

The San Francisco Call

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Editor and Proprietor.

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SUNDAY.....MARCH 17, 1895

Hail, St. Patrick.
Everything is green this morning.
Pray for rain, but don't prophesy.
The smallest mind has the biggest views.
Rain, or shine this is a good day to quit work.
The way of the transgressor is cobblestoned.
Society doesn't love money, but it has a feeling for it.
The Lenten fast saves money for the Easter bonnet.
Many a married man has an eye single for a pretty girl.
Shall we thank God that the Legislature wasn't any worse?
It is a very poor society which does not regard itself as the best.
Associate with progressive men and you will have progress yourself.
The man who wants the earth would be sure to raise Cain if he had it.
Suspicious people think they are clever, but they are nearly always fools.
Silurianism is a rust on the brain which every new idea helps to wear off.
Prospects are good, but municipal improvement would help them a little.
A boulevard to San Jose would be a good symbol of the highway of enterprise.
If you have pressed the button diligently during the week you can do the rest today.
The longer representative government is on trial the harder it is to get it executed.
Florida has a chance to return with thanks a few of our last winter's condolences.
Very few men would like to have their deserts if they knew truly what their deserts are.
People who intend to keep in the middle of the road must travel the same way with the procession.
The citizen with a subscription to an enterprise in his hand is better than forty blaviators in the bush.
It isn't every woman who carries her head high that has one high enough to reach the Easter bonnet.
Follow the path of enterprise to the end and don't complain because it reaches a little bit beyond your lot.
Casting pearls before swine has this advantage, that if you never cast anything else you can starve the hogs out.
The coming woman will wear in her bonnet artificial feathers as well as artificial flowers, and spare the pretty birds.
The pressing need in this country is a means for the American woman to get a little without having to buy a man with it.
Eastern people judge wine mainly by what they pay for it, and more California wine will go down when the price goes up.
The frost was a heavy loss to some, but in most cases it seems to have simply thinned out the fruit and saved the growers work.
The silurian has the misfortune of being dead to the world without having the compensating advantage of the repose of the grave.
No man of ordinary sight can stand upon any of the hills of San Francisco and look around him without seeing that this is a beautiful world.
Some men are so suspicious of railroad influence they will refuse to rise when Gabriel blows his trumpet for fear it will be the toot of an S. P. locomotive.
The Delaware Senatorial contest seems to have been lost in the shuffle; but at the latest advice the balloting was still going on, with Adicks holding his own.
Punch's latest cartoon of note represents John Bull as a glider regarding the American eagle, but while the gliding may be a pleasant jest over there, the payment is no joke over here.
St. Louis has a good right to boast of her literary culture, for a recent report of the city librarian shows the demand for "Vanity Fair" to be twice as great as the demand for "Tribune."

The proposal to give a banquet to the members of the Legislature who stood with the people in favor of the terminal bill is a good one. Rarely has there been any legislative action more justly a matter of public congratulation than this, and a banquet would be appropriate to the occasion in every respect.
Considerable discussion has arisen in the East over an advertisement in the European edition of the *Herald* informing ambitious mammas that there is a high and aristocratic English lady residing in Mayfair who is willing for a consideration to present at court a young American lady, in case her references are found to be all that such a presentation demands.
As nine members of the Connecticut Legislature have been accused of refusing to vote for the incorporation of a children's aid society, because the promoters of the society would not pay them for the favor, it is evident that our legislators are not the worst in the country. They might steal a locomotive from a railroad, but they have never yet been accused of picking pennies from the plate of a charity subscription.
Ex-Governor Waite has distinguished himself by heralding his lectures throughout the East by handbills containing two portraits—one of Lincoln, the emancipator of the black race, and the other of Waite himself posing as the emancipator of the white race. The artist who designed the bills added a realistic touch to the symbolism of the pictures by putting the picture of Lincoln somewhat in the background of that of the greatest living Colorado bug.

THE GENIUS OF CALIFORNIA.
There have been three epochs thus far in the history of California literature; one is past, one is passing, while the third has been fairly entered upon. During the first of these epochs, embracing the twenty years which followed the date of the overflow of Alta California by English-speaking people, its literature was altogether the product of men and women who had been born and educated under Eastern skies and who had drifted hither with the tide of pioneer times. Whatever there may be that is distinctive in the work of the writers of that era is to be credited to those peculiar local conditions which compelled exogenous genius to a display of qualities of thought and styles of expression which would not have been theirs in other atmospheres. Who can say that Mark Twain would ever have gained that wide appreciation of his humor or his "roughing it" if the intense experiences of early California and Nevada days? Who would believe that Bret Harte would have achieved fame enough to have been made a diplomat but for his "details" on the San Francisco papers; or that Prentice Mulford or Edward Rowland Sill or Charles Warren Stoddard or Edward A. Pollock could have written as they did in enduring prose and verse except for draughts which each had taken at the bubbling well-spring of our California life? Certain it is that through the warp and woof of the products of these literary looms there runs a golden thread of humor, fancy, poetry and passion which is distinctively Californian and without which the fabric would be scarcely worth the weaving.
The second epoch opened when young men and women who were either natives of California or had come to it in childhood began to mingle in their work as writers with those of the earlier era. Of these, John Vanoe Cheney, Virna Woods, Madge Morris, Ella Sterling Cummins, Clarence Arthur, Carrie Stevens Walker, Ina D. Coolbrith and Gertrude Franklin Atherton are shining examples. The prose and rhyme of these young writers of the second epoch displayed still more markedly the influence of the environment and breathed forth a fragrance that was conceded to be peculiarly Californian. The quaint old missions; the rare romantic living of the days "before the gringo came"; the California poppy; the pines and palms of hills and plains; the rustling wheat of bountiful valleys and the restless waves of Western shores; the Golden Gate and the golden sunsets beyond it—all were themes which called forth glowing sentiments from these fervent minds. There have been critics, to be sure, in the literature of this epoch, but these resulted mainly from the temptation to imitate the writers of the earlier period, which their fame awakened, while in fact, though more artistic, sometimes, these were not so true to nature or to character as have been the poets and romancers of the later time.
The third epoch of our California literature is that which during the last decade has been entered upon and of which the sun of a summer day is as yet but scarcely risen. It is the period within which the sons and daughters of California shall predominate in the development of her literature and give to it a bouquet and an aroma which shall be native indeed. There yet linger between the twilights of the two epochs a few rare souls who have gained to every period of our literary history something worthy of immortality. Of these the two most notable are Joaquin Miller and Ambrose Bierce; the one the guide and the other the censor of the genius of the California of to-day. The most forceful writers of the second period also are still here to hasten on and to share in the renaissance of California literature, which from every present indication is being entered upon. These elder workers in the mines of thought; these trained explorers of the realms of fancy, are at their best. The schools and colleges of the State are equipped with every aid to culture, and are daily thronged with ardent youths and maidens drinking in enthusiastically the teachings of the world's rarest learning. The press of California is most liberal in its encouragement of native talent, and with the aid of literary clubs is fast establishing local standards and canons of criticism by which merit shall be rightly measured and speedily recognized. The essay, the poem or the romance which artistically reflects California to readers' minds obtains immediate favor among publishers, not alone here but in the East as well, for there also exists a growing belief that the most distinctive as well as most promising literary development of the present is to be looked for upon the sunset side of the Sierras.

THE AGE OF SYMPATHY.
The development of the human race is disclosing the most picturesque feature in all history. It is not unlikely that the historian of the distant future will speak of the closing of the nineteenth century as the dawn of the Age of Sympathy. It is a curious anomaly that although the activities of the spirit of humanitarianism are assuming uncountable forms and stalking in ways bewildering and various, the savage instinct of the genus finds expression in the strengthening of armies and navies and the creation of formidable engines for the destruction of life. This alone can determine whether the evolution of the dominant races has advanced sufficiently to permit the aggressive spirit of sympathy to triumph over the savage instincts that the very necessities of our evolution have fastened upon us.
More interesting than these speculations are the concrete evidences that make them possible, and more interesting than the causes which have made the great educated classes open their eyes to the agonies of poverty and pauperism, is the fact that the awakening has occurred. That the poor and ignorant have hopes, desires and aspirations; that the highest members of society must share the moral responsibility of the lowest criminal's act; that the elimination of ignorance is as essential as the punishment of crime; that the whole human family is akin and to some extent must share the burdens and blessings of life; that selfishness, being fundamental and necessary, its most intelligent exercise must be made; that some natures being stronger and others weaker, the one must guard the other against temptation—these are the wonderful children of light to

which the genius of the century has given birth, and they are crying aloud with the hundred thousand lusty throats of newborn giants.
Estericism seems as innate as savagery. Alongside of the vast wave of purely intellectual reform, with its straightforward teaching of the value of life and the art of living, is reared the crest of those great religious organizations which teach the value of correct living as a wise provision for happiness in the life to come. Shouldering scientific schemes for government that would restrict the accumulation and power of wealth, are other schemes for socialism, and still others for the abolition of government by anarchy and the erection of pure communism in its stead. Through all this delirious whirl of activities shines the clear, steady light of human sympathy. It is the inspiration of them all; and however painful must the process be out of which shall come an ordered and universal plan, we may be sure that a radical turn in the evolution of the species must ensue, and that it will direct the steps of history into unwonted ways.
International policies are feeling the impulse. The value of commercial and industrial reciprocity is forcing itself upon the attention of governments. International congresses, assembled both as arbiters of disputes and as adjusters of friendly relations, have been found wiser than estrangements and wars. The success of international postal facilities has been proved by experience, and the value of a common system of weights and measures has been demonstrated. Attempts have been made to devise a universal language, but that, as might have been known, must be the final and crowning achievement—must be the last of many slow and difficult things that must first be done. It is already a fact that the money of friendly contiguous countries is current in common, and this has educated us up to the belief that a universal money, pledged by the faith of all the nations, will be a step soon taken in this broad, swinging march of the world.

FLYING KITES.
He rode upon a cherub, and did fly; yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.
It is in March that the wind blows strongest and steadiest, and it is then that the kite, most graceful of toys, soars and flutters aloft. It is a pity that in so-called civilized countries this delightful sport is confined to boys. In China and Japan it is the national pastime of men, and some of the kites which they fly are wonderful affairs. Perhaps when those countries shall become like the United States and Europe, plantations of telegraph poles and decorated with a hawthorn of wires, the glories of kite-sailing will depart. Civilization has its disadvantages.
There is probably not a grown man among us who would not like to fly a kite in March if he were brave enough to withstand the laughter of his neighbors; that is, unless he has kept himself always so close to the ground that the wings of the spirit which the Almighty has placed within him, have become stunted by hopeless aspiration or sordid neglect. For even some of the oldest of us are inspired by the sight of a kite sailing so freely and gaily and gracefully aloft, held to the earth by a tie just sufficiently strong to serve a beautiful earthly purpose, and yet keeping it from flying wildly about in the air, dashingly its life out in a purposeless career. If we are honest with ourselves, we will admit our envy of the freedom of the ragnuffin who, without a care, puts his whole little soul into the toy and sends it upward toward heaven. It does not concern us to know that it is a very cheap and flimsy toy made of slender sticks covered with flimsy paper; nor that the tail, which waves in the most graceful curves imaginable, is made up of cast-off rags; nor that the sudden dartings and drivings of the kite, as it takes on the wild, free spirit of the wind, would not occur but for the bond which holds its captive to the earth. We care to observe only the soaring, the grace and the freedom, and only to envy the happy ragnuffin, who can send his heart sailing through the sky.
But we know that civilization has its drawbacks; that the boy, in order to avoid the plantation of poles and the hawthorn of wires—those most aggressive evidences of our civilization—must, if he would have his spirit soar in safety, seek quiet places, where poles and wires may not hinder his aspirations or wreck his efforts; must find wide open fields, where the wind is as strong and free as his hopes. We observe that efforts to soar in places where civilization has planted its poles and strung its wires have brought to grief those other lads who have rashly opened the cages of their hopes in the midst of snares; for dangling from all the wires are broken kite-strings, swinging ruefully in the wind, and on other wires the gaunt and tattered skeletons of innumerable dead kites are hanging in dismal wretchedness. If the impact of our flimsy but none the less beautiful and lofty ambitions cannot sweep aside the iron net into which they fall, the disfiguring wreck of their beauty may at least mark the hard symmetry of the net and hang aloft therefrom in silent, pitiful protest.
From contemplation of a picture with contrasts so strange but eloquent, we may turn to the wiser lads who, if they would soar freely and hope to be companions of the sun, seek the wide fields where flowers grow and the grass is soft and cool under the feet; where civilization has not woven an iron web in which to entrap while they are alive and from which to hang till they are dead, and kites on which to mount our finest aspirations for their flight to the stars. It is only in freedom that we may ride upon a cherub or fly upon the wings of the wind.

OUR EXCHANGES.
We note with more than ordinary gratification that the *Anchor Record* has done us the honor to republish in full an editorial from the *CALL* urging a revival of hydraulic mining along with the other industries of the State in the new era that has already dawned. It is indeed a source of satisfaction that so many of the more influential papers of the interior are working in full sympathy with us on this line. When hydraulic mining is released from the restrictions of unjust law and permitted once more to use the mountain streams in the work of separating the precious ore from the earth, it will send a stream of gold across the State to revive all its industries and advance the welfare of the Union and the world. No county will prosper more under the new order of things which is surely coming, than the picturesque county of Amador; and when the fullness of that prosperity is at hand, the *Record* will have the lively satisfaction of knowing that it did much to bring it about by working for it when the task was difficult and the helpers were few.
The Marysville *Appeal* takes exception to a recent statement of the *CALL* that it is "an easy feat of engineering to impound the debris of hydraulic mining or sweep it away," and says: "It has never been done successfully for any length of time. The power that cut out the canyons will cut out the obstructions invented by engineers

in the twinkling of an eye. Witness the Yuba River dam, the Kelly Hill dam and the Husted dams, the Liberty Hill dam and all others when fairly tried." We prefer to take other witnesses of what modern engineering can do. We cite the Suez canal, the Brooklyn bridge, the great breakwater at Humboldt, the Eads jetties that have held the mighty Mississippi to its channel, the gigantic irrigation works in British India and the immense dam that holds the water supply of New York. These are sufficient witnesses without citing others, to prove that modern engineering can build a dam that will hold up the debris of a mountain stream. The *Appeal* should post itself.
In commenting upon our recent statement that California producers must advertise their goods in order that the consumers of the State may know of their existence, the *Los Angeles Express* gives a specific point to the argument by saying that California petroleum might in many instances be advantageously used for fuel instead of Australian coal, if it were only judiciously advertised and made known. The *Express* adds in conclusion: "This is only one of many instances that might be mentioned where efforts are made to secure distant trade while neglecting that at our very doors. So far as possible Californians should deal with Californians, patronize California producers and stimulate to the best of their power home trade." No one can question the truth of that doctrine. It is sound business and patriotic sentiment in a nutshell.
It is a good suggestion of the *Stockton Mail* that there should be assembled at an early date a convention of representatives of all the towns in the San Joaquin Valley to confer and take such action as may be deemed necessary to promote their common interests in the new railroad. Such a convention, while it might disclose divisions and differences of opinion at the start, could hardly fail to reach a basis of agreement in the end that would be decidedly beneficial to the enterprise.
The *Mail* very justly says: "It is a good time to pool all issues and unite for the general welfare of the whole valley. By presenting a solid front in San Francisco the people of the San Joaquin Valley will be in a much better position to give and to receive favors when the time arrives for the exchange on one consideration for another."

PERSONAL.
James F. Peck of Merced was at the Lick yesterday.
G. W. Lynch, a hotel man of San Diego, is at the Grand.
A. A. Reardon of San Jose registered at the Grand yesterday.
Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Hayes of Dover, N. H., are guests at the Lick.
Jeff E. Doolittle, a mining man of Alta, is a guest at the Palace.
R. E. Morse of Milpitas was registered at the California yesterday.
S. T. Felkins of Modesto was a guest at the California yesterday.
Mayor B. U. Steinman of Sacramento was at the Palace yesterday.
F. A. Miller of the Hotel Glenwood, Riverside, is a guest at the Grand.
C. H. Phillips, a San Luis Obispo banker, registered at the Palace yesterday.
J. M. Williams, a prominent merchant of Newmarket, is a guest of the Lick House.
Alvin Hunter, proprietor of the Great Northern Hotel in Chicago, is at the Palace.
Louis L. James of Mill Valley was among those registered at the California yesterday.
D. B. Fairbanks of Petaluma, colonel of the Fifth Regiment, N. G. C., is registered at the Lick.
Lieutenant James C. Cresap of the United States gunboat Bennington is staying at the Occidental.
E. W. Billis of the Sacramento Record-Union's editorial staff is in town and is registered at the Russ House.
Nathan Fluscher, a prominent grocer and wine merchant of Paterson, N. J., is in the city, and is staying at the Palace.
Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Hayes and Miss M. C.

AROUND THE CORRIDORS.
United States Immigration Commissioner Stradley is delighted with the Japanese-Chinese war, and the effect it has had on the influx of Japs, while chatting with Attorney Cannon in the Palace Hotel yesterday, he said:
"Cannon, between you and me, this war going on in China is the best thing that ever happened to California and the coast generally."
"How's that, Stradley?"
"Why, they are all staying over there to die for the Emperor, and very few are coming to this country. If they grow fewer in every steamer, and if it keeps up much longer, I will have very little to do with Japan as a nation."

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.
General M. Scott of Fairbault, Minn., is 103 years of age. His hair is still a bright red, the same color it always was.
The oldest British Congregational minister in active service is the Rev. J. Nisbet of New Town, Tasmania, who was ordained in the pastorate nearly sixty years ago.
The Empress of Austria, who is a great pedestrian and delights in making excursions in the mountains in the neighborhood of Mentone, has obtained permission from the authorities to ascend Mount Azei, which is fortified at the summit.
President Faure of France is adding to his popularity by visiting the hospitals of France. He enters a hospital, speaks encouragingly to the patients, lends money to be spent in wine and tobacco for their use, and frequently goes into the kitchen to taste the food served to the inmates.
Dr. Savory, an eminent English physician, in writing upon the subject of English gout, asserts that nearly the entire population of England, sooner or later, will become victims of the gout, and that more of its protean forms than more than one-tenth of the people of that country escape.
Prince Oscar Bernadotte, son of the King of Sweden, who is mentioned as the possible King of Norway in case the King resigns that part of his throne, is extremely popular in Norway owing to his democratic ways and ideas. When he married Miss Emma Munk, lady-in-waiting to the Queen, he renounced not only his right to the throne of Sweden, but also every title.
SUPPOSED TO BE HUMOROUS.
Traveler (inquiring at a famous café)—Can I see the antiquities to-day?
Servant—I am afraid not, sir. My lady and her daughter have gone to town.—Household Words.
Lawyer (to a client)—I defended you once before, did I see, was it not a case of swindling?
Client (but you of course it was I paid you 30 marks and got six weeks notwithstanding.—*Justise Blaetter*.
Wool—So you have been sued for breach of promise, eh?
Van Pet—Well, I expected my course in belle's letters to cost me something.—*New York World*.
Lea—Bimley is much interested in passing a law to help out the depleted revenues by taxing all bachelors between the ages of 25 and 30.
Perrins—Yes, he has five unmarried daughters.—*New York World*.
Muller meets his friend Nagel at the Turkish bath. Each is troubled with a gouty foot and has been ordered massage by his doctor. During the operation Muller is struck with pain, while Nagel maintained a stolid composure, greatly to Muller's astonishment, who afterward asked him:
"How could you stand the rubbing so quietly? Didn't it hurt you awfully?"
"Nothing of the kind," merrily replied Nagel. "I simply held out my healthy foot."—*Justise Blaetter*.
"It's all nonsense, dear, about wedding cake. I put an enormous piece under my pillow and dreamed of nobody."
"Well?"
"And the next time I ate it and dreamed of everybody."—*Life*.
Mr. Greathed, who keeps a corner store in a New York village, greeted his rival across the street the other day with much courtesy and said: "Won't you lend me your spiritual level a moment?"
Quick as a flash the rival called to the boy in his store: "John, take Mr. Greathed that old copy of the Bible under the counter."—*Harpers' Magazine*.

WILL VISIT THE SCHOOLS.
Moqui Indians to Go on a Tour of Inspection.
Colonel Shaffer, commandant at Alcatraz Island, is getting dangerously near to an attack of brain fog in his efforts to find amusements for the twelve Moqui Indians who have been quartered on him for several months past.
Indians, like wild animals, grow peaked, if not pale, while in confinement, and the authorities at the island have strict orders not to let the dusky captives languish for schools for the redskin children. Why not show them the errors of their ways and the advantages of education, as well as supply a new diversion for their savage minds by taking them through the public schools? Colonel Shaffer did not let the idea grow cold, but immediately wrote the Superintendent of Schools Moulder, requesting permission to send the Indians in charge of an officer through a number of the institutions of learning under his charge.
The Superintendent will reply, giving the desired permission, both as a matter of courtesy to the Federal officer and as an object lesson to the children.
A Good Street Directory.
A little handbook that will prove useful to citizen and stranger alike has just been issued by N. A. Wolcott & Co. It is a street and business directory of San Francisco, in which the names of every street and building in the city is to be found. Directions are given enabling one to find all public buildings, depots and streets, the fire-alarm system is explained, and there is full information concerning postal matters, etc.
Probably the largest fire insurance policy in existence, or ever written, is that covering the property of the Santa Fe Railway Company. It was issued by the Phoenix Fire of London, England; is in amount \$17,000,000 and takes a premium of \$170,000 to carry.
E. H. Black, painter, 114 Eddy street.
CALIFORNIA Glass fruits, 50c lb. Townsend's.
BAOON Printing Company, 508 Clay street.
ABOOK'S—March 20 and following days will have opening of imported millinery. All invited. 10 Kearny.
CURE-IT-UP! heals wounds, burns and sores as if by magic; one application cures poison oak; it relieves pain and stops inflammation.
JAMES E. WOLFE, ARCHITECT, Flood building.—Plans, specifications and superintendence for every conceivable character of brick and iron buildings. Unexceptional results guaranteed.
ALMA E. KEITH, Dress opening, 24 Kearny.
ALMA E. KEITH, enlarged store, 24 Kearny.
ALMA E. KEITH, next Wednesday is the day.
ALMA E. KEITH, 24 Kearny. Promenade all.
When they ask Cleveland the whereabouts of that surplus he can evade the query by murmuring, "It's Lent." But really it's spent.
EVERY form of suffering has a cause. Remove the cause and the suffering will cease. Nervousness is due to poor blood. Purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla and nervousness will disappear.
MOTHERS give Dr. Sieger's Anagostina Bitters to their children to stop colic and looseness of the bowels.
If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25 cents.

FRUIT AND FLOWER MISSION.
ONE OF THE MOST DESERVING CHARITIES IN THE CITY AND COUNTY.
NOBLE WORK DONE BY THE LADY MEMBERS DURING THE PAST YEAR.
The charities that soothe and heal and bless are scattered all the feet of man like flowers.
The San Francisco Fruit and Flower Mission is one of the most deserving charities in San Francisco. Its object is to distribute fruit and flowers, papers and magazines to the people in hospitals and city institutions. Further, clothing, food and medicines are given to the deserving poor. In this connection the society last year distributed:
Twenty-four bottles Scott's emulsion, 845 pounds rolled oats, 235 pounds crackers, 12 boxes crackers, 10 boxes jellies, 200 condensed milk, 731 1/2 dozen eggs, 222 bottles port wine, 5 cans evaporated cream, 424 jars beef extract, 474 1/2 pounds tea, 285 glasses jelly, 40 bottles claret, 108 cans fruit, 925 pounds sugar, 250 pounds corn meal, 73 quart bottles whisky, 2500 pounds flour, 13 boxes grapes, 5 large bags dried fruit, 3 bottles sherry, 125 pounds sago, 8 bottles port, 82 boxes mixed fruit, 5 barrels apples, 135 pounds flaked oats, 5 boxes cherries, 15 pounds shavings, 4 light, 4 packages Nestle's food, 3 bottles cologne, 7 boxes raisins, 30 pounds raisins, 6 boxes macaroni, 74 small packages, 2 boxes chocolate, 111 pounds candy, 1/2 box limes, 1 whole sheep, 3 hams, 2 congeries, 3 roasts, 109 cans vegetables, 13 boxes grapes, 2 boxes cranberries, 105 heads lettuce, 156 pies, 112 loaves bread, 12 cakes, besides almonds, butter, cheese, candles, soap, alcohol, cauliflower, squash and many well-filled hampers of fruit.
The articles acceptable for distribution are:
Flowers, cut or in bouquets; potted plants, seeds, slips, bunches, sweet-scented clover, nasturtium and catnails; books, magazines and papers of any date (except the daily), in any language; toys, old cotton or linen, clothing and buttons, old shoes, hats, etc. Also cologne, fruit, preserves, vegetables, eggs, butter, provisions, candy, etc.
These should reach the society's hall before noon on Thursday each week.
The institutions visited regularly are the City and County, St. Luke's and California Woman's Hospital, the Home for Incurables, the Old Ladies, Episcopal Home, Crocker Home, Maria King Orphanage, Home Sheltering Arms, Nursery for Homeless Children, Occidental Kindergarten and Girls' Directory. Outside of these institutions the private visiting committee called upon 114 new cases during the year. In this they were greatly aided by the voluntary and untrifling services of Dr. Philip K. Brown, Dr. Adelaide Brown, Dr. Lucia Lane, Dr. Virginia Smiley, Dr. Elizabeth Yates, Dr. M. Krotosky, Dr. Francis Sprague, Dr. A. Adler, Dr. A. Abrams, Dr. H. E. Sanderson and Dr. George F. Shields.
During the year the society received from donations, an entertainment at the California Hotel and other sources \$2942.75, and expended in relief \$1875.15. Besides this there were 49,829 papers, books and magazines distributed among the Alms-houses, City and County Hospital, California Woman's Hospital, St. Luke's Home, St. Luke's Hospital and Home for Incurables. In this way the San Francisco Fruit and Flower Mission has done a vast amount of good, and is now reaching out for wider fields.
The officers of the society are:
Honorary president, Miss Mary D. Bates; president, Miss Maria W. Shainwald; first vice-president, Miss Anne Joyce; second vice-president, Miss Alice Thacker; Mrs. Thacker, secretary; Miss Cecile J. Sanderson; treasurer, Mrs. George H. Buckingham; Mrs. Francis Edridge; Mrs. George F. Ashby; Mrs. E. F. Slonson.
Trustees—M. H. Hecht, George H. Buckingham, Mrs. Mary D. Bates, Miss Maria W. Shainwald, Miss Anne Joyce, Dr. George F. Powers, The E. Smith, Dr. Philip K. Brown, Rev. Charles H. Haines, Mrs. Harriet Jacobson, Mrs. George H. Buckingham.
The British empire and its dependencies and colonies contain an area of 11,000,000 square miles, or about the size of all Africa.

NEW TO-DAY DRY GOODS.
WASH FABRICS
THAT ARE SHOWN FOR THE FIRST TIME THIS SEASON!
Printed Satin Striped Ducks!
New Designs, on Black, Cream, Ecru, Red and Navy Grounds.
15c per Yard.
PRINTED PERCALES,
Choice Styles, Extra Quality, 31 inches wide,
At 10c per Yard.
CRINKLED SEERSUCKERS,
Handsome Patterns,
At 12c per Yard.
NOVELTY CHIFFON CREPE,
Just opened, all the evening shades,
At 20c per Yard.
Drapery and Curtain Goods,
New Coin Spot Swiss, now on sale
At 15c, 20c and 25c.
PRINTED DRAPERY GOODS,
Choice Styles,
At 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c and 30c.
SHIKI SILK,
Gold printed drapery goods, very effective, on a heavy silk cloth, hangs nicely, 36 inches wide,
At 75c per Yard.
Parcels delivered free in this and neighboring cities and towns.
Country orders receive our best and prompt attention.
Samples on application.

POWER FOR SPEED.
Engineers Are Puzzled by the Speed of Birds and Fishes.
When man competes with nature in engineering problems he is left far in the rear. This is particularly the case in the appliance of power for speed. The wild duck is about the last bird we should expect speed from; it has enormous surface, is very heavy forward and has a comparatively long neck and a heavy head, and, withal, it has very small wings, but a wild duck is one of the swiftest birds in flight, surpassed only by the wild goose, which is even more handicapped. The whale is a lumbering craft, so to call it—modeled on the lines of a Dutch galleot. Its propellers are exactly the reverse of what we should suppose the correct position, lying horizontally upon the water when at rest instead of being vertical in it, as a vessel's propellers are. Moreover, the flukes of the whale's screw are very small indeed and are also the reverse of what man makes. They have the least surface at the tip and are curved at the base, so that the water body, but with this apparatus a whole goes through the water like a fast steamboat and can tow a heavy whaleboat full of men at a most surprising velocity for a long time.—*The Engineer*.
The West Virginia House of Delegates has passed a law forever disfranchising any man having been convicted of selling his vote or of asking money for it.

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