500.

Beebohm Tree continues to revive old plays at his new theater. He is now acting in "The Red Lamp" and "The Ballad Monger," which will be succeeded by "A Man's Shadow." His promised production of "Julius Caesar" has been postponed to the autumn season.

A good story is told about a recent Mott rehearsal in London, when the distinguished Carlisle conductor, whose politeness is proverbial, astounded an unfortunate performer by shouting at him "Ass." It appeared, however, that Herr Mott merely wanted him to play a flat—in German, Ass.

A story is told in the "Gazette" of the Orchestral Association. It seems that a Philharmonic rehearsal Eugene d'Albert is accustomed to address Sir Alexander Mackenzie in German. Joseph Bennett explains that the joke courses lie in the fact that both pianist and conductor are Scotchmen.

The renewed popularity of the romantic drama is reviving interest in the old works of Dumas. A version of "Mlle. de Belle Isle" has just been tried in the Duke of York's Theater, London.

A new play by Walter Frith, called "The Mills of the Gods," will be produced by Mr. and Mrs. Kendal in the autumn.

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New York Tribune: The manager might to some extent circumvent the wiles of the billboarder were his time not taken up with so many and such varied interests. But the bill poster gives no attention to anything else but getting control of all the vantage points. And when a man does only one thing he ought to be able to do that thing well. The billboarder does it well at any rate. He also "does" the manager. His method is to keep a sharp lookout for all announcements of improvements in real estate, for a wherever there are improvements in real estate there is a pretty sure to be a dead wall or two or a temporary fence erected to keep the public from falling into the improvements and suing the builder. The billboarder is often at the office of the prospective boards and walls. The billboard usually regards the thing in the light of a clear gain, and thinks he has got the better of the poor, unsuspecting billboarder when he rents the boards to him for about one-third or one-half of what they are worth to the manager.

In this way almost all the dead walls in the city come into the hands of the professional billboarder until it has become next to impossible for a manager to bill his play without calling to his aid the middleman and paying him roundly for his services.

Theatrical printing is done in various sizes, according to the dimensions of the boards to be covered. The largest display is called a "stand." A stand is a board frame capable of displaying anywhere from eighteen to forty-two sheets of printing, each sheet being about 2 1/2 by 4 feet. Most of the stands accommodate about twenty-eight sheets. The rentals exacted for them by the billboarders vary greatly, according to the location. Probably the most valuable ones now being used for the display of theatrical posters are those at Broadway and Thirty-seventh street. It was not long ago that one of the large managers paid a lucky billboard \$50 a week for the use of one of the lot. And with every day that passes its value rises. Another manager, who has been very lucky enough for once to anticipate the greedy billboarder, the other day showed a "Tribune" reporter a contract he had made with the builder of a large business building now going up in Sixth avenue for the rental of the board fence to be erected around the excavation, designed to accommodate a three-sheet poster. For the use of this, too, the manager is mulcted, and he gives up very gracefully. He often prefers to do this rather than deal directly with the owners of the saloons and cafes for the privilege of hanging posters. Another manager, who has been very lucky enough for once to anticipate the greedy billboarder, the other day showed a "Tribune" reporter a contract he had made with the builder of a large business building now going up in Sixth avenue for the rental of the board fence to be erected around the excavation, designed to accommodate a three-sheet poster. For the use of this, too, the manager is mulcted, and he gives up very gracefully. He often prefers to do this rather than deal directly with the owners of the saloons and cafes for the privilege of hanging posters.

The London "Telegraph" publishes a long list of illustrious musicians who have lived and died during the Queen's reign. It does not include the name of the first and second and of the third rank. Strange that a nation which has produced such great men in all other arts should be musically so lacking in creative genius. The names of the living composers—Parry, Sullivan, Frost, Mackenzie, Stanford, Cowen, Cummings—have a better sound than the list of the dead, in which Goring Thomas is the only one who has done work of lasting value.

The new play by Estelle Burney, "Settled by Court," which has just been produced in London, is a clever bit of work, but it is founded upon an unwholesome and disagreeable story, in which a faithless husband is slain by his wife, who is herself not free from blame. The characters, however, are said to be drawn with power and insight.

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